MRS. MARGUERITE DICKINS.
HERE AND THERE IN HAYWOOD'S "TENNESSEE."

When any free-born male inhabitant of the United States reaches the age of twenty-one he gets his registration papers and casts his vote; in other words takes his place as a fully-fledged citizen of the Commonwealth, shoulder to shoulder with all the rest who make the Nation's strength.

What we celebrated in June of the centennial year was not the hundredth anniversary of Tennessee's birth, but the hundredth anniversary of the day when Tennessee—grown up and arrived at years of discretion—stood with her right of suffrage in her hand ready to take an adult's part in the affairs of state.

But all those years preceding count for something. Just as John Smith or Tom Brown, when he reaches his majority is nothing more than what little Johnny Smith or little Tommy Brown has been developed into by training and discipline, circumstances and individual effort; so Tennessee, as we see her in June, 1796, is what those preceding thirty or forty years of hardship and disaster, of endurance, of intrepid daring and unusual courage have made her.

It is these early years, then, that we want to touch upon and that Haywood treats of in his history—the years from the time that Tennessee was in her baby clothes, up to the time when she left her Indian wars and her experimental governments behind her and took her place with the other fifteen States which then constituted the American nation.

To-day, with the noise of the trolley car outside, with church steeples in sight and a school building around the corner, it takes a little effort to realize that 139 years ago this spot was a wilderness, a canebrake, perhaps. From the Alleghenies to the Mississippi scarcely a human being was to be found.
There was only a sweep of close forest—an Indian huntingground inhabited by wolves and bears, deer and buffalo—with an occasional native to send an arrow as the herds stopped at some spring or salt lick.

Fort Loudon was the earliest settlement. At the beginning of the French and Indian War the English sought aid from the Catawbas on the east, and from the Cherokees across the Alleghenies. The chief of each nation required a fort for the women and children, and in 1757 Fort Loudon was built. In 1761 it was broken up.

This feeble stronghold of Fort Loudon was, according to Haywood, the first location of whites in what is now Tennessee—the little vanguard of a pioneer army, the voice of one crying in the wilderness and preparing the way.

After this came various parties of hunters and explorers from Virginia, North and South Carolina.

In 1768 and '69 permanent settlements began to be formed. The first settlement was by North Carolinians on the Watauga, followed by Brown's and Carter's settlements.

After this there was no scarcity of immigration. All sects of people came, the majority supposing that they were settling on Virginia instead of North Carolina property. There were hunters, explorers, poor people anxious to retrieve their fortunes, merchants who wanted to speculate, horse-thieves and other criminals rushing to the frontiers to escape justice and (after the battle of Alamance) Regulators, tired out with the oppressions and extortions of the North Carolina merchants and officials.

The pioneer history of Tennessee confines itself principally to the localities. One was the northeast portion of the present State plus a little of southwestern Virginia, comprising in the beginning the settlement I have named. The other was in Middle Tennessee on the Cumberland, at and around the present site of Nashville.

In spite of Indian depredations, both these settlements grew, and comprised at length, from the Eastern Judicial District of Washington, the counties of Washington, Greene, Sullivan and Hawkins, and for the Western Judicial District of Mero,
the counties of Davidson, Sumner and Tennessee. By 1796 they numbered together 77,000 inhabitants.

During the Revolution the settlers were, for the most part, engaged in Indian warfare—trying to defend themselves against the tribes that the English had excited against the colonies. However, their presence was not wanting on more decided battlefields. Pickens and Marion felt the aid of their good muskets, while Cornwallis and Tarleton had reason to remember them when they looked at their own thinned forces. At Cedar Spring, Musgrove’s Mill and Eutaw Springs the Continental forces were strengthened by the pioneers; and to the latter belongs almost entirely the glorious victory of King’s Mountain. In this battle Campbell, Sevier, Shelby and McDowell, with Cleveland, Williams and Major Winston, surrounded the mountain and defeated Ferguson’s forces, making up in a measure for the defeat at Camden, and breaking the backbone of the British power.

Tennessee’s political career was a most checkered one. In 1784 North Carolina—following the fashion of various other States—ceded her western territory to the Government as an aid in liquidating the debts incurred by the Revolution. Until the cession was accepted by Congress, North Carolina reserved to herself her former rights of jurisdiction over the territory.

After the cession, North Carolina’s interest in her transmontane children seemed to subside. No doubt it was thought that soon the territory ceded would be cut up to form new States, and that all expenditure would be sheer loss to the North Carolina treasury. Western claims for military service against the Indians were met reluctantly, often rejected; Indian depredations continued; the district of Washington had no superior court and was under the control of no government. As a consequence, all sorts of crime went unpunished.

At this point a committee decided the right of the counties to petition Congress that the cession be accepted by the Government, and to ask the body that they be allowed a separate government. A committee drew up the plan of the association. Meanwhile, in November, 1784, North Carolina repealed
the act of cession, thus putting the western counties back on their old footing. This immediately created two parties—one willing to go back to its allegiance to North Carolina; the other anxious to maintain an independent government. The latter had its convention in spite of the repeal of the cession act, elected deputies, agreed upon the form of a constitution, and elected John Sevier for Governor and David Campbell for Judge of the Superior Court. The State was called Franklin.

A communication setting forth the causes of separation was sent to the Governor of North Carolina. This communication called for a manifesto from him in which he answered all the causes. He claimed that the inhabitants of the new State were likely to fall into anarchy if left alone; he set forth all that North Carolina had done in her efforts to make life beyond the mountains easy for them—by erecting a new judicial district with its officers and by trying to guard them from Indian attacks without thought of reward. He urged them for the sake of the laurels they had so gallantly won at King's Mountain, for the sake of North Carolina's reputation, to return to their allegiance to the former government. Finally he warned them in strong terms, and declared that the last resort would be arms.

In 1785 an act of pardon and oblivion was passed granting forgiveness to those who would resume their allegiance to the government of North Carolina. A few availed themselves of this offer, but a great number still adhered to the State of Franklin. A constitution was prepared by a committee and presented to the convention for ratification or approval. It was rejected en toto, and the constitution of North Carolina adopted as the one suited for the needs of the State of Franklin. The constitution agreed upon, together with a memorial, was sent to Congress with the request that the new State be admitted to the Union. Congress paid no attention to the application.

In the early part of 1786 there was presented the peculiar spectacle of the governments exercised at the same time over one people. County courts were held in the same counties under both administrations; the militia was called out at the
command of officers appointed by both; laws were passed by both assemblies and marriage licenses were issued by both; taxes were levied by the authority of both States—and, I might add, were paid in neither. The adherents of the old government refused obedience to the new; the champions of the State of Franklin would not obey North Carolina.

Matters, after awhile, had to be settled by blows. Petty actions were performed by the most irreproachable of men. Once when the County Court was sitting for the new State, Colonel Lipton—a strong lover of the old government—entered the court house with a party of men, took the papers from the desk and turned the justices out of doors. Not long after, Sevier's party came to the house where the County Court was sitting under the authority of North Carolina, took away the clerk's papers and turned that court out of doors.

These various disturbances tended to weaken the State of Franklin, though there were still many faithful adherents. They contended that North Carolina left them at the mercy of savages; that nothing was furnished in the way of troops except their own militia; that nothing was paid in the way of money except what their own taxes covered.

Nevertheless in 1786 North Carolina passed another act of pardon and oblivion, and in 1788 another. The State of Franklin by degrees went to pieces. Envy of Sevier and dislike for him, coupled with the fact that he was accused of letting a friendly Indian be treacherously put to death, led to his arrest. Colonel Lipton was at the bottom of the matter. Through Lipton's exertions Sevier was carried handcuffed to Morganton and delivered to the sheriff. He was assisted to escape, and after the State of Franklin had slipped into innocuous desuetude, he was elected as a Senator from Greene County to sit at the capital of North Carolina.

In 1789 North Carolina came to the conclusion that the western counties were unprofitable servants—and probably unruly ones—and again yielded the district of Washington to the United States. This time the donation was accepted.

But the poor western counties were destined to lead a checkered life. The district of Washington in the east and the district of Mero in the west seemed thrown more than ever on
their own resources. During the years 1790-'96 the Indians were more hostile than before. President Washington's plan was now one of judicious neutrality—in the case of the Indians as well as in the case of France—a county now in the sickening turmoils of its own revolution.

The western settlements were forbidden to be aggressive and forces were refused them for defence. But human beings are human beings after all, and when every house could show its mutilated dead the long suffering settlers collected what forces they could and went forth for their revenge.

It might be well to give a moment's attention to these Indian tribes. The tribes which figure in the history of Tennessee are, first the Cherokees, then the Chickasaws, the Creeks, the Choctaws, with an occasional interference by the Shawnees.

Roughly speaking, the Cherokees lived in the southeast of the State, the Chickasaws in the southwest, the Choctaws near the Cherokees, and the Creeks—both the Northern and Southern—south of these in Georgia, Alabama and Florida. The Shawnees were along the Kanawah.

There were many things that urged the Indians on in their hostile course—love of war, the thieving propensity, frequent instigation by white people living with them, loss of property, etc. Treaty after treaty was made, boundary after boundary was set, and each time the savage gave way a little before the merciless approach of the white man.

At that time, I suppose, the appropriation of lands by the whites, the cruelties they practiced (almost equaling those of the Indians) seemed excusable. Their provocation was great. At a little further range, the tragedy of the Indian's situation thrusts itself upon us; their land was their liberty, their all, and that was taken. From to-day's distant point of view the injustice and the tragedy of it do not seem so great. When the savages, after breasting so long that oncoming phalanx of civilization, at last yielded their territory inch by inch as they slipped back on their sunset retreat, they were only making evident the working of a relentless law. Those of us who are somewhat fatalistic realize only the pathetic inevitableness of
what always happens when the Anglo-Saxon race meets an inferior one—the swift elimination of the unfit.

By patience, all the above reasons for Indian hatred and Indian depredations might have been overcome. But the strongest motive for their vindictiveness did not originate with the savages themselves.

Before Americans ceased to be English, the Indians were turned upon them by the French; when the Revolution began, the English set the savages against the colonists; when the war was over the Spanish took up the English policy and tried to make all the border Indians—those of the Mississippi and Florida frontier—hostile to the pioneer settlers.

The Creeks, who were the most savage tribe, were almost continually at peace with the Spanish and at war with the Americans, and yet in the face of this the Spanish ostentatiously declared their friendliness.

Spain feared for her own power, and hoped by keeping the Indians hostile and by keeping the Mississippi closed to American navigation, to materially weaken the Americans. And the Americans were weakened. The Indians weakened them by the efficacious policy of extermination; closing the Mississippi weakened them (or was expected to weaken them) by causing the Americans to leave the water-ways west of the Alleghanies, or else by causing them to seek Spanish aid and the protection of the Spanish government.

The horrors of those pioneer days are greater than imagination can picture. Cruelty begot cruelty, and the whites grew almost as bad as the Indians. Years seemed to be needed for the Indians to get enough war. There were constant petty outbreaks followed by vague, indefinite treaties, but besides these there were uprisings—three or four in number—that included the whole Creek and Cherokee tribes.

But even wars end. By June, 1796, the free navigation of the Mississippi had been yielded to Tennessee as well as to the rest of the United States; the Cherokees had asked for an end of hostilities, and smoked their peace pipe with the Choctaws and Chickasaws; even the Creeks had had enough of war and were glad of an opportunity to take off their war paint and
assort their captured scalps. And Tennessee, scarred and battered and weary, but courageous still, was glad to slip like a much damaged ship into port, and add the sixteenth star to America's flag.

IRENE FOWLER BROWN.

DEBORAH SAMPSON—A WOMAN OF THE REVOLUTION.

A young woman bent over a coat sleeve made of coarse fustian. It belonged to a half finished garment lying on a chair.

She stitched away busily by the light of a dip candle, standing on the wooden table.

The room was humbly furnished, evidently the home of a farmer.

Deborah Sampson—for so the young woman was called—was a rather remarkable looking person. Tall, of athletic build, yet a close observer might have been surprised to see her small tapering hand and dark attractive face. Her skin was clear and white, enhancing the beauty of her slumbrous brown eyes and thick, soft black hair, and showing the sweet mouth and pearly teeth. She had an attractive personality, though she seemed to be unaware of it, her whole mind centered on an absorbing passion to serve her country.

To look at her, one knew that somewhere, some time, Deborah Sampson had known better circumstances, for the turn of her graceful head and the shapely hand plying the needle betrayed gentle parents—and this was true of her, for she was descended from William Bradford, governor of the colony of Plymouth, her grandfather being Elisha Bradford, a man of considerable note, his wife a French woman by name Bathsheba C. Broche, and their daughter was Deborah's mother. Her grandfather had been rich but suddenly lost his money and took to a seafaring life, hence her parents were very poor.

Deborah was born at Plympton, in Plymouth County, Massachusetts, in December, 1760. When she became of age she had a home with a farmer, Mr. Thomas. She had a singular
tenacity of purpose and at this time she was greatly interested in the revolution which had broken out. During the day she worked hard, at spinning, in the dairy, and in the fields raking hay, or binding oats. She could harness a horse equally well, and often sprang on one and rode off for a long canter over the country roads. If a spare moment came she sat pouring over books which she borrowed from the schoolchildren, and every scrap of news about the war she read eagerly.

At eighteen she contrived by teaching a small district school to save twelve dollars, and with this she bought some coarse fustian, cut out a suit of men's clothes for herself, and thus it was she sat sewing by the lonely candle.

"There is no escape for me," she thought. "The way is marked out for me. I must leave these peaceful scenes and enlist in the army."

There was a look of dreamy ecstasy on her face. It seemed on the previous night, she had a strange dream. She thought she stood on the summit of a high hill, in view of the sea, where a terrific storm raged. Suddenly a huge serpent wound its way to her. She fought it bravely, conquering it and then she awoke, filled with an overpowering desire for a real battlefield, a real foe to attack.

The utter silence of the small room gave her mind full play, and she thought of the weeks to come.

At this moment something was thrown against the window. "'Tis he, David Brenton," she murmured.

The sound was repeated. She extinguished the light, pushed aside the curtains and looked out.

The night was warm in the early spring, the breath of the budding flowers filled the air, and the moon shone above her.

She was very lovely as she stood there, revealed to the anxious lover beneath the window. She wore a full white muslin shirt, drawn in by a black laced bodice. She had unfastened it about her throat, and her dimpled neck lent a statue-like simplicity to her beauty.

"Deborah," he said, in a low voice, "I knew you were there, for I saw the light."

"Well," she asked in her melodious voice, "why do you come? Why don't you stay away?"
Because, sweetheart, it's impossible. I love you and hope in time you will return my love."

Deborah laughed.

"It's quite useless. Why wear out your life running after a shadow. I shall never love you."

"I don't believe it. Surely, if for no other reason, think of your mother. She wishes our union, and think, Deborah, of the beautiful home I can give you. Try to love me, darling," he urged. He was a man of wealth, and loved her devotedly.

"I am sorry I have to repeat my no, because I've said it so often, you must be tired of hearing it."

"What will you do when you leave here? Where will you go? I have heard you think of making a change," he said, ignoring her refusal, as he invariably did.

"Of that I cannot speak, as it only concerns myself, and it's no use trying to find out, for I will not say."

He talked of something else and she gradually got from him that the soldiers in Boston were in need of food.

"Why is it, Deborah, you revert to the war? You are greatly interested in it, are you not?" he inquired. He saw her face beam with that wonderful light of courage and inspired aspiration.

"I scarcely know," she said. "I'm sorry, sorry, I'm not a man. If I was I'd shoulder a firelock and march against the Red Coats. Yet here within me is the longing to help these brave men. God give me strength to find out a way," she added beneath her breath, and soon David Brenton departed.

When he was gone, she tied up her bundle of work and slipped out of the house, across a meadow, and close by a large hay stack in which she concealed it. This done, she returned to her room, and then retired for the night.

Thus she worked daily on the suit, and at length it was finished. She sent to the soldiers in Boston, as soon as she could, a few fowl and sheep of her own raising, bought with some of her hard-earned money at Mr. Thomas'.

She saw her mother frequently. She lived in a ramshackle old place, at a short distance, and the elder woman often urged the suit of David Brenton, but in vain. Deborah made a final decision in her own mind, she would enlist in the army as a
DEBORAH SAMPSON. 141

private, disguising herself as a man in the suit of fustian, which was safely stowed away in the haystack. She had but to make the venture and all was before her. She gave the good people notice, saying she wanted higher wages, and intended going to some other town. In a day or two it was settled between them.

She tied up a few articles she might require, and just as the dawn peeped forth, on a cool day in May, after a kind farewell to Mr. Thomas and his wife, she started off for Staunton Mills, and later for Worcester and the American camp. She wore on this morning her usual costume, a brown woolen skirt, white shirt and laced bodice. The farmer and his wife watched her out of sight, and when she found she was unobserved she ran into the meadow, snatched the suit of fustian out, wrapped it in her bundle and on she went. She did not say good-bye to her mother, nor let her know of her intended departure. At times this struck home to her, but she thrust the longing from her. She soon reached a track of dense woodland, and screened by the thick bushes she proceeded to change her apparel, and slipped into the rough suit of fustian. She stepped forth in a few moments fully clothed as a man. Her figure leant a new grace to the garb, and she seemed a comely youth.

She clipped her thick black curls closely to her head, and placed on it a soft hat, which she had bought the day before, and thus equipped she breathed freer. Her way seemed mapped out for her, straight to the American camp, some miles distant. Before proceeding, she gathered some dry branches and made a fire, heaping her clothes upon it, and, setting a light to it, waited until they were reduced to ashes. These she covered with earth, and once more set off.

The day was well on when she paused at the outposts. The sentinel eyed her curiously, but the fire in her brown eyes shot straight into his own and awakened a responsive chord in this weather-beaten soul.

"I've come to enlist," Deborah announced; her deep voice filled the place for a boy's readily.

"Well, an' ye have. I'm glad on it, young man. Come this way!" He led her through the ranks straight to Colonel Patterson.
He looked pleased when he saw Deborah. There was a curious intenseness and vigor about her, which people felt, and she generally won her point. Her smile was the sunniest the Colonel had ever seen, as she doffed her hat and made known her errand. He studied her attentively.

“Yes, you’re just the boy I need,” he said, laying his hand on her shoulder. She shrunk away, but overcame her embarrassment instantly. “You shall be with me for awhile. I want a young fellow to run errands to different places along the lines. You shall fill that position, and be mustered in at the same time. We shall have leave of absence soon, and I shall take you home with me, for you’ll be useful there.”

Deborah consented readily, though she had wished for immediate action. She was mustered into service in May, 1781, under the name of Robert Shirtliffe.

The men called her “The Blooming Boy,” because of her fair skin, and oftener Bobbie, to all of which she made no remonstrance. She became indispensable to the Colonel, and when his leave of absence came he took her home with him.

She found herself in a comfortable home, with little to do except a few letters to copy for the Colonel. She busied herself about the place, working in the garden, and doing whatever came to hand. The household grew to love the young man, and she was careful to evade discovery. She had begged for a room to herself, and the Colonel gave it to her. About this time a niece came to stay at the house, and as ill luck would have it, she became enamored with the youthful soldier. Deborah tried every means to avert this disaster, but the girl’s earnestness was not to be quelled so easily, and Deborah went to the Colonel with the story. After she told him the facts of the case, he said, “My dear boy, you are needlessly alarmed, for nothing would please me more than to have you marry my niece; and what reason prevents your doing so? Try, my dear fellow, to love her.”

Deborah grew white to the lips with fear and dismay.

“Colonel Patterson, you don’t know what you ask,” she said hastily. “Think of me, sir, I’m only a common soldier. I haven’t a cent in the world.”

“Don’t look so frightened, Rob,” the Colonel said, laughing.
“I’m not going to force you to marry her, though I’d like nothing better. I’d willingly supply the money to start you comfortably in some business.”

“You are too generous, sir, but believe me, I cannot. It is better that I leave here at once, if, sir, your niece loves me, as she has almost told me.” A hot flush mounted Deborah’s cheeks.

The Colonel laughed still heartier.

“My dear Rob, you’re blushing like a girl.”

“I believe I am, sir, and I’m ashamed of it.”

“You needn’t be. I’d have done the same if a girl had proposed to me. But you mustn’t think of leaving me. The young woman shall go first.”

“This is scarcely fair, sir. No, I shall go.” The slight figure stood erect, the voice rang out decidedly, and the Colonel met only defiance in the handsome brown eyes.

“And I say you shall not go,” he said. “You are dismissed for the present.”

Deborah saluted her superior officer and withdrew. She hurriedly put a few articles together, and when the next morning came, Colonel Patterson’s household was astonished to find the young soldier missing.

Deborah proceeded back to the American camp, where she once more got in the ranks as a private. She carried a bayonet, cartridge box, etc. She enlisted for the whole term of the war, a position never before or after held by a woman. She filled the full complement of a soldier’s life, slept in tents and went through the usual routine of the men. Her mother in the meantime and her lover, David Brenton, received rumors of her death, or of an elopement. They decided to make a search for her, and ended their pilgrimage by going through the American camp, fearing she might have gone there to nurse the soldiers. It happened that Deborah was putting on her coat as she caught sight of her mother and David Brenton being shown through the camps by two officers. She went inside the tent immediately, greatly excited. Would they know her? She snatched up a book and pretended to read.

Presently the party passed by her tent, and David looked in curiously. Deborah sprang to her feet instantly, pulled her
hat well over her eyes, and saluted her superior officer; David
did not know her, but saw only a slender youth giving the
army courtesies to his officer.

“How’s everything going with you, Bobbie,” the Captain
inquired.

“Very well, sir,” Deborah answered in a scarcely audible
voice. Her mother started slightly as she spoke, and looked
intently at the slim figure in blue, but there was a short dis-
tance between them.

“It seemed,” she said, in the tender mother voice which
went straight to the girl’s heart: “it seemed as if I had heard
that voice somewhere sometime. Who is the young soldier,
sir?”

“Robert Shirtliffe, and a fine young fellow.”

The young fellow turned away and bent over some writing
and the Captain, knowing the reticent nature of the youth,
moved away with the other two.

Deborah’s eyes filled with tears. She rushed to the opening
and unperceived by them, she watched them for a long way.
Her beloved mother, gentle, sweet as ever, and she had let
her go.

A roll of drums, a sound of fife, and Deborah’s tears ceased
to flow—a blazing fire quenched them as it burned in her
eyes.

“No! no! My country, for thee! I am here, and it is well.
God will guide me.”

Within a few days she posted a letter to her mother from
an outlying town, where she got permission to go. A portion
of it read:

“Dearest Mother: I am in a large, well-regulated family. My
superiors are indulgent, but demand punctilious obedience and
propriety of conduct.” There was a little more and then she
signed herself, “Your loving runaway child, Debbie.”

She gave no address, and of course received no answer.
She grew restless because no action was given her in the dif-
ferent engagements. This reached the Colonel, “that Bobbie
wanted to fight.” He sent her out almost instantly with a
scouting party to cross the Hudson at Stony Point: Finally
some real fighting came her way. She engaged in a skirmish
between Tarrytown and Sing Sing on the 26th of June. The day was intensely hot and Deborah braced herself against impending dizziness and weakness which came over her. When the morning dawned a stifling atmosphere fell upon the band of men as they picked up traps for the skirmish. Deborah's comrades rallied her on her white face and haggard eyes, but she made no answer, only went about her duties. When the order came to move, she was alert with energy, though pale as a ghost. Every bit of life centered in her eyes, which meeting the soldiers as they spoke to her, fairly dazzled them.

"Jove," one man said to a companion. "If only a woman had such eyes, I'd worship her."

Deborah heard, and was afraid, afraid of being found out. She could not see the man's face, for he was turned from her, but she saw he was of higher rank than a private. His voice was pleasant, deep and manly, not easily forgotten.

She took her place with the rest and was soon in the thick of a desperate fight with the British. She felt her strength failing, her head swam, the whizz of the bullets sounded deadly, the hot sun in her face—for it was midday now—the groans of the wounded filled the air and with a woman's horror and tenderness for the suffering, she often paused to smooth a dying comrade's brow or hear the last words of another, and thus she struggled on, finally making her way to the front ranks. Now desperate with the heat and misery about her, and wishing to end it all, what easier way than to be shot down, serving her country. So she made her way persistently forward. She felt suddenly that some one was dodging her footsteps closely, now on this side, now on that. She did not turn to see, but was conscious of this presence near her. He was not her usual comrade, she was sure, yet she would not turn to ascertain, so eager was she for death to release her from her misery.

As she reached the foremost skirmishers, a hand was laid on her arm.

"Stop!" a commanding voice said, a voice she remembered instantly, the one she had heard in the early morning.

"I will not!" she exclaimed rebelliously, trying to jerk away from him.
"You must not go on! It means death!" he continued. "Be reasonable, Robert."

"What business is it of yours, let me go," Deborah said, averting her face.

"Rob, you are wilful. Here, look at me, lad." The soldier forced Deborah to raise her head and meet his glance. Her heart failed her as she did so, for the eyes regarding her with an expression of grave earnestness, were clear and of a dark blue; eyes which seemed to master her soul and hold her in bondage. Her own fell before them, she breathed quickly, strangely moved, she scarce knew why, and for once her indomitable will failed her.

"Well," she asked slowly, "I'm looking at you. What is it you wish?"

The wayward manner, the restless glance of the handsome eyes, puzzled her companion. He eyed her curiously. Deborah knew he was studying her, and with an effort recovered herself, raised her eyes, and met his boldly with that same light in them which he had seen once before.

"My heavens," he said, still holding her. "You're a strange boy—and if—and if—" but here the bullets grew thicker, the smoke denser, and in the confusion she contrived to get away from him.

"'Tis love," she whispered to herself, as she ran madly on. "Love that has come to me, and I've sworn never to give up my liberty. God help me!"

With a prayer on her lips she sped on. She looked backwards, but her companion, tall and stalwart, though he was, could not be seen. "Was he wounded?" There was no time for conjecture, she must defend herself as best she could.

Before her, ever onward, she fancied him near her. His thoughtful eyes bent upon her and his voice bidding her stop. But this was only a dream, and she found herself in a dangerous position with hissing missiles falling about her, and dense smoke blinding her. With a groan she put her hand to her arm, and saw blood oozing through a great rent in her sleeve. She was wounded, though slightly. The pain was intense. She bound it up somehow and rushed boldly on, stumbling now, however, for the loss of blood and the heat made her..."
stagger blindly; then she was drawn forcibly back. She began to lose consciousness. The fear of being discovered forced her to keep partial control of her senses, and she was aware she was being lead out of danger.

"Wait, wait," she gasped.

Some one pressed a cup to her lips, and she drank deeply, which revived her. She looked at her companion. It was he; bending above her calm and authoritatively. A great fear took possession of her. She must keep away from him, keep away from the dangerous contact of his detaining hand.

"Don't you see," she said, "I'm all right. The wound is nothing, nothing, I assure you."

She tried to be brave, though her voice trembled. He was aware of it.

"Rob, you are talking nonsense. Come along with me. I am going to take you to a place of safety."

He led her away, and she was too weak to protest. He made her rest beneath a tree, while he went to others who were wounded near by. She discovered his name while she lay there. It was Ben Gannett, and he was the surgeon of the regiment, a brave soldier as well, in the service, and cared for the wounded. As she observed him, strong and yet gentle, moving from one to the other, a longing entered her soul to tell him who she was. His earnest face and wonderful courage affected her forcibly, but she put the temptation from her, and rising with renewed energy, she went to him.

"I thank you," she said frankly, "for what you've done for me, but I must join my comrades on the hill."

"Not yet, Rob, not yet," he said.

"I'm sorry, sir, but you must not try to stop me," she said firmly.

Dr. Gannett saw it was useless

"As you will then. But don't be reckless, Rob. Think when you're on the battlefield, there's some one who cares whether you live or die, for I do," he said gently.

The words were scarcely uttered when he felt her burning hands clasp his, while a soft kiss touched his hand. "Twas Deborah! but before he could speak she rushed away with her rifle in her hand.
"A strange boy," he muttered, then proceeded with his work.

Little more happened in this first attack. Deborah escaped with her life, and only the slight wound in her arm. She evaded Ben Gannett studiously, and a year passed without having seen him.

In June, when the roses awakened, and all the world seemed filled with love and peace, she was sent out on another expedition. She tried in vain to crush out of her soul this love for the young surgeon, but it would not be killed. The boys in camp found Bob changed after the skirmish, but though they teased him, got no satisfaction.

Deborah on this second occasion was full of her usual strength and vigor.

At length the order came for her to join twenty men, who were to retaliate on some Tories in New York. She sprang on a horse, and with the others charged the foe boldly and chased them into a quagmire. In the midst of her bravery a bullet pierced her thigh. Her cavalry boot filled with blood, and she grew weak and faint. She called out to the soldiers, "I can go no further!" One of them stopped and offered to carry her, but she motioned him away, fearing to be discovered, and he left her.

Scarcely had he withdrawn when another man rode out of the forest. She knew him instantly, Ben Gannett.

"Wounded again, Rob," he said gently, going to the youth, with blood stains on his clothes.

"Yes, yes," Deborah answered in an agonized tone. "And it's an ugly one."

She pressed her hand over it trying to stop the blood.

"This time I hope you'll be sensible, and let me dress the wound," Ben said, holding out a hand to help her.

"I cannot, Doctor, believe me. I've a horror of being hurt—more—and prefer to dress it myself," she said firmly.

"I suppose amongst your other follies, which are those almost of a woman—"

Deborah quailed beneath the sarcasm, and he perceived an odd little smile on her lips.
"I say, Rob, amongst your other follies, you will doubtless try to walk to camp."

"Perhaps," she said, and with a nervous strength she got to her feet.

"Ah, me," she exclaimed, with a perceptible pang of pain. He saw she suffered.

"Do be sensible," he urged, "and let me help you?"

"No, Doctor, it's useless asking."

She tried to walk, but found it impossible.

"The game's up. I'm good for nothing. What shall I do? If I could only get to my tent I could fix the wound in a moment," she said.

"Well, since you won't listen to me, there is but one way I can help you," he said, and without warning he lifted her in his arms and placed her on his horse and mounting up beside her he started off for camp.

Deborah remembered that ride. They were quite silent, for the day was drawing to its close. A mist came down and clung to the trees. It circled over the meadow like a veil between them and the river.

Ben was not thinking of the scene but of his companion. He looked at her closely. She had lost her cap in the fray, leaving her shapely head exposed. It was covered with a mass of short dark curls. Without knowing what power made him, he laid his hand on her head. Deborah moved away uneasily.

"My lad," he said, "why are you so impatient of care? What reason?"

"Oh, nothing. No reason," she said shortly, pressing her hand to her side, and the Doctor saw she was still suffering. He refrained from more questions. He saw that his companion's face grew white and drawn.

"Oh, it's all up with me," he heard her say, and then a sudden flash of something bright in the hand which was free. In a second he wrenched the weapon from her. Deborah in a moment of desperation and pain was about to kill herself.

"Rob, are you mad," the Doctor said, pinioning her hands by a strong grasp. He felt how the boy leaned heavily against him. Was he too late? Was he dying?
No, the breath came in short gasps, but the eyes were closed.

"Rob," he said, "I didn't mean to be harsh to you. You are suffering."

A pressure of the hand was the only answer, and thus they rode on, Deborah, in a half conscious state, allowing herself to rest in his arms.

"Strange," the Doctor thought, "a moment ago such energy and now he's fit to die. I can't help loving the boy, in spite of his wilfullness."

They reached the camp and Rob grew brighter. He even contrived to help himself down from the horse.

"Come with me and let me dress the wound," again the Doctor urged. But Deborah answered coldly "I'm sorry, sir, but I can do that myself. I want my tent alone. Can you not help me to this, Doctor?"

Ben turned angrily away.

"Come then," and he led her to a tent, where he left her, after giving her bandages, etc.

Once alone, she bravely dressed the deep and painful wound, spite of the agony she endured, and thus she escaped detection. She was in constant fear of Dr. Gannett. His searching gaze seemed to penetrate beyond the disguise she wore. She dared not follow him farther, so when orders came for moving she pleaded sick leave and was left behind. She was to care for others as soon as she recovered, which was shortly. Dr. Gannett remonstrated at the ill luck which separated him from the youth who so deeply interested him. He said as much to him, but only met with a cool rejoinder, bidding him do his duty and follow his regiment. When he was gone, and Deborah was quite recovered, she began to care for the sick and wounded. She was placed in charge of one special soldier, who was very ill. They were lodged in the family of a Dutchman, Van Tassel by name, and a Tory to boot.

