Major-general Arthur St. Clair was the American representative of "the lordly line of high St. Clair." The founder of the family was Rollo, the Norwegian, viking or "Ruler of the Waves." He left his father, Prince Rogenwald, a courtier of King Harold, of Norway, to seek his fortune on the high seas.

This little viking craft was the bearer of proud heroes to the shores of France, whose descendants set the world aflame with such names as Longueville, Percy, Marmion and Clare. King Charles gave Rollo his daughter in marriage and created him first duke of Normandy.

Upon this august occasion Rollo was forced to accept Christianity.

"In this regard may the marvel be said:
That on the same morn he was christened and wed."

After the death of the princess, he married the woman he had always loved, Popaea St. Clair, and to the younger sons of this line was given that great name as heritage, while the
eldest bore that of the proud dukes of Normandy, and after five short generations that unequalled title of king of England.

Rollo's grandson, Richard, third duke of Normandy, became closely connected with England. His daughter, Emma, married Canute the Great, and reigned as queen at Woodstock, where now, with its name changed to Blenheim, our American Consuelo Vanderbilt is countess. His three grandsons, William, Eudo and William St. Clair, abandoned Normandy and set sail for the "chalked cliffs of perfidious Albion," where they each founded a family worthy to be descended from the great Rollo. The eldest of these, William the Conqueror, established that wonderful dynasty of Norman kings in England. Eudo was dapifer of England, a position corresponding to prime minister, and was second only in power to the king. He had the distinction of being the first earl in England. His descendants had many distinctions in England, "the monopoly of great deeds by great breeds." The mother of Queen Elizabeth's great-grandfather, Sir William Boleyn, was a St. Clair, and coming down to more modern daughters of this line, we learn that one was a Gordon, the mother of Lord Byron, and another married a Gage, whose descendant was General Gage, of the American Revolution. Thus from the St. Clairs of England and those of Scotland have come two generals who fought side by side for our American independence.

The other, our William St. Clair, who came to England with the Conqueror, soon after espoused the cause of Margaret Atheling, who, upon her marriage to King Malcolm, of Scotland, made St. Clair her cup-bearer and conferred on him the barony of Roslin. These Roslins were closely connected with the history of Scotland for many generations, springing from the same source as that which originated the Bruces and Stuarts, and intermarrying frequently into these families and that of Douglas. Many are the references to them in Scottish song and ballad.

The proudest scion of the princely house, and the one who mounted highest on the ladder of fame, was William
St. Clair of Roslin, General Arthur’s grandfather eight generations back.

I have spoken of him simply as William St. Clair, but he had “titles to weary even a Spaniard.”

Some of his estates were oddly acquired; that of Pentland nearly cost the great William his life. King Robert Bruce had often started a “white faunch deer” upon the Pentland hills which always escaped his hounds, and he asked his nobles assembled around him whether any of them had dogs which they thought might be more successful. No courtier would affirm that his hounds were fleeter than those of the king until Sir William of Roslin unceremoniously said he would wager his head that his two favorite dogs, “Help and Hold,” would kill the deer before she could cross the March-burn. The king instantly caught at the unwary offer, and wagered the forest of Pentland moor against the life of William St. Clair.

In his extremity during this chase, St. Clair pledged St. Katherine a chapel in exchange for his life; true to his promise he built Roslin chapel in 1446, the proudest jewel in this lord of Roslin’s crown. “Cradled in the baronial castle whose towers crown the brink of the most precipitous and wooded glen in the Lothians, and buried under the florid arches of the richly decorated chapel which crowns the adjacent bank, the lords of Roslin made Scotland ring with the renown of their deeds.”

One was chosen with Douglas by King Robert Bruce to carry his heart after death to Jerusalem; and St. Clair fulfilled this behest with what proved to be his life. For in a sharp battle surrounded by the Saracens, the valiant Douglas threw the sacred heart into the midst of the enemy crying “Go forward, brave heart, as thou hast ever done, and Douglas will follow.” So both heroes fell.

Roslin chapel is situated about four miles from Edinburgh. The mind cannot conceive a structure more graceful, fantastic and grotesque. The picture of its walls look like those Jack Frost traces on the window-panes—

“Slender shafts of shapely stone”
“By foliage tracery combined.”
There are many cherubs in the chapel, but as one old chronicler quaintly put it, "they are mostly quite broke off." The most unique feature of the hall is a pillar whose workmanship is different from any other in the sacred edifice.

The sad tradition is that a model of this beautiful pillar was sent from Rome. The master mason refused to copy it until he had seen the original, and so was sent to Rome. In his absence the apprentice finished it. The master returned, and seeing the pillar so exquisitely worked, was stung with envy and slew the apprentice. But his artistic masterpiece was deathless, and is still called the apprentice's pillar.

In the vaults lie the knights of St. Clair, fully arrayed in armour. There is a tradition that on the night of a death in the Roslin family the chapel appears all on fire. Each gruesome head and dainty tracery of foliage and flowers is bathed in the weird rosy light.

This legend has been made very beautiful to us by the "Lay of the Last Minstrel."

"O'er Roslin all that dreary night
A wondrous blaze was seen to gleam,
'Twas broader than the watch-fire light,
And redder than the bright moonbeam.

"It glared on Roslin's castled rock,
It ruddied all the copsewood glen;
'Twas seen from Dryden's groves of oak,
And seen from caverned Hawthornden.

"Seemed all on fire that chapel proud,
Where Roslin's chiefs uncoffined lie,
Each baron for a sable shroud,
Sheathed in his iron panoply.

"Blazed battlement and pinnet high
Blazed every rose-carved buttress fair,
So still they blaze when fate is nigh,
The lordly line of high St. Clair."

There is also a beautiful Scottish song of Roslin castle, but I must hasten past it and its warriors to one who is very near to the heart of every true American, a soldier who if not surrounded by as picturesque glens and legends as his
knightly ancestors, nevertheless fought the brave fight as nobly and heroically as they.