Deborah suspected as much and was on the alert for action. Van Tassel had a very pretty daughter, Mina. She was betrothed to David Brenton, Deborah's former lover. He had gone over to the Tories.
So far Deborah escaped detection, for she was changed since he saw her, bronzed by the sun and worn from hardships. She avoided him as much as possible, and he showed no signs of recognition, but manifested an insane jealousy of her attentions to Mina, as they presumably came from a handsome young soldier. But Deborah continued them, thus finding out the secret meetings of the Tories, who met at Van Tassel's house.

On a dark night she made her way to the American camp and disclosed the plot to the Colonel. He immediately ordered a party of men to aid her, putting her in command. She rushed off boldly with them, surrounded Van Tassel's house just as a meeting was in progress and captured fifteen Tories. In the midst of the fray Deborah found that she was being attacked by Sergeant Brenton.

She parried his sword thrusts as best she could. But his skill was too much for her and he gave her an ugly gash, inflicting a wound which opened the old one.

She staggered, nearly falling, but she overcame her weakness. Her coat was colored with blood. The flickering candles in the kitchen, where they fought, threw a light on her pale, determined face.

"To the death!" she called out to her comrades as they wavered a second. "Don't let them go, my men. On, on to victory!"

She rushed madly at the Sergeant again, who by this time was thoroughly incensed and was fixed in his desire to kill his assailant. His thrusts became surer.

Suddenly, as he observed the young man's appearance, the bedraggled uniform, the disordered hair matted with blood from a scalp wound, the wide open dark eyes, a strange memory stirred him. He had seen the face before. Where? And then it was clear to him. He held back his sword and grasped the boy's wrist and bent closer. Scanning him mercilessly, Deborah read recognition in his eyes. The room swam about her.

"My God," he said, "who are you? Speak."

She nerved herself bravely for the answer, leaning against
a table. The other combatants were fighting outside now, and they were comparatively alone.

"Speak," he repeated.

"My name is Robert Shirtliffe," she said boldly.

"It's a lie!" he exclaimed, drawing her directly under the light. He pushed back the matted hair and looked long and passionately at her, as if for months he had wished for this moment.

"'Tis Deborah, Deborah, my lost love. My poor girl," he said tenderly and clasped her in his arms, kissing her lips, her brow with a wild passion. She was in a half unconscious state and realized very little that occurred.

"God help me," David said. "I have wounded you—I—"

"Nothing," she gasped, "let me die."

"No, no," she heard as in a dream and then another voice broke upon her wandering senses. A voice she remembered but too well, a voice which thrilled her and then bending over her she saw Ben Gannett.

"Ben," she said, trying to raise herself, but finding it impossible, and David succeeded in getting her to her feet by holding her in his arms.

Dr. Gannett looked amazed to find an enemy caring for her.

"You are wounded, Rob, my poor boy," he said.

"Yes, to the death, Ben," Deborah muttered, dragging herself forcibly away from Brenton's detaining hand, and throwing her arms suddenly about Ben's neck.

"To the death," she said again, then lay quiet.

"Not that," he remonstrated gently, while he raised her head to look at her.

She was deathly pale, her eyes closed, this time she was in a deep swoon.

"And I have done it. God forgive me," David said brokenly.

Ben was more surprised at this remark, but bade him lend a hand, and together they carried her to the camp, and straight to the Doctor's tent, where they laid her down. It was here David Brenton told Deborah's secret to Ben Gannett, whose astonishment was manifest. The two men, however, swore allegiance to her, each promising to keep the secret, until a
proper time came to divulge it, and the Doctor seemed to see when that would be.

David, with a miserable remorse tugging at his heart, was forced to return to his duties, and to his promise to marry Mina, whom he had never really loved. He found his role a difficult one, but he played it honorably, only going regularly to inquire for the young soldier. The Doctor cautioned him not to come after she began to recover, fearing she might suspect he had told her secret. So David stayed away, and Deborah did not see him again for many years, and when they did meet he was married to Mina.

It is needless to say that during Deborah’s illness, which followed on her wounds, Dr. Gannett never left her, and allowed no one else to nurse her. He found a deeper sentiment than duty kept him by her side—he loved her, but how to tell her. He read her proud yet sensitive nature like an open book, and hardly dared to think how this great love for her might end.

One day in the early autumn, Deborah, weak and emaciated, walked outside the tent with Ben’s assistance. It was difficult to guard every word and look as he felt her soft hand in his. He wanted to throw discretion to the winds, and tell his love to her and hold her in a close embrace, but looking now upon her lovely face, pure and innocent as a child’s, he controlled himself and she never imagined that her trusted friend knew her as she was. Many had been the inquiries for Rob during his illness, and the soldiers crowded around him as he came out in the faded blue regimentals. Their brave faces were anxious and yet in the eyes of many were tears at the sight of the wan face and eager eyes. The Doctor, seeing them so moved, put on a jovial manner and turned the conversation to lighter topics, and the morning passed pleasantly. Thus day by day Deborah grew stronger, and soon expressed a wish to take up her duties as before, but she found opposition in the Doctor.

“It’s no use, Ben,” as he had insisted being called. “I must join the ranks once more. I must have action. See, I am quite strong now.” A bright flush mounted her cheeks while she spoke. She looked to him very womanly, as she stood before him. The glance he bent upon her made her uneasy.
"I cannot and will not allow you to go, Rob," the Doctor said finally. "But if you won't listen to me, I have secured a commission or rather a letter from the Colonel to General Washington, which you have been ordered to carry to him. It is of importance."

He did not meet her eyes and a hundred misgivings came to her.

"Will you take it," he asked, holding it towards her.

"Yes, of course, at once, to-day," she answered quickly.

"But why this haste? Within a month the Colonel's orders were."

"Very well. Give it to me."

He did so.

"Strange how contrary you are, Rob."

"It's not that, Ben. But I must be on the go, some action serving my country."

"Yes, but you cannot now."

"We shall see."

He suddenly drew her inside his tent and placing both hands on her shoulders forced her to look into his eyes. Her's were filled with defiance yet he perceived a wavering, a fear in their clear depths.

"Rob," he said, "don't be reckless again. You have very nearly lost your life. Try to think of me, for—for—you are very dear to me."

"Thank God, sir, for that," Deborah said fervently.

How he rejoiced to hear the eager tone. How well he knew every outline of her face. Had he not watched over her for eight long weeks until her loveliness was imprinted on his memory, never to be effaced.

"Yes, I am thankful you think well of me, sir," she continued, carelessly, quite self-possessed.

Now she played her part well.

"And you, Rob, is there no answering bond in your heart for me? Can't you overcome this tendency to be away from me—to rush on into another danger?" he asked.

She knew her only safety lay in a separation from him. She feared she might betray herself if she stayed, for she grew restive under the restraint of concealing her identity, for never
DEBORAH SAMPSON.

had she been so interested in any one as she was in him. The power he exerted over her made her only safe in retreat. She dared not look into her soul and find a deeper feeling for him, though she knew too well it was there, so now she turned to him, making light of his earnestness.

"Doctor Ben," she said, "it's useless trying to tie me down. My nature is wild and free. I want to be away."

"As you please then. I'm sorry. Yet Rob, I know that some day you will return to me. Good-bye, my boy."

He clasped her hands with a strong pressure. His manly countenance grew pale as he gazed at her. She saw the anxious look, but left him to go to the tent, where she picked up a few things and in a little while she was gone.

Ben Gannett meantime went to headquarters to see the General. Day after day he waited, but no trace of Deborah. She meanwhile wandered rather aimlessly through the camps, engaged in one or two expeditions, trying to find the only peace she could in forgetfulness. It would not come, and gradually she became disheartened and found that she only had one day to reach Washington on the Colonel's commission. She hastened thither at once.

She dressed herself in full dress regimentals and seemed a gallant youth as she was shown into the presence of General Washington. He received her with the members of his staff about him. The room was spacious and three or four long French windows allowed the sunlight to glisten over the place. The golden rays fell full upon the slight figure of Deborah, on the gold bands and gilt buttons and hat, with its cockade of red, white and blue, and lighted her inspired face, her gleaming eyes and parted lips showing the white teeth as she paused in expectancy, waiting to hear the General's orders.

The hour was midday and the sun was at its brightest. Yet while it fell upon Deborah, it left one part of the room in comparative shadow. She had an uncomfortable feeling that some one was standing looking out, but she did not turn to make sure, for she was curious to watch Washington, and she became agitated as she stood there, with all those great men gazing at her. But while she looked at the General's noble countenance a great calmness came upon her and she delivered
the Colonel's letter into his hands and stood at attention, wait-
ing.

The room was very still; no sound but the rustle of the paper as Washington turned a page. When he finished reading it he looked at her kindly.

"And you are Robert Shirtliffe," he said gently. You are to be commended for your bravery."
The man in the window turned instantly as the General spoke, but Deborah did not heed him. She fell on one knee saying, "Your blessing, General."

He gave it and conferred upon her the honorary badge of distinction established by him. He proceeded to put into her hand a discharge from the army, a note of praise as well and a few words of advice and farewell.

She rose to withdraw, but some one stood beside her. She recognized Ben Gannett.

"Robert," he exclaimed.

"You here," she said in confusion.

They made their adieus to Washington and his staff and departed.

As they found themselves in the street Deborah asked, "How did you come here?"

"To wait for you, Rob. I wanted to be here when you came to help you," he answered, with an unmistakable meaning in his glance.

She blushed uncomfortably. He knew her secret! She hastily tore open Washington's letter containing her dismissal from the army and the note of praise for a woman's bravery and a bit of advice to a madcap's wildness. She laughed nervously as she said to Ben, "And you, sir, have you known my secret, too?"

"Yes," he said, laughing with her. "And now let's hurry and get to camp."

"I am going home," she said, thoughtfully, "and you will come and see me later on."

"If you want me," he replied.

"Of course I want you," she said. "How thankful I am," she continued, "to that great and good man who so kindly spared my feelings. He saw me ready to sink with shame."
One word from him at that moment would have crushed me to the earth, but he spoke no word and I bless him for it."

"You are right, Deborah," he said, calling her for the first time by her own name and she gave him a glance of pleasure. "General Washington is a noble man."

A few months later Ben Gannett rang the bell of a humble house in Plympton. Deborah opened the door for him. She was in a pale lavender muslin, her dark curls grown a trifle longer, encircling the lovely face. The glow of health once more showed in her cheeks, her eyes beamed with pleasure at beholding him.

"Ben," she said, after the greeting, "I am so glad to see you."

She led him into the living room. On a hook in a corner hung an army cap and sword and close by her rifle. "See," she went on, "the remains of my service to my country."

The enthusiasm, the inspiration lighting her dark eyes, told him that she had not overcome that absorbing passion for her country. He did not seek to stifle it, instead he remarked:

"Yes, Deborah, I see and who knows, you may have occasion to use them again?"

"No, I think not," she said. "I have been away from home so long that I almost forgot my duties here with mother."

As he watched her he became more delighted with her womanliness, her sweetness.

"Deborah," he said, after a while and during a pause, "I have come here for a purpose to-day."

"A purpose," she repeated.

The room with its ancient furniture, the great fireplace, where the logs blazed, was impressed indelibly upon the minds of the two there, each expectant of the other, each knowing that a new era was about to open out before them—an era of some great joy.

Ben could see his love where she stood by the fireplace, looking down into the dancing flames, as higher they leaped in a mad race as if each one wished to go higher than the other, then were put backwards as others pushed themselves into their places.

"Life is like that," Deborah said, thoughtfully, "like the
flames. We try to push ourselves into other’s places. Don’t we, Ben?”

“Perhaps. But no one could push themselves into your place, Deborah,” he said earnestly.

“And why not, Ben?”

“Because, dear, I love you, and want only you—you for my wife, dear.”

“Is it true? You love me after all?” she asked hesitatingly.

“Quite true, Deborah. I have loved you for a long time.”

“And you really want me, Ben?”

“Yes, dear.”

They stood a moment in silence. The ruddy fanciful light fell over them. He seemed to her an invincible presence, an ideal she had dreamed of all her life, and there he stood before her in veritable truth.

While she was to him the woman he loved. Very beautiful, a being who seemed to him far beyond him in goodness.

“Tell me, Deborah,” he said, in an insistent voice, “what I want to know. Tell me, dear.”

“ ’Tis love, Ben. I love you,” she said caressingly.

He went close to her and looked into her face. He studied the brave eyes and the careless, almost reckless courage of the determined mouth. He knew he must be strong to control such a nature, but he had no fear.

She underwent the scrutiny calmly.

“Well,” she asked, “will you have me for better or worse? and it’s most like worse.”

“I wasn’t thinking of that, Deborah,” he said. “I was thinking of myself and wondering if I am worthy of you and thinking of my happiness in the knowledge that you love me. Yes, sweetheart, I take you for better or worse.”

He drew her to him close within his arms, kissing her.

“My love, my love,” he said in low tones, and Deborah found her happiness at last in the strong nature revealed to her in Ben Gannett and his undying love for her.

In the following April, on the seventh of that month, 1784, they were married.

The year that followed she was asked by Washington to again visit the seat of government as a guest. So with her
husband she returned thither. She was feted and made much of, attending receptions given by the officers. She was given a pension for life.

At one of the most notable receptions a request was furthered to her that the people wished to see her in her regimentals and implored her to appear before them, thus appareled.

Deborah hesitated, but Ben encouraged her to comply with the demand, and finally she sent home for the suit.

When the memorable night came, she was in full dress uniform once more, and carried the self-same rifle which had been her trusty friend through the war.

Her curls were tucked under the Washington hat she wore, and as she stood, waiting for Ben, she was a fine youth to behold. When her husband joined her he stooped first to kiss her, then said, "my lad once more, and my love."

She laughed merrily.

"Take care, sir, I may join the service again," she said.

They were shortly entering the large room where the reception took place. Men in gold lace and satin knickerbockers, diamond buckles and lace frills crowded around them. A hundred candles in tall brass candlesticks suffused the light. Some one was singing as they went in to the accompaniment of a spinet. The women in their flowered silks and satin petticoats and high-heeled slippers and gorgeous buckles, also joined the crowd around Deborah, who was worthy of their attention in her brave accoutrements and her charming face alighted with gayety, her eyes dazzling in their brilliancy.

An earnest request was given from General Washington to have her go through the manual of arms with her rifle, which she readily consented to do. They said of her afterwards, "She could make a gun talk."

But Deborah grew tired of this social whirl and in a few days they returned home.

Dr. Gannett had abandoned his profession and interested himself about a large farm, which had been handed down to him from his ancestors, somewhere in Sharon. He thoroughly enjoyed the life and though he had plenty of men to carry on the rough work, Deborah frequently found him toiling in the fields on a cool summer's eve with a large wide-brimmed
hat on his head and in a suit of home-spun, and she would bid him come with her for a walk to the summit of the hill, where they would pause and watch the moon steal up from the Valley, and later its effulgence touch the scene with a glamour of dreaminess and mystery.

And Deborah clasped her hands about his arm and said, “It’s very beautiful here, very beautiful.”

“Yes,” he answered. “How happy we are, you and I together. For our life is love, dear, all of love to live, dear, just with you.”

“We’ve had our trials, Ben, haven’t we?” she continued as they turned homeward, “yet I regret nothing of the past, of that past of my life when I served my country,” she ended.

“I know that, Deborah, but now you belong to me,” he said firmly.

“Yes, and I’m not sorry for that either,” she said gaily.

They walked slowly through the moon-lit meadows, while before them the radiance of the river, on the hills, shimmered seemingly with peace and joy, guiding them ever onward.

ALICE BURKE.

FAMILY NAMES.

One of the most serious drawbacks that beset the tracers of genealogy is the changes made, through misspelling and pronunciation of family names.

In the case of nobility, the family name is often dropped for the title, or castle or town, where the founder or representative of the family lived.

Mistakes are also frequently made through ignorance, and from being quoted, become accepted as facts.

According to the “Figaro” of Paris the family name of Queen Victoria is Azon-Von Este, though commonly accepted as Guelph. That of the Prince of Wales is Wettin, as is that of the King of Portugal, who is known as Braganya; also Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, and the present King of Belgium. The German Emperor’s right name is Zollern, as is that of the King of Roumania. “Figaro” declared that the Capets still exist, but
the name was long since merged into that of Bourbon. The Kings of Denmark and Greece should rejoice in the name of Oldenburg, as should the Emperor of Russia, who is a Romanhoff only through a female line.

The King of Italy is Mr. Savoia; the King of Sweden, however, has his right name, he having descended through a male line from the French, General Bernadotte, whom Napoleon made King. The family name of the house of Egmont was Gueld, English, Guild; the descent is traced from the Saxon chieftain Adgild the Guelder, who flourished in the fifth century, and which still exists under various names, through the line of Guild-Egmont-Barnaveld, which descends from the fifth daughter of Count Egmont, who married the great advocate of Holland in 1575, and possibly from Charles, the youngest son of Count Egmont.

The American descent is traced though three of their grandchildren, John Guild, of Egmont, Samuel Edward, and a sister, Anna, who came to the colonies in 1636, locating near Boston. Anna married some years later, one James Allen "Gentleman," with whom she removed to Connecticut, and was the ancestor of our Ethan Allen. President Martin Van Buren descended from one branch of this family in Holland, as did that of Van Amburgh and Gould. The marriage of Maria Van Egmont, the fifth daughter of Lemotal Guild, count of Egmont, to John Edward Barnaveld, can be found in the K. O. K., vol. 13, republished in old Dutch at Amsterdam about 1785, and a copy of which has been filed for reference in the Congressional Library at Washington. She is known in history as Maria of Utrecht, she having been foremost in saving that town during the great flood in 1570.

Adgild was the eldest son and successor of Radbold, the first North Friezian King and chief of the Visgoths, of whom we have any authentic account. He is said to have had seven sons, two of whom, Hengist and Horsea, were the first Saxon chieftains who conquered England. Hengist became the first King of Kent in 457. His descendant, Cardi, was the first King of Wessex in 519, and in 827 their lineal descendant, Egbert, became the first King of England. Radbold was undoubtedly the ancestor of more powerful reigning houses than
any other known sovereign, and his line can still be traced two hundred and fifty years before Christ into Asia. His descendants became Kings and Queens of France, Spain, Italy, England and Scotland.

Sovereign counts of Holland, Emperors of Germany and Austria (Hohenstaufen), reigning Dukes of Guelderland, Brunowick, Lorraine and Barr, and many others. To lovers of historical genealogy, this line, whose chapters form centuries, and whose records are written in blood, and whose laws and influences have been the inspiration of every age, opens up a wide and most interesting field of study.

MRS. WALPORTE.

HANNAH DUSTIN.

This story of "ye olden time"
Hath oft been told, in prose, not rhyme;
'Tis of a woman, brave and true,
One in a thousand; there are few
In any clime, whose fame will ne'er
Grow dim with time; but brighter grow
As the years roll by.

On December 23, 1657, there came to the home of Michael and Hannah (Webster) Emerson, of Haverhill, a daughter, to whom was given the mother’s name.

Perhaps it would be interesting to learn something regarding the birthplace of this little one, whose heroism in after years gave her a place among the bravest of the brave women of our land.

About 1640 or '41, the Rev. William Ward, accompanied by a number of his friends, settled in Pentucket on the Merrimack River.

The deed of this land records that Pentucket was bought from the Indians for the sum of three pounds and ten shillings. Its name was changed to that of Haverhill in honor, it is said, of its first minister, the Rev. Mr. Ward, who was born in Haverhill, Essex County, England.

The first meeting house stood in front of the burial ground,
half a mile below the bridge, and in this vicinity the settlement began.

The hills of Haverhill were covered with forests, which were cleared of underbrush every year by fire, and traversed by footpaths easily distinguished by the hunter in search of game, and by the traveller skilled in woodcraft.

The low lands and meadows were covered with a growth of grass so thick and high that it was impossible to discern man or beast a distance of five rods.

These lands were greatly prized by the early settlers for the hay which they produced.

"Haverhill, as a frontier town, was exposed to the fury or vindictiveness of the hostile bands of savages that swept down the valley of the Merrimack or across the country;" yet notwithstanding its inhabitants realized their peril, and for the first half century lived in daily expectation of an attack from them, they grew in numbers and were prosperous.

Fifteen children came to the household of Michael and Hannah Emerson.

Our heroine, who was the eldest daughter of this numerous family, must necessarily have assumed many home duties; but of them, and of her early life, we have little knowledge.

Hannah Emerson grew to womanhood and married Thomas Dustin, of Haverhill, December 3, 1677, and with him dwelt in one of the outlying settlements.

On March 15, 1697, Mr. Dustin was "abroad at his usual labor" when he heard the yells of the savages as they entered the western part of the town; seizing his gun, he mounted his horse and hastened homeward.

As he entered his dwelling he was met by his terror-stricken and weeping children.

Hastily ordering seven of them to flee in an opposite direction from that in which the Indians were approaching, he sought to save his wife, who had been confined to her bed by illness for seven days.

As he was about to raise her in his arms the enemy reached his house.

"Leave me," cried the mother, "and fly to the protection of the children!"
Realizing that it would be impossible to save either his wife, or her infant of only seven days, Mr. Dustin rushed from his house, and remounting his horse, endeavored to overtake his little ones.

The following lines by Mrs. Sarah Hale graphically describes the father’s heroic defense and his victory over the enemy:

“Now fly, as flies the rushing wind;  
Urge, urge thy lagging steed!  
The savage yell is fierce behind  
And life is on thy speed.

And from those dear ones make thy choice;  
The group is mild-eyed,  
When “father!” burst from every voice,  
And “child!” his heart replied.

There’s one that now can share his toil,  
And one he meant for fame;  
And one that wears his mother’s smile,  
And one that bears her name.

And one will prattle on his knee,  
Or slumber on his breast;  
And one whose joys of infancy  
Are still by smiles expressed.

They felt no fear while he is near;  
He’ll shield them from the foe;  
But, oh, his ear must thrill to hear  
Their shriekings, should he go.

In vain his quivering lips would speak  
No words his thoughts allow;  
There’s burning tears upon his cheek—  
Death’s marble on his brow.

And twice he smote his clenched hand—  
Then bade his children fly!  
And turned, and e’en that savage band  
Cowered at his wrathful eye.

Swift as the lightning winged with death,  
Flashed forth the quivering flame;  
Their fiercest warrior bows beneath  
The father’s deadly aim.
HANNAH DUSTIN.

Not the wild cries that rend the skies
His heat of purpose move;
He saves his children, or he dies,
The sacrifice of love.

Ambition goads the conqueror on,
Hate points the murderer's brand—
But love and duty, these alone
Can nerve the good man's hand.

The hero may resign the field,
The coward murderer flee;
He cannot fear, he will not yield
That strikes sweet love, for thee.

They come, they come—he heeds no cry
Save the soft child-like wail,
"O, father, save!" "My children fly!"
Were mingled on the gale.

And firmer still he drew his breath,
And sterner flashed his eye,
As fast he hurls the leaden death,
Still shouting "Children fly!"

No shadow on his brow appeared,
No tremor shook his frame,
Save when, at intervals, he heard
Some trembler lisp his nanie.

In vain the foe, those fiends unchained,
Like famished tigers chafe;
The sheltering roof is near'd, is gained,
All, all the dear ones safe!

Meanwhile the savages had entered Mr. Dustin's house and ordered the feeble mother to arise and follow them.

Mrs. Mary Neff, her nurse, endeavored to escape with the infant, but was captured. The babe was taken from her arms and its brains dashed out against an apple tree.

After plundering the house the Indians set it on fire, and then commenced their retreat, taking with them as prisoners Mrs. Dustin, Mrs. Neff and about half a score of other captives.
Mrs. Dustin had but partly dressed herself, and was without a shoe upon one of her feet; and although weak from her recent illness, she was obliged to travel 12 miles the first day, sleeping at night upon the damp ground, with only the sky for a covering.

The weather was exceedingly cold. The earth was covered alternately with snow and deep mud.

Day after day these poor women were obliged to travel on foot, until they reached the home of the leader of the savages, who lived on an island at the junction of the Merrimack and Contoocook Rivers, near the present site of Concord, New Hampshire.

Feeble as Mrs. Dustin was, both she and her nurse sustained without yielding, the fatigue of the journey; but a number of their fellow prisoners did not fare as well, for, becoming exhausted with their long march, they were tomahawked.

The family of our heroine's master consisted of two men, three women and seven children. These Indians had been taught by the French to pray. Thrice every day they knelt in prayer, and taught their children to pray before either eating or sleeping.

Besides these two captive women there was an English youth from Worcester. He had been captured a year and a half before.

No watch was kept at night, for the savages considered the boy as one of themselves, and they had no fear of the women. The chief informed Mrs. Dustin that the captives were to be taken to an Indian settlement, where they would be obliged to run the gauntlet between two files of savages containing the whole settlement. Their foes could strike them, and the younger members could endeavor to hit them with their hatchets.

The captives determined to escape this indignity, or perish in the attempt.

Mrs. Dustin wishing to learn upon what part of the body the Indians struck their victims when they wished to dispatch them suddenly, and how they took off their scalps, desired the boy to inquire of one of the men.
The Indian laid his finger upon his temple. "Strike 'em there," said he, and then instructed him how to scalp.

The night before the day appointed by the captives for their attack upon the Indians the household of the chief was quietly sleeping. No thought of danger mingled with their dreams, as Mrs. Dustin arose before the break of day and quietly aroused her fellow prisoners.

Cotton Mather writes "that they struck such home blows upon the heads of their sleeping oppressors that 'ere they could any of them struggle into any effectual resistance at the feet of these poor prisoners they bowed, they fell, they lay down at their feet, they bowed, they fell where they bowed, there they fell down dead."

Mrs. Dustin killed her master, and the boy slew the Indian who had showed him how to kill quickly.

A favorite boy they designedly saved, intending to take him with them, but he escaped to the wilderness, as did also a squaw, who was only wounded.

After destroying ten of their foes the captives hastened to the shore, carrying all the provisions contained in the wigwam.

Scuttling all but one boat, they embarked upon the Merrimack River. After rowing a short distance, Mrs. Dustin became convinced that their marvelous story could scarcely be believed without proof. The boat was therefore turned shoreward. After landing the party hastened to the wigwam, where they scalped the Indians. After placing the bloody trophies in a bag, Mrs. Dustin and her companions again embarked in their frail craft. Perils and hardships were still to be encountered, but the thought of being reunited to loved ones nerved those heroic women to renewed exertions. After enduring many trials, the party safely reached Haverhill, where Mrs. Dustin found her family alive. She had been given up by them as dead.

Can you not picture that reunited household! the little ones as they lovingly nestled by their mother's side, and related the thrilling story of their escape, and then listened breathlessly, while she with tears talked of the "dear babe gone before," and graphically detailed the long journey through the wilderness, the trials and sorrows experienced during her
captivity, and of their happy reunion. When Mrs. Dustin escaped, she took with her the gun that belonged to her master and the tomahawk with which she did the deed.

After recovering from the fatigues of their journey, they started for Boston, carrying with them the gun, tomahawk and the ten scalps.

The General Court gave them fifty pounds as a reward for their heroism.

When Colonel Nicholson, Governor of Maryland, heard of it, he sent them as a present a pewter tankard. The tankard, gun and tomahawk are carefully preserved, and were on exhibition at the levee held by the Dustins some years since.

Of Mrs. Dustin's later life we have little knowledge; even the time of her death is uncertain.

The example of that heroic woman must have been a beacon light to her descendants, and to the women whose deeds of heroism of a later date aided in freeing our land from oppression and from tyranny.

Upon Dustin's Island in the Merrimack River a beautiful monument of granite has been erected in remembrance of the heroic deed of Hannah Dustin, Mary Neff and the English boy.

A monument on the common at Haverhill close to the site of the old meeting house has been erected to the memory of Mrs. Dustin, Mrs. Neff and Samuel Lenardson.

The planning and execution of an heroic deed by a feeble woman, who realized that failure meant torture, and a cruel death, has immortalized the name of Hannah Dustin.

HARRIET T. GARLICK.

THE WOMEN WHOM WE LOVE TO HONOR!

When the colonies were first established, the name of Puritan, or Pilgrim, was still in vogue and applied, as now, to the early settlers of our country.

To-day, we seem to speak more of colonial people. Possibly this is so because they lived just prior to the forming of the United States. It was they who signed the Declaration
of Independence. Certainly it was they who shook off England's yoke, thus giving us this grand Republic—the United States of America! Some of the Puritan element, even then, was identified with the colonies, and their blood was spilt in behalf of freedom. Consequently it is the "Puritan Father" whom we reverence.

It is our purpose, however, in this paper to honor—not the fathers—but the mothers, living previous to colonial days, some of whom were more American than those of Saxon blood. Perhaps we might class, generally speaking, all as Puritan before the war of the Revolution—for that properly means, to be scrupulous and strict in religious life. That is precisely what the best women of those days aimed to be. Their mode of life wrought rich minds, and molded the maidens into noble characters.

The names bestowed upon these maidens were indicative of this. Names, typical of the mother, teeming with their faith and virtue, were handed down in families from generation to generation.

Within the last fifty years fashion substituted the i-e names for those staunch ones of our grandmothers—names so homely yet sublime. We are pleased to see that even in our day the quaint old names are again honored. It is to be hoped, too, that where one such is bestowed, that the mantle of the woman of early days may rest gracefully upon the shoulders of her namesake. The Faiths, Hopes and Charits, or Phillis, and Jerusha need not blush over them, for in this age of modern ideas a little cultivation of the sterling qualities and womanly graces of the Mehitables of Puritan and colonial days would make a charming blending, and thus a charming woman.

The life of the Pilgrim wife and mother was as rounded out and just as complete as is that of her descendants to-day. Little, if any time, had she to gratify intellectual pursuits or tastes. Yet there was sufficient to cultivate those graces so graphically portrayed by the Apostle Paul in his letters to the Corinthians.

We are willing to admit that culture is a mighty lever in uplifting the world; but Christianity was the mighty lever that
uplifted and sustained Puritan womanhood. That was the foundation of that remarkable courage and heroism displayed in those times. The Bible—yes! the whole of the King James Bible—not a mutilated Bible—was the standard for right and wrong; the standard also for justice and freedom. That life, sometimes called narrow and stern, was staunch in these fundamental truths. The mother never forgot, or neglected for want of time, to instil them into the minds of her offspring. Consequently it is the sons of these women whom we call to-day heroes of the American Revolution.

An eminent French writer, at the close of his work on America, remarks, if he were required to point out the cause of the wonderful progress in prosperity and civilization of the American people, he should reply: "It was the superior character of their women."

There were women in the early days—and heroines too—who came not under the head of Puritan mother or Pilgrim maiden!

The Aboriginees—though as a race keeping to themselves, notwithstanding they are peculiarly linked with the whites of this country—although until recently the mere mention of the race caused a chill on the spine, yet it is with pride we recall to your minds the Indian girl Pocahontas. The story of this dusky maiden thrilled our childhood and filled our imagination with delight and awe, equal to any fairy tale.

One of my most vivid memories of childhood is of an occasion where, in a New England village, I witnessed the acting of some real live Indians. The Indian maiden as she sprang between her father's captive and his club was so real as to be worth pages of written history. To-day that simple acting of Indian life we should call a living picture.

Very beautifully has the daughter of Powhatan been portrayed by art and song! She was born about 1594, and died at the age of twenty-three. During her brief life she earned for herself an honorable mention in American history. She was the first heathen who became converted to Christianity. The religion of the Gospel was congenial to her nature. Her baptismal name was Rebecca—but she is only known these days as Pocahontas. She was a guardian angel to those dwell-
ers in the wilderness, making homes for themselves among the wigwams of savages. By her the two races so antagonistic became united. She married an English officer—John Ralf. A peace of many years duration between the English and the Red Man was the result of this union. On her visit to England she was presented by Sir Thomas Dale at court. Pocahontas died on the eve of returning to Virginia.

Thomas, her only son, settled in Virginia. The celebrated John Randolph, of Roanoke, was one of her descendants. This eminent statesman and orator was a great credit to his Indian ancestry.

How truly the human family may be developed through the spiritual nature of woman. Though woman's birth be in a wigwam she can be mighty in advancing freedom, with all the benefits following in its train, to the human race.