Arthur St. Clair was born in Caithness, Scotland. He received his education in the University of Edinburgh, and came to America as ensign of the royal regiment of foot, at the age of twenty-one. A year after his arrival he was, with Amherst, before Louisburg, and soon won a lieutenant's commission. Having had the good fortune to be assigned to his command, he was with Wolfe in that bold night march up the heights of Quebec, and saw the unrolling of standards on the Plains of Abraham. He was in the battle, and heard the victorious shout which recalled for a moment the departing spirit of Wolfe. He celebrated the victory very properly by hastening back to Boston as soon as the war was over, where he married Miss Phoebe Bayard, whose surrender to the gallant young officer antedated even that of Quebec. He took up his residence in Bedford, Pennsylvania, and held various offices in county and town government. He was already of middle age when the Revolution broke out, and his conspicuous part in the attack of Quebec made him an immediate mark for military service. He was commissioned colonel in 1775, and with fervent words upon his lips, bid good-bye to his family and home: "I hold that no man has the right to withhold his services when his country needs them. Be the sacrifice ever so great, it must be yielded upon the altar of patriotism." After an eight months' campaign, during which he won the love and esteem of soldiers and officers, he was elected a brigadier-general by congress, and left the northern department to join Washington in New Jersey. St. Clair's force met the commander-in-chief just at a time when the brave leader was almost in despair. His army was daily decreasing through the expiration of enlistments, and his calls for help from New Jersey were in vain. Lee's treacherous disobedience of his orders to reinforce him, brought Washington to the realization that if something were not done "all would be lost." But reinforcements did come, troops from the North under St. Clair, some of Lee's command, and a part of Pennsylvania's militia. Washington immediately set about an attack, and formed that
bold plan of crossing the Delaware on Christmas night to attack the British command at Trenton. But the Americans were not able to pursue the enemy in their flight, who were thus allowed to join Lord Cornwallis's army and approach with a superior force. Washington was trapped. To make a retreat meant tremendous losses, and open battle could result only in defeat. With the greatest difficulty the enemy's force was kept at bay, the Americans fighting from ambush, and it was nightfall before the English entered Trenton. "If there was ever a crisis in the affairs of the Revolution," says Wilkinson, "this was the moment; thirty minutes would have sufficed to bring the two armies into contact, and thirty more would have decided the combat in favor of the enemy. Washington had been praying for nightfall and a cessation of arms." Feeling their great danger the generals assembled for a war council. St. Clair at this meeting suggested a move, the value of which was apparent to all present. The idea was so brilliant that it was pronounced the inspiration of genius. It meant both escape from the enemy, and the withdrawal of General Howe from Trenton. If successful, it would reflect sudden and dazzling glory to the American arms. For his conspicuous service, second only to that of Washington, during the critical period of Trenton, St. Clair was commissioned major-general.

St. Clair was next ordered to the command of Ticonderoga, and here begins that story so freighted with evil results for General St. Clair. General Wayne, who was St. Clair's immediate predecessor in command of Ticonderoga, had written that its condition beggared description. The negligence of authorities to properly equip this fort can only be accounted for by the general belief that no attack would be made here. Arnold stated that 20,000 men would be required to make successful resistance. St. Clair, on arrival, found but 2,000 ill-fed and destitute soldiers. "Had every man I had," said he, "been disposed of in single file on the different works and along the lines of defense, they would have been scarcely within the reach of each other's voices." But congress had been persuaded that the enemy would make no attempt in that quarter. General Burgoyne's large
General Arthur St. Clair

and powerful army was, however, in the vicinity before its direction could be ascertained. He immediately took possession of Mt. Defiance, whose heights it had been supposed no artillery could scale, and levelled his guns at Ticonderoga and Mount Independence. From this point one could look down and fairly count the Americans. Nothing could be done by our men that could be concealed from the enemy perched in the clouds, and fire was rendered ineffectual shooting skyward, when that coming from thence could be a rain of shell. Mount Defiance was well named, for easily could she sit and laugh to scorn the attempts of weak mortals below to reach her lofty pinnacle. Why this important place was neglected by French, English and Americans, and its steepness, so exaggerated, cannot be understood.

St. Clair looked up to see the sky bristling, not with shafts of light, but with the enemy's arms, and each one ready to pierce the heart of a staunch American, caught, as it were, in a death-trap. He must effect his escape and lose his reputation, or stay and sacrifice his garrison. With the brave words, "I know I could save my reputation by sacrificing the army; but were I to do so, I should forfeit that which the world could not restore, and which it cannot take away, the approbation of my own conscience," he made his choice, and evacuated Ticonderoga. The news was so sudden to the colonists, that St. Clair became the object of immediate reprimand. The holding of Fort Washington with a poor garrison, against a large force of the enemy had shortly before proved disastrous. Washington had ordered it dismantled, but yielded his better judgment to congress and his favorite general; 2,000 prisoners, besides killed and wounded, and splendid artillery, paid the penalty. But congress had no rebukes for General Greene, although this blunder nearly wrecked the fortunes of the colonists.

Having had this dangerous experience, it would seem that congress would acknowledge the wisdom of St. Clair's move. Three months later came General Gates's glorious victory at Saratoga. A success that could not have been possible had not Ticonderoga been relinquished, for General Gates could not have withstood the combined armies. After his return
from the West, St. Clair entered actively into the campaign with Washington. He demanded of congress a court-martial, but it was long before this justice was accorded him. Some believe that the feeling toward St. Clair was especially vindictive on account of his friendship with Washington, whose downfall the original conspirators had in view. Edward Rutledge, of the far South, saluted his friends with the merry Xmas greeting: "I have time to tell you, and I fear with reason (as it comes North about), that a damned infamous cabal is forming against our commander-in-chief, and that whenever they shall find themselves strong enough, they will strike an important blow."

During this interim of suspense, St. Clair, though without a command, exhibited great bravery on the field of Brandywine. He insisted upon a trial. Washington wrote several impatient letters to congress in vain. It was through a strategy of Gouveneur Morris that the trial finally occurred, and St. Clair was "unanimously acquitted of all and every charge against him with Highest Honor." The general was warmly congratulated on all sides. The message of Lafayette was perhaps the most cherished of all: "I cannot tell you how much my heart was interested in anything that happened to you, and how I rejoiced, not that you were acquitted, but that your conduct was examined." St. Clair shared in the sufferings and deprivations of Valley Forge. When the treason of Arnold was discovered, St. Clair was sent to command West Point, and as a member of the court it was his sad duty to try Major André.

The war was now over, and after admirably quelling the mutiny of soldiers who marched on congress in a body, demanding immediate pay and release, he was free to return home.

In 1783, he was elected a member of the Pennsylvania council of censors, and became president of congress in 1787, which made him virtually president of the United States, as Washington had not been chosen, and congress held the reins of government.

Dr. Cutler came to represent the interests of the Ohio Company shortly after this, and a Northwestern territory
was established with St. Clair as its governor. On the 9th of July, 1788, there is martial bustle and stir in the garrison at Fort Harmar. Muskets are newly burnished and the freshest uniforms donned. They are awaiting their governor. Judge Varnum is the orator, and he speaks thus eloquently to those assembled:

“We mutually lament that the absence of His Excellency will not permit us upon this joyous occasion, to make those grateful assurances of sincere attachment which bind us to him by the noblest motives that can animate an enlightened people. May he soon arrive. Thou gently flowing Ohio, whose surface, as conscious of thy unequaled majesty, reflecteth no images but the grandeur of the impending Heaven, bear him, oh bear him safely to this anxious spot, and thou, beautiful, transparent Muskingum, swell at the moment of his approach, and reflect no objects but of pleasure and delight.”

Lohengrin should have sent his swan boat, starry mantle and silver armor to the general, to fit into this exquisite picture, but equally impressive must have been his real approach. A signal gun announces the coming of the hero, fourteen salutes greet him as he steps from a twelve-oared barge into the midst of his new people, and glad shouts echo through the woods of Marietta. His coming brought civil government for the first time to the country northwest of the Ohio river; our country. This was “the happy beginning of five large states which have controlled, to a greater degree than any other section, the destinies of the republic.”

Social belles were not so plentiful around the Campus Martius of Marietta, in those days as now, and the whole horizon became radiant as at the coming of dawn, when some fair maiden from the east approached this lonely spot. With what delicious surmises were these captivating Janice Merediths awaited. “Judge Ellis, with several boats and families, arrived yesterday on their way to his new purchase at the Miami. Has a daughter (Polly) along.” “If not greatly mistaken, Miss Symmes will make a fine woman, an amiable disposition and highly cultivated mind about to be buried in the wilderness.”
The preparation about this time for the coming of the fair Louisa St. Clair and her sisters must have included the burnishing of as many weapons (of the cupid dart kind), as were indulged in for her father. Elizabeth, General St. Clair's eldest daughter, remained for a while in Philadelphia with her invalid mother, who was unable to bear the trip. Elizabeth was one of the leaders of Philadelphia's brilliant society, and her witty letters were quite famous. She married John Lawrence, an illustrious officer in the Revolution.

Governor St. Clair went to New York about this time to negotiate about Indian matters, and was present at the inauguration of his commander-in-chief as first president of the United States. Upon his return, he established the seat of justice for the Northwest territory, at Losantiville, which name he changed to Cincinnati, in fond remembrance of the Society of the Cincinnati, to which all the veteran Revolutionists belonged. In the naming of cities, counties, rivers, etc., throughout the Union, his name is more generally used than any other except that of Washington.

Ill fortune followed the first movements of the Indian wars. General Harmar received the entire blame for these losses, and after his court-martial, resigned his command. This restored St. Clair to the duties of major-general, and a plan was made to send him in person against the Indians, with General Butler second in command. Although well aware that his army was not properly equipped, he immediately moved forward in obedience to the urgent request of Washington. On the 3rd of November, 1791, General Butler's reconnoitering party announced Indians in the vicinity, threatening a morning attack. General Butler retired without having reported this to his chief, or having taken any precautionary measures. Half an hour before sunrise, savage yells announced the proximity of the Indians, and the unreliable militia fled. The regulars formed a brave line and firmly held their ground. But the camp was encompassed by the unseen foe, led by Red Jacket and Simon Girty, the renegade. St. Clair had left his sick bed at the first alarm, and admonished and encouraged his men. The officers were marks for the enemy, and General Butler fell
early in the engagement. The artillerymen, including officers, were mowed down and the carnage became dreadful. Under cover of a seeming attack, a retreat was arranged. But it was only arranged after terrible bloodshed. The escape of St. Clair was miraculous. Four horses were killed under him in the action, eight balls passed through his clothes and hat, and a lock was shorn from his head. He fought more than half the time on foot and seemed to be everywhere, an alertness that surprised everybody. Perhaps his escape was due to Captain Brant, who was in this battle, and had commanded his men to shoot the general’s horse, but not him. Where and how these two had met, is recorded in the romantic legend of Brant’s love suit to Louisa St. Clair. Congress examined the affair, and did full justice to the unfortunate general, approving his conduct and commending his bravery.

The next years were engaged in establishing a firm government for the Northwest, and in giving to the new land a system of laws equal to that of the eastern states. The treaty with the Indians at Greenville opened up the west to immigration.

The trials of office in these forming times were stupendous, and at his age it was not an easy task for St. Clair. He stood many times alone in trying circumstances, and had to settle disputes which taxed his utmost ingenuity and skill. In December, 1799, William Henry Harrison was elected delegate to congress. One of his first measures in 1800 was a division of the western territory into two parts. One was called Indiana territory, and had as governor, Mr. Harrison.

The news of Washington’s death was a heavy blow to Governor St. Clair. The firm friend through trials and successes, and the exalted hero of his whole military career was gone, and deeply did the noble veteran feel that loss.

One final struggle, and Governor St. Clair’s political career would end. This struggle was with a horde of adventurers who, with their local influence, changed for their own selfish purposes, capitals of counties, etc. Judge Symmes declared: “We shall never have fair play while Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table sit at the head.”

St. Clair’s office was to expire, but Adams reappointed
him. The question of state or territorial government, which had been a subject of controversy, again came up, and national politics having veered to the other side, Jefferson, who was then president, after having once refused to do so, reluctantly withdrew St. Clair's commission as governor in 1802.

St. Clair returned from his long labors as governor of a newly established country, old in years and bent with the trials of war and statecraft. He looked around him to see what part of the large fortune he possessed before the war could provide the sustenance his old age required. He found his private fortune completely wrecked.

There are happily few stories in our history that reflect such disgraceful neglect and failure to recognize properly life-long service and loyalty. St. Clair's money, as his heart, had ever been ready to spend itself for his chief and his people.

"In the dark days of the Revolution, when it seemed as if Washington's army would melt away and leave him and his officers as the sole force to confront the enemy, he appealed to St. Clair to save to him the Pennsylvania line, the flower of that army. St. Clair at once responded by supplying from his own private resources the funds necessary to begin the recruiting. This proved to be a gift to the government, for he was never able to recover any part of it, although the claim was acknowledged as perfectly regular. Again he became responsible to the amount of $9,000 for supplies which exceeded in quantity the warrants furnished by the government. While attempting to collect these sums, money was driven out of the country by the embargo, and St. Clair's property was forced to sale.

Concerning this neglect to pay lawful government debts, General Ogle earnestly and eloquently remarked: "This is a subject not to be mentioned in the House in the face of day; the treatment of that man ought to be spoken of here only in the night. For my part, if there was a statute as strong as brass, or as solid as the pillars of the capital, I would blow it to powder to do justice to this soldier of the Revolution." A large property of his, worth over $50,000, was sacrificed for $4,000, to pay a debt which was in no proper sense personal, but was due from the United States.
Upon his beautiful home in the Ligioner valley, which he had fondly named "The Hermitage," meaning to spend here his final days in the heart of his family, resting from the long cares of state, the aged St. Clair must turn his back, and take up his dwelling in a little log cabin with his daughter, Mrs. Robb. Only a few books of his classical library, and a bust of Paul Jones, which had been sent to him from Europe, were saved from his choice collection. He still had staunch friends and true, whose visits to his humble home brightened the remaining years of his life: Henry Clay, Charles Mercer, of Virginia; William H. Harrison, and General Lewis Cass and others. It is a sad picture, this closing one of a grand old man's life. Those of him in military glory, as friend and loyal companion to our nation's hero, as struggler in the unknown West for the establishment of peace and culture, as statesman, firm to principles of right and enemy to meanness and greed, those have all passed, and in their place we see a white-haired man, still retaining that military bearing and charm of address which so distinguished him in his earlier days, patiently selling supplies to the wagoners who traveled the road, to earn enough to keep body and soul together. Wretched not only is the man who hangs on princes' favors. The leaders of a great republic can also forget benefits. Sixteen years after his return to Pennsylvania from the West, the accident occurred which caused his death. He was thrown from a wagon as he was driving to Youngstown to purchase flour and other necessities, and was carried insensible to his house, where he died August 31, 1818, at the venerable age of eighty-four.