Some few of the marvelously strong characters of Puritan times have proved to be maidens of the Pocahontas type, while at least one was a pure African woman.

Phillis Wheatley was, when six years old, brought to Boston as a slave about one hundred and fifty years after Pocahontas' day. She was even at twelve years of age, considered remarkably talented and gifted. When no more than a mere child a volume of her poems was published in London. Through the instrumentality of her wise and loving mistress, who appreciated the talent of her slave, this black woman was not only well educated in English but was also proficient in Latin.

A most beautiful poem, that made her fame enduring, was sent by her to General Washington. As late as 1864 religious and moral letters of this remarkable woman were published privately. She is regarded in these later days as a gifted woman, living prior to American Independence, who, on that occasion, expressed her sentiments in lofty ideas to the savior of her adopted country—General Washington.

There is a tradition that May Chilton's foot was the first to touch Plymouth Rock, while the last of the Pilgrim mothers was May Allerton. She lived to see the planting of twelve of the thirteen colonies which formed the nucleus of these United States.

Do we women, so surrounded by luxurious living and supe-
nor advantages, half realize even what that landing from the "Mayflower" meant to those eighteen wives, in the midst of a New England winter, and on shores, too, only inhabited by wily savages. She, who in the home of her youth might have sat daily at her embroidery frame, now pounded Indian corn for her children's bread, training them meanwhile to bless the kind Father for the simple fare, and after while in the midst of the grace clutching her little brood to her bosom at sound of the horrid Indian war-whoop. Again, she who had been reared amidst carpets and curtains in the home over the sea, rocked her new born infant in an unfloored hut, while she fed a blazing fire to keep wolves away.

It was amidst such hardships that the Pilgrim wife was ever ready with a cheering word for her husband, thus daily infusing new strength, by her courageous love for God and man. Surely we daughters should be proud of those mothers to whom this land owes so much.

Perhaps the remarkable tribute paid to American women by an English officer, through the mother of Washington, may not be so well known, or rather remembered, that it will bear again repeating.

Mary Washington was especially invited to be present at the brilliant ball to be given in honor of the conqueror of Cornwallis.

She replied quaintly that her dancing days were pretty well over, but it would be her pleasure to contribute to the general festivities of the occasion.

The village of Fredericksburg was crowded with the officers of the French and American armies, also with people from all the country around who hastened to welcome the conquerors.

It was nothing more than nature—no idle curiosity—that inspired this crowd of eminent men in the desire to look into the face of the mother of George Washington. They were prepared to meet in her the glitter and glare which attached to the parents of the great and honored of the Old World in that day.

This Virginia lady, so dignified and imposing in her plain, but becoming dress of the olden times, was a surprise as she entered the room leaning on the arm of her son. She received
the compliments of the hour without seeming in the least elated. Her manner, though extremely courteous, was somewhat reserved.

Her dancing days, as she herself had said, were over. So when the ball formally opened she withdrew while observing that it was time for old folks to be at home. How this woman, amidst the blaze of glory that shone so brilliantly upon her name and offspring, could preserve the even tenor of her life, amazed the foreigners. The European world furnished no such example of woman, and they observed that "if such were the matrons of America, it was not wonderful the sons were illustrious!"

Maria Spalding Lyman.

THE MANOR HOUSE—BIRTHPLACE OF WM. BRADFORD, MINISTER AND LEADER OF THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

Mr. Joseph Burton has received a rare, historical photograph of the Manor House, Osterfield, Lincolnshire, Great Britain, from his nephew, Mr. Albert W. Hill, who photographed the house himself, and the work stands out very bright and clear.

Through Mr. Burton's kindness, in lending us the photograph, we are enabled to present our readers with a cut of the same, which will evidently be appreciated, as it is an ancient, historical landmark to any one who is posted or interested at all in regard to the trials, hardships and privations encountered by our Pilgrim Fathers, who laid the first foundations for our grand independent American country.

As will be seen by the cut, the house is a typical English home, of the early days of the 17th century—being of plain architecture. The structure is of brick walls, tile roof, of low height, long in length, narrow in width, with the L shape.

From the photograph it seems to still be in a good state of preservation, notwithstanding its great age.

In this ancient house, the Hon. Wm. Bradford, the minister and leader of the Pilgrim Fathers (proving himself to be as
Lincolnshire, England. Is over three hundred years old and still stands.
bright and cunning as the ministers of this age), while he was being persecuted and pursued, for his freedom of speech, in advocating personal rights, by the British soldiers—secreted himself in a set pan (which would be known in this country as a large bread pan). Here he was covered with straw, and a setting hen placed upon his body by his friends. The hunting soldiers thus passed him by and through this discretion made his escape and evidently saved his life.

The historical set pan is said to be in existence to-day in the kitchen of this house, Bradford’s birthplace.

Wm. Bradford was born in England in 1588, came to America in the “Mayflower.” He succeeded Governor Carver as Governor of the Plymouth Colony in 1621. In 1630 a new charter was issued in the name of Wm. Bradford. He was governor by regular elections for thirty-one years, and all came through the results of hiding in a set pan.
WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

MARY WASHINGTON COLONIAL CHAPTER (New York City). —As in times of jubilee, celebrations and rejoicings extended over a period of more than one day, so has this Chapter this year observed the one hundred and tenth anniversary of the inauguration of General Washington in a feeling manner, both secular and religious.

Upon Saturday, April 29th, the Chapter gave an elaborate luncheon at Delmonico’s, as a tribute of respect to its Regent, Miss Mary Van Buren Vanderpoel, and in honor of itself as a prosperous and growing Chapter.

The occasion was a brilliant one, and brought together a large representation of the Chapter members. One hundred ladies sat down to the prettily-decorated tables in groups of eight, while the Regent and distinguished guests occupied seats of honor. Among those present were Mrs. James K. Belden, State Regent of New York; Mrs. Samuel Terplanck, President of the Colonial Dames; Mrs. E. A. Hoffman, President of the Holland Dames, and Mrs. Horton Tree, President of the Buffalo Chapter. At the close of the elaborate menu served, Miss Vanderpoel made a short address in her usual felicitous manner and introduced Mrs. Belden, who spoke charmingly, and Mrs. Terplanck, to whom it is always delightful to listen. Each lady was then presented with a bouquet of roses and lilacs and pleasant congratulations to the Regent followed.

Upon Monday, May 1st, New York, as well as the whole United States, observed its first “Dewey Day.” What more auspicious day could have been chosen to associate forever together the names of two great heroes? At 2 o’clock the Regent and a number of the Chapter assembled at Franklin Square, where standing upon a platform built across a pier of the Brooklyn bridge and surrounded by a large gathering
of the populace of that part of the city, she withdrew a flag draped above her upon the massive stone work. The rays of the sun illuminated a handsome tablet set into the stone made by J. R. Lamb and bearing this inscription:

The first
Presidential Mansion, No. 7 Cherry Street,
occupied by
George Washington, from April 23, 1789, to February 23, 1790.
Erected by
Mary Washington Colonial Chapter.

The insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution was especially noticeable at the right-hand corner.

A genuine burst of applause greeted the “unveiling,” as the effect of the sunlight upon the burnished brass and bronze was very beautiful and dazzling. The Regent then introduced President Guggenheimer, Colonel Asa Bird Gardiner and General James Grant Wilson, all of whom united in praising the educational influence exerted in New York City by the Daughters of the American Revolution in marking historic spots. Many of these time-honored localities are surrounded now by a population to whom our early history is unknown, but who need this knowledge to make them worthy citizens of the United States.

The women then wended their way to St. Paul’s Chapel, where General Washington always attended service with Mrs. Washington during his residence in New York City. His pew is still preserved as he used it, and is shown as an almost if not quite sacred spot to the many visitors at St. Paul’s. This beautiful old chapel, the oldest church edifice in New York City, was made still more beautiful by the wealth of flags draped about pulpit and choir. General Washington’s pew was buried in soft folds of our ever gorgeous national colors, the flag and colors he loved so well.

A delegation of the empire State Society, Sons of the American Revolution, acted as ushers and followed the clergy in procession as they came down the broad aisle singing in unison with the choir organ and the large number assembled the spirited hymn “The Son of God Goes Forth to War.”
Evening prayer and prayers for peace were said by the Rector of St. Paul's and his assistants.

The Chaplain of the Chapter, the Rev. Charles Russell Treat, then made the address, which was historic, patriotic and spiritual. He paid a high tribute to the Daughters of the American Revolution for their great success in inspiring true patriotism by earnestly recalling the stirring deeds of our forefathers. In closing he said that as the names of Dewey and Washington were linked together in this first anniversary of the victory at Manila, our confidence should grow stronger that the God of our fathers was our God to-day, and that to Him we should return thanks that "the former type of American character had been reproduced when the country needed it."

After the recessional hymn was sung, "Our Fathers' God to Thee," at a signal from the Regent, the Chapter members followed her about the church to General Washington's pew, where each paused a moment, bowed her head and passed on. This simple, impromptu ceremony was most impressive and patriotic.

Thus in its rank does the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter, led by its high-minded Regent, endeavor, as far as lies in its power, to stem the current of indifference to, and ignorance of, the great historic events and principles upon which our country was founded, which is ever threatening to overwhelm the city of New York.—(Signed) MARY VAN BUREN VANDERPOEL, Regent; JULIA HUBBELL TREAT, Historian.

GENESEE CHAPTER (Flint, Michigan).—May 12th the Genesee Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, met at the home of Mrs. William L. Smith. Topic for the day, "The Music of Colonial Times." The day belonged to Mrs. Fred Ford. The day was most perfect and an inspiration in itself. The opening exercises and usual transaction of business over, Mrs. Ford proceeded to give her paper. She entered somewhat into detail as to what music is and what constituted music in earlier times, with different tribes, nations and peoples. It was most interesting. She gave the origin of most of our national songs and informed her hearers that "Dixie" is the only purely national song of America, both music and words.
She was followed by Mrs. Reeny with a paper on the religious music and the long controversy on admitting instrumental as an aid to worship. A pleasant feature of the afternoon was some instrumental music rendered by invited guests, "Dixie," with variations, being one of the pieces given. At the close of the exercises light refreshments were served. Ice cream, cake and strawberries and a social half hour was enjoyed.

June 3d, the Daughters of the American Revolution celebrated the second anniversary of their organization at the home of Mrs. R. C. Curant. The ground and porches were decorated with flags, large and small, while the house was filled with a profusion of flowers, corn lily, carnations and white pinks. Each member was allowed to bring an invited guest. The hostess received in her spacious drawing-room and then presented each to the guest of honor, Mrs. Crapo Smith, Regent of the Louisa St. Clair Chapter, of Detroit. The Chapter was called to order with the Regent in the Chair. The usual program was followed. The Lord's Prayer repeated in concert. A most beautiful song was given by one of the invited guests, Miss Campe, "My Ain Countree." Our Regent then presented Mrs. Crapo Smith to the Chapter, who proceeded to give us a most interesting paper on "Mount Vernon, Two Visits Twenty Years Apart." Those of us who had visited the sacred place mentioned had our memories vividly awakened and those of us who had not, felt almost as though we had, so vivid and realistic were her descriptions given. The reader handed us a coin which she picked up on the ground dating back to the seventeenth century. "Dixie" was given by Miss Palmer. The history of the year's work was then given by the Chapter Historian, followed by a vocal solo, "The Star-Spangled Banner," by Mrs. Wolf. Miss Maude Aldrich, who, under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Albany, New York, was a nurse during the late war, was presented with a large bouquet of roses. Miss Mabel Clark made the presentation speech. The company then adjourned to the library, where refreshments were served. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in social intercourse.—Gratia E. Dayton Mahon, Historian.
Prudence Wright Chapter (Pepperell, Massachusetts).—In the Pepperell Advertiser of August 21, 1897, a notice appeared asking all those interested in forming a local Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution to meet at the room of the Pepperell Musical Society the following Monday afternoon, August 24th. Twenty-one ladies responded. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. W. F. Heald. Miss Mary L. P. Shattuck was made chairman and Miss Annah P. Blood secretary. The purpose of the meeting was stated, followed by a discussion concerning the objects of such a Society, the way to become members, eligibility, laws, etc. Three of the ladies present were already members, Mrs. Heald, of the Mollie Varnum Chapter, of Lowell; Mrs. George V. Herring and Mrs. D. E. Weston, of the National Society at Washington. During the fall and winter several meetings were held at various places, the final result of which was a public meeting on the afternoon of June 17, 1898, in Prescott Hall, when the Prudence Wright Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was recognized as another organization in the historic town of Pepperell. A large audience filled the hall. Miss Mary L. P. Shattuck, who had been appointed Regent by the State Regent, presided, and welcomed the representatives who were present from neighboring Chapters. The clergy of the town, a quartette and singing by the school children, formed a part of the program, which was followed by an able address by Abraham English Brown, of Bedford, Massachusetts, the author of several historical works. Mr. Brown took a text from Joel as a subject: “Tell ye your children of it, and let your children tell their children, and their children of another generation.” The speaker was well posted in the local history of the town and the men who took an active part in the Revolution. “America” closed the exercises in the hall, after which from the steps in front of the hall Rev. J. B. Thrall delivered an eulogy on the flag, while a beautiful new flag, which had been purchased with the proceeds of a patriotic concert given May 19th, was displayed by Miss Merrill, the custodian, assisted by other ladies. The flag was not given to the breeze, as it was found inconvenient for the three ladies to manage it, from the place where flags are usually hung. An old-fashioned flag-staff had been suggested,
and the flag purchased, would not be large enough for that, and if floated could not be changed. Since then a larger flag, thirty-six by twenty feet, has been procured, also a storm flag and a flag-staff is to be erected the coming 17th of June. The tree from which the staff is made being donated by Mr. E. N. H. Blood, the only Son of the Revolution in the vicinity, his father having been in the war.

It had been planned to have June 17, 1898, as the charter day, but for various reasons it was deferred until October 19th, when thirty ladies, all but one being members of the National Society, were made members of the Prudence Wright Chapter, No. 430, Daughters of the American Revolution.

During the Spanish War the ladies worked with the “Village Aid Society” in sending hospital stores to the sick and wounded.

Meetings are held on all Chapter days and the popular game of whist has never had to be suggested in order to insure a full attendance in this historic locality. The sum of fifty-nine dollars was realized by an entertainment given April 19th by the graduating class of the high school, for the flag-staff, the class repeating the drama “The Deacon,” which they had given a few weeks before, the Daughters hiring them to repeat it, rather than arrange an entertainment themselves. At that time Mrs. Isaac Bennett was presented by the Registrar, Mrs. Appleton, with the gold souvenir spoon from the National Society, Mrs. Bennett being a Real Daughter, her father, William Tarbell, of Groton, having served three years in the Revolution, and afterwards was private secretary for General Washington.

A gavel has been presented the Chapter by the Vice-Regent, Mrs. M. G. Blood, containing five historic pieces of wood. The silver-mounted handle was cut from an acacia shrub, which grew on the tomb of General Washington, by Lorenzo P. Blood in June, 1851. The mallet he made from wood cut from a sycamore tree near the Burnside bridge on the battlefield of Antietam in 1868. The piece inserted in one end of the mallet Colonel Mobley, of Hagerstown, Maryland, cut from an apple tree near the house in which the formal surrender of General Lee to General Grant took place. In the opposite end of the mallet is a piece of the house John Hancock lived in, in
Boston. The ring around the mallet was given Mr. Blood fifty-seven years ago and is a piece of the old frigate "Constitution" (Old Ironsides), which was so actively engaged in the War of 1812.

Our Chapter has gained several new members since the charter day, prominent among the latter ones being Mrs. Francis Elizabeth Bennett, who is a great-great-granddaughter of Jason Russell and Elizabeth Winship. Russell was killed by Gage's troops April 19, 1775, at his own house with two shots and eleven bayonet wounds in his body. The British killed all inside the house, excepting those who had fled to the cellar, the latter shooting whoever of the British attempted to descend. Jason Russell and eleven others were buried in one grave at West Cambridge, then Menotomy, now Arlington. A plain obelisk of granite above the grave bears this inscription: "Erected by the inhabitants of West Cambridge A.D. 1848, over the common grave of Jason Russell, Jason Winship, Jabez Wyman and nine others, who were slain in this town by the British troops on their retreat from the battles of Lexington and Concord, April 19th, 1775. Being among the first to lay down their lives in the struggle for American Independence."

Miss Edna Hall Tarbell is another whose ancestors, Mr. and Mrs. Job Shattuck, of Groton, were both in the Revolutionary War. Mrs. Shattuck was associated with Prudence Wright at the ford-way across the Nashua River near Jewett's Bridge.—Lucy Bancroft Page, Historian.

Kanestio Valley Chapter (Hornellsville, New York), has just closed its second year of existence with a largely increased membership, and a record of nine successful meetings. The Chapter has the good fortune to have several out-of-town members, whose enthusiasm never permits storm or distance to prevent their attendance on the second Saturday of every month; and so it happened that in October and May we met at lovely homes in nearby towns. The May meeting was quite the largest of the year, if one counts the various husbands, who made the preliminary fourteen-mile drive an excuse for accompanying the party, and who not only appeared at the substantial luncheon that preceded the program, but were even
discovered enjoying, through the connivance of the hostess, the program itself.

The meetings since the new year have been not only delightful, but most profitable, because of the wide range of historic incident that they have covered. Our plan has been to read carefully within the month preceding each meeting some novel dealing with American history, "Standish of Standish," "White Aprons," "Legends of Province House," "Bow of Orange Ribbon," "In the Valley" and "For Love of Country" have been read in turn, and the program of the following meeting devoted to brief talks and papers founded on historic events referred to in the story. A new committee for each program introduced variety into the methods of the review, which was interspersed with patriotic music and discussed over a social cup of tea.

Kanestio Valley Chapter's Regent, Mrs. Benton McConnell, is a Daughter whose interest prompts and whose leisure permits her to be in attendance upon most of the business meetings, both State and National, of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and also to accept many of the invitations to more purely social gatherings throughout the State, at which delightful acquaintances are made and interest in the general design of the association augmented. From these meetings she brings to us much that is suggestive and valuable, and we count our Chapter most fortunate in that through her spirited descriptions we may enjoy with her all that she has seen and heard.

In the early fall we hope to have the pleasure of entertaining Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York, and with the inspiration of her presence to enter our third year under especially promising auspices.—MARY C. ACKER, Historian.

DOROTHY QUINCY HANCOCK CHAPTER (Greenfield, Massachusetts).—Not often does this Chapter encroach upon the valuable space in the American Monthly, but having read the many good reports from our sister Chapters, we feel that it is getting to be too nearly a case of our receiving all and giving nothing. Then, too, we would like to send in the record of what our small Chapter of thirty members is doing, that all
may realize that we are making an earnest effort to perform our allotted task of sowing and reaping, that the harvest may be golden.

We have recently held a most successful loan exhibit, which embraced not merely revolutionary relics, but all that was choice and possessed of recognizing historic value from coins of the famous Breeches and Field Bibles, Milton's “Areopagitica,” Marie Antoinette's court calendar, etc., through the range of laces, some dating back to the fifteenth century, pictures, china from all countries and occasions, pewter and silver, jewelry and embroideries, coins and so on down to the choice mementoes of our late Spanish War. All this was made possible for us by the kindness and enthusiasm of our Vice-Regent, Mrs. C. C. Furbush, who opened her home and contributed generously from her valuable private, artistic collections, and the result of all this is, that we hope to celebrate the day of our national independence by placing bronze markers upon the graves of thirteen revolutionary soldiers, which we have discovered in six of the Greenfield cemeteries.

We are proud of the fact that our Chapter has had among its members four Real Daughters. One, Mrs. Tobey, recently heard the Master's summons, and the earthly flame has given way to the spiritual, while to us is left the reflection of its rays. The others are wonderfully preserved ladies of ninety-four, ninety-five and ninety-seven years, respectively. They live at too great a distance to gather with us, so recently our Chapter members visited them in their homes, driving some thirty miles so to do, and it proved a day fraught with the greatest pleasures for all. Mrs. Pike's home proved to be a quaintly-framed old house, which had withstood the suns and storms of over one hundred and thirty years, and contained many treasures of the long ago. With each of these three Real Daughters, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Pike and Mrs. Carter, souvenir cups, saucers and plates of delicate china were left and all felt that as they had honored us with their membership, so it was a pleasure to us to spend with them one of these rare June days and thus testify to our appreciation of their worth.—Lucy Cutler Kellogg, Historian.
A GEORGIA CONFERENCE.—By invitation of the Atlanta Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a conference of that body met on the 23d of May at the Craigie House, the home of the Atlanta Chapter. Mrs. Robert Emory Park, the newly-elected State Regent, presided and the first session of the conference began at 10 o'clock in the morning and lasted till 12 o'clock. Then a delicious luncheon was served, the afternoon session not being called till 2 o'clock. At 5 o'clock a motion to adjourn till the next morning was carried and the ladies were then informally entertained by Mrs. W. G. Raoul, Regent of the Atlanta Chapter, at the New York building of the Piedmont Driving Club. Twelve Chapters were represented in the conference, which was from every standpoint one deeply interesting. The personnel of the women present distinguished the assembly, while the objects of the meeting declared in the able addresses made and the evident earnestness of purpose characterizing them stamped the sessions of morning and afternoon as being worthy of the representative women present bearing the honored title of Georgia's Daughters of the American Revolution.

No one present could have failed to appreciate the historic value of such a gathering of women in discussing the past and present glory of their State and its future prospects. Even in the brief reports of the various Chapters throughout the State each one suggested some historic incident sacred to Georgia's history, especially in those earlier days the historic records of which the Daughters desire to keep and at the same time to perpetuate the memory of the revolutionary heroes of the Empire State of the South.

Mrs. W. G. Raoul, Regent of the Atlanta Chapter, in her address of welcome stressed the fact that unity of purpose was the aim of the Daughters of the American Revolution and that the object of this conference was that those who attended it might be better Daughters of the American Revolution and more efficient in aiding the Order to which they belonged. Mrs. Robert Emory Park delivered quite an able address, suggestive of the possibilities of Georgia history and of the romance almost untouched in our own country. She spoke of Meadow Garden as the Mount Vernon of Georgia and dwelt
upon the privilege of preserving such an historic place. She spoke of the romance of the empress of Georgia, the Indian girl, and stated that if Nancy Hart had lived in the North there would to-day be a monument to her heroism. Mrs. Park declared the Daughters of the American Revolution should be democratic and embrace all lineal descendants of revolutionary soldiers. The object of the Society, she said, is patriotism and that object could be best accomplished by enlarging the number of women interested as members. The Daughters of the American Revolution aim to be aristocratic, she added, only in the sense that "aristo" means noble.

At evening Mrs. John M. Slaton, Vice-Regent of the Atlanta Chapter, gave a brilliant reception in honor of the visiting delegates to the State Conference. Her guests besides were the Atlanta Daughters and the Sons of the Revolution. In the receiving party with Mrs. Slaton and her mother, Mrs. W. D. Grant, were the State Regent, Chapter Regent and the officers of the Atlanta Chapter. The reception was given at the home of Captain W. D. Grant, father of Mrs. Slaton, on Peachtree Street, and the handsome home was radiant with lights and flowers and a brilliant assemblage. In the parlors with their rose-colored walls and draperies there were rare carnations of harmonizing tint. In the dining-room pink and white sweet peas and maidenhair ferns gave a delicate touch to the rich mahogany and tapestries. In the reception hall and library a touch of green in palms and smilax gave a welcoming appearance to the spacious apartments. Mrs. Slaton received her guests in an exquisite gown of white silk chiffon, hand-embroidered.

The conference opened its third session on the morning of the 24th at 10 o'clock. After the Lord's Prayer and the reading of the minutes the Committee on Rules of Order for the government of the new State organization reported. This report, which was adopted, provided that the name of the organization be the State Conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution; that its officers consist of the State Regent as President, a Vice-President and two Secretaries, Treasurer and a Historian, to be elected annually; that the Conference meet annually, the selection of the
exact date being left to State Regent and Executive Committee with sixty days' notice to every Chapter in the State. The committee reported the following nominations, which were ratified by the body: Vice-President, Mrs. F. H. Orme, of Atlanta, Georgia; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Charles Roper, of Lagrange; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Morrison Rogers, of Macon; Treasurer, Mrs. Harriet Gould Jeffries, of Augusta; Historian, Miss Annie C. Benning, of Columbus.

The lawn tea, at which Mrs. Heber Reed entertained in the afternoon, was a brilliant social termination to the State Conference. The entertainment was given on the lawn of the Colquitt Place, where Mrs. Reed resides.—N. R. SIMMONS, Historian.

PIQUA (Ohio) CHAPTER.—On the afternoon of "Flag Day," June 14th, a stone tablet erected in memory of the last battle of the French and Indian War, fought on June 17, 1763, was dedicated by Piqua Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Promptly at half past six, the military band played Sousa's "Stars and Stripes Forever." Mr. Ramsey, rector of St. James', opened the services by reciting with the Daughters of the American Revolution the simple words of the Lord's Prayer. Mrs. James Hicks, the Regent of Piqua Chapter, with graceful manner gave an account of the Chapter's effort to mark this historic spot, and in concluding said, "We now present this tablet to Piqua and the surrounding country, and ask you to aid us in preserving and protecting it for all time to come." Mr. Ramsey in a forcible speech paid a beautiful tribute to the soldiers who bravely fought for their country.

Judge Geyer followed in a scholarly address in which, speaking of the early settlement of Ohio, and particularly of the pioneers of this part of the State, he alluded to the Seven Years' War, ending in 1763, with the loss to France of her American possessions. Had it not been for these sturdy pioneers who battled for the principles of liberty, instead of the United States, this might have been simply a province of France.

Mr. Jamison read a fine paper full of thought. His research among the ruins of the great temple built by the mound builders thousand of years ago in this vicinity was a fascinating ad-
Monument erected on the spot where the last battle of French and Indian War was fought in 1763 by the Piqua (Ohio) Chapter.
dress. Prof. Bennett, as one of them, spoke for the Ohio Volunteer Infantry, who were camped, drilled and disciplined for their bloody career in the War of the Rebellion, in the field just opposite the tablet. A beautiful poem, "Our Heroic Past," written by Mr. T. C. Harbaugh for the occasion, was read by Mr. Keyt, and then as the twilight came the exercises closed with "America," sung with deep feeling. At the sounding of tattoo by the bugler of the band, the assembly wended their way to their respective homes.

Upon the polished face of the tablet are chisled these words: "Erected 1898, by the Piqua Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in commemoration of the last battle of the French and Indian War fought near this spot, 1763."

Within a radius of two miles square surrounding this tablet there is a vast amount of history. It was with pomp and ceremony the tablet was dedicated. Around the memorial stone were the Piqua and Troy Chapters, Daughters of the American Revolution; gray-haired women, descendants of the pioneers; a platoon of cavalry under the command of Maj. James E. Shellenberger, a squad of veteran soldiers with white heads.

The elite of Piqua were out with liveried coachmen, fine horses and swell carriages, and a number of farmers with their wives and children were there also. As was remarked, "the assemblage was a living picture of wealth, beauty and the toilers of the land intermingled on terms of equal rights."—LOUISE WOOD MCKINNEY, Historian.

COLONEL TIMOTHY BIGELOW CHAPTER voted at their last meeting, April 29th, to decorate the Colonel Timothy Bigelow Monument on Memorial day in memory of Worcester's revolutionary soldiers. This Chapter is rapidly growing in numbers. It is deeply interested in locating the graves of our revolutionary patriots, and much valuable work has been done in this and other directions during the past year. It has been a labor of love and has borne abundant fruit. The members are enthusiastic and determined, and hope to be able to bring to light matter of historical value concerning the Revolution and our city's heroic dead. They feel there is here an opportunity for doing a much-needed work. Such research, to be
of value, must be very carefully conducted, and means an immense amount of patient and continued investigation. It has been undertaken in the right spirit, and each member feels a personal interest in the result.

The marble shaft on the common which marks the grave of Colonel Timothy Bigelow, one of Worcester’s revolutionary heroes, was tastefully decorated by members of Colonel Timothy Bigelow Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. The decorations were for a large part of a floral nature with streamers of tri-color, the whole making an imposing and effective adornment of the monument.—Worcester Spy, May 31.

The Colonel Timothy Bigelow Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have completed their first year’s work. A year ago they decided to undertake the difficult task of locating the graves of Worcester’s revolutionary soldiers. Mrs. R. B. Dodge, Jr., has devoted a great deal of time and intelligent research to this long neglected work, with most encouraging results. It is expected that these graves will be suitably marked when the committee shall be satisfied all have been located that it is possible to locate. The Chapter is also giving attention to other interesting historical work. The officers of the Chapter are: Regent, Mrs. C. Van D. Chenoweth; Secretary, Mrs. Rufus B. Dodge, Jr.; Treasurer, Mrs. T. C. Bates; Historian, Mrs. Daniel Kent; Registrar, Mrs. C. C. Baldwin; Chairman of Local Board of Management, Mrs. J. B. Stone.—Worcester Evening Gazette, June 7.

A WESTERN DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION LUNCHEON.—In this new broad West, especially in South Dakota, the work of forming Chapters is slow and difficult. The enthusiasm created by the friction of mind with mind, which is supreme in cities or densely inhabited neighborhoods, is lacking in this scattered and shifting population. We have a State organization, known temporarily as the “Hot Springs” Chapter, whose members are scattered over the State, not numbering enough in one locality to form a Chapter. Despite this delay I am beginning to reap the harvest of constant effort. My innumerable letters are being answered by requests for application papers. One of my methods of interesting people is
to enclose with every letter written in the interest of the work a slip printed from our "Constitution, giving amount of dues and other necessary items of information. Knowing also the value of the social lever I have made it my helper. The last effort in this way was on the 23d of June. Invitations were issued for a Daughters of the American Revolution luncheon at my home, to members and those eligible to membership. The function was in honor of Mrs. Henry Pointer Cheairs, of Deadwood, an enthusiastic Daughter descended from the Moultons, of New York. She was the very attractive nucleus for a business enterprise.

Sixteen persons were present. The dining-room was decorated in blue and white, and the color scheme carried out in detail. The white table was festooned in blue; center pieces were blue silk under white lace; drapery of blended colors was profusely arranged about the rooms; silver of the Colonial pattern only was used; and the flowers were the white native Mariposa lilies and blue hare bells; the American Monthly Magazine in its blue and white daintiness was conspicuous; the only mistake was the thoughtless serving of strawberry ice cream, which could not possibly be made to look blue, but this did not chill the enthusiasm.

The central thought was the Daughters of the American Revolution work, every effort being made to inspire each eligible or even possibly eligible individual to supreme energy in tracing records; to imbue each one with love for our patriotic organization. The purpose and work of the Daughters was thoroughly discussed. Fresh impetus was given, and the preparation of papers for membership promised.

At my request, before leaving the dining-room Mrs. Cheairs read in a charming manner the sketch in the June American Monthly of George Walton and Meadow Farm. It was listened to with much interest and gave a definite idea of one distinguishing aim of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the preservation of historic spots, and the rescue of our heroes from oblivion. The West has no such historic spots, ancestral homes or graves; the absence of these object lessons must be met by other forces; we must be taught that our patriotic order can extend across the plains and mountains and join in the
great work of those “at home,” and that doing this will inspire us to discover local work in frontier fields.

One of the party was Mrs. Arthur Linn, whose mother, Mrs. Brown, of St. Paul, Minnesota, is a Real Daughter and is fondly cherished. Through Mrs. Linn came an unexpected pleasure in the presence also of her guest, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Lease. The modest grace of Mrs. Lease, her gentle, spirituelle words, her low musical voice—that “excellent thing in a woman”—her radiant personality with a noble and elevated philosophy, all taught us the unwisdom and uncharity of passing judgment in ignorance.

The afternoon was an extraordinary blending of wit, culture, noble thought and interchange of historic and patriotic memories. Occasionally the laughing question, “Who are you?” with its answer, “I am so-and-so,” were heard, and were aids to future progress and interest in the work. Perhaps the claws of my real purpose were successfully concealed in the velvet of the social phase. Perhaps, like precociously clever children, my guests will not appear to know, and will promptly become obedient, industrious Daughters.