In the cemetery of Greensburg is a monument erected by the masonic society, bearing the inscription:

THE
Earthly Remains
Of
Major-General Arthur St. Clair
Are deposited
Beneath this Humble Monument,
Which Is
Erected to supply the place of a nobler one
Due from his Country.
FRANCIS MARION.

By Charlotte A. Rouse.

Love thou thy land with love far brought
From out the storied past, and used
Within the present, but transfused
Through future time, by power of thought."

Francis Marion was born on the banks of Winyah Bay, Georgetown, South Carolina, in 1732, and for the first twelve years of his life was a frail little fellow but, with increasing health, came a longing for the sea and at sixteen he went to Charleston, and sailed for the West Indies. The ocean proved unfriendly and the vessel sank to the bottom of the sea. Without food and clothing, he escaped with the crew in a boat and drifted for six days, when a passing vessel picked him up. Saved thus from the perils of the deep, he decided to become a planter, and for the next decade followed the life of an ordinary farmer. The call to arms against the Cherokees on the Carolina border awakened his slumbering venturesome spirit, and he was among the first of the volunteer mounted men, under command of his brother Isaac. In the battle of Etchoee he was one of the few survivors. He fought to conquer, but it was with regret that he beheld the ruin of the crude Indian huts and corn fields as the following extract from a letter to a friend will attest: "I saw everywhere around the footsteps of the little Indian children, where they had lately played under the shelter of the rustling corn. When we are gone they will return, and, peeping through the weeds, with tearful eyes, will mark the ghastly ruin poured over their homes and happy fields where they had often played. 'Who did this?' they will ask their mothers. 'The white people—the Christians did it,' will be the reply."

At the commencement of the Revolution, when a "Provincial Congress of Republicans" was organized to oppose governmental oppression, Marion was elected to represent the Parish of St. John's, Berkeley, and in the military or-
ganization which followed he was appointed a captain in the regiment of which William Moultrie was colonel. With his friend, Peter Horry, he began recruiting. Dressed in bright uniforms and wearing helmet-shaped leather caps, bearing a silver cross with the immortal words of Patrick Henry, "Liberty or death," they came to Charleston with one hundred men. They were dispatched with their companies to James Island to capture the British fort, Johnson, which they did in a few hours. A heavy battery was then erected on Haddrell's Point, and a fort commenced on Sullivan's Island by Moultrie. At Dorchester a military post was established where the public stores and records were taken for preservation, and Marion, who had been promoted in his regiment, assumed charge. He was not destined to remain inactive, and early in 1776, with the commission of major, he appeared on Sullivan's Island, where the brave Moultrie was to defend the unfinished fort, (built mainly of palmetto logs,) against the powerful British fleet.

"The British fleet appeared off Charleston bar on the fourth of June, and on the same day General Charles Lee arrived from the north to take the chief command of the southern army of patriots. Several hundred British troops landed on Long Island, eastward of Sullivan's Island, with the design of attacking Fort Sullivan simultaneously with that of the fleet. In the meantime, the militia flocked into Charleston and every available point around the harbor was fortified. Three weeks wore away, and then the royal fleet crossed the bar, anchored in the channel and opened a terrible fire upon the palmetto fort. The roar of three hundred cannon shook the city, and terrible was the iron hail that fell upon that little fortification. The soft palmetto logs received the balls without injury, while incessant fire from Moultrie's heavy guns greatly damaged the ships. At length the crescent flag of the second regiment, that had floated untouched above one of the bastions of the fort, fell upon the sand outside the walls. Its staff had been cut by a ball. A shout of triumph went up from the admiral's flag-ship when the ensign disappeared, for it was thought to be a signal of submission. The next moment a young soldier, one of Marion's recruits from the Pee-Dee, leaped from the parapet, walked deliberately upon the beach the whole length of the fort, picked up the flag, mounted the bastion, affixed the banner to a sponge staff, and, driving that in a secure place, left the blue standard floating defiantly over the place from which it had just fallen. For two long hours that battle raged
furiously. Although two thousand heavy balls had been hurled upon the fort and fifty bomb-shells had been cast within its ramparts, only ten of the garrison were killed and twenty-two wounded. "The victory for the Americans was complete."

In fitting honor the fort was named Moultrie, after its heroic defender, and the title of brigadier was conferred upon him. The admiration of the ladies of Charleston was reflected in a pair of colors, which they presented to his regiment. These were triumphantly unfurled over the ramparts of Savannah three years later, when the French and Americans united to besiege the British. As a flag bearer fell to the ground up sprang Jasper, restored the flag to its original place, waved his cap and then, pierced by a rifle ball, fell to the ground. He survived but one hour, and dying said: "Tell Mrs. Elliott I lost my life supporting the colors." Name and deed still live, for in Savannah, Jasper Square will forever keep in mind that brave young lad. Seven months later, when Charleston fell, the colors were captured by the British, and now are exhibited in the Tower of London.

By the inland route Marion went to Savannah in 1777, with six hundred men, to reinforce General Howe. In the struggle of 1779 he was given the highest post of honor as well as danger, i.e., command of Fort Moultrie. During the siege of Charleston he broke his ankle and perhaps it will be of interest to relate the incident: He was dining with some friends and, being a strictly temperate man, refused to comply with an attempt that was made to make him drink to excess; raising a window he jumped to the street and thus was crippled. 'Twas God's hand that caused this accident, for in the fall of Charleston all soldiers and citizens were made prisoners, while Marion, at his home at Pond Bluff, where he had been carried, commenced gathering that brigade which later terrified the British. The keynote of his commanding lay in his great self-commanding.

South Carolina and Georgia were now in British power, and though his ankle would not permit him to walk, with the assistance of two men he mounted his horse and sounded his whistle, and lo! the echo.
"Grave men there are by broad Santee,
Grave men with hoary hairs;
Their hearts are all with Marion,
For Marion are their prayers."

Congress now sent General Gates to command the southern army, and Marion, with the title of colonel, went into the interior of South Carolina with the order "to watch the motions of the enemy and furnish intelligence;" but the conceited Gates saw no power in the brave colonel or his band and sent them on a "will-o' the-wisp" mission to destroy the boats on the rivers and thus cut off escape for the British. "Pride goeth before a fall," and Lee's prediction that "Gates's Northern laurels will be exchanged for Southern willows" came to pass in 1780, when he was defeated in the battle of Camden; while Marion was promoted to a brigadiership and from now until the establishment of peace, flights, surprises, marches and counter-marches followed successively.

A British officer had been sent up from Georgetown to Snow's Island, where Marion was encamped, to attempt an exchange of prisoners; he had been blindfolded and brought to the island by an intricate route. When the bandage was removed and he saw the small number of men amid picturesque surroundings great was his surprise, but the greatest surprise was in the person of General Marion, for he had expected to find a giant, and could scarcely believe that one so diminutive was so powerful a leader. At the close of the discussion our "Swamp Fox" extended to him an invitation to partake of his dinner, which consisted of roasted potatoes. The astonishment of the British officer was beyond measure. "Surely, General, this cannot be your ordinary fare." "It certainly is," was the answer, "and it is fortunate that we have a sufficient supply to-day to entertain company." When the officer returned to Georgetown he resigned his commission, saying that such men "could not and ought not to be subdued."

About this time Marion was the medium of information to General Greene, and through his spies in the British camps at Charleston, Camden, Georgetown and Savannah he was
enabled to elude Tarleton, Barfield, Doley, Gainey, Mc-
Arthur, Coffin, and Wemyss.

It was during this period that Rebecca Motte displayed
her strength and nobility of character. When she was driven
from her home by the British she took shelter in a farm
house upon a hill. Her beautiful residence, being known as
Fort Motte on the Congaree, was the principal depot be-
tween Charleston, Camden and Ninety-Six, was thus doubly
valuable to the British, who were now in full possession of it.
Marion and Lee endeavored to drive them back. Lee then
intimated to Mrs. Motte the advisability of burning her home
in order to dislodge the British. She consented, and when
several attempts failed owing to inferior bows and arrows,
she gave the soldiers some that had been sent her from the
East Indies, and, unerring in their aim, the dry shingles were
soon ablaze. The British tried to quench the flames, but
Marion's shots caused their retreat. McPherson displayed
the white flag, the firing ceased, the flames were extinguished
and the surrender was complete; and a few hours later note
her as a hostess, magnificently entertaining the British and
American officers at a dinner.

With Greene and Sumter, Marion chased Rawdon, and af-
ter his departure for Europe Marion and Sumter swept the
country to the gates of Charleston. With the prospect of
peace he disbanded his brigade, taking a tender farewell of
each member.

In 1783 he was given a vote of thanks by the state and a
medal to commemorate "his great, glorious and meritorious
conduct" was ordered, but was never made. He was still a
representative in the senate, and in 1790 was made a member
of a convention for forming a state constitution. He retired
four years later from public life.

In 1781 or 1785 he married Mary Videaus.

Death held no terror for this fearless soldier. Fully con-
scious of his approaching end, he said: "It may be a leap
into the dark to others, but I rather consider it a resting
place, where old age may throw off its burdens and the soul
may look for peace." He died February 27, 1795, aged 53.
and was buried at Belle Isle. A private citizen erected a small slab with this inscription:

"Sacred to the memory of Brigadier-general Francis Marion, who departed this life on the 27th of February, 1793, in the 63d year of his age, deeply regretted by all his fellow-citizens. History will record his worth and rising generations embalm his memory as one of the most distinguished patriots and heroes of the American Revolution, which elevated his native country to honor and independence and secured to her the blessings of liberty and peace. This tribute of veneration and gratitude is erected in commemoration of the noble and disinterested virtue of the citizen, and the gallant exploits of the soldier, who lived without fear and died without reproach."

Though "decay's effacing fingers" swept o'er this tomb and obliterating the slab, the sentiment to preserve and mark his resting place was voiced a few years ago when Senator B. R. Tilman, the Hon. William A. Courtenay, the Rev. Dr. Charles Vedder and others replaced the slab with love, reverence and appropriate ceremony.

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THE BOND SLAVES; OR, THE WHITE INDENTURED.

By Mary Shelley Pechin.

The present is the result of many more circumstances and influences than are apparent. We are the civilization of a race flowing on in individual completeness like a great river, and we think of it as a splendid whole. But as the river is made up of the contributions of many a smaller stream bringing tribute from mountain and meadow, so a nation's attainment in government, culture and social adjustment is the product of many tendencies, experiments, expedients and events, each lending some force and color to the mighty sum of all. History is like a rope which binds the consciousness of the present to the consciousness of the past; and history soon
shows itself to be made up of very many strands, each seeming of slight importance among the others, yet adding the strength of its relation to the others with which it is intimately entwined. One strand in our historical rope, and one which aided in its strength was the bond slave or the white indentured servant; this strand is apt to be overlooked, yet there was no more potent factor than it in our social and economic development as a nation.

This servitude originated in the very early history of the country, first appearing in Virginia as a purely English colonial development before the other colonies were formed; they adopted it after it had become firmly established in Virginia.

The system never grew to any extent in New England, for New England watched her importations with great care that no “riff raff” should enter, and many of the indentured sent over did belong to the “riff raff” of their countries; for convicts and felons were certainly among those sent out for the good of their own country.

There were many ways of bringing to the colonies these bond slaves or indentured servants, and there were many reasons why they came. One was the voluntary selling of themselves for a certain sum and for a certain length of time to those able to pay for their services—both firms and individuals being engaged in the business of bringing over these indentured whites. Another was the sending of convicts, felons and political prisoners.

In April, 1606, the Virginia Company, of London, created by letters-patent from King James I., was organized as a stock company. In this company were two kinds of members, the first called “Adventurers,” who subscribed money taking stock in the company, but remaining in England, the second called “Planters;” these latter went to the colony and were expected to work there for a term of five years, after which they were to be free and given a grant of land. In 1609 this term was changed to seven years, and the land to be given was to be 100 acres, but none of these promises were kept. The “Planters” were deprived of the land and generally refused their freedom. This policy reduced the colony greatly, the “Planter” having become no better than an ordinary
servant, defrauded of his rights, restrictions having been placed even upon the raising of corn so as to force him to be dependent upon the wretched supplies sent out from England by the company.

In 1609 there were but about fifty of the planters left, and these became so discontented with the company's government and wretched administration, that they petitioned for a new charter. To obtain fresh settlers the new company issued many pamphlets filled with glowing promises to those who would go to the colonies under their government. They promised "five hundred reales to each one, passage over, houses to live in, vegetable gardens, orchards, food, clothing, and a share in the division of land for themselves and their heirs for evermore." All classes of people were urged to go out and try their fortunes and to settle in the New World—workmen of whatever craft were promised full work and generous wages, women as well as men. The shares in the new company were twelve pounds, ten shillings each, and every "ordinary" person—man, woman or child—was to be allowed a single share, the same as if subscribed for actually. Every "extraordinaire" man, such as divines, governors, ministers of state, knights, gentlemen and physicians, was rated higher. All these promises proved to be as specious as those made by the first company, for when the seven years had passed, for which time all had bound or indentured themselves, the company proposed only to allow a small amount of land, and no "adventurer" was allowed to share as he had been promised unless he made a new subscription. It does not appear, however, that any one, excepting a very few of the large shareholders, such as Captain John Martin and Lord Baltimore, received anything. There were, however, a few men who had come over in 1606 and 1609, who had worked at the building of Charles City Hundred, who obtained their freedom in 1617.