I have appointed Chapter Regents in different localities with the hope of fanning the slumbering embers to life. I regret that the Continental Hall work has not yet received an impetus. The women of South Dakota are clever and energetic, and would accomplish much in all patriotic movements were they not so far apart. Cohesion, the sympathy of members, is necessary in raising funds for a great work. But when I recall the earnest, noble appeal of Mrs. Manning to work as individual Daughters as well as Chapters, there discouragement ends, and I feel that the West will send her mite, if no more. I hope the Continental Hall fund may soon begin to take shape in earnest.

The petition that is to be presented to Congress by the George Washington Memorial Association, asking aid for the National University has been signed by the Daughters with scarcely an exception. Mrs. Burleigh, our able first State Regent, called it a “magnificent enterprise.”

My Daughters of the American Revolution luncheon closed
fittingly with the reading of the following poem written for the occasion by Philip Rutherford Kellar, a member of the Sons of the American Revolution:

THE RESCUE.

An hundred years have passed away,
One hundred, twenty-three,
Since our fathers said to all the world
That men, of right, are free.
Through eight long years they struggled,
And they gave their Cause their all,
And they suffered every hardship,
While they answered Freedom's call.

As her trumpet rang out clearly
Over hill and dale and plain,
Or when sent with muffled sweetness
From the ships upon the main.
Some there were who saw the ending,
And it made their blood run wild,
When our country was triumphant,
'Mongst the Nation's youngest child.

Future years have brought new splendors,
'Midst the clouds the sun shone bright;
In their glories—God forbid it
We forget our fathers' fight!
For they fought for something holy,
Grant the time may never be
We forget their bloody off'ring
When they died to make men free.

But the time is yet far distant!
As our mothers gave their aid
'To our fathers in their struggle,
Worked and toiled and toiled and prayed.
So the Daughters now will help us,
Of the Revolution's men,
To preserve the memory sacred
Of the glorious deeds of then.

—MRS. ANDREW J. KELLAR, State Regent.

ANN STORY CHAPTER.—A delightful reception was given to the members of Ann Story Chapter of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, by their Regent, Mrs.
Horace Dyer, at Dyer Place, Rutland, Vermont, on Monday afternoon, June 19th. The house was decorated with flags, beautiful flowers and plants. An interesting literary and musical program was arranged for the occasion. It was the usual time for the monthly meeting, but business was laid aside and the hours passed all too quickly listening to the music, recitations and essays contributed by the members of the Chapter, assisted by two or three invited guests. After the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner," Mrs. Julia W. Edson read a fine paper on the "Flora of New England in Colonial and Present Times," and Mrs. Edward Dyer read extracts from a diary written by Hannah Hoxie Dyer, the grandmother of Captain Edward Dyer, when twelve years old, telling of a carriage drive from Milton, Vermont, to Rhode Island in the summer of 1812, and a visit to relations covering a period of three months. It proved very amusing and interesting, written in such quaint style, giving a description of a college commencement at Williamstown, and also impressions of people and places en route, described as only an old fashioned, well educated girl of that period could. Here is a quotation, showing the reputation of Vermonters even in those days: "After about five miles ride in that dismal place, we came to Dalton Street, which is very pleasantly situated, has a number of handsome dwelling-places, and a very handsome meeting-house. We made no stop till we came to Hinsdale, four miles, where we stopped at Landlord Moody's. The landlady asked me where we came from. I replied, 'Vermont.' Another lady spoke, 'Did I not tell you so?' I asked then how they knew that we were Vermonters. The landlady replied that the people from Vermont generally had fat horses, rich but strong carriages, were well dressed, and had considerable fur about them."

Our Regent then read a paper which received the prize of $5.00 awarded by her to the girl in the public or other schools of Rutland for the best essay on some topic given by her relating to the War of the Revolution. The subject was, "The Women of the Revolution," written by Miss Maude Pratt, of St. Joseph's Academy.

Miss Lena Curtis gave two recitations which were warmly-
applauded, as were also the musical selections by invited guests. After singing "America," which closed the exercises, we adjoined to the old colonial dining-room, where forty or more guests found ample room while they were served from the daintily spread table, presided over by Mrs. Edward Dyer and Mrs. Philip Leavenworth. The table itself, and the service of silver and china were a part of the wedding outfit of the same Hannah Hoxie Dyer, who wrote the diary. The table being made to order, and the teaspoons from silver dollars, as was the custom in those days when she was married in 1818. The dainty cups and saucers were, many of them, heirlooms handed down from grandmothers of past generation, and gave a flavor to the tea as it was drunk before the great tea party in Boston Harbor so many years ago.

Dyer Place is a fine old house, which has been the home of the Dyers for generations. It has been modernized to keep pace with the times, but retains the essential features of the old colonial mansion. And on that perfect June day, with the breath of flowers wafted in through the open doors from the old fashioned garden—for our hostess is a great lover of flowers—and under the shadow of ancestral trees, with the view of the evergreen Vermont hills in the foreground, we thought it one of the most charming spots for a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution.—Charlotte S. Harris, Historian.

Campbell Chapter (Nashville, Tennessee), the strongest Chapter in the State, has eighty members in good standing on the roll book. This Chapter held regular monthly meetings at the home of the Regent during the past winter. The programs have been made up of papers on heroes of the Revolution. The attendance has been excellent and great interest was manifested, not only in Chapter work, but in the affairs of the National Society, and indeed in all patriotic matters. The last meeting before adjourning for the summer was on June 9th. After the usual routine of business, a voluntary contribution of twenty-five cents per capita was asked and gladly given to the nurse fund of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Joseph A. Grey was elected Treasurer of this
fund, and was instructed to communicate by mail with the absent members, then to forward the amount, which we hope will be twenty dollars, to the Treasurer General. There was a called meeting of Campbell Chapter on April 30th, to discuss the matter of presenting the National colors to the First Tennessee Regiment of United States Volunteers. The meeting was a very enthusiastic one. It was the unanimous opinion of the Chapter that our beloved soldiers should not go forth to fight the battles of their country without some token of our love for them, and for the honor and glory of the American Republic. Accordingly, on May 17, 1898, we presented the regiment with the regulation flag. Our sister Chapter, Cumberland, united with us in the patriotic exercises. Seats had been arranged on the steps of the beautiful Parthenon, in the Centennial Grounds at Nashville. Here in the shadow of that famous treasure house of historic Athens, with our beautiful silken flag waving over us superbly, we listened to a very patriotic address by Judge Claude Waller, who presented the flag on our behalf, and was accepted on behalf of the regiment by our gracious Governor, Robert L. Taylor. The scene was impressive and inspiring. It was a beautiful and a happy day in our sunny southland, and one long to be remembered, one in which we were glad to forget that there had ever been any cause for division, all hearts rejoicing in a glorious and inseparable union of States. This regiment has since been ordered to the far-away Philippines, so our starry banner will wave in the Orient, and tell the sweet story of freedom to the down-trodden heathen.

Campbell Chapter has taken for its especial work the placing of the portraits of our revolutionary heroes in Tarbox School (public), Nashville, believing that history and patriotism can best be taught the children of this great Republic by object lessons. In May we placed on the first floor of said school, the portraits of General and Mrs. Washington, engraved copies of the celebrated Stewart portraits. Next winter we hope to complete this work by placing portraits of other patriots on second and third floors.

We will resume our monthly meetings on September 22d.
The outlook for the Chapter is most encouraging to all who have its prosperity near at heart.—Pauline D. Tenis, Regent.

Frederick Chapter.—The regular monthly meeting of Frederick Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held May 16th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Potts, Court street. The meeting was the final one until September next and it was largely attended. After the transaction of regular business a delightful vocal, instrumental and literary program was rendered, much to the pleasure of a large number of invited guests. The business meeting was of unusual interest. It was called to order by the Chapter Regent, Miss Eleanor Johnson, who delivered an excellent address to the members. Miss Johnson spoke of the work of the National Society and alluded to that which had been accomplished by the local Chapter. Other matters pertaining to organization were touched upon in a manner indicative of the interest manifested in the work by the speaker. At the conclusion of the address Miss Louise Potts, Miss Dollie Haydon and Miss Nannie Potts very delightfully rendered a selection on a guitar and mandolins, followed by a vocal solo in his usual fine style by Mr. John Brosius. Mr. Bird then read a poem at the conclusion of which Miss Eloise Young delighted every one with a song. Miss Fauntleroy recited in her accustomed fine manner, the program concluding with a delightful vocal solo by Prof. George E. Smith.

During the progress of the meeting a number of invited guests arrived. The handsome parlors were beautifully decorated with fragrant flowers, displayed in the greatest profusion. During the evening delicious refreshments were served.

A very interesting and beautiful ceremony was held at the All Saints' Protestant Episcopal church, May 22d, when a large silver baptismal bowl was presented to the church by the Frederick Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in memory of our late Regent, Mrs. B. H. M. Ritchie. The bowl is in old colonial style and in Kirk's most exquisite workmanship. It is engraved on one side: "In Memoriam. Betty Harrison Maulsby Ritchie. June 24, 1839—October 20, 1898. The Frederick Chapter, D. A. R." And on the other side is: "In
the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost." After the presentation of the bowl, little Philip Ritchie Winebrenner, grandson of Mrs. Ritchie, was baptized. Few eyes were dry at the end of the solemn service, and all felt that we had placed our memorial where our dear Regent would have loved best to have it.—Miriam Gray Eichelberger, Historian.

ELIZABETH ROSS CHAPTER (Ottumwa, Iowa).—Since submitting a report of Chapter work to the State Regent, April 28, 1899, the active life of the Chapter has centered, principally, upon preparations for Flag Day. For the second time, on June 14th, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Merrill have thrown open their lovely home with free-hearted hospitality for the Daughters' use. The broad piazza was artistically draped with the national colors. The day was made memorable by the dedication of a beautiful twenty-foot flag, the first one, it is believed, to be owned by an Iowa Chapter. Besides the Daughters, there were present, the Sons of the American Revolution with their wives, one invited guest for each Daughter; also Mrs. Laura Walker, of the Abigail Adams Chapter, Des Moines, and Mrs. Cate Gilbert Wells, Regent of the Stars and Stripes Chapter, Burlington, making, in all, a gathering of about one hundred people.

The program rendered on the veranda consisted of an address of welcome by the Regent, Mrs. W. R. Daum, and a reply in behalf of the Sons, by Captain S. B. Evans; the dedication of the Chapter's flag by Mrs. Alice C. Mitchell, the founder of the Chapter, with an unveiling by the Misses Ross, connections of the famous Elizabeth Ross. Patriotic selections by an orchestra added much to the afternoon's enjoyment. A cablegram from Mrs. Merrill's sister, Mrs. Sarah Pope, of the Chicago Chapter, was read, as follows:

"Tours, France, June 14, 1899.

"Hurrah for Old Glory!"

A Daughter."

Mrs. Wells, who is Mr. Merrill's niece, gave a delightful impromptu talk on the work in Burlington. She told of their interest in the soldiers and of their fine programs for the fall
and winter. The Regent of the Stars and Stripes Chapter is a woman of marked personality, whose graceful speech and charming address won the hearts of all. Truly, it is an inspiration to receive a visit from so gifted a Daughter.

At the conclusion of the program, the Chapter's flag was flung to the breeze from the staff of the main porch. In the meantime Sons and Daughters revived the ancient days in a merry Virginia reel, on the front walk. After a substantial picnic supper, the guests adjourned to the drawing-room, where Flag Day closed with a delightful social evening.

The Chapter, having learned that the box of magazines sent the Fifty-first Iowa in the Philippines, last winter, was extremely welcome, are planning at the request of the soldiers to continue the work. The Chapter, steadily growing in influence, now numbers fifty-two members, with others in prospect. At the last annual meeting the following officers were elected: Regent, Mrs. W. R. Daum; Vice-Regent, Mrs. A. E. McCue; Second Vice-Regent, Miss Flora S. Ross; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Frank Kerfoot; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Ennis; Registrar, Miss Ellen E. Spaulding; Treasurer, Mrs. Sumner Siberell; Historian, Mrs. Mary E. Emerson.—EMMA J. HOLT, Historian.

FANNY LEDYARD CHAPTER.—At a late meeting of the Board of Management of the Fanny Ledyard Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, it was voted to make a social visit to Miss Mary A. Wheeler, of Stonington, the daughter of a revolutionary soldier, and the only Real Daughter of the Chapter now living and residing in this vicinity. Monday, June 19th, was the day selected, and it proved a fine one for the drive to her place on Togwonk hill, the home of her family of Wheelers for many generations, the farm having been held by them from the time of the first Thomas Wheeler, who came to the town about 1664 from Lynn, Massachusetts. Miss Wheeler is the last surviving member of her family and was on that day seventy-seven years and seven months old. Although slightly infirm physically, her mind remains clear and her interest in occurring events unabated. Her conversation is interesting and enjoyed by all. After an hour spent in
pleasant exchange of thought and tales of olden times, Mrs. Batty in her graceful manner presented Miss Wheeler with a sum of money as an expression of respect and esteem from the Board to one who forms the connecting link between the historic past and the present; the times when our fathers and mothers took an active part in establishing the independence which we now enjoy.

Miss Wheeler was taken wholly by surprise, but in a few well chosen words thankfully responded to the gift. The ladies also carried gifts of fruit and confectionery to Miss Wheeler. Mrs. Mattison, with whom Miss Wheeler resides, then invited the ladies to the dining-room, where a bountiful collation had been provided for them. Then followed a season of good fellowship in thought and sprightly conversation. It was a genuine family reunion, for were they not all “Daughters” and Daughters are sisters, members of one family, one in purpose, one in bonds of fraternal love, sympathy and good will. The golden spoon of the Daughters, the National Society’s gift to all daughters of revolutionary soldiers, was brought out and used on this occasion. After the collation was ended all walked out through the green fields to the old burial place of the former generations of the family. Here were seen stones of great age, handsome tablets erected to perpetuate the memory of good and noble-hearted men and women, with the decay of time and neglect stamped upon them all. We would like to see these venerable homes of the dead, these “God’s acres,” looked after and restored to their original beauty and simplicity and kept from utter ruin. There are many of these old places of burial fast passing from the ownership of the families who sleep there and whose descendants now hold plots in the modern village cemeteries. These places are sacred repositories of the bones and blood of our forefathers and mothers, who smoothed the way for freedom to follow where they trod, and should be preserved as lessons of industry, patriotism and self-sacrifice made for us, and generations yet unborn, who shall arise and call them blessed.

The view from here is a wide and far-reaching one, covering a large extent of territory, both of land and water. The parting hour, with the decline of the sun, came all too soon.
Parting words were said in the hope of meeting again in the not far distant future; and with good wishes for health and lengthening out of days to the venerable and Real Daughter of the Chapter the visitors departed, leaving the impression that our gatherings are for something more, something higher than mere social amusements.

Should we not work while the day lasts and give heed to the injunction of the holy writ, to “Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations; ask thy Father and He will show thee thy elders, and they will tell thee.”—Harriet A. Stanton, Historian.

LANSING CHAPTER.—Like other joys that we relegate to the dark and oft-times misty past, the banquet at the residence of B. F. Hall, Grand Street, South, by Lansing (Michigan) Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, is now placed among the happy “has beens.”

There were numerous social functions given in the city last evening in honor of the birthday anniversary of George Washington and not the least among them was the entertainment given by the Daughters.

The decoration of the rooms was confined strictly to the American flag, handsome silk ones adorning the supper tables; a large picture of the Father of his Country occupied a prominent position on the wall, and a facsimile of the Declaration of Independence was noticed among the treasures of the library. For an hour a reception was held in the spacious drawing-room, where the guests were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Hall, Mrs. A. R. Thayer, of Saginaw; Mrs. C. B. Grant and Abram Allen, and several celebrities representing ye olden times were in attendance. At 6.45 the seventy guests present were seated at small tables placed throughout the rooms and the banquet was opened by the guests joining in singing “America.” The invocation was delivered by the Rev. Clarence F. Swift, and there was an address of welcome by the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Hall. Following was served the five course dinner, during which time an orchestra stationed in the library discoursed sweet music. Handsome souvenir programs, the decorations of which were pictures in water colors of famous
revolutionary characters, the work of Miss Ruth J. Shank, were presented to the guests. At the close of the feasting Mrs. N. F. Jenison presented to the Chapter a marble bust of George Washington, the gift of the Hon. John F. Crotty. The guests were given cards and pencils so that by asking questions of, and the conversations with, the different characters represented they might guess as to their identity. This brought forth much merriment and perhaps chagrin, as it proved how far in the past were our lessons in history. After the cards were examined it was found that Miss Annie Grant had been the most correct in her answers, and she was presented with a fine picture in water color of Washington done by Mrs. Della Miles BERTCH. The persons representing revolution characters were: Mrs. Della Bertch, Martha Dandridge; Mrs. Minnie Bush, Mrs. Thomas W. Winthrop; Mrs. Lilah Elder, Mrs. Alex. Hamilton; Mrs. N. F. Jenison, Mercy Warren; Mrs. O. A. Jenison, Priscilla; Mrs. Ronan, Nellie Custis; Mrs. Jessie Turner, Rose Standish; Miss Lucy Cowles, Dollie Madison; Miss Thayer, of Saginaw, Mrs. John Jay; Miss Westcott, Deborah Sampson; N. F. Jenison, George Washington; O. A. Jenison, John Adams. The costume worn by Martha Dandridge, afterwards Martha Washington, was an exact copy of the one worn by that young lady in her famous portrait by Woolston. Just before the close of the evening’s entertainment, Martha presented to George Washington and John Adams American beauty roses, that were grown in her own garden and tended with her own hands. Then closed a most delightful evening, by the guests joining in singing "The Star Spangled Banner."—CLARA L. WESTCOTT, Press Correspondent.

MOHEGAN CHAPTER (Sing Sing, New York).—The annual reception of the Mohegan Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the residence of Miss Secor, "Linwelden," Sing-Sing-on-the-Hudson, on Saturday morning, May 27th, at 11 o’clock. The house was most tastefully decorated with flags and dog-wood blossoms. The Regent and other officers of the Chapter received the guests in the drawing-room. The program was in two parts, addresses and toasts.
The address of welcome was given by the Rev. George N. Ferguson, Chaplain of the Chapter. At the close of his address he introduced Mr. John Winfield Scott, of New York, a Son of the American Revolution, who spoke upon the subject ‘American Patriotic Societies and their Mission.’ Mr. Francis Larkin, Jr., sang, by request, ‘Barbara Fritchie.’ Luncheon was served by Maresi, of New York City, during which an orchestra played patriotic airs; this and the many greetings of friend and friend made a most enjoyable luncheon hour. After the guests were again assembled Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth made an address. The first toast ‘Our Chapter Day,’ was responded to by Miss Catharine Van Wyck Battin; ‘Our Patriotic Societies,’ by Miss C. E. Mason; ‘The Army and Navy,’ Mr. Walter A. Logan; ‘The Daughters of the American Revolution,’ Mrs. Donald McLean, Regent of the New York City Chapter. The soprano soloist was Miss Lillie d’Angelo Bergh, of the Italian School of Singing, New York City. The violinist was Miss Emma Pilot, of Sing Sing, who has recently graduated from a German Conservatory of Music. Miss Mattie Crane Rowe was the accompanist. The Chapters represented were New York City, Mary Washington Colonial, Brooklyn, Yonkers, Fishkill, Newburgh and Poughkeepsie; the Van Cortlandt Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution, Peekskill. Among the guests from out of town were: Mrs. Samuel Ver Planck, President of the Colonial Dames; Miss Mary Isabella Forsyth, Vice-President General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. John Winfield Scott, Mrs. Edward Storrs Atwater, Rev. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Rev. Dr. Harris, Mr. Donald McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Nichol, Mrs. Thomas Riley, Miss Riley, Mrs. James Walker, Miss Margaret Williams.—MARY WEBSTER NILES, Historian.

SEQUOIA CHAPTER.—Among the many pleasant meetings Sequoia Chapter has held during the year the April social and literary meeting stands forth prominently. The program presented was unique in point of excellence and merit. Among the interesting numbers “One Grandmother,” read by Miss Annie Edwards, of Northampton, Massachusetts, was quite
the feature of the afternoon and brought forth genuine praise. Musical numbers divided the literary portion of the program. Miss Alice Perkins read admirably Kipling’s “The White Man’s Burden.” Social diversion followed and closed a charming afternoon.—ALMA ALDEN, Historian.

DONEGAL CHAPTER (Lancaster, Pennsylvania).—The regular meeting of Donegal Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held at the home of Mrs. William H. Keller on “Flag Day,” June 14th, the Regent, Mrs. J. Harold Wickersham, presiding. The house was beautifully decorated, “Old Glory” being displayed in every available place. The business part was taken up largely in discussing the coming of the State Conference in November. Donegal Chapter feels much gratified and honored by having this Conference meet in our city. The program consisted of patriotic essay, song and poetry and was very interesting.

Luncheon was served. The next meeting will be held in September.—MARGARET SLAYMAKER, Historian.

ANNA STICKNEY CHAPTER.—On the evening of the 19th of April, 1899, the Anna Stickney Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a colonial reception at Gibson’s Hall, North Conway, New Hampshire, in commemoration of the one hundred and twenty-fourth anniversary of the battle of Lexington and Concord. Invitations were very generally extended, accompanied by the request that where it was possible guests should appear attired in costumes of “ye olden time.” In response a large party assembled, presenting a most attractive scene. Nearly all of the ladies wore quaint and beautiful dresses, which had been preserved from the ravages of time, and which with powdered hair and “Martha Washington caps,” made one feel that they had stepped back a century in time. The illusion was almost perfect.

Our Regent, Mrs. L. J. Ricker, assisted by Mrs. Harvey Dow, Vice-Regent, received the large company with their usual cordiality, after which Mrs. Ricker made a short address of general welcome, recalling the events of the day we were commemorating, and dwelling with particular pride and gratitude
upon the patriotism and loyalty of the men of Conway at the first call for arms.

Mrs. Ricker was followed by Mrs. Ellen Mason, who gave a carefully-prepared address, in which, at one point, she referred particularly to the causes of the Revolution and the generally received idea that it resulted from the oppression of the English Government. This is denied by some modern historians, who say that England no doubt wished to retain her colonies in America, and the vast profit which she knew must ultimately result from the settlement of this country, and admitting that some of the laws she made did become oppressive, they were not made for that purpose.

Mrs. Mason closed her address by the recitation of "The Ride of Paul Revere" in a very effective manner.

Miss McMillan gave a recitation of "The Courtship" in her usual inimitable and realistic style.

The program was interspersed with most excellent music, vocal and instrumental, and a fine orchestra gave the benefit of their acquirements in the art they have so successfully cultivated.

A march led by Mrs. Ricker personating Martha Washington, escorted by Mr. Blanchard, attired in a most becoming colonial uniform, merged into a dance, in which a large number of the party participated, apparently with great enjoyment.

A refreshment table in an adjoining room, served by several of the Daughters wearing dresses suitable for the occasion, but of ancient style, was a very attractive feature of the entertainment, serving as it did the most dainty refreshments, to which were added the cordial welcome, kind attention and attractive dress of those who served.

It was the general verdict that the reception had been a great success and that all who were present will retain a pleasant memory of the occasion, placing it among the enjoyable events of their lives.—ELIZABETH A. HILTON, Secretary.

HARRISBURG CHAPTER (Harrisburg, Pennsylvania), celebrated Flag Day very delightfully at the Lochiel home of Miss Margaret Rutherford, one of the charter members.

The meeting was opened with the singing of "The Red,
White and Blue,” which was followed by the transaction of business. Mrs. Alricks read a very excellent account of Fort Augusta, where her revolutionary ancestor, Colonel David Jameson, was in command part of the time during the stirring times of the French and Indian War. This paper was listened to with very great interest, as our Chapter had united with other Chapters, at the request of the Sunbury Chapter, in a petition to the last Legislature for an appropriation to assist in the preservation of these interesting landmarks of revolutionary times within the borders of our own State.

One of the friends among the Colonial Dames, who wished to show that the Daughters did not possess a monopoly of love for the flag, had written for this occasion an article, entitled “Our Flag,” which article lost nothing of its force under Mrs. Hummel’s fine reading. Mrs. Alricks read Susan Teall Perry’s poem, “The Mother of Old Glory,” which was followed by a very interesting account by Mrs. Hall of the effort that is being made by means of ten-cent subscriptions by the American Flag House and Betsy Ross Memorial Association, to preserve the home of Betsy Ross as a patriotic landmark among the other revolutionary scenes.

An appeal for increased contributions to the Continental Hall was met by the Chapter voting to dispense with the annual entertainment and give the money it would cost, twenty-five dollars, to that object. As this same action was taken two years since the amount contributed from the treasury of our Chapter for this purpose is fifty dollars.

A resolution of thanks to Mr. M. W. McAlarney, editor of the Harrisburg Telegraph, for his uniform courtesy and exceeding kindness, from the very organization of our Chapter, in printing not only the historical papers prepared by the members, but many notices of our meetings, which have given to our Chapter a prominence throughout the State it would not otherwise have enjoyed, received a unanimous and most enthusiastic vote.

Miss Pearson read an article which had been written for the New York Independent, by Mrs. Florence Howe Hall, giving an account of the circumstances under which her mother, Julia Ward Howe, had written the “Battle Hymn of the Re-
public.” The reading was followed by the singing of this grand hymn of a nation which has shown in every crisis of her history she uttered no idle words when she cried in the immortal words of Patrick Henry: “Give me liberty, or give me death!”

After the echoes of “Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!” had died away a delightful luncheon brought to a close one of the most interesting and delightful meetings of the Chapter.

Janesville Chapter.—Anxious days and sleepless nights spent in planning, weeks of tireless preparations, hours upon hours of hard work, the heart, the brain and the energy of several noble women were carefully concealed in every fold of bunting at the armory and in every detail of the excellent program. Few of the vast number of spectators realized the amount of work that lay back of the final result which they enjoyed and admired.

The members of the Janesville Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have toiled early and late to make their celebration of the battle of Lexington a memorable occasion and if a grand success far beyond their expectations is sufficient compensation then, indeed, happiness must have reigned in many a heart, even though heads were weary and muscles sore.

The celebration occupied both the afternoon and evening. The armory was handsomely decorated with an abundance of bunting and evergreen. From the central chandelier was suspended a large wheel and distaff, the emblem of the Order. On the wheel were the words, “Daughters of the American Revolution.” The corner of the hall by the ladies’ dressing-room was transformed into a quaint colonial parlor. A rag carpet rug was on the floor and antique chairs, an old-fashioned clock, a queer musical instrument, the fire-place with its brass and- irons, odd candlesticks and various highly-prized relics made it, in reality, a corner from a by-gone century. In the evening lovely colonial dames, with charming gowns and powdered hair, stood in this historic retreat and welcomed their friends.

In the southeast corner was the frappe booth, artistically draped with bunting, while opposite on the north wall was the motto of the Order, “1776. Home and Country. 1890.” This
motto is painted and was the gift of Mrs. E. O. Kimberley. The graceful folds of large flags added to the beauty of the decorations everywhere.

In the afternoon the Daughters gave a program for the school children, a happy and generous idea on their part and one that should be followed every year.

The school children were a most appreciative audience and they behaved beautifully. A brief program was given consisting of an overture of national airs, by the high school orchestra; the march of the thirteen original States, led by Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan in costume, followed by a recitation by each of the States; a recitation, "The Daughter of Today," by Estes Hardy, who was encored; two delightful musical duets on the banjo and guitar, "Hellenas Valse Brilliante" and "The Mocking Bird," by Miss Mabel Woodbury and Harold Hall; the reading of the prize essay and the presentation of the prize. Miss May Merritt, of the Washington school, was the fortunate winner, her essay being remarkably well written. Mrs. J. T. Wright, Regent of the local Chapter, presented the five dollar gold piece, her remarks being timely and well chosen. Mrs. Wright presided during the entire afternoon exercises.

In the evening the great armory held an audience such as is seldom seen in Janesville, nearly eight hundred people being present. Shortly after eight o'clock Smith's orchestra began the program, which included two sections by the orchestra; the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" and "Land of Freedom" by a male quartette consisting of Messrs. E. O. Kimberley, H. C. Buell, D. D. Bennett and Archie Crawford; a recitation by Miss Estes Hardy, who was as cute as usual in her rendition of "How Grandma Danced the Minuet."

The main features of the program were the living pictures and the dancing of the minuet. The living pictures were a great success and received many words of the warmest praise. To the unceasing efforts of Mrs. M. G. Jeffris, aided by her committee, the excellence of these pictures was due. M. G. Jeffris explained each picture, mingling his remarks with so much of wit and good nature that he kept his audience in smiles and broad laughter the most of the time. Each of the

In the last picture Miss Best took the part of Nellie Custis, Joseph Vankirk of George Washington, while Walter Fifield was excellent as the darkey waiter.

The minuet, danced by six couples of young people in correct costume, was one of the many delights of the evening. The dancers were very graceful and the dance itself poetic.

There were many historic costumes worn, Miss Best and Miss Strout both wearing their grandmother's wedding gowns.

After the program came dancing to the music of Smith's orchestra, many joining in this popular pleasure. The committees who had charge of the entertainment are deserving of much credit and the ladies were unanimous in their praise of Mrs. E. O. Kimberley, who had charge of the entire undertaking and who has done such excellent work for it.

MAINE STATE COUNCIL.—The elegant residence known as Grant's Place was the scene of a very pleasant affair when the State Council of the Daughters of the American Revolution met with Mrs. Nora Grant Rice, Regent of Samuel Grant Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of this city. At 1.30 o'clock the Council sat down to an elaborate dinner. There were ten covers. The table was prettily decorated in red, white and blue, and dainty souvenirs were at each place. After dinner the business meeting was held at three o'clock. The meeting was called to order by Mrs. White, of Lewiston, State Regent, and prayer was led by Miss Fuller, of Augusta. Mrs. Rice then spoke a few words extending a warm welcome to the visitors and giving a brief report of our Chapter here in
Gardiner. Mrs. Youland gave a report of the work of the Biddeford Chapter, Mrs. Kendall of the Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, of Portland. Mrs. Bodge reported from her Chapter in Waterville. Mrs. Walker submitted her report of the Thomaston Chapter, Miss Fuller from the Augusta Chapter and Mrs. Packard from the Lewiston Chapter. The secretary of the Council, Mrs. Packard, read her report and Mrs. White, State Regent, made a very able speech, setting forth the duties of the Regents and their officers. The same board of officers were re-elected, as follows: Mrs. Packard, secretary, and Miss Coburn, of Skowhegan, treasurer. The meeting then closed and at four o'clock the members of the Gardiner and Augusta Chapter met the Council in a pleasant little reception in the spacious rooms of the hostess. Dainty refreshments were served. In the evening Mrs. Rice entertained the Council at the Carnival. And thus ended one of the pleasantest meetings of the Maine Council, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Dubuque (Iowa) Chapter.—The annual Flag Day picnic of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the Shooting Park. It proved to be even more delightful than the former celebrations. There must have been about one hundred in attendance, including Daughters and guests. About a dozen of the latter were gentlemen, who appeared in time for supper, thereby missing the best part of the entertainment—Mrs. Armstrong's address. The program was opened by a fine and spirited new patriotic song, sung by Miss Lagen with fire and fervor. Mrs. Fannie Bissell Tredway, the Regent, delivered a short address of stirring and eloquent patriotism; "Iowa, My Iowa," was then sung. Mrs. Tredway then introduced in a felicitous and graceful little speech Mrs. Armstrong, of Clinton, the new State Regent, who delivered without notes and with easy grace, a noble speech, commemorating with words of fitting eloquence the heroism of the fathers and founders of the Nation, the desperate and persistent valor of the Civil War, and the fiery courage of the last short and decisive struggle for the freedom of the Spanish colonies. Again and again her audience applauded with enthusiasm, but as the speech rose to its thrilling climax they paid her the deeper tribute of
silence and tears. Miss McDoel read a fine poem by Marion Canthoni Smith, entitled “The Song of the Gunner.” Mrs. Glover told an interesting story of some international toasts at a San Francisco banquet. The Regent announced that Mrs. Fairbanks had a resolution to propose. Mrs. Fairbanks, after an interesting speech about historic flags she wished the Daughters of the American Revolution might possess, said that it seemed most fitting that the Chapter should offer some public expression of their pleasure and pride in the new honor about to be bestowed upon our distinguished fellow citizen, Colonel Henderson. Upon motion, the Regent appointed Mrs. Shoup, Mrs. Fairbanks and Mrs. Glover a committee to draw up a resolution to that effect. The Chapter then sang “America,” and adjourned to spread the banquet. A delicious and sumptuous feast was spread on the long tables. When the banqueters had reached the ice cream and strawberry stage, Mrs. Tredway called on Mrs. Armstrong to give some account of the work of the Order in the Spanish-American War. Mrs. Armstrong said that the Order was not, as some had supposed, an aristocratic society for perpetuating genealogical glories. Its sole object was to cultivate the spirit of patriotism and to serve our common country. The descendant of a private was just as much honored in the Daughters of the American Revolution as the descendant of a general. At the outbreak of the war they hastened to offer their services. They had procured and sent to the service of the Government one thousand trained nurses. The Chapters had contributed $300,000 in money and supplies. Four thousand five hundred garments had been sent to the soldiers, the money had been partly distributed between nine hospitals and partly used to purchase, equip and run the hospital ship “Missouri,” which had proved an inestimable benefit.