The condition of the planters up to 1613 was most deplorable; they held their land under hard conditions, and when their time of freedom came it was often refused them, and many who did succeed in obtaining their freedom were induced by Dale to serve three years longer, and so be free
from all servitude in the future. These men were fearfully treated, and allowed only one month in the year and one day in each week to provide for themselves and families. Towards the last of their term of servitude even this time was taken from them. Dale instituted a military system and enforced it with great severity; the colonists were taken to their work in squads, the severest punishments given to all who neglected their duties, such as being put into irons, hanged, shot, or broken on the wheel. Absence from church was punished by reducing the offender to "slavery" for a week or for a year—this being added on to his term of servitude. But towns were built, and the colony, under Dale, was reduced to order. The rest of those who had been promised freedom for building Charles City Hundred, having served in all ten years, had been unable to obtain it until Governor Yeardly finally in 1619 granted it to them, but even then only to those who had come over at their own expense. So the "Planter" was still at the mercy of the company. It was useless to try to obtain relief from England for all letters sent over were intercepted and destroyed if they contained ought against the company.

But there began the establishment of separate plantations and men were sadly needed to work these. So societies were formed in England for the transportation of servants—private persons even transporting them and selling their services on arrival to the heads of these plantations, or to others requiring service. This became a regular business and was the beginning of a distinct class, differing from the bond slave, or adventurers.

In 1619 one hundred poor boys and girls were sent out by the City of London, their term of servitude to be seven years in the case of the boys, in the girls until married or becoming of age at 21 years. This system proved a failure, so no more children were sent out by London, one reason for the failure being the rapidly increasing strictly indentured class. People began to make their own bargains with either the established companies or societies for transporting, or with private persons, or with captains of ships who carried them to the colonies, bonding themselves to the persons sending them for a limited term of years. The agreement was by deed indented,
hence the term “indented servitude.” The government, however, sent many out to the colonies as indentured servants, for having committed some crime, and almost everything was considered a crime if the government so said. These were to serve as long a time as was considered necessary for their reformation, and this practice became so general that Benjamin Franklin “memorialized” parliament against it, but without success. It fact it was only stopped by the war of the Revolution. Then there was the practice of “spiriting.” People were seized, put on board ships and brought to the colonies, and persons in all classes of society became engaged in this “spiriting.” Every sort of pretense was employed to decoy victims, and it grew to such an extent in London that it became unsafe to be out after dark, and frequent tumults were the result of the practice. For a time the government was unable to prevent this, but finally registry offices were established and severe penalties imposed upon any one or any company transporting a person without first registering him and entering into a written covenant or indenture made and recorded, and good and sufficient reasons had to be given for such transportation. Still, these regulations failed to stop the practice, and in 1670 parliament had to impose “a death penalty without benefit of clergy” upon any one found guilty.

The wonderful growth of tobacco in Virginia necessitated the employment of a great number of servants, so they continued to come out. They were chiefly English, Scotch or Irish, with a few Dutch and French. A few instances are recorded of those already in Virginia again selling themselves into servitude. As the demand increased regular authorized agencies were established both in England and Virginia. Ship loads were consigned to agents in Virginia, and frequently whole ship loads were engaged before ever they were landed. When these ships were sighted those who had engaged servants, and those who wished for servants, went to the wharf to await their arrival. Many novels have been written and are still being written taking for their heroes and heroines the young men and women on these ships. The demand was kept up until the last quarter of the eighteenth century—one reason being the increasing wealth of the colon-
ists from the sale of tobacco, wealth bringing needs and requirements in its train and therefore the desire and necessity for more servants. But as the indentured class multiplied their rights were recognized, and they had far better treatment than the bond slaves had received. Those who purchased their time of servitude had to promise—and to keep this promise, or they were liable to heavy fines—"to give Christian care and usage." "Negroes,' 'Indians,' or 'Mulattoes' were incapacitated from holding these white indentured;" "also infidels, such as 'Jews,' 'Moors' and 'Mahometans.'" The social status of the white servant was far better than that of the slave, though he worked in the fields alongside of the negro slave, but even the owners themselves did this, the hardest tasks being put upon the negroes. The white indentured women were not made to work in the fields; in fact, if a master put them there he had to pay a heavy fine. Many of the women were taken directly from the ships into the families of their masters and treated as if working under a free contract for wages. There they were well fed, well clothed and no odium attached to their condition.

The indentured had their freedom constantly to look forward to, though they were considered as a part of any estate and could be left as such, by any will, but when once freedom was gained, there seems to have been no place or position to which they might not aspire. During their term of servitude, property could be acquired by them; they could trade, excepting with the Indians; they could sue and be sued, and they had the right of appeal unless they were transported convicts. If a master purchased a maid servant's time with the avowed intention of marrying her, he was obliged by the law to do so within ten days, or to free her and pay her five hundred pounds of tobacco. While the right of free marriage between male and female indentured servants was denied them unless they had the consent of their masters, this was not often denied. Any minister who performed any marriage ceremony between these without a written certificate from their masters, consenting to the marriage, had to pay a penalty of ten thousand pounds of tobacco.

There were many greedy planters who made a practice of
inducing indentured servants to run away from their rightful owners. While this was a crime punishable by heavy fines, yet it was impossible to prevent it, and runaways greatly increased, especially among the “spirited and felons.” North Carolina became the asylum for them to such an extent it was called the “Refuge of Runaways.” There were many penalties imposed upon the indentured. One was “if they used scandalous, false or abusive language against their master or mistress they should have thirty-nine lashes publicly and well laid on, and that pardon and forgiveness must be asked for on bended knees.”

The rapidity with which many rose to places of distinction after gaining their freedom, is a proof of the opportunities which lay open to them. Many, to be sure, were of fine education and of good origin, for among those called “convicts and felons,” were often persons of birth and education, for felons were often persons convicted of some political crime and sent over to the colonies for punishment. They were placed in positions of trust on arriving, and the first half of the seventeenth century saw these persons having served out their indentured term, in places as members of the “Assembly”—often marrying into the families of their masters. Inter-marriages between the free and the indentured became more and more common.

One Bullock, of Yorkshire, came to America, and after living here for seven years returned to England and wrote letters to the farmers in England advising them to send over their daughters rather than their sons to America—for, he said, “A maid servant, if of good honest stock, may choose her husband out of the better class of people over there, and they require no portion with the maid.” “I should send over many to my plantation,” he continued, “but I can never keep them three months—why, one poor filly-wench, made only fit to be a foil to beauty, came and one fine, manly, proper young man served twelve months for her.”

When the time of freedom came to the indentured, two ways were open, either to remain with their masters or to become independent planters; so many chose the latter plan that the growth of small farms developed a large portion of
the state, and shows us that the servant did not need to become either a "pauper" or a "criminal" on receiving his freedom. That some did so become was natural, but real paupersmism was unknown in Virginia before the eighteenth century, for under the stimulus of freedom and the long training had in his apprenticeship, the servant was well able to make a profitable place in the social and political order and ambitious to do so.

The system of indentured servitude strengthened the position of the master and developed a class of industrially inclined free men. It supplied laborers, produced a growth of strong yeomanry, prevented the land from being absorbed by a few, furnished a large number of free settlers, thus having a great effect on the political as well as on the economic development of the country. The moral influence was not so good, for owning these servants, if only for a term of years, had a tendency to harden the feelings of the masters and rendered the adoption of slavery as a permanency easy. Still, Virginia was slow to adopt slavery, and did not, until England forced it upon her by cutting off the supply of the white indentured, the final supply being soon after the war of the Revolution.

It has been charged that the majority of the indentured were convicts and felons, but both terms were given to political prisoners. At one time Scottish prisoners to the number of six hundred and ten were sent over, in 1651; in 1653 one hundred Irish Tories; in 1685 a large number of the followers of Monmouth were also sent. Most of the Scottish prisoners of Dunbar and rebels of 1666 went to New England; in fact, so many were sent that at one time they attempted to subvert the government, so the general court issued an order prohibiting any further importations of political prisoners, and England so ordered, but in 1717 the parliament passed a statute over the rigorous protests of Virginia merchants in England, to make America the dumping ground for the felons of England.

The call for laborers was great from Virginia, owing to the tobacco culture. In Pennsylvania they were called "Redemptioners" from being able to redeem themselves, and they were
recruited from two sources. One, their poverty in their own country, another from allowing themselves to be sold for a term of years; the ships from Dublin and Belfast bringing large numbers, and also from Dutch ports and South Germany.

In Ireland the economic and religious conditions drove the people away, in Germany the thirty years religious wars left the common people destitute and in a most distressed condition, resulting in a very large emigration, England at that time inviting them to come to America. William Penn was well known in Germany, and his tracts had a large circulation and influence. These emigrants suffered untold hardships at sea, they were so crowded on the vessels as to be unable in a great many cases to support life, and many died, but their passage had to be paid on arrival by the living. One John Steadman was particularly barbarous in his treatment, and for several years he had the exclusive right to bring over the emigrants, selling them on arrival at a large advance over the contract price, which benefited only John Steadman. In 1675 these abuses were stopped. The German Society was established in Philadelphia and succeeded in obtaining relief for the "Redemptioners." These "Redemptioners" had very strict and exact indentures; evidently the tidings of the sufferings and wrongs of those who had gone to America had reached them. "They were to be given not only their passage, their freedom when their term of servitude had expired, but they were to be given an allowance of money and two freedom suits," even the quality and kind of suits being often described, "they were to be taught to read and write and to be given Christian knowledge."

As a rule the "Redemptioners" became acceptable citizens, and there are many descendants of them in Pennsylvania, Ohio and other states.

Thus, in all the colonies was the effect of the white servitude felt—strongest in Virginia, next in Pennsylvania and Maryland, least in New England. But in the seventeenth century the white indentured class were the main pillar of the industrial fabric, and aided greatly in establishing the colonies.
To be able to determine exactly the place and influence of the indentured servants, after they became free, is not easy. History tells little of them, but this only shows how rapid the evolution was from a bond man to a free man, and that they did not continue as a class, nor did they form, as has been charged, the low stratum of society called "poor white trash."

The classes in colonial Virginia were separated by broad and general distinctions—the law recognizing none. The upper classes were formed by the officials and landed proprietors who had gained place and wealth and kept both; as some were of high birth and education they rose rapidly, and no impossible social barrier seems to have existed. The indentured supplied the entire force of skilled and domestic labor of the colony for over half a century, and continued even after slavery was firmly established.

One, if not the most important political effect of the white indentured on the American colonies, was the fact that so many came from the lower and middle classes, to whom the idea of freedom of life, of thought, of religion, and of political opinions, was ever present and desired. All this could only result in increasing democratic views and increasing rebellion against the unjust importation of slaves, convicts and felons, so largely increased under the reign of the Georges.

The resulting restlessness was undoubtedly a potent factor, in several of the colonies at least, in influencing the people to undertake the war of the Revolution.

THE BATTLE OF TALLADEGA.

By Louisa McKinzie Taylor.

In the eastern part of Alabama is a beautiful valley, encircled with picturesque mountains, the fertile soil, carpeted with flowers and grassy meadows, traversed with pure, sparkling streams. In this highly favored valley is situated Talladega.

This region is signalized as having been the battle ground of a severe conflict between General Andrew Jackson and his brave but undisciplined Tennessee riflemen and the Indians during the Creek Indian war, occurring November 9, 1813.
Talladega is also memorable in the early annals of Southern history as being among the portions of Alabama through which the intrepid and valiant De Soto marched, with his cavaliers of the noblest blood of Spain and Portugal, in 1540. Both he and his gallant troops were so charmed with this far-famed region, the beauty and fertility of which were well known to all of the natives, even upon the seashore, that they lingered for some days, reluctant to leave the pleasant climate “abounding in fine meadows, luscious wild fruits and grapes,” bringing to these wanderers the memory of their own sunny Spain.

A history of the battle of Talladega would be incomplete if the events that led to it were unknown, and so it is necessary to unroll the panorama of the past three centuries and retrospect in a cursory way leading events from those early times when De Soto and his Spanish knights made their triumphal march through the primeval forests of Alabama.

The invasion of De Soto in 1540 resulted in the destruction of a large population of the natives, in many bloody battles, wherever they disputed his right of way. The Muscogees or Creeks, a numerous and powerful tribe of Indians living in Ohio, heard of the atrocities and desolation committed in the territory of Alabama by the Spanish invaders, after a long lapse of time, about which history is silent, migrated, and, uniting with the resident tribes, became possessors of the country. It may be of interest to note that this tribe of Indians called the Muscogees came originally from Mexico, being driven out by Cortez and his band of adventurers. Nearly two centuries afterwards the descendants of this people waged a merciless warfare against the white settlers, called the Creek Indian war.

The territory, now the state of Alabama, was then a trackless forest. The Spaniards held by right of conquest the few frontier towns and garrisoned the forts on the coast and rivers. There were both English and American trading posts located here and there, many miles apart, where resided many intelligent and wealthy people of mixed blood, white and Indian. Wherever there was an Indian town were seen adventurers and fearless traders, attracted by the hope or pros-
pect of gain in some form or way, who risked life, endured hardships, scorned privation and dangers to obtain the object they pursued. From this courageous stock sprung many of the best people of the commonwealth of Alabama.