Miss May Rogers made a red hot little speech about the faint-hearted and the wise in their own conceit, who had, in every time of trial, been against their country. Such men who criticised Washington, who deprecated the Louisiana purchase, those who had thought themselves wiser than Lincoln and better generals than Grant in the sixties, and those who now were encouraging ungrateful barbarians to defy the United States
in lands which were ours by conquest, by purchase, by international usage, and by the responsibilities of civilization.

**Pittsburg Chapter.**—Flag Day was celebrated by the Pittsburg Chapter with more than usual interest and much patriotism at "Guyasuta," the residence of Mrs. William Darlington. The Regent, Mrs. Park Painter, received the guests, assisted by Mrs. Darlington and her daughters, Mrs. Samuel Ammon and Miss Darlington. A patriotic and stirring address was delivered by Mr. Daniel Ashworth, and in addition to fine music by a good band, several songs were well rendered by Mrs. McClure. The special interest of the day was the exhibition of the "Rattlesnake Flag," the only one of its kind in the country. The flag is composed of heavy crimson watered silk, somewhat faded, and where painted cracked and broken, and the covering and fringe of the two tassels have been worn almost away; otherwise the flag is in good condition. The painting is alike on both sides of the flag. It is six feet four inches long by five feet ten inches wide, and is cantoned with the English Union Jack of 1707; that is, with a St. George red and St. Andrew's white cross on a blue field. In the center of the red field there is painted a rattlesnake of the natural color, coiled up and in the attitude of striking, and having thirteen rattles. It will be noticed that the head of the snake is significantly erected, as if in defiance, toward the English union. Below the snake on a yellow scroll, in large black letters, is the motto, "Don't Tread on Me." Above the snake are the letters "J. P.," and just below them are the letters "F. B., W. C. P." These letters, General Craig said, meant "John Proctor's First Brigade, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania" The flag belonged to Colonel Proctor's regiment, of which General Craig was a junior officer. On Colonel Proctor's death the flag was presented to the next senior officer and was sent to him by mail, but unfortunately the accompanying letter, detailing its history, has been lost. This flag is the valued possession of Mrs. Margaret C. Craig, of New Alexandria, Virginia, whose daughter kindly brought it to Pittsburg for this especial occasion.—**Grace A. Gormly,** Historian.
OWAHGENA CHAPTER.—Most people know that the organization known as the Daughters of the American Revolution is an organization of women whose ancestors fought in the War for Independence, and who believe in fostering patriotic sentiment and doing all possible to keep alive a national spirit. Not everyone, however, is aware of the fact that once a year, on the last Tuesday in June, the members of this Chapter observe a special anniversary in “Chapter Day,” when the work and the events of the year are reviewed, and a general gala day experienced. Such is the case, however, and the Owahgena Chapter observed the anniversary in fitting manner Tuesday, at the home of and by invitation of the Regent, Miss Dows.

The meeting was called to order by the Regent, after which “The Star Spangled Banner” was sung by the Chapter, and a pleasing program was rendered.

The first paper read was mainly a report of the State Conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution held June 6th and 7th at Buffalo, to which Miss Dows and the Secretary, Mrs. William Watkins, were delegates from Owahgena Chapter. She gave in detail the program of entertainment, with its lunches, receptions and other delightful features. The work of the Buffalo Chapter was, she said, an inspiration. It has been largely educational among the foreign population of the city. Buffalo has a larger proportion of Italians and Poles than any other city in the State. Permission was asked of their priests and influential leaders to have lectures given in their own tongues. The request was not only granted, but halls lighted and heated were placed at their disposal. The attendance was so large that many could not be admitted and the six lectures so given proved to be such a success that the work will be continued next winter. The capability of reaching this foreign population and imparting to them information as to the advantages they have in this great country and what privileges are available to them, is a work of untold benefit.

By special request, Miss Dows also read the report from Owahgena Chapter which she gave at the Buffalo Conference. The Owahgena Chapter was organized in November, 1895. The Regent was appointed in July of the same year, and the charter was given in March, 1896, with fifteen charter members.
Thirty members have been enrolled and two have died. With its sixteenth member the Chapter included two original Daughters. Miss Sarah Gridley, the first name on our charter, is an original Daughter. She is frequently present at our Chapter meetings and has related many interesting and amusing facts connected with her father's life history. Mrs. Abagail Childs, our second original Daughter, died a year ago. The Chapter has several members from other towns, as the Regent is permitted to include Madison county in her Chapter. We have recently been much interested in the desire of adding four more original Daughters within a radius of sixteen miles of our Chapter; but after energetic effort we find one has become a member of the Mohawk Chapter and one of the Herkimer Chapter. Two others, who are sisters, we have failed to hear from. The latest member added to our Chapter, Mrs. W. H. Cruttenden, has one of the most distinguished records for patriotic descent that has yet been recorded, I think I am safe in saying, in any Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution Society. The ancestor from which she claims her eligibility, Caleb Arnold, of Rhode Island, served as a soldier in the Revolution, together with his eight sons and three sons-in-law—making twelve patriots in one family.

The members of Owahgena Chapter have been energetic and prompt, and a ready response has been shown to any matter the Regent has presented. We have interested ourselves in the public schools of our town. Two copies of the Peale portrait of General Washington well framed and draped with silk flags have been presented to the schools. Prizes have been awarded in each of the schools to the pupils who have acquired the best knowledge of American history during the year. The active work done by our Chapter for the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers during the late war met with hearty co-operation from the towns people, which helped us in forwarding large supplies of hospital shirts, slippers, wash-cloths and reading matter to the National Hospital Relief Corps. At a meeting held in May, after reading the beautiful tribute to the memory of Miss Reubena Hyde Walworth, a most sympathetic feeling was shown in the desire that a fitting memorial be erected not only to her memory, but to give the future youth
of American example of loyalty and courage equal to any recorded in history, of a young woman who was willing to give her life for her country. One of the valuable features of the Daughters of the American Revolution Society is in preserving verbal history. The pages of Chapter histories will prove a profitable source of information to future generations. The Owahgena Chapter has been most fortunate in having a talented and artistic historian, and the history is a most attractive book with the story of many brave men and women who have bequeathed a noble inheritance to their descendants. Harmony and unity have been prominent features of the Owahgena Chapter, extending to all the sister Chapters of this vicinity and they are especially loyal to the State Regent.

The address of Miss Batcheller, delivered without manuscript, was most entertaining, and the account of the work in New Jersey was of deep interest to all present. It was esteemed a privilege to listen to her remarks.

The history read by Mrs. A. P. Clarke, was also one of the features of the occasion. It contained amusing and interesting incidents in the lives of the ancestors of Miss Root, one of whom was Mrs. Turner, the first white woman who saw the waters of Lake Owahgena.

A national hymn, written by Mr. James S. Park, of Detroit, and dedicated to the Chapter, was also read. It may be of interest to the Cazenovia acquaintances of the author to know that this poem has been printed in the Detroit Free Press and copied by the New York Tribune.

Among the guests present there were, besides the charter members, the following persons: Mrs. E. W. Ten Eyck, representing the Colonial Dames; Mrs. F. R. Perkins, of the Buffalo City Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. Judge Wallace, Mohawk Chapter, of Albany; Mrs. C. S. Fairchild, Oneida Chapter, of Utica; Mrs. W. G. Park, Pittsburg Chapter; Mrs. John Hobbie, Sing Sing Chapter; Mrs. Dr. Goff and her guest, Miss Batcheller, State Regent of New Jersey.

Incidentally there were on exhibition many articles of historic and patriotic interest. Among them were two muskets that had done service in the Revolution; one loaned by Miss Root, and the other by Mrs. Dr. Torrey; Lafayette dish of blue
Delft ware, colored views of the interior and exterior of Mount Vernon; old flute music; colonial enlistment blank, muster roll, pay roll and other papers, loaned by Mrs. Charles S. Fairchild.

Mrs. Lieutenant Fox also exhibited a machine gun cartridge from the sunken wreck of the Maine, some smokeless powder from the torpedo station at Newport, Rhode Island, and a silver gravy ladle brought up by divers from the sunken Cristobal Colon—the latter, as well as the first named, being gifts from Commander Wainwright, United States Navy.

Sabra Trumbull Chapter.—Thursday, May 23d, was red-letter day for Sabra Trumbull Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, for on that day the Regent, Mrs. A. N. Belding, entertained the Chapter at her home. "Old Glory" waved a welcome from the flagstaff as we crossed the portal. The palatial house, which in itself needs no adornment, was profusely decorated with American flags and the national colors, while long-stemmed pink roses lent their perfume to the air. As we stepped across the threshold our ears were greeted by sweet music charmingly played by Miss Gladys Keeney. Three o'clock in the afternoon, the hour assigned for the meeting, found a goodly array of the Daughters assembled to listen to the greeting of their loved Regent, which was most cordial in its warmth. After a solo played by Miss Keeney, Mrs. Belding in graceful and appropriate words presented to the retiring Regent, Mrs. F. M. Adams, a beautiful hydrangea and basket in the national colors, a gift of the Chapter as a token of appreciation of her efforts in organizing and bringing it to its present state of perfection. A vote of thanks was extended to all the retiring officers, who had so ably assisted her during her administration. Mrs. Adams replied in fitting words. Mrs. T. F. Rockwell and Mrs. Raisch sang very sweetly, "The Old Thirteen," composed expressly for and dedicated to the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. McChristie read an amusing take-off on the organization of a Chapter in Newton, after which Mrs. Belding gave a most graphic and able report of the Eighth Continental Congress. Mrs. Bill followed with an interesting paper on the
social side of the trip to Washington and Mrs. Cameron read a patriotic poem, "The Flag Shall Never Come Down."

Mrs. Rockwell and Mrs. Raisch sang the "Star Spangled Banner," the entire Chapter joining in the chorus; the ladies were presented with beautiful silk flags, which were waved in unison with the singing, making a most graceful and effective salute to the Regent. After a short time passed in social greetings, delicious refreshments were served; the cream was moulded in patriotic emblems—cannon, drums, battleships and the like—each being surmounted with a tiny American flag. Having enjoyed the stately home, with its exquisite appointments and surveyed the charming view to the west from the spacious veranda, we said good-bye to our hostess and turned our steps homeward with delightful memories which will linger long in our hearts.—J. K.

NORWALK CHAPTER.—The Daughters of the American Revolution prize was presented to the winner, Miss May Fallon, of the High School, on the morning of June 23d, at the Franklin school. Officers of the Daughters of the American Revolution and members of the essay committee were present, and the five dollar gold piece in a white box, tied with red, white and blue ribbons, ornamented with nutmegs for Connecticut emblems, was awarded by Mrs. S. R. Weed, in a graceful, patriotic address. The assembly room was decorated with flags and the High School met with the pupils of the Franklin school for the occasion. The program was as follows: Song, "America, Pride of the World;" welcome, Superintendent Foote; report of essay committee, Mrs. A. B. Hill; announcement of names by Superintendent Foote, as follows: "R," the prize winner, May Fallon; "X," honorably mentioned, Christie Jones; "U," honorably mentioned, Fred. Harris; reading of the prize essay, "Hardships and Privations of the American Soldiers in the Revolution," Miss Fallon; song, "Ship of State;" presentation address, Mrs. Samuel Richards Weed, Regent of the Norwalk Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; song, "America." Number "1" of the Center school received honorable mentioned.—ANGELINE SCOTT, Historian.
Louisa St. Clair Chapter.—At our April meeting a committee was appointed to decide in what manner our Chapter should entertain the ladies accompanying the visiting delegates of the Sons of the American Revolution convention. The committee, consisting of Mrs. Crapo Smith, Regent; Mrs. Chittenden, ex-Regent; Mrs. Charles Lothrop, Vice-Regent; Mrs. R. H. Fyfe; Mrs. H. D. Skinner; Mrs. Emory Wendell, Historian; Mrs. G. W. Moore, President Children of the American Revolution; Mrs. H. B. Joy, Recording Secretary; Miss Henry and Mrs. F. O. Davenport met for consultation Friday afternoon, April 28th, when it was decided to give a reception at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Chittenden (who had kindly placed it at our disposal) on Monday evening, May 1st, during which the minuet would be danced and music by voice and piano rendered throughout the evening; Mrs. H. B. Joy being in charge of the minuet, Mrs. H. D. Skinner of the music, Mrs. Crapo Smith (Regent) invitations, Mrs. W. J. Chittenden decorations, Mrs. G. W. Moore the selection of young ladies to act as pages and Miss Henry and Mrs. Fyfe the supper.

The ladies who were to appear in the minuet to be selected from those who danced at the ball of the Daughters of 1812. They were Mrs. Crapo Smith and daughter Miss Lettie Smith, Mrs. Charles Lothrop, Mrs. H. B. Joy, Mrs. B. C. Whitney, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Samuel Stearns and Miss Irene Chittenden. Delightful songs were given by Miss Chittenden and Miss Florence Hayes, and Mrs. Atterbury and Miss Kathleen Trowbridge rendered piano solos in a most artistic manner. Mrs. Atterbury and Miss Lydecker accompanied the minuet in a duet on the piano, adding grace to the most graceful of all dances. During the evening fruit punch was served informally, and after the music ice cream, cake and flanpe was enjoyed most thoroughly. The decorations of the table were blue and white candelabra holding yellow candles and shades at the corners and an immense vase of golden daffodils in the center of the table. The yellow being introduced with blue and white out of compliment to the colors of the Sons whose wives we were entertaining.

The ladies, gowned for the minuet in their brocades, jewels and old lace, together with so many others beautifully attired
and wearing the orders of their Societies and insignia of their Chapters, made a much more brilliant affair than could have been imagined.

The Colonial Governors, Colonial Dames, Mount Vernon Society, Daughters of 1812, and our own Chapter were well represented, and among our distinguished guests were Mrs. R. A. Alger, wife of the Secretary of War, and Miss Annie, daughter of General Joseph Wheeler, known during the war and ever will be, as the "Army Angel," not alone to those to whom she ministered but to the mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and sweethearts at home.

The parlor, library and dining-room were made most attractive and spring like by a most liberal donation from Mrs. R. H. Fyfe of wild cherry blossoms, and beautiful American Beauty and Bridesmaid roses from Miss Henry. All those here present who attended the reception will agree with me that it was a most charming evening, and the visiting ladies and guests from abroad and our own city were profuse in their expressions of delight, and as the lovely May day came to a close none were happier than your committee at the success of the evening's entertainment.—Maria F. Davenport.
ANCESTRY AND BIOGRAPHY.

THE SUSQUEHANNA AND JUNIATA VALLEYS IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

Of the patriotic spirits who gave their willing service to the call of Washington, after he became Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army, in the Susquehanna and Juniata Valleys were Thomas Sturgeon, a native born of old Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, and his son, Peter Sturgeon, of the Paxtang and Hanover districts, now Dauphin County. The Sturgeons were a numerous race in old Lancaster, settling there, tradition says, between the years 1720 and 1730, three emigrant brothers, William, Jeremiah and Samuel. They were of Scotch-Irish extraction, their father and brother coming with the “Prince of Orange,” in his great war fleet of six hundred vessels, from The Hague, Holland, November, 1688,* that landed at Torbey, England, and after William III. was crowned King, with Mary his wife. The Sturgeons sought and established the first linen industry in Belfast, Ireland, then a hamlet of about three hundred souls. But when the abdicated King James, with his troops, invaded Ireland the Sturgeons hastened to proffer their aid to the beleaguered fort at Londonderry, and were in that memorable siege which lasted one hundred and five days, beginning in April and lasting until July 31, 1689. One of the brothers was killed; the garrison reduced from seven thousand strong soldiers to three thousand starved men, when three English ships with provisions broke the strong “iron boom” across the River Foyle and succored the besieged city. The rations of three-quarters of a pound of salted meat per soldier had been issued a few hours previous to the timely rescue. King William III. immediately dispatched a mes-

*The Sturgeon brothers, like many others during the persecution, had sought safety at The Hague, and there learned the art of manufacturing linen, which they introduced with success in the British Isle.
senger conveying his gratitude and the debt he owed the brave defenders of the city and the Protestant cause. When hope was well nigh gone and starvation seemed inevitable, and his brother slain, the surviving Sturgeon also sank down, as he believed, to rise no more. Taking his Bible from his pocket, it opened at the twenty-seventh Psalm, verse thirteen: "I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living." Inspired with fresh courage he arose and went forward to battle for his religious freedom and rights. His life was spared. He was the ancestor direct of the Pennsylvania Sturgeons, who underwent the perils of two Indian wars, and the privations of those early times. The Sturgeons owned and operated mills on the Swatara and Stony Creeks. Their religion was distinctively Presbyterian. They attended services at Old Derry, Paxtang and Hanover churches, and in these several church-yards repose the dust of these early pioneers.

Thomas Sturgeon, Sr., was born December, 1731; he was the son of William, one of the three immigrant brothers. He married Margaret Corbett, the only daughter of Peter Corbett; she too being a native of old Lancaster County. This marriage occurred July 16, 1750, at or near the present city of Harrisburg. Her father, Peter Corbett, was of English birth, descended from Peter Corbet, of “Cans Castle,” Scotland. The Pennsylvania archives and Egle’s history of the War of the Revolution, records that Thomas Sturgeon entered the Continental service in the fall of 1775, and his name appears in the honor roll of soldiers until 1783. His eldest son, Peter, who was born December 13, 1756, enlisted in the service March 13, 1776, and was appointed first lieutenant in Captain James Murray’s company of Associates, Fourth Battalion of Lancaster County, commanded by Colonel James Burd, of Middletown, Pennsylvania. Thomas, the father; Samuel and Jeremiah, his uncles, and Jeremiah, Jr., are recorded as privates in the same command at this date (see Vol. I, p. 310, 311, Penna. Archives, S. Series). In Captain William Bell’s company, Col. Timothy Greene’s battalion, 1776, Robert Sturgeon is enrolled as a private. That these Sturgeon men reenlisted time and again and were with various commands is borne out by the record
where Robert Sturgeon is credited, September 1, 1776, on the roll of Captain Albright's company, Colonel Samuel Miles' regiment of riflemen, after the fight at King's Bridge (Vol. I, p. 211, Pennsylvania in the Revolution).

Again we find Jeremiah and Peter Sturgeon assigned in Captain John Reed's company, likewise Thomas Sturgeon, "on the march to the Jerseys," July 24, 1776, which makes it almost certain these four Sturgeon men participated in the battle at Long Island, August 27, 1776, where Captain Casper Weitzel, of Sunbury, with his company, was assigned a place in Colonel Miles' "Pennsylvania Rifle Regiment." "The regiment was ordered," he writes his brother, "August 10th to New York, and it lost heavily in officers and men at Long Island, with seven hundred of our men taken prisoners." He especially mentions Captain Albright's company as having two men killed in the engagement (see p. 93, History of the Susquehanna and Juniata Valleys, 1886, in the Revolution). The Pennsylvania Archives credits Captain James Murray's company, Fourth Battalion, as present and participating in the battles of Trenton, December 25th, and at Princeton, January 3, 1777, in which were Peter Sturgeon, Thomas Sturgeon and Samuel Sturgeon. And with the foregoing proofs it is pretty certain six of the Sturgeon name were in these several battles, from Long Island to that of Princeton.

In 1777-1778 we find young Peter Sturgeon with Captain Thomas Murray's company, Colonel Robert Elder's battalion, ranking as ensign.

And of date April 15, 1783, in Captain William Murray's company, Fifth Battalion, Lancaster County militia, is found Thomas Sturgeon, as first lieutenant in Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Murray's command (Vol. I, p. 379, Penna. Archives).

Lieutenant Thomas Sturgeon, after the close of the War of the Revolution, in the summer of 1793, sold his farms and mills in Middle Paxtang, Dauphin County, and moved his family to Fermanah township on Lost Creek. His son Peter and family also moved and they purchased over three hundred acres of improvement from Hugh Sharon. Peter getting the land on Lost Creek near Jericho, now the "Cuba Mills."
Sturgeon Mills was a noted point in the survey of roads laid off and surveyed through the Juniata Valley in 1796. These lands of the Sharon's are memorable as the place in "Fermanah" where the frontiersmen assembled December, 1776, and organized a cavalry company of fifty men to go to reinforce Washington, of whom John Hamilton of the "Hamilton Mills" was made captain; and they reached the Delaware River on the evening after the Hessians surrendered Trenton, and participated in the Princeton battle.

Thomas Sturgeon and wife lie buried in the Mifflintown Presbyterian cemetery. Thomas Sturgeon died May 18, 1813, aged eighty-one years, five months. His wife, Margaret Corbett dying September 28, 1817, aged eighty-three, and over their resting place is a broad stone slab, the inscription yet very legible. They were the parents of five daughters and ten sons. The youngest of these ten sons, Moses, was born during the revolutionary struggle, March 11, 1778, at the "Stony Creek Mills," in Lancaster County. He married Anna McCullough, of Tuscarora Valley, now Spruce Hill township, December 4, 1800; the daughter of George McCullough, likewise a veteran and officer in the Revolutionary War. Their eldest daughter, Letitia, who married John Dalzell, of Piqua, Miami County, Ohio, February 27, 1834, were the parents of the author of this little sketch.

Moses Sturgeon, after the decease of his parents, having removed to Ohio, purchased lands near Piqua, on the Great Miami River. His brother Peter sold his mill on Lost Creek and removed to Ohio about 1800, locating on a farm near Lancaster, Fairfield County. He died in 1828; he left sons and daughters. Two of his sons were in the War of 1812; one was killed at the battle of Lake Erie. I know not if a "Revolutionary marker" decorates the grave of Lieutenant Sturgeon, who, while yet in his teens was made a commissioned officer. If not, I trust some "Son" or "Daughter" will see that this gracious tribute to his memory is placed over the "Soldier's resting place."

CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

MARGARET DALZELL TOWNSLEY.
ANNALS are dry facts to the masses, uninviting; when lacking in minor detail are like the rattling of dry bones; only when clad in flowery words are they sought, except by the student; beautiful phrasing only aids the writer in claiming the attention of his readers; this, coupled with a pleasing voice, may command attention of the hearers.

The subject assigned me for this paper is meager in authentic history. In fact, historians differ so, that after much research I am convinced that the life, his early life, at least, is involved in obscurity, or at least unimportant. It does indeed seem strange that one who was to play such an important part in founding a State, in establishing a religion, furnishing food for controversy, should be shrouded in mystery as to birth, place of birth—even the date is a subject of doubt.

He was born of either Welsh or Cornish parents—this is a subject of dispute. Much of his early life was spent in London; we first hear of him as a reporter, where his skill in taking notes, in shorthand, on sermons and speeches in the star chamber, commended him to the notice of Sir Edward Coke, who sent him to Sultan's Hospital, familiarly known as Charterhouse School; from Charterhouse he went to one of the Universities, but whether to Oxford or to Cambridge there is no distinct evidence to show. The register of Jesus College, Oxford, has the following entry, under date of April 24th, 1624: "Rodericus Williams, filius Gulielim Williams, de Conwelgaio, Pleb., and Nat., 18." If this refers to the subject of our sketch, he was of Welsh parentage, and born about 1606. According to Arnold, State Historian of Rhode Island, who differs with Elton in the fact that he states Roger Williams was born in Wales in 1599. As Coke was a Cambridge student, the probability is, however, that he sent Roger there; a Roger Williams matriculated at Pembroke University in 1625, and received the degree of B. A. in 1627. According to his own statement, he was the son of William Williams, and was baptized at Gwinea Cornwall, July 24th, 1606. After leaving the University he entered on the study of law, but soon gave it up for theology. He was admitted into holy orders, and is
said to have had a parochial charge. On account of his Puritan beliefs he left England for this continent in the latter part of 1630, embarking in the "Lion," and arrived with his wife Mary in the port of Boston in the early part of 1631. He did not join the church at Boston, but was welcomed at Salem. He was a young, enthusiastic clergyman—somewhat finical in his political, moral, and religious ideas, so he found it impossible, having separated from the Church of England, in which he had been reared, to harmonize here with those still favoring that communion.

The principal objection he raised to the Church of England was that the church was composed of pious and worldly men indiscriminately, and that it assumed authority over the conscience in part. His views were theoretically the same as those of the Puritans of Boston. The Massachusetts settlers, though in many ways less extreme than the Pilgrims, were decided Puritans, sincere but formal, precise, narrow and very superstitious. They did not, however, on coming to this country, affect or wish to separate from the Church of England, earnestly as they deprecated retaining the sign of the cross in baptism, the surplice, the marriage with ring and kneeling at communion. As much as these Puritans tried to exalt reason, they allowed but little liberty of opinion; this was apparent when into this theocratic state came Roger Williams. At Salem he was invited by a little company of people, known as Separatists, to become their teacher, acting as assistant to their pastor. His views soon offended the authorities. He contended that the King's patent could confer no title to lands possessed by the Indians. He denied the right of magistrates to punish heresy, or to enforce attendance upon religious services. "The magistrates," said he, "extends only to the bodies, goods and outward state of men." Alarmed at his bold utterances, the General Court of Massachusetts, September 2nd, 1635, decreed his banishment for "new and dangerous opinions against magistrates." In reply to the charges in defence of his views, Williams published a pamphlet entitled, "Mr. Cotton's Letters Examined and Answered." This is the first we hear of him as a writer. His fate was not, therefore, merely because of religious opinion. As winter was nigh they permitted him to
remain at Salem until spring, and his friends increased day by day. Being a magnetic speaker and earnest, in every motive actuated by good principle, he was loved by his friends and dreaded by his opponents.

The Boston clergy sent in mid-winter to seize him and ship him off to England. Three days before the officers reached Salem, Williams was warned. Bidding adieu to his family he left that settlement during a storm, plunging into the snow-drifted woods. For fourteen weeks he wandered on, often with no house but a hollow tree, suffering from hunger, cold and hardships. The lodges at Massasoit, at Mount Hope and Canonicus, at last offered him shelter. The country on the Narragansett Bay was now the object of his future plans. Here, he on the limits of previous patents, the high-minded Williams prepared to found a new colony, which should be a home of religious and civil freedom. In a canoe he went down the Seekouk River, turned the extremity of the peninsula, and ascended the river which forms the western boundary of the present State of Rhode Island.

At a beautiful bend in the river, tradition has consecrated the landing place, Manitou Cave. Massasoit granted him lands and here in the spring he began to fell the trees and build; but his friend Winthrop warned him that he was within the limits of Plymouth, so he left the cleared fields and half built houses. In June, 1636, a frail Indian canoe bore him and five companions to the spot now called Slate Rock. As they glided to the shore some Indians from the heights welcomed them with the friendly salutation, "What cheer, Netop, what cheer?" Keeping on to the mouth of the Mohansic River, he landed, and upon the beautiful hillside rising from the river's edge, he found a spring; and around it commenced a settlement which, in a spirit of thankfulness, he called Providence. A beautiful city now covers the spot, but Roger Williams' spring is not forgotten or neglected. One doctrine he maintained, that men should buy the land from the Indians. True to this, he purchased of Canonicus and Miantenomoh the lands he required, for which he paid out of his own scanty means, and gave the land to settlers who came to join them. The little community throve under this kindly spirit, binding
themselves to obey all orders made for public good, by the
majority of the settlers, thus setting up a pure Democracy.
Roger Williams maintained for every man the right of absolute
freedom in matters of conscience, for all forms of faith equal
toleration, each taking the following oath:

"We, whose names are hereunder, desirous to inhabit in the
town of Providence, do promise to subject ourselves, in active
or passive obedience, to all such orders or agreements as shall
be made for public good of the body, in an orderly way, by the
major consent of the present inhabitants, masters of families,
incorporated together in a town fellowship, and others whom
they shall admit into the same, only in civil things."

The method of planting the first church in Providence, now
known as the First Baptist Church in that city, answers to
views touching that matter, which are herein set forth. At
Providence, in March, 1639, Ezekiel Holliman, a layman, first
baptized Williams and then Williams baptized Holliman "and
some ten more." But Williams seems to have had early doubts
of the validity of the proceeding; at any rate, he soon withdrew
from his associates in this measure. Various explanations of
his withdrawing have been given, and prominent among
them, absence of a "visible succession of authorized adminis-
trators of the right of baptism."

The history of Roger Williams for the succeeding half cen-
tury is the history of Providence and of Rhode Island. The
colony was for some years a pure Democracy—its public meet-
ings carried on in town meetings; but in 1643 Williams was
sent to England to procure a charter. He was successful and
returned in 1644. On his voyage to England he wrote his
"Key Into the Language of America, including observations
on the manners, habits, laws and religion of the Indian tribes."
He also published there, "The Bloudy Tenant of Persecution
for Cause of Conscience, discussed in a Conference between

His employments, as well as the scope and character of his
learning, are thus indicated in a letter written to Governor
Winthrop, of Connecticut, soon after his return: "I taught
two young gentlemen, a parliament man's sons, as we teach
our children English, by words, phrases, and constant talks, etc."

He returned to Rhode Island in 1654, and in September of the same year was elected President of the colony, and held the office for two years and a half.

He refused to persecute the Quakers, but in 1672 he met three of the most eminent preachers of the sect in public debate at Newport, and afterwards published a controversial work entitled "George Fox Digged Out of His Burrows."

The planting of three scattered and independent settlements, Providence, 1636; Portsmouth, 1638; Newport, 1639, by Roger Williams and others, whose views of church polity and doctrine had been found unpalatable to the Massachusetts Puritans, was not in the outset for the establishment of a colony. All other colonies prior to 1631 had been formed with some commercial idea. This one was indeed under the guidance of an "all-seeing" eye.

The settlements banded together for mutual protection, with Warwick forming the fourth, secured a charter March 14, 1643. A more comprehensive one was obtained in 1663. This extraordinarily liberal instrument constituted the fundamental law of Rhode Island for 180 years. Rhode Island and Connecticut frustrated the Royal Government, each town simply managing its own affairs, when a new charter was thrust upon them. Rhode Island was hardly free from some form of conflict with the mother country during the next seventy years. Over the question of charter rights, and in the steps which served to precipitate the War of Independence, 1775-1783, as well as in the war itself, it was among the foremost. In the military operations of this war, Nathaniel Green, a Rhode Island officer, ranks easily second to Washington in generalship.

Still reluctant to give up her form of government, even after the close of the war, it did not accede to the Constitution of the United States until June, 1790, twelve months after the new government had gone into operation under Washington as President—nor did an entire change come until 1841. In the Civil War she took an active part.

This is but a brief sketch of one of the six New England States, and of the smallest in extent of all the States. It has
an area of 1054 square miles; the waters of the Narragansett Bay, its chief physical feature, comprises an additional area of 360 square miles; its greatest length from north to south is about forty-five miles and from east to west about thirty-eight. Its southern shores are washed by the waters of the Atlantic Ocean.

The climate is variable, yet it differs from the exposed coast of Massachusetts in having no great extremes, either in intense heat or extreme cold. Within the borders of this little State, in the beautiful cemetery of the more beautiful city of Providence, lies buried all that was mortal of Roger Williams, having been called to his reward in his eighty-third year—respected in life, honored in death and revered by posterity.

MRS. M. B. TUCKER.

OUR REAL DAUGHTER.

(Paper read by Mrs. Corday Leer Buckley at a meeting of the Jemima Johnson Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in October, 1898.)

HISTORY is the great looking-glass through which we may behold with ancestral eyes not only the deeds of past ages and the odd accidents that attend time, but also discover the different humors of men.

Margaret Kenney Johnson, our Real Daughter, is the youngest child of James Kenney, a revolutionary soldier, and his second wife, Margaret Johnson. She was born December 14, 1813, three miles up Stoner from Paris, at Kenney Springs. She alone remains of a family of sixteen, her age now being eighty-six. At her father's death she was a little babe of three months.

Of his early life little is known, save that as a mere boy, fired by patriotism and anxious to serve his country, without the consent and knowledge of his parents, clothed only in his homespun, he enlisted as a soldier in the Revolutionary Army in Captain Joseph Crockett's company, Seventh Virginia Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Holt Richeson. Notwithstanding the hardships which he endured in common with all the soldiers, doubly arduous to him on account of his
youth, he reënlisted in 1778. There is a tradition in the family which is confirmed by the records at Washington, that he was taken a prisoner October 4, 1778, at Germantown. After his liberation at the close of the war, he decided to make Kentucky his home and never again did he see friends or relations of the old Virginia days. Either fate or Providence directed him to a lovely spot on the creek now known to us as Stoner. Here abounded the tall oak, monarch of the forest, surrounded by spreading elms, luxuriant maples, tough hickories, and beautiful walnuts, through whose interwoven branches the music of the wind breathed “a song for the beautiful trees, a song for the forest grand, the garden of God’s own hand, the pride of his centuries.” Surely no more perfect garden of God could be found for the lover of nature. For here these trees so long undisturbed by the destructive hand of man, reared their proud heads on all sides, and in their shade grew our much famed cane, from whose shelter the bobwhite merrily whistled; here grazed the graceful deer; as the shades of evening gathered the loud gobbling of the wild turkey could be heard above the murmuring of the stream and the croaking of the frogs. Could the soul of hunter desire more? Nay.

Seeing a cedar, sole remainder of days gone by, he sought its shelter and declared, “Here will I live and here die,” and he kept his promise. Through the days of sunshine and storm allotted to him, this was his home. Living under the sheltering cedar, he heard the gurgling sound of water, easily distinguished from the quiet ripple of the creek. After repeated investigations he found a clear little stream trickling through loose stones. This spring and a lower one, which was converted into a dairy, was used by the family for more than a century. One day soon after he settled here, his little dog fell into a cave. In seeking to release his dog, Mr. Kenney moved some stones to enlarge the entrance, and found himself in an inner cave of comfortable dimensions. Here family tradition tells us, he, in company with several other pioneers, found security when tracked to this spring by Indians. In the semi-obscenity of the outer cave, hidden by stones placed over this entrance, they heard the Indians discussing whether they should scalp or burn them. However, this was a case of “catch
your hare first,” as they were neither scalped nor burned. I have tasted the pure waters of this spring, which still exists, “flowing on from day to day, without stint and without stay,” and have often wondered if its construction was a freak of nature or the work of the hand of God for the good of one of his creatures in a time of great need. Near this spring in due time arose a modest little cabin built of logs hewn by the father of our Real Daughter himself.

Soon after its completion, a bride, Miss Frame, of Virginia, entered this Eyeless Eden. Soon bright-faced children cheered this pioneer home and made the hills echo with their laughter and merriments as they caught the gleaming fish from Stoner, chased the butterflies, gathered flowers and climbed the trees. Soon their happy sports were saddened by the death of the mother, whose grave was made on the hillside where it caught the last ray of sunshine as it gilded water, cedar and home. Now succeeded a time of sorrow and gloom to this quiet little household until his second marriage to Margaret Johnson. The norrors of the French Revolution now began to engage the attention of the world. Mr. Kenney took a profound interest in this struggle, being keenly attached to the French for their aid in our own war for liberty, and he hoped to find in Napoleon a second George Washington. The names of his children show this interest, Napoleon, Joseph, Victor, Helena, Charlotte Corday (my grandmother), which heroine he considered a second Jael. His last child, our Real Daughter, was named Margaret for her mother. Soon after the father died of pneumonia, then called the cold plague. Around his grave the bluegrass waves, type of the Bourbon of to-day, and above it springs the hardy oak and tough hickory, type of the rugged soldier below.

“An dirge for the brave old pioneer,
The patriarch of his tribe;
He sleeps. No pompous pile marks where,
No lines his deeds describe.
They raised no stone above him here,
Nor carved his deathless name;
An empire is his sepulchre,
His epitaph is fame.”
Now devolved upon his widow many cares, the rearing of her family, providing for her household, as well as legal troubles over the title of the land which was granted her husband in return for his military service. The land laws of Kentucky at that time were vague and were often the source of costly litigation. This was so in the case of Mrs. Kenney. She successfully defended the titles of the land willed to the older children by her husband, but Mrs. Johnson and her sister, Charlotte Corday, each lost 500 acres willed to them.

Our daughter was educated in a more practical kindergarten than we have to-day. Necessity was the teacher. I have sometimes thought that this method of educating the mind by the practical work of the hands developed stronger characters than our modern schools. She saw the wool sheared from the sheep and assisted in weaving and spinning it; she saw the flax sowed, tended and cut, and again assisted in weaving, spinning, and making the garments for the household. She obeyed the biblical law for a virtuous woman—"She seeketh wool and flax and worketh diligently with her hands. She layeth her hand to the spindle and her hands hold the distaff." Nature was her art teacher, and from the glowing sky, the rainbow, the variegated shades of the forest as it changed from the tender green of spring to its darker glow of summer, then blazed into the gold and crimson of autumn, and later faded into the sombre brown of winter, she became pure and simple in her tastes. The flowers of hill and plain, too, taught their lesson, not only of beauty and grace, but of the charm of a life of seclusion, for most of them were born to blush unseen and girls then were satisfied with their quiet home life. Living thus close to the heart of nature, she, like the Indian, learned of the beneficence of God from the propitious seasons that filled the granaries and supplied all necessary wants. Then the Bible was the chief part of the library, and the Testament the text-book in the schools. So God as revealed by his word and his works became a living reality to her that has endured and made a consistent Christian of her during her life, already longer than the allotted time. Reminiscences of the old Virginia home of her father, the Revolution, the French Revolution, early inclined her tastes to history, and it was one of the
delights of our childhood to listen to her descriptions of the Civil War, of which she could tell the date of every battle, the commanders on either side and many details. With her strong convictions of a God who directs the most minute affairs of a man's life, she saw his hand as strongly in the Civil War as when he lead the Israelites from Egyptian bondage. But love rules the camp, the court and the grove, and it transformed our quiet little Margaret into the wife of her cousin, Isaac Johnson, in 1839. They lived many years in Bourbon County, near Ruddell's Mills, where eight children were born to them. Later they moved to Flemingsburg, where her husband died, and where she still lives. I think if the purpose of her life could be crystalized into a few words, they would be, "Do your duty and God will attend to the rest." Feeling this, calmly and patiently in the sunset of life, each day she rises and seeks the duty nearest at hand, which at present is rearing some little grandchildren in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. She is so near the grave that she looks across it and sees by the eye of faith the glory beyond, and the friends assembled on the further shore, among whom are numbered the most of our Real Daughters.
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.]

Attention is called to the report of the Colonel Timothy Bigelow Chapter. Over one year ago they originated a plan of work by which the city’s heroic dead should be located and the graves cared for and decorated on Memorial Day. For the first time in the history of Worcester these burial spots have been located and cared for (some twenty graves have been identified) by the members of Colonel Timothy Bigelow Chapter. All praise to these patriotic women.

We call to notice the action of Congress on obituary notices in the Magazine. Biographies cannot appear on that page, and all reproductions of pictures must be paid for!

The Hospital Ship “Missouri,” which had been transporting the sick of our army from Cuba and Porto Rico to this country, is now in New York making ready to go to the Philippines via the Suez Canal.

A request has come to the Editor to state that Miss Lillian Pike was chairman of the committee that drafted resolutions on the death of Miss Lipscomb, page 98, July number. The resolutions were signed by the chairman, the District Regent, and the Chapter Regents.

In the report of the Franco-American Memorial Committee, published in the July Magazine, a mistake of $17 was made in the Lafayette Monument Fund, which should have been $437.29 instead of $420.29, thus making that fund amount to $1,620.89 and the total fund $2,538.09.

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
Chairman.
The General John Swift Chapter, of Fall River, has recently added another “Real Daughter” to its membership, in the person of Mrs. Abigail (Brownell) Manley, of Adamsville, Rhode Island. Mrs. Manley is eighty-six years old, and is the mother of sixteen children—the mother of four pairs of twins. Her father was Stephen Brownell, who substituted for his father at the age of fifteen, and served through the war. His father also served a short time, but was obliged to leave the army through illness. Mrs. Manley’s maternal grandfather, Daniel Cogshall, also served in the same regiment with Grandfather and Father Brownell. Mrs. Manley is a bright, cheerful, old lady and is very proud of her membership in the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, and her souvenir spoon. One of her sons served during the Civil War in the Navy.

MRS. NEILL.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor: A word in season to commend the very interesting July number of the American Monthly. I am glad to note its broadening lines. The present management and régime is working bravely for that ultimatum which only can be obtained when all the Daughters “put their shoulders to the wheel.” Mrs. Manning, our intelligent and energetic President General, proves herself to be the right woman in the right place. Her appeal for the Memorial Hall is good, and I trust it may receive a deserved response in active work and results.

The spirit of patriotism knows no bounds, section or prejudice. In time, I believe our Southern Daughters, in countless numbers, will answer to this roll call of honor. Our own State of Virginia has not even indexed the contents of her yet sealed volume of traditionary revolutionary archives. Virginia has been ever since the perfection and accomplishment of American liberty slow to be convinced, slow to decide in new movements. In the war between the States, she was a pivotal factor. Her son, Robert E. Lee, the great Confederate
chieftain, was only persuaded to sever his connection with his first love for "Old Glory" by the delayed and deliberate decision of his State, as were many others. I believe ere long there will be many daughters of Virginia inquiring the way, who heretofore have been hesitating and incredulous, and by the next year that many new Chapters may come from Virginia to take their places in the Congress of 1900. When they become convinced that the Daughters of the American Revolution are providing a bona fide treasure house, where their inherited rights and records will be preserved, where future generations may go to get information as to the part their ancestors performed in the great transaction which accomplished American Independence.

CULPEPER, VIRGINIA.

ANNE S. GREEN.
CURRENT HISTORY.

The question of the Alaskan boundary, as it stands to-day, is so understandably laid down in the July Review of Reviews that we take pleasure in presenting it to our readers. One phase of the ending of all this talk will be that this Government will come to the conclusion that demands and compromise in the past have brought on many of the misunderstandings with this Government and Great Britain.

What American is there to-day that does not see what America lost when she compromised the boundary of "54-40— or fight," which has given British America an open way to the sea, and brought on all the seal fishery troubles. Will we again be led into doing the like because it would please Canada to have another outlet to the sea? It is not very likely that the heads of this Government to-day will be willing to face the condemnation of the people, such as has always rested on those in power in the reign of James K. Polk and the compromise of the Alaskan case.

"In these cases of developing the wilderness, unless boundary lines have been clearly marked out in advance there is always danger of subsequent dispute. The development of the Klondike mining region has been principally on the part of miners and gold seekers from the United States, whose explorations in Alaska finally took them across the line into British territory, in a region where, as it happened, there was no great difficulty in establishing a boundary that was described in terms of longitude and latitude. If there had been any chance for a dispute, the Americans who had pressed into an uninhabited wilderness and developed a rich gold field would probably have tried very hard to make it seem that the whole Klondike district was a part of Alaska and belonged to the United States. But the mode of determining the boundary line was too clearly defined to admit of any serious question. Thus the Canadians were lucky enough to find themselves the possessors of the Klondike without dispute. They were embarrassed in their good fortune, however, by the discovery that the United States possessed the seashore, which included all the ports and harbors that gave convenient access to the gold district. When they found that there was a chance to raise questions as
to the exact location of the line between the American seacoast and the Canadian hinterland, they did just what Americans probably would have done. They gave certain novel and arbitrary constructions to the wording of the treaty of 1825, and found that they could thus claim inlets which would give the Canadian Klondike independent access to the sea. Their theory has been that if they pushed these claims hard enough and asserted them in connection with various other questions at issue between Canada and the United States, there might, in the end, come about a compromise which would give them at least one port which would break the continuity of the American coast line. If the United States, at the time of the purchase of Alaska from Russia, had insisted upon having the boundary line delimited to prevent future disputes, the present American claims would have been recognized by everybody. The moral is that the best time to settle boundary questions is at the time of acquisition. Indeterminate frontiers are almost certain to mean future annoyance. Fortunately, this Alaskan matter does not in the slightest degree endanger good relations between the United States and Great Britain. It is not worth a quarrel.

As the result of negotiations between our ambassador, Mr. Choate, and the British Foreign Office, it was rendered probable last month that some modus vivendi would be adopted regarding the disputed boundary between Alaska and the British possessions, and it was further expected that the joint high commission would resume its interrupted work for the settlement of all questions in dispute between the United States and Canada. Meanwhile Senator Fairbanks, of the joint high commission, and other American public men have been visiting Alaska to study the existing conditions and the boundary question on the ground. It would seem to be a mark of growing tolerance and forbearance on the part of the United States that it should be willing even to discuss the boundary question in the novel shape it has now assumed. A few years ago, certainly, the present Canadian claims would not have been entertained for a moment. Three-fourths of a century have elapsed since the treaty between England and Russia was signed under the terms of which the line is to be established. What Russia wished to secure at that time—and what the whole world has until very lately agreed in supposing that she did secure—was a continuous strip of coast-line having a width of about fifty miles, running from the one hundred and forty-first meridian to the lowest point of Russian territory at the south end of the Prince of Wales Island. It was specifically stated that the line should follow the sinuosities of the coast. There was no thought on anybody's part that this Russian coast-line was to be broken into detached parts by the access at various places of the British possessions to the inlets or bays which indent that irregular shore. The maps which the Russians and the British alike drew after that agreement, and which they have always continued to draw, have not differed in general from that which any
one may see by turning to the map in the “Encyclopaedia Britannica,” for example. When the United States bought Alaska from Russia, this country, of course, came into possession of whatever lay on the Russian side of the line fixed in 1825. All the official maps of Canada down to a few years ago agreed with the maps of the United States, of England, and of the rest of the world in making the coast-line strip which the United States had purchased a continuous one, with a due margin of territory extending inland at every point from the actual line of tidal water.

The Canadian Government has now set up a theory, apparently of very recent invention, based upon its natural desire to obtain a seaport which would give convenient access to the natural routes into the Klondike region. It would be strange, certainly, if the Canadians did not desire to possess the advantages of ports on such inlets as the so-called Lynn Canal. But there could be no possible hope of realizing such desires unless the United States should consent to revert to the treaty of 1825 and construe it all over again in a new way. What the people of the United States understood a few years ago, when the boundary question came up, was simply that the practical work of delimiting the frontier and setting monuments had to be done, and that this could not involve any question of principle, but merely—some expert work in surveying. The danger of the complete failure of the work of the Joint High Commission seems to have been due wholly to the Canadian determination not to allow other subjects of disputes to be settled, unless the United States should be willing to open up the whole question of the meaning of the treaty of 1825, in the hope that Canada might gain at least one harbor that would open an all-Canadian route to the Klondike by way of the Dalton trail.”

TROUBLES OF THE TRANSVAAL.

We give our readers the several sides to the Transvaal situation. A careful reading will give a clear conception of the situation. To-day the situation is extremely serious. The world at large is looking on with bated breath, hoping that there will be no clash of arms.

“It is not to be supposed that the Dutch farmers—who at great hardship two-thirds of a century ago withdrew from their homes in the Cape Colony and in Natal to get away from the conquering English and to govern themselves—should now be eager to put themselves in the position of an effaced minority by placing the full political sovereignty in the hands of a crowd of mining adventurers who have come from every part of the world to seek their fortunes on the gold bearing reefs of the Johannesburg district. These newcomers find some of the
conditions irksome and inconvenient, and it ill suits their pride to be ruled over by the unprogressive Boers. But their grievances are not of a kind to disturb the peace of nations. Their appeals to the deep sympathy of mankind as the unhappy victims of oppression are trumpery and nonsense. What they want is to rule the Transvaal. The American sojourn in Germany may not like the police methods in vogue there and may find the institutions on many accounts irksome; but it does not follow that the American Government has any reason to demand that Germany should change her internal laws and government. The easy answer is that people who do not like the way foreign countries are governed are at liberty to return to their own homes. If British subjects were being massacred in the Transvaal, or if their goods were subjected to confiscation, or if they were in any manner treated with unjust discrimination, the situation would be very different. As matters stand, the British Government has no reason for interfering which would not equally justify the Government of the United States or that of Germany in doing the same thing. The foreigners of the Transvaal are by no means all British. England can, of course, persist in her present policy of massing troops in South Africa and can seize a pretext to declare war. But it should be a stupid war and a very costly one as well. There is nothing whatever to fight about. It does not necessarily follow, indeed, that President Kruger, whose position is legally correct, is taking a course that is wise in statesmanship or in all respects commendable in ethics. The conference between President Kruger and Sir Alfred Milner, the British High Commissioner at Cape Town, which was held in the early days of June at the capital of the Orange Free State, failed to accomplish any results, for the reason that Kruger declined to make the so-called "reforms" that Milner demanded, while Milner declined to submit disputes to international arbitration in the way that Kruger suggested. For the time being the advantages are altogether on the side of Kruger; but the future belongs to the British, without a doubt. It is a pity that there is not more enlightenment on the side of the Boer Government and less of the John Bull aggressiveness on the other side. Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Chamberlain seem to have been willing to bring on a war. Lord Salisbury, on the other hand, is supposed to have been resolutely adverse to pushing matters to the point of bloodshed. England's relations with Germany and other strong Powers are now of such a nature that President Kruger could expect no support, either material or moral, from any outside direction, excepting possibly from the little Orange Free State and from a small part of the kindred Dutch-speaking population of Cape Colony and Natal. The plain truth is that it is the height of folly for England to consider that there is at present any such thing as a Transvaal question. There would be no such question talked of if it were not for the plotting of mining companies and other speculative and com-
CURRENT HISTORY.

Commercial enterprises of a private nature that are striving to get the British Government behind their schemes. The whole civilized world now admits that it is only a question of a little time when the Boer régime must yield to the advance of a higher civilization in Africa. If will be the part of real statesmanship to allow the situation to develop of itself.—Review of Reviews.

WHAT THE WASHINGTON POST SAYS.

It is not the question of "to be or not to be" that is now confronting the little South African republic. There is no "to be" in it. No possible solution of it can produce any other result than "not to be." If President Kruger and his government refuse to accede to the demands of Great Britain, war will ensue, and, however bravely the Boers may fight, they must be defeated. The odds against them are so overwhelming that no amount of valor can long defer the inevitable result. If, on the other hand, they accede to the British demands, the power to rule will pass into the hands of the alien Outlanders. The Boer population is less than 80,000, while the foreign residents now number more than 200,000, and this great majority is rapidly increasing.

It is natural for Americans to sympathize with the weaker side, with a little republic opposed by a great monarchy, even though that monarchy is, in fact, about as democratic as the most liberal republic—much more democratic than that of the Boers. It has not, until a very recent time, been natural for Americans to sympathize warmly with Great Britain in anything. Had the same crisis in the Transvaal that has now arisen occurred two or three years ago, the average American would promptly have sided with the Boers without great effort to get at the merits of the question. All that has changed, and it is now not only possible but easy for any fair-minded American to take an unprejudiced view of this South African business.

The 200,000 Outlanders in President Kruger's domain pay ninety per cent. of all the taxes laid and collected by his governments. They ask for suffrage. They protest, as our revolutionary fathers did, and with even more reason, against taxation without representation. They find the ballot necessary for protection of their rights in a country which their labor, their enterprise, and their capital are building up. They are not of an inferior race or decadent nationality. In all that goes to the make-up of an intelligent, strong people, capable of a judicious use of the suffrage, they are undoubtedly the superiors of the Boers.

Putting the United States in place of Great Britain in this controversy, supposing that our government and people were situated with regard to the Boers just as are the government and people of Great Britain, is it not certain that the appeal of the 200,000 Outlanders would be answered with a demand like that which the British
Colonial office has presented to Paul Kruger? Can anybody imagine the United States turning a deaf ear to such an appeal, leaving its citizens in the Transvaal to be ruled and robbed by a minority in a so-called republic?

President Kruger is reported to have said in an address to the Volkraad that while he did not want war he had reached the limit of his concessions to the demands of Great Britain, and would relinquish nothing further. That has a brave sound, but it is extremely indiscreet. His concessions are trivial, not touching the heart of the question. Perhaps he means what he says, but we do not believe he will adhere to it. Knowing that to persist in his obstinacy will bring on war and that he cannot make successful resistance, he will yield the disputed points. It may be a slow process, for he is a slow man, but we cannot believe him so destitute of practical sense as to bring absolute ruin on his country as a choice between existing conditions and the extinguishment of Dutch domination.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S SPEECH.

LONDON, June 27.—Mr. Chamberlain delivered a strong speech to Birmingham Liberal Unionists last night on the difficulties in South Africa.

He defined the position of affairs as “a situation created by the policy of the Government of the Transvaal, pursued for a long course of years, and which is now acknowledged both by friends and foes to be not only oppressive and unjust, but to constitute a menace to British interests and a serious danger to our position as the paramount power in South Africa.”

He sketched the history of British relations with the Transvaal since the concession of independence, pointing out that on four separate occasions we had been driven by Boer aggression to the verge of war. On the other side of the balance sheet there had to be placed only the Jameson raid; but that one great fault had been sufficiently atoned for, and, after all, it was only the consequences of bad government.

If the advice of Lord Ripon had been taken in 1894, there would have been no raid in 1895, and now in 1899 we should not have been face to face with a new African crisis.

He declared that the government had selected Sir Alfred Milner for his difficult position as the best man they could find, and that they accepted full responsibility for everything he had done. It was true to say that Sir Alfred had been influenced by the Colonial Secretary.

No amendment of President Kruger’s proposals could be acceptable to Her Majesty’s government, which did not give to the Uitlanders at once some appreciable representation.

Feeling was rising throughout South Africa, and delay on President Kruger’s part was dangerous. The credit of Great Britain and her
ability to protect her subjects were now involved in the situation owing to the attitude of the Transvaal Government.

He believed that if President Kruger failed to realize the necessity for justice and equality, he would be left without a friend in the civilized world.

Those who fancied that the government were divided were making a great mistake. The government had put their hand to the plough and would not go back.

In reply to a vote of thanks Mr. Chamberlain said: "I think our colonies, and, indeed, I might almost say the nations of the world, are watching us in a difficulty which may well try the temper and character of the people, watching to see how we shall emerge from it."—From Toronto Mail and Empire.
Young People's Department.
EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.
Attention is called to the following circular which has been issued and which it is hoped will be read carefully:

The local Societies belonging to the National Society of the Children of the American Revolution often desire specific work aside from that connected with their town or State history, in which they may unite their interests with other patriotic societies engaged in forwarding the national movements toward erecting memorials in honor of revolutionary heroes.

For the year 1899-1900 there has therefore been added to the Continental Memorial Hall work, to which the Children of the American Revolution have generously contributed in the past, and will so continue to do, the work connected with the erection of the Lafayette Statue, and also the Washington Statue, both to be unveiled at Paris during the exposition in 1900; also the work connected with the monument to be raised to the memory of the prison ship martyrs at Fort Greene, New York.

These two pieces of work are laid out in response to the many requests of the young members of the National Society all over the country; their adoption, of course, to be optional. They are in nowise to be considered obligatory, but as suggestions rather to those who desire definite plans of work other than the usual routine society work. To be valuable at all, the effort must be a voluntary one. Only in this way can the work become the inspiration which it is believed and hoped will result in many contributions to these objects.

All communications concerning the Lafayette Statue fund, or the Washington Statue fund, and all money for either object, should be forwarded to Mrs. William Cummings Story, Hatfield Hall, Lawrence, Long Island, chairman of the Franco-American Committee of the National Society, Children of the American Revolution.

All communications concerning the Fund for the Monument to the Prison Ship Martyrs and all money for this object, should be forwarded to Mrs. Charles E. Sprague, 116 West 75th Street, New York, chairman of the Prison Ships' Martyrs Memorial Committee of the National Society, Children of the American Revolution.

Entertainments of varied descriptions should be planned by local Societies if they intend to take up any of the above work. The summer months should be utilized for lawn fêtes and garden parties, and other recreations appropriate to the vacation season.
The anniversary commemorating the gallant defenders of Bunker Hill was most fittingly observed by the Cambridge Society, of Massachusetts, who took occasion to also celebrate their second birthday. On the first meeting of this splendidly progressive Society, June 17, 1898, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, the National President, was the guest of honor, presenting their charter to the eager little Society. This ceremony was performed, by permit of the mayor of Cambridge, beneath the famous old elm, under which Washington took command of the American Army. One interesting feature of the exercises was the hanging of an immense laurel wreath tied with broad red, white and blue ribbons over the inscription upon the sacred and weather-beaten trunk. This honor devolved upon Howard Brooks, the youngest member of the Society, who achieved his fourth birthday on this honored day. He was lifted up in the arms of stalwart friends of the Society, his little heart overflowing with delight, his little hands trembling with eagerness, and amid the cheering applause of the throng, the beautiful emblem was placed in memory of the day, and our hero-leader, the Father of our country. Many other beautiful exercises took place on this first anniversary so picturesquely celebrated that will never be forgotten, and that foretold the great success before it, due to the energy and ability of its President, Mrs. Estelle Hatch Weston. Her hard and unceasing work has culminated in the fruit of the anniversary just passed, which was gathered up and shown to the appreciative friends and well-wishers of the Society on the morning of June 17, 1899, in the First Parish Church, Cambridge.

It is due to their love of the President and to their Society that on this festival day (a great holiday in Massachusetts) each member was present in his and her place, resisting all the allurements of the big parade, which Charlestown, just three miles away, was at the same hour drawing thousands to its view. It shows the kind of patriots the Children of the American Revolution are turning out, and so the National President thought, and she remarked thereupon in her address, commenting upon the faithful and steady work done all through the past year, so that the glad anniversary celebration was a right and natural fruition.

The Salute to the Flag was reverently given by all the members, closing, as do all the Societies, with the poem, "Our Flag of Liberty," written for them by their National President. The Historian's report gave the record, too long to be reprinted here, of all the steady work done by the Society through the year, a most admirable record. Mrs. Weston made a short and capital address, outlining the work before this Society, which believes in keeping right on along the good old lines of patriotic development. We wish that we had space to print the order of exercises, but it is impossible.

The national emblem, presented February 22, 1895, by the National
President to the State having the largest number of Societies, was
won, as is well known, for the second time, at the annual convention,
February, 1899, at Washington, by the State of Massachusetts, and it
graced this assembly, having the post of honor. It was a beautiful
and notable occasion, making the old Bay State again very proud of
her rising young citizens, bound for a true patriotic development.

**STEPHEN HEMPSTEAD SOCIETY.**

With due ceremony the charter of the Stephen Hempstead Society,
Children of the American Revolution, was taken May 30th, from the
home of Mrs. M. R. H. Lillie and locked up in the Hempstead House,
on which a tablet of the Society was placed some time ago. Brief
exercises were held at the old Hempstead House.

There was the customary salute to the flag and the singing of the
song "America," following which short addresses were made by Mrs.
Lillie and others. About fifteen members of the Society took part.

At the completion of the exercises the members present marched
to the old burying ground, where they assisted members of Lucretia
Shaw Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to decorate
graves of revolutionary soldiers.

**PAUL JONES SOCIETY.**

The Children of the American Revolution were given a trolley ride
to Log Cabin Park, on the afternoon of May 6th, by Mrs. Albert
Pack. There are fifty children in this order, and they thoroughly
appreciated the delightful ride. The most charming feature of the
afternoon came in the form of a surprise to the Children, and was
the presentation to the organization, of a flag by Mrs. George William
Moore. The flag itself is unique and peculiarly beautiful, having an
eagle at the top of the staff and two ribbon streamers, one red and
one blue, one bearing the inscription, "Paul Jones Society," and
the other the words, "Children of the American Revolution." Mrs.
Moore is the first President of the Society, and the flag was her gift.
Refreshments were served at the Park, and the Children were pho-
tographed in a group, which pictures will make a neat souvenir of a
happy day.—The Tribune, Detroit, Michigan.

**BEMIS HEIGHTS SOCIETY.**

The Junior Branch of the Bemis Heights Society, Children of the
American Revolution, was entertained on the afternoon of June 22d,
from 3 to 6 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. Clayton W. Finch. About
forty Children were there. The house was beautifully decorated with
plants and flowers. During the evening dainty supper was served
on the lawn.

Mrs. Julius Caryl, of New York, spoke to the Children and told
some very interesting facts in connection with her trip to General Lafayette's grave, and her trip up Mount Vesuvius. The program follows: Star Spangled Banner; salute to the flag; roll call; minutes, Mrs. Finch; Columbia, My Country; reading, Harris Pierson; song, Grace Andrews; reading, Grace Hayden; reading, Edna Finch.

President Mrs. Lawson made the address of welcome and read a letter from Mrs. Darwin, Treasurer General of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Washington, thanking the Bemis Heights Society for their contribution to the Continental Hall fund.

On Thursday week, if fair, Mrs. Lawton will give the Junior and Senior Branches of the Society a basket picnic to the battle-grounds of Saratoga. The stages and carriages will leave from Mrs. Fred. R. Menges' house, No. 130 Circular Street, at 10 o'clock.

The closing exercises of the Grammar School took place in the High School Auditorium at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The program follows: Hymn, Creation, class ninth grade; prayer; song, Shells of the Ocean, class ninth grade; address, Rev. T. F. Chambers; duet, The Sirens, Helen Roblee, Agnes Tooley; awarding of certificates; award of prize in United States History, given by Bemis Heights Society of Children of the American Revolution, presented by Mrs. G. P. Lawton; graduating song, class, ninth grade.

Mrs. Jeannie Lathrop Lawton, wife of Colonel Lawton, in her address, said:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN.—The great events of the last current year, its triumphant war for our protection, and the extension of our institutions to oppressed peoples; the new duties arising from their government, thus thrust upon us; our entrance upon affairs as a world power, and our impending federation with the other Powers, in a system for the determination of international controversies; our own tremendous internal development and the momentous questions arising from it; since every citizen takes part in, and all collectively, are the Government; make the study of our history and institutions, more than ever necessary, to the citizen about to enter upon citizenship.

"Among other patriotic efforts the Children of the American Revolution are organized for this class of studies and have established this competition and prize to aid in developing better citizens.

"The Society is very much gratified at the interest maintained by this second competition and at the learning displayed by the competitors. Clarence Smith, I take great pleasure in delivering you the prize and offer you the Society's congratulations."

In the examinations for the prize, Charles E. Maxwell was a very close competitor for the honor, and in view of this fact Mrs. Lawton presented to him a personal prize of a pretty silver knife.—The Daily Saratogian.
The Amos Morris Society, Children of the American Revolution, held its second meeting in the parlor of the New Haven House on the afternoon of March 27th, to commemorate the evacuation of Boston and Washington's entrance into the town in 1776.

Harriette Moseley, the Historian of the Society, acting as hostess, had trimmed the room most effectively with flags, cut flowers and potted plants. The meeting opened with the Children of the American Revolution "Salute to the Flag," at the close of which, as the members took their seats, one little girl remained standing and pointing to the flag recited "Our Flag of Liberty." The roll call which followed showed that twenty-seven of the thirty members were present. Reports were read by the different officers, a Vice-Registrar was elected, a set of By-Laws adopted by the Society, and, in accordance with the new By-Laws, two of the boys were elected to make the required number on the Advisory Board.

A report was then read by Grace Street, the delegate to the Children of the American Revolution National Convention, in Washington, last February. Next followed the State Director's annual report, read by the President. This report gave a most interesting account of the work done by the boys and girls of Connecticut for the relief of the soldiers last summer. There are at present over five hundred children in Connecticut belonging to the Children of the American Revolution Society, and their work through the year has not all been confined to the war relief service by any means. Some of the Societies in the State have erected tablets on historic spots.

Mrs. Champion, Regent of Mary Clap Wooster Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, interested the Children with an account of a memorial tablet soon to be placed by the Daughters on one of our public buildings.

Mrs. Kinney, State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who is a member of the Franco-American committee, kindly consented to be present and tell the Society about the proposed monument to Lafayette, which is to be presented by this country to France and unveiled on July 4, 1900.

The idea of this monument having originated with the school children, it was decided at the Children of the American Revolution Convention, held in Washington, in February, to ask the Children of the American Revolution to assist in raising money.

So interesting did Mrs. Kinney make her account of Lafayette that at the close of her remarks it was voted to have a committee appointed to arrange for some kind of an entertainment by which the Amos Morris Society may add its name to the list of those who would honor one of America's truest friends.

The historical papers of the afternoon were prepared and read by the Children. The first one on the boyhood and youth of George
Washington, by Theodore Lyon, and the second on Washington as Commander-in-Chief during the siege and evacuation of Boston in 1776, by Marjorie Osborn. The last of the papers on Washington's interview with Betsy Ross, in regard to the making of our first flag, was read by Harriette Moseley.

The President then showed the certificate received from the American Flag House, and Betsy Ross Memorial Association. The object of this Society is to purchase the house in Philadelphia in which the first American flag was made, and erect a monument to Betsy Ross. Any one can become a member of the Association on the payment of ten cents, and each member will receive a very pretty certificate on which is a picture of the house, also the room in which the flag was made, also the house of Betsy Ross. "The Star Spangled Banner," sung by two of the boys, closed the formal part of the program.

Ice cream and cake were served and games were then enjoyed for nearly an hour.—From The Register, New Haven, Connecticut.

MILWAUKEE SOCIETY.

The last meeting of the year of the Milwaukee Society of the Children of the American Revolution was held at the residence of Mrs. Frederick H. Shepard, 1912 Wells Street, and owing to the fact that there will be no more sessions until fall, it was characterized by several special features which made it exceptionally pleasant.

Almost every member of the Society, in all nearly one hundred, was present, the guests being received by a committee of Mrs. Shepard, Mrs. James M. Fox and Miss Rachel Fox. The house was prettily decorated in a manner appropriate to the occasion, the dining room being festooned in the red, white and blue, carnations, cornflowers and roses forming the necessary shades for the tri-color; while the adjoining rooms, the library and parlors, were trimmed with flowers, bunting and the similar decorations. Pictures of George Washington and the Society's emblems were likewise in evidence.

The meeting opened at 5 o'clock in the usual manner, which is the singing of "America" by the entire Society. Ex-Governor George W. Peck then gave an entertaining talk on George Washington and was received with loud applause. Other features of the program were a vocal solo by Miss Jessie Starkweather, a reading by Miss Wilson, solo by Roy Tyrrell, an interesting talk on the flag by Mrs. Starkweather, and a Memorial Day song by Miss Dorothy Powers.

At the close of the meeting, supper was served by the members of the Board of Managers of the Society. Mrs. Henry C. Payne and Miss Kate Pier presided in the dining room, assisted by the Misses Rachel Fox, Grace Collins, Grace Shawvan, Margaret Reynolds and Anna Shepard. The two hours following supper were spent on a trolley ride about the city. Two cars, gayly decorated with bunting
and colored lights, were on hand at 7 o'clock and the entire party enjoyed an extremely pleasant ride.—From The Sentinel, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

CAPE ANN SOCIETY.

In the early summer of 1898, the Cape Ann Society, Children of the American Revolution, was requested to raise what money they could for the Massachusetts Volunteer Aid Association. They succeeded in getting fifteen dollars, but the war closing so soon, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, National President, Children of the American Revolution, requested that it be used for some patriotic work connected with the war. The following correspondence will show the final disposal of the money:

GLOUCESTER, March 24, 1899.—My Dear Mr. Sanders: In response to your recent letter in the Times, it gives me great pleasure, in behalf of the Cape Ann Society, Children of the American Revolution, to forward to you the enclosed money order for fifteen dollars, for the benefit of the Cuban orphans, with the best wishes of the Cape Ann Society.

Very truly yours,

CHARLES T. SMITH,
10 Orchard Street, Treasurer of Cape Ann Society, C. A. R.

MANTANZAS, CUBA, April 15, 1899.—Mr. Charles T. Smith, Treasurer of Cape Ann Society, C. A. R.: MY DEAR SIR.—I wrote to you several weeks ago, on receipt of your generous gift to the Orphan Asylum of Mantanzas, that I would send you a receipt, signed by the manager of the institution. I now enclose the same to you, thanking you and your Society very much. The Orphanage is getting into a good condition and is receiving aid from many quarters, but, of course, not enough. I am sure that it would do you all good if you could look in on these poor children. Many of them come to the Orphanage without a stitch of clothing and half starved, and after they receive a suit of clothes they will look at themselves and laugh as though they did not know how to act with clothes. Many of them never slept on a bed before coming to the Orphanage nor had any clothes before.

God love you always.

GEORGE D. SANDERS.

MANTANZAS, CUBA, April 21, 1899.—Mr. Charles T. Smith, Treasurer of Cape Ann Society, C. A. R.: DEAR SIR.—I wish in a personal way to acknowledge the receipt of fifteen dollars through Chaplain Sanders from your Society, and to thank you for it. It is the first money contributed that I have received for my work here, and I appreciate it highly.

It is about three weeks since I took in my first boy, and I now
have twenty-one under my care. Many more have wanted to come; I could soon have one hundred needy ones if I had the means and the helpers to take care of them.

Sincerely yours,

ELMER E. HUBBARD.

The Cape Ann Society, Children of the American Revolution, now has about twenty-five members and for a small Society is in quite a flourishing condition. They have earned enough money this last year, in addition to the donation mentioned above, to purchase their charter, a large flag and the silk banner of the Society. There are a great many children eligible to membership, and it is not necessary that either of their parents should belong to a patriotic society. Any girl under eighteen years or boy under twenty-one can join, provided they can trace their descent from a revolutionary patriot, either soldier or sailor. It is hoped that the Society will have a large increase in numbers during the summer.—Times, Gloucester, Massachusetts.

The State Conference Rally of the Children of the American Revolution of Connecticut was held at Groton Heights, on Saturday. Nine of the fourteen Societies in Connecticut were represented. They were, in the order of their formation: No. 1, the Thomas Starr, of Eastern Point; No. 3, the Thomas Avery, of Poquonoc Bridge; No. 4, the Jonathan Brooks, of New London; No. 6, the Colonel William Ledyard, of Groton; No. 9, the Stephen Hempstead, of New London; No. 10, the Isaac Wheeler, Jr., of Mystic; No. 12, the Ebenezer Huntington, of Norwich; No. 13, the Belton Allyn, of Gales Ferry, and No. 14, the Amos Morris, of New Haven.

The Society members spent the morning hours in visiting Fort Griswold, the Monument House, and the various points of historic interest about the village, representatives of Colonel Ledyard Society acting as guides.

During the morning the Colonel William Ledyard Society, of Groton, the Thomas Starr Society, of Eastern Point, and the Belton Allyn Society, of Gales Ferry, unveiled their charters in the Monument House, Miss Amanda Allen, President of the Colonel William Ledyard Society, making a brief address, and the Children giving patriotic recitations and songs in a very entertaining manner. At 1 o'clock lunch was served in the A. O. U. W. Hall.

At 2 o'clock in the Assembly Hall of the A. O. U. W. building, the formal exercises of the rally began. The hall had been most attractively decorated with the national colors. Large flags draped the windows, and the proscenium arch of the little stage was outlined by other flags. A temporary platform, slightly lower than the stage, had been arranged for the officers of the meeting, and this was bordered by graceful festoons of the national colors.
Palm and flowering plants, ferns, fleur de lis, and other pretty adornments arranged by deft hands indicated the interest and enthusiasm of the Daughters and Children of Groton in making the meeting a pleasant and significant one.

With Mrs. Slocomb, the State Director, on the star spangled platform sat the Rev. N. T. Allen, of Groton, who offered the invocation; Miss Avery, Mrs. H. C. Griggs, Regent of Millicent Porter Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Waterbury; Mrs. Frank Batty, of the Mystic Chapter, and Miss S. J. Prichard, of Waterbury. The meeting opened with a well-rendered piano solo by Louis Avery, of the Thomas Starr Society, preceding prayer by Mr. Allen. The roll call of Societies by Miss Amanda Allen followed. The absent Societies were: No. 2, Bridgeport; No. 5, the William Latham Society, of Stonington; No. 7, the Joel Cooke Society, of Meriden; No. 8, the Lyman Hall Society, of the same city, and No. 11, the Laura Wolcott Society, of Torrington.

The response for the Ebenezer Huntington Society, of Norwich, was made by Charles Saxton, whose patriotic sentiment was:

"One flag, one land,
One heart, one hand,
One nation evermore!"

As the assembled Children and their elders arose for the salute to the flag—always a feature of the Children of the American Revolution meetings—Mrs. Stanley Smith, of New London, Vice-President of the Stephen Hempstead Society, recited with many elocutionary graces: "Hats Off! The Flag Goes By!"

Singing of "America" followed with a vim, after which Mrs. Slocomb welcomed the delegates and explained the motives and order of the conference. This was very naturally an address of admonition and suggestion to the Children of the American Revolution members, and a summary of the Society's needs and purposes.

At this juncture, a company of girls of the local Society, who had attracted attention while distributing programs, by reason of their quaint colonial mob caps, kerchiefs and aprons of dainty swiss, formed a semi-circle on the stage and sang "The Boston Tea Party," with true revolutionary spirit. These singers were: Aida Watrous, Adelaide Randall, Emily Cobb, Emily Church, Ethel Baily, Lillian Chapman, Jessie Brown, Mattie Denison, and Edith Baily, of the Colonel Ledyard Society, and Sallie Avery, May Avery, and Kittie Baily, of the Thomas Starr Society.

Then the State Director's report, as presented to the National Society in February last, was read by Miss Mabel Whipple, recently promoted from the Colonel Ledyard Society to the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, having reached the age limit in the younger organization. In February the
State membership of the Children of the American Revolution was 571. The report was a valuable record of what the Children's Societies accomplished during the important events of the year past, the aggregate of relief work surprising those who listened to the report.

In the course of her record of the year, Mrs. Slocomb wrote: "The last of June, on the occasion of the boat race, the Connecticut Children of the American Revolution presented Cornell, as the winning crew, with a water color sketch of the State flag."

This State flag, by the way, which now flies over the Executive Department of the Capitol building, whenever the Governor is in his offices there, was shown in two very good pictures, which were conspicuously displayed on the platform during the conference.

Much pleasure was afforded by the mandolin and piano duet, by the Misses Perkins of the Jonathan Brooks Society, of New London, and which preceded reports of the various Societies represented by delegates.

A paper, by Herbert Moxley, of the Colonel Ledyard Society, glorified the loyal friendship and patriotism of Lafayette; and very significantly, after the presentation of honor badges and insignia by the State Director, Mrs. Channing Huntington, of the Ebenezer Huntington Society, of Norwich, placed in the hands of Mrs. Slocomb the first formal contribution from the Children of the State towards the Lafayette Monument fund, the sum of $5, resulting from the recent entertainment of the local Society at Rocklawn.

Mrs. L. E. Stevens, of the Stephen Hempstead Society, played "The Stars and Stripes Forever," after which the various Societies gave a summary of their patriotic work past, present and future.

William E. Hobron, of the Stephen Hempstead Society, moved a vote of thanks to the State Director and the Colonel Ledyard Society for the many pleasures of the meeting, a motion which was seconded by Miss Floretta Stroud, of the same Society. The assembly sang "Yankee Dewey" with a will, and a march of Societies to stack their colors brought the exercises of the program to an end.

Louis Avery, of the Thomas Starr Society, played for the informal dance, which closed an exceedingly pleasant afternoon.—From the Norwich Courier.
IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. MARGUERITE DICKINS.—In response to a call from the State Regent of the District of Columbia, Mrs. Charles H. Alden, a number of ladies, members of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, met in the parlors of the Ebbitt House, Friday, July 14th, to draft resolutions on the death of Mrs. Marguerite Dickins. The following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, During the trying months of the late war her days were devoted to the care of the families of soldiers and sailors in the District left destitute by the absence of their supporters, who were at the front, that care continued for the soldiers themselves when they returned sick and helpless and were left unemployed during the rigors of a cruel winter; and

WHEREAS, In all her charitable and patriotic work her individual efforts conferred honor on our Society; and

WHEREAS, Her brilliant mind and untiring efforts were always directed to the best of her judgment, to the advancement and extension of the Society; and

WHEREAS, Our hearts are wrung by the sudden and awful nature of her death; be it

Resolved, That we, individually, and as Daughters of the American Revolution, and feeling that we represent the sentiment of the whole Society, tender to her husband and family our deep sympathy and pray that God, in his goodness, will comfort them.

MRS. CLARA W. WICK.—The Board of Management of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at their meeting on June 30, 1899, directed that an expression of their most sincere sympathy be extended to the surviving family of Mrs. Clara Wells Wick, who passed away at Youngstown, Ohio, May 11, 1899.

The Mahoning Chapter is more especially remembered by the Board on account of its repeated afflictions. Mrs. Wick was untiring in her devotion to its interests, since the time of its organization at her house and her loss is the more keenly felt.
as it follows so closely the departure of Mrs. Hannah M. Arms, a charter member and first Vice-Regent of the Chapter.

(Signed)  
MARY JANE SEYMOUR,  
Historian General.  
ALICE PICKETT AKERS,  
Recording Secretary General.

SINCE the advent of the new year, Lansing Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has lost three of its most valued members. Following the death of Mrs. Harriett A. Tenney came that of Mrs. Hannah King. She had passed the allotted three score and ten, but her years had been filled with good deeds, and her kind words and sympathies endeared her to the hearts of all who knew her. She said “Good night,” after making plans for the morrow; but for her the “morrow” dawned in Heaven.

Next the angel of death called from our midst Mrs. Helen Grant Sparrow, one of the charter members of our Chapter. Young in years, she had a life of usefulness and happiness before her. During the ten weeks of suffering, all that loving hands and hearts could do was done, but she died at the close of a beautiful summer day, and we know

“There is a beautiful spirit breathing now  
Its mellow richness on the clustered trees.”

CLARA L. WESTCOTT,  
Press Correspondent.

MRS. MARY JOSEPHINE POMEROY.—The Dorothy Ripley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Southport, Connecticut, has met with the loss of another of its charter members, Mrs. Mary Josephine Pomeroy, who passed away June 24, 1899.

MRS. EMILY J. KIMBALL.—Resolutions of the Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution:

WHEREAS, God, in his unerring wisdom and infinite love, has summoned to her eternal rest Mrs. Emily J. Kimball, a charter member of this Chapter, we, her friends and associates, in deep sorrow at our 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 sorrow for her, we are glad to remember that her name is enrolled among our brightest and best, and her memory will abide with us to life's end.

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.

MRS. M. A. ROBINSON,
MISS A. L. MCDONALD,
MRS. M. R. KENDALL,
Committee on Resolutions.

MRS. MARIETTA SHELLEY PIERCE died February 13, 1899.

WHEREAS, The angel of death has taken from our Chapter another “Real Daughter;” therefore, be it

Resolved, That we express our sorrow at the sad event which has taken from us one who was in fullest sympathy with the aims and interests of this Society, and for whose sterling qualities of mind and heart we entertain the highest appreciation.

Resolved, That we express our sincere sympathy with her family, especially with her sister, Miss Shelley, in her great bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Mrs. Marietta Pierce and the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and be placed upon the records of the Le Ray de Chaumont Chapter.

EMMA BAKER CLEVELAND,
MARY STONE GILMAN,
OLIVE BAKER BALDWIN.

MRS. MARYNEAL H. SMITH.—On the evening of September 13th, Mrs. Maryneal Hutches Smith, widow of the late Joseph P. Smith, Director of the Bureau of American Republics, passed into the other life, and at a called meeting of the Urbana Chapter, held September 15th, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Lord, in his divine providence, has removed from our midst Maryneal Hutches Smith, one of our charter members;

Resolved, That we deeply regret this loss, the first one of our number claimed by death.

Resolved, That we extend to the family our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their great bereavement.

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

the deceased, also to the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE and to the Times-Citizen for publication.

MARY AITKEN WHITEHEAD,
Recording Secretary.

MRS. BERTHA H. WRIGHT.—At a meeting of the Oneida Chapter held March 13th the memorial of Mrs. Bertha Hunt Wright was accepted, ordered to be spread upon the minutes of the Chapter and a copy sent to the family of deceased.

LYDIA R. MILLER.—At a meeting of Swe-kat-si Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, held in the Chapter rooms, Wednesday, June 7th, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, With feelings of deep sorrow we record the death of Lydia Ramsey Miller. Although a member of Swe-kat-si Chapter for only a short time, her interest has been with us from the beginning of our organization. Gracious and genial in her manners, sympathetic and kindly in all social relations, her lovely Christian character endeared her to all.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, expressing a sense of the loss sustained by the Chapter, be sent to her husband and family, and be placed upon the minutes of the Chapter.

MRS. REGINA J. McW. SIMINGTON.—On June 5, 1899, death for the first time entered the Colonel William Montgomery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and has taken, after weeks of patient suffering, a well-loved member and our Vice-Regent, Mrs. Regina J. McW. Simington. We have lost a loyal and true member, a woman of gentle, unassuming Christian character, whom we most sincerely mourn.

HELEN TOUCY MAGILL,
Historian.

MRS. GEORGE E. FRENCH, of Cambridge, Massachusetts, one of the sixty charter members of the Old South Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, passed away March 3d. All her life was devoted to charitable and philanthropic work. She was treasurer of the "Ladies' Aid Association for the Soldier's Home of Massachusetts" for many years, which office
she held at the time of her death. She was an active member of the Woman's Relief Corps and a member of the executive board of Old South Chapter. By her death the Chapter has lost the third charter member, the other two being Mrs. Charles F. Allen, of Boston, and a Real Daughter, Miss Katherine Haven Perry, of Sherborn, Massachusetts.

MRS. MARGARET C. MACKOY.—Died at her home in Covington, Kentucky, January 5, 1899, Mrs. Margaret Chambers Mackoy. Mrs. Mackoy was Regent of the Elizabeth Kenton Chapter in the years 1896 and 1897.

MISS ELEANOR WHEATLEY.—The Hermitage Chapter, of Memphis, Tennessee, has sustained a great loss in the death of Miss Eleanor Wheatley. Resolutions of sympathy and condolence were passed by the Chapter.

MRS. HARRIET AUGUSTA TENNY.—Passed into rest, Mrs. Harriet Augusta Tenny, Historian of Lansing (Michigan) Chapter, January 20, 1899.

MISS BESSIE GALE, a Real Daughter and a member of the General John Swift Chapter, passed away June 8, 1899, aged 93 years and 11 months.

MISS MABEL ALMA SWEET, a member of Saint Paul Chapter, daughter of Major Owen J. Sweet, entered into rest February 12, 1899, at St. Louis, Missouri.

MRS. ARAMINTA W. WINDERS.—It is with sorrowing hearts that the Fort Findlay Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution are called upon to meet the loss of their first member, Mrs. Araminta Wiseman Winders, who passed from earth into realms of eternal bliss on January 12, 1899.
OFFICIAL.

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY
OF THE
Daughters of the American Revolution
Headquarters, 902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

National Board of Management
1899.

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Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.
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For two years.

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MRS. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
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MISS MARY ISABELLA FORSYTH,
Kingston, New York.

MRS. GEORGE F. FULLER,
155 Carew Street, Springfield, Mass.

MRS. N. D. SPERRY,
466 Orange Street, New Haven, Conn., and "The Buckingham," Washington, D. C.

MRS. ESTES G. RATHBONE,
Ohio, and 27 Cuba Street, Havana, Cuba

MRS. DANIEL NEWMAN,
1724 L Street, Lincoln, Neb.

MRS. CLEMENT A. GRISCOM,
313 Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
For one year.

| Mrs. Julius C. Burrows, Michigan, and 1404 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C. |
| Mrs. Francis S. Nash, South Carolina, and 1325 15th Street, Washington, D. C. |
| Mrs. Person C. Cheney, Manchester, New Hampshire |
| Miss Mary Boyce Temple, 318 W. Cumberland Street, Knoxville, Tenn |
| Mrs. Charles Averette Stakely, 1301 Yale Street, Washington, D. C. |
| Mrs. A. I. Barber, "Belmont," Washington, D. C. |
| Mrs. Green Clay Goodloe, Corner 23d and Q Streets, Washington, D. C. |
| Mrs. Washington A. Robling, 191 State Street, Trenton, New Jersey |

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| Arizona, Mrs. Helen Norton, 923 Scott Street, Little Rock. |
| Arkansas, Mrs. Helen Norton, 923 Scott Street, Little Rock. |
| California, Mrs. John F. Swift, 824 Valencia Street, San Francisco. |
| Colorado, Mrs. W. F. Slocum, 24 College Place, Colorado Springs |
| Connecticut, Mrs. S. T. Kinney, 1162 Chapel Street, New Haven. |
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Florida, Mrs. J. G. Christopher, Riverside Ave., Jacksonville.
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Idaho, Mrs. William A. Talcott, 436 N. Main Street, Rockford.
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Iowa, Mrs. Charles E. Armstrong, 335 Fifth Ave., Clinton.
Kansas, Mrs. Katharine S. Lewis, 1501 Fairmount Ave., Wichita.
Kentucky, Miss Lucretia Clay, Lexington.
Louisiana, Mrs. Benjamin F. Story, "Saxonholme," Chalmette P. O.
Maine, Mrs. Helen Frye White, 457 Main Street, Lewiston.
Maryland, Mrs. J. Pembroke Thom, 828 Park Ave., Baltimore.
Massachusetts, Miss Sara W. Daggett, 116 Commonwealth Ave., Boston.
Michigan, Mrs. Wm. Fitz-Hugh Edwards, 530 Woodward Ave., Detroit.
Minnesota, Mrs. Ell Torrance, 2446 Park Ave., Minneapolis.
Mississippi, Mrs. Wm. H. Sims, Birmingham, Ala., and Columbus, Miss.
Missouri, Mrs. George H. Shires, 4426 Westminster Place, St. Louis.
Montana, Mrs. David G. Browne, Park Hotel, Great Falls.
Nebraska, Mrs. George C. Towle, 124 South 24th Street, Omaha.
New Hampshire, Miss Sarah Carpenter, Manchester.
New Jersey, Miss E. Ellen Batcheller, Somerville.
New Mexico, Mrs. L. Bradford Prince, Palace Ave., Santa Fe.
New York, Mrs. James Mead Belden, 618 W. Genesee St., Syracuse.
North Dakota, Mrs. S. A. Lounsbury, Fargo.
Ohio, Mrs. Moses M. Granger, 140 Muskingum Ave., Zanesville.
Oklahoma, Mrs. Cassius M. Barnes, Guthrie.
Oregon, Mrs. I. W. Card, 380 32d Street, Portland.
Rhode Island, Mrs. George M. Thornton, 103 Clay Street, Central Falls.
South Carolina, Mrs. Clark Waring, 1428 Laurel Street, Columbia.
South Dakota, Mrs. Andrew J. Kellar, Hot Springs.
Tennessee, Mrs. James S. Pilcher, Addison Ave., Nashville.
Texas, Mrs. Sidney T. Fontaine, 1004 Market Street, Galveston.
Utah, Mrs. Clarence E. Allen, 334 10th St., Salt Lake City.
Vermont, Mrs. Jesse Burdette, Arlington.
Virginia, Mrs. Hugh Nelson Page, 212 Granby St., Norfolk.
Washington, Mrs. Chauncey W. Griggs, 401 N. Tacoma Ave., Tacoma.
Wisconsin, Mrs. James S. Peck, 5 Waverly Place, Milwaukee.
Wyoming, Mrs. Francis E. Warren, Wyoming Ave., Washington, D. C.

NOTICE TO CHAPTERS.

"By order of the National Board all Chapters are informed that here-
after notices to Chapters will, so far as possible, be sent out through the
AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.
Also, that Chapters be requested, in view of the summer recess of the
National Board, to send, as far as possible, all moneys, applications and
other communications to the various National Officers before June 1, or
on or after September 1, 1899."

ALICE PICKETT AKERS,
Recording Secretary General.

May 19, 1899.
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 "Registrars General, D. A. R., Room 32, 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.

At the April meeting of the National Board of Management, D. A. R., the following motion was unanimously passed:

"Resolved, That the following notice be inserted in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE: 'Chapters shall send to headquarters, D. A. R., 902 F street, Washington, D. C., notice of deaths, resignations, marriages and all changes of addresses and list of officers.

"
OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

Wednesday, June 7, 1899.

The monthly meeting of the National Board of Management was held Wednesday, June 7th, Mrs. Daniel Manning, President General, in the Chair.

Members present: Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Colton, Miss Forsyth, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Sperry, Mrs. Stakely, Mrs. Smoot, Mrs. Henry, Miss Hetzel, Mrs. Darwin, Mrs. Seymour, Mrs. Hatcher, Miss McBlair, Mrs. Akers and Mrs. Alden, Regent of the District.

The meeting was called to order at 10.30 a.m.

After prayer by the Chaplain General the Recording Secretary General read the minutes of the previous meeting, which upon motion were approved.

Mrs. Colton asked permission of the Board to have presented the report of the Committee on Daughters of the American Revolution Rooms before the regular order of business should be taken up, as it was not possible for her to attend the meeting of the Board tomorrow.

Mrs. Hatcher moved that the regular order of business be suspended and that this report be presented at this time. Motion carried.

Mrs. Stakely, Acting Chairman of the Committee, presented the following:

_Madam President and Ladies of the Board:_ The Committee appointed to consider methods of work met on Tuesday, June 6th, 1899, three members being present: Mrs. Stakely (as Acting Chairman in the absence of Mrs. Frye), Mrs. Colton and Miss Forsyth.

The committee called upon the active officers, who were at our headquarters during the day, for suggestions that might further the work of the committee.

While there were some differences of opinion as to details, there was a general desire to cooperate with your committee in the interest of the Society.

Your committee would recommend that a Purchasing Committee be appointed by the President General to make all purchases ordered by the Board for its current work.

They also recommend that any time of comparative leisure shall be used for preparing in advance the supplies of blanks, constitutions, etc., having these wrapped and stamped in readiness for directing and mailing as required; also, that clerks shall be regarded as employed for the work of not solely of one department, but of the Society, and be ready in any way to further this.

Your committee advises a recommendation from the Board to the next Continental Congress, that Lineage Books should be sold at actual cost.

Your committee further recommends the adoption of printed rules
for the general conduct of the work on business principles, which they herewith offer for the consideration of the National Board.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY,
Acting Chairman,
ELLEN M. COLTON.
MARY ISABELLA FORSYTH.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The Rules and Regulations for the guidance of the National Board and of the clerks and all other employes are as follows:

1. Every member of the National Board should endeavor to be prompt at the opening of the Board meetings.

2. No member of the National Board of Management, National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, shall state any action of said Board until such action has been printed in the official minutes.

3. The office hours of the several officers are from 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m., with a recess of three-quarters of an hour between 12 o'clock m. and 1 o'clock p. m. No preparations for departure shall be made before 4 p. m.

4. Absence in office hours, or by reason of late arrival, or early departure, shall be charged to the appropriate leave account, which shall be scrupulously kept by the Curator, to whom every clerk shall duly report on arriving and departing.

5. Employes are not allowed visit each other, or to receive visits during business hours. The reading of newspapers or other unofficial matter will not be allowed.

6. Persons having business to transact with any department must apply to the Curator only, in order that the National Officers should not be disturbed in their work. But each employe shall show courtesy and attention to all visitors.

7. No information in regard to transactions of an official character is to be communicated to any one not connected with the business, and in no case unnecessarily.

8. In all cases where it is practicable, the current business received by the mails in the morning must be dispatched on the day received. Every matter of official correspondence shall be formally acknowledged, unless the sender has been otherwise notified of its receipt and disposal. All official matter, including minutes, shall be prepared for publication or distribution with the utmost dispatch.

9. Original papers of every character and description must be care-
fully preserved. In no instance will they be permitted to be destroyed; neither shall an original paper be allowed to pass out of the office.

10. No furniture shall be procured, or repaired, nor miscellaneous supplies obtained without the order of the National Board, executed by a Purchasing Committee.

11. The report of deficient and delinquent clerks will be made monthly, and in all cases where clerks having higher salaries are less efficient than those having less salaries, that fact shall be reported, that the salaries may be arranged on the ground of merit only.

12. Each National Officer should approve monthly the pay-roll for her clerk or clerks.

13. The duty of reporting any violation of these Rules and Regulations is strictly enjoined upon each National Officer. They are considered absolutely necessary to the proper conduct of our work. They will be rigidly enforced and no immunity from them will be granted to any person. Prompt action will follow every willful violation of these Rules.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY,
Acting Chairman,
ELLEN M. COLTON,
MARY ISABELLA FORSYTH.

President General: "You have heard the report of this committee. You will observe there are several recommendations offered. Will you take action upon the report first, or will you take action on each of these points separately. The Recording Secretary will please read again the recommendations.

After the reading of the recommendations, Miss Forsyth moved, at 12 o'clock m., that the Board resolve itself into a Committee of the Whole for the consideration of these matters. Motion carried.

Wednesday Afternoon, June 7, 1899.

The adjourned meeting was called to order at 2.30 p. m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

The President General inquired if there was anything further to be discussed in connection with the report of the committee which had been read at the morning session of the Board.

The report was again read, and upon motion, accepted as a whole. Miss Forsyth moved: "That the President General appoint a committee, with the Regent of the District as chairman, to see that the Rules are carried out." Motion carried.

Miss Forsyth moved: "That the Curator be instructed to keep a record of the time of arrival and departure of each clerk and of any absence during the working hours." Motion carried.

The regular order of business was taken up. Reports of officers were called.
REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Madam President: The duties assigned me at the last meeting of the Board have all been attended to. I wrote to the Regent of the new Chapter in Philadelphia, acquainting her with the action of your body in regard to the proposed name of her Chapter. I also informed Mrs. Burns, Regent of the Warren Chapter in Monmouth, Illinois, and Mrs. Webster, of the action of the Board in regard to the complications that have arisen in this Chapter. Following the instructions of the Board, I communicated with Miss Lydia Newcomb, chairman of the committee who sent the resolutions relative to the appropriation for Meadow Garden Farm, stating that the Board had heard the resolutions read with much interest and would carefully consider the same, giving a more definite answer later. As this committee will doubtless expect another communication on the subject, I am obliged to ask that the Board will instruct me fully as to the manner in which they desire to dispose of these resolutions.

All notifications to committees and committee meetings have been duly issued. Certificates of membership, charters and application papers are all signed up to date.

Letters received, 60; letters and postals written, 130.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) ALICE PICKETT AKERS,
Recording Secretary General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Letters received, 114; letters written, 40. Applications issued, 2,658; Constitutions, 760; officers' lists, 764; Caldwell circulars, 195; Fort Crailo circulars, 551; Continental Hall circulars, 551; Continental Hall pledges, 551; circulars for Assistant Historian General, 551.

In compliance with the order of the Board, on May 13th 476 postals were sent to Chapter Regents, requesting that, so far as possible, no money, application papers, etc., be sent to national officers from June 1st to September 1st.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) KATE KERNEY HENRY,
Corresponding Secretary General.

Report accepted.

Amount received and expended by the Curator:

Office Expenses.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Amount received</td>
<td>$30.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amount expended</td>
<td>30.67</td>
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Postage on Application Blanks.

<table>
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<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Amount received</td>
<td>$10.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amount expended</td>
<td>9.58</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Amount received for articles sold:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Article</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rosettes</td>
<td>$17.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Directory</td>
<td>1.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Application blanks</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Statute book</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lineage Book, Vol. I</td>
<td>3.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lineage Book, Vol. II</td>
<td>33.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lineage Book, Vol. III</td>
<td>47.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lineage Book, Vol. VI</td>
<td>2.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lineage Book, Vol. VIII</td>
<td>5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>$110.15</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE REGISTRAR GENERAL.—Applications presented, 531; applications verified awaiting dues, 52; applications unverified, 43. Badge permits issued, 141. Resignations from the Society, 13; deaths, 16.

It was moved and carried that the resignations be accepted and the announcement of the deaths be received with regret.

The Recording Secretary was instructed to cast the ballot for the new applicants. Upon motion, the report was accepted.

REPORT OF VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION OF CHAPTERS.—Madam President and Ladies of the National Board: I wish to present the name of Mrs. Katharine Sterling Lewis for confirmation as State Regent of Kansas, she having been unanimously elected by the Chapters of her State.

The following Chapter Regents have been appointed by the respective State Regents: Mrs. Anne S. Pratt, Chelsea, Massachusetts; Mrs. Lucy Fellows Andrews, Three Rivers, Michigan; Mrs. Grace G. Thatcher, Pontiac, Michigan; Mrs. M. Louise Deshler Shearer, Bay City, Michigan; Mrs. Mary Thompson Stull, Trenton, New Jersey; Mrs. Rosalie Risley Barker, Madison, New York; Mrs. Grace Van Etten Owen Gladding, Norwich, New York; Mrs. Ellesif Reeves Beebe, Ravenna, Ohio; Mrs. Hattie Merritt Erdman, Canton, Ohio; Mrs. Elizabeth Wynkoop Maccracken, Lancaster, Ohio; Mrs. Lora Haines Cook, Brookville, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Grace White Spings, Lancaster, South Carolina; Mrs. Mary Frances Armstrong, Hampton, Virginia; Miss Grace Raymond Hebard, Laramie, Wyoming, and the re-appointment of Mrs. Sarah Fontaine Sampson, Alvin, Texas.

The resignation of Mrs. Frankie N. Cochrane, Chapter Regent at Grand Forks, North Dakota, May 16, 1899, and the expiration of Mrs. Lucy H. Culbertson’s regency at Ashland, Kentucky, by limitation.

I also wish to report that my office work, in every department is up to date.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) ELEANOR WASHINGTON HOWARD,
Vice-President General in Charge of Organization.

Report accepted.

It was moved and carried that the names presented for membership be confirmed by the Board.

Mrs. Howard stated that the card catalogue is now quite over-run and a large one is badly needed. The request of Mrs. Howard for a new case was granted.

Mrs. Colton read a letter from Miss Desha, suggesting that the Board make arrangements for the filing of the ever-increasing correspondence and documents of the office, and offering her services gratuitously in this work, also stating that the cost of books, files, cases, etc., would amount to about $150.

It was decided to defer action on this proposition.

The Corresponding Secretary General read communications from the new Chapter in Philadelphia, Miss Huey Regent, and received instructions for replying to the same.

The President General appointed the Purchasing and Supervision Committees as follows:

Purchasing Committee: Mrs. Sperry, chairman; Mrs. Smoot and Mrs. Hatcher. Supervision Committee: Mrs. Alden, chairman; Mrs. Nash and Mrs. Sperry.

As Mrs. Sperry expected to be absent from the city during the summer, she requested that Mrs. Smoot be named chairman of the Purchasing Committee.

This request was granted.

The Corresponding Secretary General read a letter from the Regent of the Augusta, Georgia, Chapter in regard to the purchase of the Meadow Garden property, the home of George Walton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, in Augusta, Georgia.

A letter from Miss Ellenore E. Dutcher, asking that the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, will name a date for a Daughters of the American Revolution day at the Greater America Exposition to be held in Omaha during the summer.

A letter was read from the Secretary of the Sons of the American Revolution in Chicago, Illinois, offering for sale some ribbon—blue and white—which in consequence of this Society having changed their colors, they offered at a reduced price to the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Instructions were given the Corresponding Secretary General in regard to answering the above communications.

The Treasurer General stated that the question of re-renting the rooms at present occupied as the headquarters of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in the Washington Loan and Trust build-
ing, had been brought to her attention, and she desired to submit the matter to the Board, stating that the rent of rooms is now $150 per month, but if taken by the year, they will be $139.50 per month. The Treasurer General read the lease of last year.

It was moved and carried that the present offer of the authorities here, reducing the rent, as stated, be accepted.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER GENERAL, APRIL 27TH TO MAY 31ST, 1899.—

CURRENT FUND.

CASH RECEIPTS.

Amount on hand April 27th, $9,205 24
Annual dues ($1,474.00, less $100.00 refunded), $1,374 00
Initiation fees, 401 00
Meadow Garden Farm contribution, 100 00
Sales of blanks, 136 00
Sales of new certificates, 300 00
Sales of Directory, 135
Sales of Lineage Book, Vol. I, $3 00
Sales of Lineage Book, Vol. II, 33 00
Sales of Lineage Book, Vol. III, 47 00
Sales of Lineage Book, Vol. VI, 2 00
Sales of Lineage Book, Vol. VIII, 5 00
Sales of Statute Book, 70 00
Refund of Credential Committee, Eighth Continental Congress, 3 07
Royalty on sales of Record Shields, 450 00
Royalty on sales of Rosette badges, 17 30
Royalty on sales of stationery, 21 82
Refund of interest from Permanent to Current Fund, 27 90

| Income of Current Fund, for month, 1,947 15 |
| Total cash receipts of current fund, $11,152 39 |

CURRENT FUND.

EXPENDITURES.

Office in General.

Curator's salary for May, $75 00
Office expenses, repairs, telegrams, postage, expressage, etc., 40 00
Printing 1,000 Fort Crailo circulars, $7 75
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Department</th>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Cost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Office of Recording Secretary General</td>
<td>Seals for certificates</td>
<td>$1 85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Stenographer's salary for May</td>
<td>75 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office of Corresponding Secretary General</td>
<td>Salary of Clerk for May</td>
<td>50 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office of Treasurer General</td>
<td>Record Clerk and Bookkeeper for May</td>
<td>75 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Second Clerk's salary for May</td>
<td>50 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Supplies for Treasurer's office</td>
<td>1 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office of Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters</td>
<td>Card Catalogue Clerk's salary for May</td>
<td>$50 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Clerk's salary for May</td>
<td>50 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Parchment for commissions</td>
<td>19 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office of Registrar General</td>
<td>Binding record books</td>
<td>$10 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Engrossing 457 certificates</td>
<td>45 70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Salaries of three Clerks for May</td>
<td>150 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Stationery</td>
<td>12 46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Postage on certificates</td>
<td>30 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office of Historian General</td>
<td>Postage on Lineage Books</td>
<td>$20 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Postal cards for Lineage Book notices</td>
<td>6 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Salary of Editing Clerk for May</td>
<td>70 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Salary of second Clerk for May</td>
<td>50 00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office of Librarian General</td>
<td>Binding</td>
<td>85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Salary of Indexer for May</td>
<td>$50 00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Total Expenses:** $370 30
State Regents' Postage.

- Colorado: $5 00
- Georgia: 6 00
- Michigan: 12 31
- New Hampshire: 7 20
- Total: 30 51
- State Regents' stationery: 7 25
- Spoons for six Real Daughters: 14 40

Magazine Expenses.

- Printing 3,500 copies for April: $1,011 01
- Editor's salary for May: 83 33
- Business Manager's salary for May: 50 00
- Total: $1,144 34
- Net expense, less $115.00 received from sales: 1,029 34

Total expenditures of current fund: $2,296 12
Balance on hand May 31st:
- In Metropolitan Bank: $635 26
- In Washington Loan and Trust Company: 8,221 01
- Total: 8,856 27

CURRENT FUND.

INVESTMENTS.

Two registered four per cent. United States bonds, series of 1907, face value: $2,000 00

CURRENT FUND.

ASSETS.

- Cash in bank, as above: $8,856 27
- Current investments at face value: 2,000 00
- Total assets of current fund: $10,856 27

PERMANENT FUND.

CASH RECEIPTS.

- On hand April 27, 1899: $9,552 92
- Royalty on sales of spoons: $11 18
- Royalty on sales of insignia: 364 00
- Interest on permanent investment, $100.00; less $27.90 refunded to current fund: 72 10
Charters: Granville Chapter, New York, .................. 5 00
Gouverneur Morris Chapter, New York,.................. 5 00
American Security and Trust Company five per cent. debenture bond, series 8, No. 20, redeemed, ................................. 1,000 00

Life Memberships.
Cincinnati Chapter, Miss Harriet Garretson,........... $12 50
Chicago Chapter, Mrs. Caroline V. Fisher,............. 12 50
Chicago Chapter, Mrs. La Verne W. Myers,............ 12 50
Gaspee Chapter, Mrs. James A. Nealy,.................. 12 50
Lansing Chapter, Mrs. Lucelia R. Bailey,............... 12 50
Louisa St. Clair Chapter, Mrs. Walter P. Bliss,....... 12 50
New York City Chapter, Mrs. Ferdinand H. Cook,...... 12 50
Western Reserve Chapter, Mrs. W. H. Canniff,........ 12 50
Washington Court House Chapter, Miss Ruth Marie Millikan, ........................................ 12 50
Mrs. Ada M. S. Main, Pennsylvania, .................... 25 00
Mrs. Theodore Lincoln, New York, ...................... 25 00

Continental Hall Contributions.
Boston Tea Party Chapter, Massachusetts, ............... 50 00
Elizabeth Ross Chapter, Iowa, .......................... 10 00
Empire State Society, Sons of the American Revolution, New York, .................................. 100 00
Mary Clap Wooster Chapter, Connecticut, ................. 25 00
Paulus Hook Chapter, New Jersey, ....................... 25 00
Mrs. Latta, State Regent, North Carolina, .............. 25 00
Miss Sally E. Brown, Georgia, .......................... 10 00

Income of Permanent Fund for month, ................... 1,864.78

Total cash receipts of Permanent Fund, May 31st, .................. $11,417 70

PERMANENT FUND.

INVESTMENTS.
Eighteen United States registered four per cent. bonds, series of 1907, face value, .................. $27,000 00
Six United States registered five per cent. bonds, series of 1904, face value, .................. 6,000 00
Two four per cent. debenture bonds of American Security and Trust Company, Washington, D. C., face value, .................. 1,000 00

Total investments of Permanent Fund, at face value, .................. $34,000 00
OFFICIAL.

PERMANENT FUND.

ASSETS.

Cash balance in American Security and Trust Co. bank, as above, $11,417 70
Bonds, at face value, 34,000 00

Total assets of Permanent Fund, $45,417 70

COMBINED ASSETS OF BOTH FUNDS.

Cash balance of Current Fund, $8,856 27
Current investments, at face value, 2,000 00
Cash balance of Permanent Fund, 11,417 70
Permanent Investments at face value, 34,000 00

Total Assets of the National Society, May 31, 1899,— $56,273 97

As will be observed, the Permanent Fund is credited with $27.90 less interest than the actual amount received this month. This accords with the recommendation of the Auditor, in order to correct an over credit to that fund last month.

It will also be noted that No. 20, series 8, American Security and Trust Company's debenture bond, reported as an investment in April, has been redeemed, and the proceeds turned into the Permanent fund cash, as no further interest was to be paid.

Respectfully submitted,

GERTRUDE B. DARWIN,
Treasurer General.

May 31, 1899.

Report accepted.

Mrs. Darwin submitted for the inspection of the Board two copies of the Report of National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, to the Smithsonian Institution. These were examined with much interest, and upon motion, Mrs. Darwin was directed to order one hundred of these reports.

The President General read a note from the State Regent of Vermont, regretting her inability to attend this meeting of the Board, extending kindly greetings to the members, and offering best wishes for the success of the Continental Hall work.

At the request of the Treasurer General, the President General appointed a committee, consisting of Mrs. Stakely, Miss Forsyth and Miss McBlair, to assist the Treasurer General in examining some Chapter accounts.

It was moved and carried that a vote of thanks be extended to the Treasurer General for her very able and satisfactory report.

At 6.30 p. m. it was moved and carried to adjourn until Thursday at 10 a. m.
Thursday Morning, June 8, 1899.

At 10.15 a.m. the adjourned meeting was called to order by the President General, Mrs. Manning.

In the absence of the Chaplain General, the President General requested the members present to unite with her in the recitation of the Lord's Prayer.

After the reading of the motions of the previous day, the Recording Secretary General brought to the attention of the Board the matter of the Nurses' certificates. Instructions were given for the issuance of the same, to be made from design and terms submitted by Caldwell & Co.

The President General read a letter from the Regent of the Augusta, Georgia, Chapter, in regard to the purchase of the Meadow Garden Farm, and the appropriation for the same made at the Eighth Continental Congress.

The Recording Secretary General also read letters on this subject from Mrs. Amos G. Draper, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, appointed by the Congress, together with other communications sent by Mrs. Draper regarding the appropriation, etc.

Action on this matter was deferred.

Mrs. Lockwood, Editor of the Magazine, made a short verbal report, giving an encouraging account of the Magazine, which was listened to with much interest, and, upon motion, the report was accepted.

The reports of officers were resumed.

REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN GENERAL.—Madam President: In presenting my report as Historian General, I am happy to state that the sale of the Lineage Books has been larger during the month of May last than that of any other month since its publication, ninety-nine having been sold, a large proportion of this number having been ordered from California. Thirty-three have been sold of the Second Volume, forty of the Third Volume, three of the First, eight of the Fifth, and two of the Sixth Volumes. A hundred letters have been written, to gain more information in regard to the lineage of ancestors' service in the Ninth Volume of the Lineage Book, now nearly ready for the printer.

The statement of facts in these books must be as nearly accurate as human endeavor can make them, in order to render them of any lasting value.

In my report last month, I promised to mention, from time to time, valuable historical books obtained through an exchange with our Lineage Books.

Mrs. Blodgett, of Brockport, New York, who gave us in exchange for four volumes of our Lineage Book, Bond's History of Watertown, Massachusetts, a classic in historical and genealogical
value, has also exchanged Scharf's Chronicles of Baltimore for three volumes of our Lineage Book. This work upon Baltimore had been long desired by the Registrars General. In Vermont the histories of the towns of Cornwall, Middlebury, and Salisbury have been obtained through exchange with the Lineage Books. Whitney's Genealogy, an invaluable reference book, admirably arranged for facilitating genealogical research—a book selling for $10—has been exchanged with us, for eight of our Lineage Books, by Mr. Seymour Morris, of Chicago. Five very valuable volumes of New Hampshire State Archives have been obtained through exchange with our Lineage Books. Nearly all the patriotic societies exchange with us.

Not much more than two decades have passed since the organization of many of what are called the Patriotic Societies, which were a product of the Centennial at Philadelphia, and the centennial celebrations of the battles and important epochs of the Revolution, which ushered in the dawn of American Independence. The amount of historical data amassed by all these Patriotic Societies, during these last two decades, cannot be estimated. Several of the thirteen original States have freely given away published volumes of their archives. This is notably the case with the State of New York. So great has been the demand for the volume of the New York State Archives, called "New York in the Revolution," that the Comptroller of the State has been obliged to issue a third edition. This New York History, in our own Daughters of the American Revolution Library, bears on its title page this form of gift: "Compliments of James A. Roberts, Comptroller." We also have the promise of a copy of the third edition as soon as it is issued.

Now, should we not, as a Society, "go, and do likewise?" If we are to hoard up the treasures of historical and genealogical research and knowledge, gathered into our archives within the nearly nine years of our organization, we become utterly selfish, unworthy of our patriotic ancestry, through whose gifts of their lives, their fortunes and their all, we enjoy our free institutions. Ought not the command: "Freely ye have received, freely give," as our watchword, lead us to send forth our archives, carefully prepared as fountains of historic lore, not only to our contemporaries, but to those who shall hereafter inherit our places and our blessings in this Society?

Respectfully submitted.

(Signed) MAY JANE SEYMOUR,
Historian General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE ASSISTANT HISTORIAN GENERAL.—Madam President and Ladies: In accordance with the Board's instructions of May 3d, I have had the following circular printed and issued to Chapter Historians:
HEADQUARTERS OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF
THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.—Dear Madam: Kindly give your attention
to the following recommendation presented to, and adopted by,
the Eighth Continental Congress:
"I earnestly recommend that hereafter the work assigned to the
Assistant Historian General be the compilation of the current his-
tory of the Society; and that Chapter Historians be requested to send
to this officer the reports of Chapter work. By the adoption of this
suggestion accurate data for the preparation of the annual report to
the Smithsonian Institution could be obtained from the records kept
by the Assistant Historian General, and the valuable work done by
each and every Chapter would be properly preserved in the archives
of the National Society.
(Signed)

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
Assistant Historian General.

This order of Congress is not intended to interfere in any way with
the reports of Chapter work and entertainments sent to the AMERI-
CAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE for publication.

Address: Mrs. Robert S. Hatcher, 902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

In order to save postage, the circulars were enclosed with the
printed matter now being sent out to Regents of Chapters, with the
request that they be given to the Chapter Historians.

I anticipate that the issuing of this circular will be of mutual as-
sistance to Chapters and National Officers, as Chapter reports are
now being sent regardless of system, to the Corresponding Secretary
General, the Recording Secretary General, the Vice-President Gen-
eral in Charge of Organization of Chapters, and other officers.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed)

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
Assistant Historian General.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN GENERAL.—The books and periodicals
added to the library since the last Board meeting are as follows:
1. Annual Report of the Smithsonian Institution for 1896; 2. Year
Book for 1899 of the Maryland Society of Colonial Dames, from the
Society; 3. History of the Clan Macfarlane, from the author, Mrs.
Cynthia M. Little; 4. History of St. John's Parish, from the author,
Mrs. Jane C. Harvey; 5. Memoirs of the Rhode Island Bar, from
Mrs. H. F. Hunt, in exchange; 6. Medical History of the County
of Warren, from Mrs. Jessie Glenn Schultz; 7. Genealogical and
Reminiscences, from Mrs. Leander J. McCormick, the author; 8.
History of Salisbury, Vermont, from the Ethan Allen Chapter, in
exchange; 9. Volume XIV of Early Records of the Town of Prov-
dence, Rhode Island, from Mrs. Joshua Wilbour; 10. Irvin"

Periodicals: Bulletin New York Public Library, May; Genealogical Advertiser, for June; Publications of the Southern History Association, April; Putnam's Historical Magazine, March-April; Connecticut Quarterly, June; Essex Antiquarian, June; The Keim and Allied Families, March, 1899; Avery Notes and Queries, for May.

I would recommend that two drawer cases be purchased for the library.

It was moved and carried, that the report of the Librarian- General be accepted with the recommendation.

REPORT OF THE PRINTING COMMITTEE.—Madam President and Ladies: The Printing Committee has the honor to report that the 10,000 copies of the revised Constitution, and the 20,0 Continental Hall circulars, ordered by the Board have been printed and are ready for distribution.

The committee also ordered 1,000 vouchers for the Treasurer General, and 500 circulars for the Assistant Historian General.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed)

GEORGIA STOCKTON HATCHER,
Chairman.

KATHARINE L. ALDEN,
KATE KEARNEY HENRY,
JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY,
BETTY MCGUIRE SMOOT,

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE TO SECURE HALL FOR CONGRESS.—Madam President and Ladies of the Board: After receiving the accompanying letter from the trustees of the Congregational Church, stating that it was impossible for us to secure the Church for the next Congress, I went, in obedience to a letter from our President General, with Mrs. Hatcher, former chairman of this committee, to see the managers of the Grand Opera House, and ascertain if we could not make better terms.

As we stated at a subsequent meeting of the Executive Committee, our visit was of no avail, except that the Manager agreed that everything would be included in the terms named—stage carpenter, electrician, property man, attendance, etc., and that there would be absolutely no extras.

The Executive Committee took no action, deciding that as the Board meeting was so near, and as they were evidently holding the
theater for us, it was better to wait and let the National Board decide the matter. I have within the last few days received a letter from the Manager of the Lafayette Square Opera House, offering us that theater for $1,600 for the week. These are the only available houses large enough to accommodate us. Your committee makes no recommendation, preferring to leave the matter entirely in the hands of the National Board.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) CAROLINE R. NASH,
Chairman.

JESSIE DAVIS STAKELY,
BETTY McGUIRE SMOOT.

Report accepted.
The President General requested Mrs. Nash to take the Chair.
The Recording Secretary General read a communication from the Daughters of the Revolution, as follows:
The report of the Committee on Union of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, was duly received and considered by the Board of Managers of the General Society, Daughters of the Revolution, at an executive meeting, April 17th. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"In view of the fact that the resolutions as adopted by the Daughters of the American Revolution Society offer the Daughters of the Revolution Society absorption and not union, and also entail the loss of State organization, which is one of the elements of strength and harmony of the Daughters of the Revolution, we, the members of the Board of Managers, do not approve of the resolutions presented by the Daughters of the American Revolution Society, and therefore cannot recommend them for the consideration of the General Society."

The Daughters of the American Revolution propositions were presented under the head of Special Business, at the annual meeting of the Daughters of the Revolution, at Philadelphia, April 24th. On motion of a delegate from New York, seconded from all parts of the house, with only one dissenting vote, a resolution was carried ratifying and endorsing the sentiment and action of the Board of Managers.

Will you kindly communicate this action of the General Society, Daughters of the Revolution, to your Executive Board.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) VIRGINIA S. STERLING,
Cor. Sec. Gen., D. R.

No action.
The President General resumed the Chair.
It was moved and carried, that the contract for the rent of the Grand Opera House be drawn up and signed, for the use of the Ninth Continental Congress, 1900.
Mrs. Sperry was requested to take the Chair.

The Registrar General read the form of circular prepared, in accordance with instructions of the Board, at the May meeting, for obtaining proof in application to membership in the National Society. This was approved by the Board.

A communication was read from Miss Huey, of Philadelphia.

The President General appointed a committee to meet Miss Huey at 2.30 o'clock p. m. This committee consisted of Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Stakely and Miss Forsyth.

Mrs. Henry moved: “That the National Board of Management have heard with great regret of the illness of Mrs. Charles O'Neil, our honored ex-member, and earnestly hope for her speedy and complete recovery.” Motion unanimously carried.

A voluntary subscription was made by the members present for a floral offering to accompany the resolution, to be sent to Mrs. O'Neil.

The President General resumed the Chair.

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

Thursday Afternoon, June 8, 1897.

Pursuant to call, the adjourned meeting was opened at 2.45 p. m., the President General, Mrs. Manning, in the Chair.

The Registrar General presented a supplementary report, which, upon motion, was accepted, and the Recording Secretary General was instructed to cast the ballot for these new applicants.

The Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Chapters requested permission to add to her report the name of Mrs. Lillie Montague Copeland as Chapter Regent at Laurens, South Carolina. This was confirmed by the Board.

Mrs. Smoot was appointed a member of the Finance Committee, and empowered to countersign bills in the absence of the chairman of this committee, Mrs. Sternberg.

The President General requested the Treasurer General to furnish her a monthly report of the contributions to the Continental Hall fund.

It was moved and carried that the office be closed on Saturday at noon during the months of July and August.

Mrs. Darwin spoke of the illustrations that had been prepared for the report of the National Society to the Smithsonian Institution, stating that through the kind offices of Mr. De Lancy Gill, of the Bureau of Ethnology, the photographs that had been sent for this report had been made suitable for illustrations.

Miss Hetzel moved: “That a vote of thanks be offered to Mr. De Lancy Gill for his kindness in preparing illustrations for the Smithsonian report.” Unanimously carried.

The Treasurer General stated that there was a sum of $1,100 belong-
ing to the Permanent fund, to be disposed of, and asked if this could be invested in a bond.

It was moved and carried that this money be so invested.

Mrs. Sperry asked that some answer be made by the Board to the communication from Miss Desha in regard to the filing of papers in the office.

Mrs. Akers moved that Miss Desha's offer to direct this work during the summer be accepted with thanks. No action.

The President General said: "Miss Desha's letter is before you. Is it your pleasure that the request contained in this letter in regard to the filing of the correspondence, etc., of the office be granted according to the suggestions made?"

This matter was discussed at length. The motion of Mrs. Akers, to accept the offer was voted on and lost, it being stated that the work involved some expenditure which it was not convenient to make at present.

Mrs. Akers then moved: "That a vote of thanks be extended Miss Desha for her kind offer to direct the filing of papers in the Daughters of the American Revolution office." Carried.

Mrs. Nash made a report of the interview of the committee with Miss Huey.

The President General read communications from Miss Huey's Chapter, and the Recording Secretary General read again the resolutions offered by the Chapter at the last meeting of the Board. This matter was discussed in detail. The Board recommended that the Chapter act according to the resolution of the Board.

The committee again withdrew to discuss the matter with Miss Huey, renewing the request in regard to selecting another name and it was answered that this would be presented to the Chapter at its first meeting in the fall.

The following was read from the chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means:

In accordance with permission granted by the National Board, I consulted a lawyer in regard to the authority of the Committee on Ways and Means to act in the cause of the Meadow Garden farm appropriation. He informed me that there was no doubt that the above-mentioned committee was empowered to consider the matter. This opinion, I find, agrees with that of two at least of the committee of three, to whom the matter of Meadow Garden Farm was referred at the Eighth Continental Congress.

The lawyer called my attention to the fact that while the Congress evidently intended to appropriate two thousand dollars, it had simply recommended that two thousand dollars be appropriated, and had neglected to add the words "and hereby is appropriated," or words of similar import. Under the circumstances he felt that there was room for doubt as to whether the Treasurer General had the right to draw the check or not.
Wishing to get all possible information on the subject to lay before
the committee, I wrote to Mr. Leonard Phinizy, and to the State
Regent of Georgia; at my request, the Regent of the District wrote
to Mr. C. A. Rowland. From none of these people was any reply
received.

In answer to a letter from a Chapter Regent of the Augusta Chapter,
Daughters of the American Revolution, to Mrs. Manning, and by her
referred to the Committee on Ways and Means, I asked certain
questions, a copy of which I enclosed, together with her reply, a copy
of my second letter and a letter from Hon. W. H. Fleming.

You will note that the Advisory Board, as he gives it, and as Mrs.
Moore gives it, differ in regard to one name, that of Hon. J. C. C.
Black. Evidently Mr. Fleming was not aware that Mr. Black was a
member of the Advisory Board, and probably did not ask him to
sign the statement. The absence of his signature, under the circum-
stances, is not a proof that he might not have signed, if called upon.

I would call your attention to two facts, plainly stated: First, that
George Walton did not own the property himself after May 7, 1774;
more than two years before the Declaration of Independence; second,
that the real value is estimated to be between one thousand and fifteen
hundred dollars less than the price asked for it.

Your attention is also called to the fact that the Augusta Chapter
agrees to put the property in good repair, if bought; to keep it so,
and to pay all taxes and insurance premiums on the place.

Several attempts have been made to call a meeting of the com-
mittee, but it has been impossible to get a quorum, owing to the fact
that so many of the members are out of town. As it is not probable
that a meeting can be held until fall, I deemed it advisable to report
to you all the facts in my possession in regard to the case, that you
might decide what was best to be done.

(Signed) BELL MERRILL DRAPER.
Chairman of Committee on Ways and Means.

The chairman of this committee turned over all papers and corres-
dpondence bearing on this matter, which were again read by the Re-
cording Secretary General, and carefully considered by the Board.

The President General asked for a full expression of opinion from
all the members.

Mrs. Sperry said: "In view of the protests that have been received
in regard to the purchase of this property, as well as the legal opinion
that has been obtained, are we not justified in delaying action in this
matter until the next Congress?"

Mrs. Nash expressed the opinion that the Board had no right to
appropriate the money for anything except current expenses, and
that this money was recommended, but not appropriated by the Con-
gress.

Mrs. Stakely stated that it would be necessary to make these ex-
planations to the Chapter in Augusta, Georgia, and to inform them of the legal advice that had been procured on the subject.

At the request of the President General the motion carried at the Congress on this point was read in full from the proceedings of the Congress, from which it appeared that while the Congress evidently intended to appropriate the sum of two thousand dollars for the purchase of the property in question in its action it merely recommended this appropriation.

This discussion of the matter being closed, Miss McBlair moved: "That inasmuch as the Continental Congress recommended, but failed to make, the appropriation for the purchase of Meadow Garden Farm, and also referred the matter to the Committee on Ways and Means, and inasmuch as the National Board has obtained legal advice to the effect that this insufficient action of Congress fails to authorize the Treasurer General to pay the money; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the National Board of Management is compelled to defer action in the matter." Motion unanimously carried.

The Recording Secretary General read a letter from Mrs. Emily H. Park, expressing her regret at being unable to attend the meeting of the Board; also, sending a program of the State Conference, Daughters of the American Revolution.

A letter from Mrs. Daniel Newman, written from Honolulu, giving an interesting account of her visit to the hospital ship "Solace," and accepting appointment on Prison Ship Committee.

REPORT OF THE BUSINESS MANAGER OF THE MAGAZINE.—I was authorized at the last Board meeting to solicit bids for printing the Magazine.

I first communicated with the ladies of the Magazine Committee, asking them to send me the names of any printers to whom they wished me to send specifications. I received several names from the chairman and one from Miss Temple. I finally wrote to thirteen printers and publishers in this and other cities—New York, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Mount Vernon, New York, Albany, Lancaster and Harrisburg, asking if they cared to receive specifications with a view to making bids. Five requested specifications, only two, however, finally submitted bids, one firm admitting that it could not compete with Harrisburg prices. The Harrisburg company's bid, you will see, is much lower.

Respectfully submitted,

LILIAN LOCKWOOD.

It was moved and carried that the Harrisburg bid be accepted.

Miss Lockwood submitted designs for cover of Magazine that had been solicited, according to instructions of the Board, and was directed to reply that the Board would consider this matter at the meeting in October, the time for adjournment being near at hand, and the attendance at this afternoon's session small.

At 7 o'clock p. m. it was moved and carried to adjourn until Saturday at 4 p. m.
The adjourned meeting was called to order at 10.20 a. m. by the President General, Mrs. Manning.

In the absence of the Chaplain General, the President General requested the members to unite with her in the recitation of the Lord's Prayer.

The Recording Secretary General read the motions of Thursday's session of the Board.

Mrs. Hatcher made a short verbal report of the Franco-American Committee, which, upon motion, was accepted.

The matter of money for postage and expressages on Continental Hall circulars was brought up for consideration, and the required-sum appropriated for this purpose.

The President General asked Mrs. Darwin to accept the chairmanship of the Committee on Smithsonian Report.

Mrs. Darwin said: "Madam President, I have thought very earnestly about this matter, and I cannot see how it will be possible for me to prepare that report and at the same time attend to my work as Treasurer General without another clerk. If you will remember, I said last year, when I undertook the work of the Smithsonian report, that I could not do that work and attend to my duties as Librarian General at the same time without extra clerical assistance, and if I take the preparation of this report again, it will be equally impossible for me to combine the work it requires with my regular duties without I have another clerk to aid me. Moreover, it would be necessary for me to take the records home, having no time for the work here at the office, and I believe this is not allowed.

The President General requested that some arrangements might be suggested which would render it possible for Mrs. Darwin to act as chairman of the Committee on Smithsonian Report.

Mrs. Nash moved: "That the Treasurer General be allowed to employ such clerical assistance as she finds necessary in the preparation of the report of the National Society to the Smithsonian Institution." Motion carried.

Permission to take to her home the necessary records was also granted Mrs. Darwin.

The Recording Secretary General read a letter from Admiral O'Neil acknowledging, on the part of Mrs. O'Neil, the flowers sent Mrs. O'Neil the day previous by the members of the National Board present.

Mrs. Nash read the contract for renting the Grand Opera House for the Congress of 1900. This was approved.

It was moved and carried that this meeting resolve itself into a meeting of the War Committee.

Mrs. Henry, Secretary of the War Committee, read the report of that committee, dated September 9, 1898.
The Treasurer General stated that the books of the former Treasurer General are at her home, and that the books that were returned to the office were simply a list of articles received during the summer, but the vouchers did not accompany them. The Auditor had reported that these books were of no service without the vouchers. The Treasurer General further stated that the former Treasurer General will be ready to confer with the Auditor on Tuesday next.

Mrs. Darwin requested that the committee named by the President General on Thursday last, viz: Mrs. Stakely, Miss Forsyth and Miss McBlair, be added to the Auditing Committee. These names were presented to the Board and upon motion, accepted.

Mrs. Akers moved: "That the quorum of the Auditing Committee be three during the summer months." Motion carried.

Mrs. Howard moved: "That the committee appointed to confer with and assist the Treasurer General be empowered to ask for and receive the books, papers and all funds in the hands of the former Treasurer General of the War fund." Motion carried.

It was decided that it would be discretionary with this committee whether they receive these papers or wait to have them audited.

Mrs. Akers moved: "That the quorum of the Finance Committee be reduced to two during the summer." Motion carried.

The President General explained that this committee should not be confused with the Auditing Committee; that it is a separate committee, appointed to assist the Treasurer General, as requested by her, and that the members of this committee are also members of the Auditing Committee. The object of the committee requested by the Treasurer General was for to facilitate and hasten the work on hand.

At 6.15 p. m. it was moved and carried that the War Committee adjourn to meet on Thursday, June 15, at 10 o'clock a. m.

It was moved and carried that the Board adjourn to meet the first Wednesday in October.

Respectfully submitted,
(Signed) Alice Pickett Akers, Recording Secretary General.