As time advanced more settlers flocked in, and consequently troubles and difficulties arose with the Indians that tended fully to arouse the savage nature, and on their part led to frequent depredations and murders. The settlers made vigorous reprisals on them, and soon was inaugurated an almost constant border warfare, in which the Indians were aided and abetted, by both Spanish and English allies, until the year 1811, when the United States and England were upon the verge of war. Then British agents sought to procure the cooperation of the whole southwestern Indian nations. The Creeks, the most powerful both in numbers and prowess, were particularly urged to unite with the British.

The prime cause for the intense hostility of the Indians toward the whites, which manifested itself in scalpings, murders and massacres, was owing to a grant being made by a number of their chiefs for a public road, which was made by a party of American soldiers through the heart of their grounds. This thoroughfare, called the Federal Road, ran from Mims Ferry, on the Alabama river, to the Chattahooche, in Georgia, and was constantly filled with a stream of immigrants going to the western part of the territory. These sagacious and fierce Creeks foresaw that they would eventually be hemmed in by the Georgians on one side and the people on the west. Some of these savages intended the expulsion of the latter the first good opportunity that favored their design.

The Spaniards also hated the immigrants, who had continued to drive them inch by inch from the soil they claimed as first discoverers. With both Spaniards and Indians the British agents made allies, secret of one and open of the other. But the most dangerous and powerful British ally was the Indian Tecumseh, who entertained the most relentless hatred toward the whites, and who sought to unite the Indians into one vast empire, putting himself at their head, to stay the progress of the whites. He came of the Shawnees, one of the most energetic and warlike of all the Indian
tribes. Tecumseh possessed uncommon and extraordinary powers of mind. He was a shrewd diplomat, a great commander, a persuasive orator, a statesman, a man of indomitable patience, endurance and courage. His influence over his people was unbounded, and by his eloquence succeeded in arousing the animosity and fury of the Creeks to such a degree of vengeance that wherever he appeared devastation and havoc quickly followed.

Although owing to the energetic measures of the Federal government, the Spanish owned not a foot of Alabama soil, still their innate treachery manifested itself in the secret emissaries that remained behind, skulking about among the Indians, who continued in various ways to aid and abet them in their efforts to exterminate the Americans, in which all, including the English, were united in a common cause. Everything foreboded a horrible war, but there were a number of chiefs and their warriors, who, from various reasons, did not join the hostile faction. They were called friendly Indians.

The belligerent spirit increased at a fearful rate and the whole country was soon involved in quarrels, fights, murders and robberies. Alarmed at this state of affairs, the chiefs friendly to the Americans frequently dispatched messengers to the Federal agent and in every way they could endeavored to apprise the settlers of their impending danger. Some of these messengers paid dearly for their friendship by being murdered when caught on these expeditions.

During the summer of 1813 the hostile Indians made the most active preparations for a total extermination of the whites throughout Alabama, who were the most isolated and defenseless people imaginable. Determined, however, to protect themselves in the best way possible, they hastily constructed rude defenses, as forts and stockades, into which poured these unfortunate people, their families, and in many instances the friendly Indians, against whom there was as much hostility as toward the settlers, as they were regarded as traitors.

In the meantime, the alarm and consternation became general throughout the territory; the militia were ordered out and increased in numbers, but were not sufficient to contend
with this powerful band of savages, who were liberally pro-
vided with arms and ammunition by their friends and allies,
the Spanish and English. Several conflicts ensued between
the parties, but the most horrible event in the annals of this
warfare was the massacre at Fort Mims, on the Alabama
river. In this fort were crowded some 553 souls, consisting
of white settlers and their families, officers, soldiers, friendly
Indians and negroes. The fort was attacked by 1,000 sav-
ages, and the inmates were destroyed in the most horrible
manner. The Indians spared neither age, sex, nor color, and
only desisted when their vengeance was wreaked on every liv-
ing soul within range of the rifle, the deadly tomahawk, and
the scalping knife, leaving the fort a holocaust of savage fury.
About twenty only managed to escape. This massacre oc-
curred on the 30th of August, 1813. The thirst for blood,
now fully aroused, seemed insatiable, and horror after horror
was perpetrated. Then it was found expedient to appeal for
help or the entire white population of middle Alabama would
have been exterminated.

In October the arrival of an express in Nashville, with let-
ters from the United States agent of Alabama, Mr. G. L.
Gaines, to General Jackson and the governor, conveying the
distressing intelligence of the massacre at Fort Mims, imple-
ring their aid, created the most intense excitement. The Ten-
nesseans quickly volunteered their services, and General
Jackson, in command of a large force of men, stout, able-
bodied, and in the prime of life, both infantry and cavalry,
began a long and perilous march to the territory of Alabama.
Cutting his way over rugged and steep mountains, traversing
for the first time a primeval wilderness, where lurked the
very shadow of death in various forms, fording and swimming
unknown and dangerous streams, Jackson and his army of
riflemen, after three weeks of hard marching, encamped and
established a fort called Fort Deposit, in Madison county.
From there he sent out foraging parties to obtain provisions,
as his army was, in a manner, destitute of food. The con-
tractors had entirely failed to comply with their engagements,
and the men had been for some days marching weary and
hungry, with hardly enough food to sustain life.
As an inside view of history of that period Mr. Benton states in his “Thirty Years in the Senate,” that the government twice refused to appoint Jackson a brigadier-general in the United States regular army, and passed him by to give preference to two others in the west and he was omitted in all of the lists of military nominations. He was, however, at last appointed major-general, not through the favor of politicians, but by the chance of one vote, which elected him a major-general of Tennessee. Congress having passed an act authorizing the president to accept organized corps of volunteers, Jackson therefore issued a call for volunteers, raising a corps, “and with this corps and some militia he defeated the Creek Indians and gained the reputation which forced his appointment in the regular army.” It was the prompt response to Jackson’s call at this interesting period that gave Tennessee the sobriquet of the “Volunteer State.” Given the opportunity in the field of action, he did the rest in spite of having been twice rejected by the government.

After a rest of a few days the men and horses were sufficiently recruited to again resume their tedious march. Arriving at Ten Islands, on the Coosa river, St. Clair county, they constructed a second fort for supplies, which was well protected by strong picketing and blockhouses, which was called Fort Strother.

In what is now Talladega town was Fort Lashley, a rude, primitive kind of fortress, made of logs, surrounded by a stockade, such as was usually constructed in those days of border warfare both by whites and Indians. This fort was situated about half a mile in a southwesterly direction. In it had taken refuge the friendly Indians that had allied themselves with the whites, their chief, Chinnebee, and his son, Selocto.

The hostiles were under command of Pushamataha and Taleofadaga, a brother of the famous and eloquent warrior, Tecumseh. From him tradition says the battle took the name of “The battle of Taleofadaga;” it was afterwards called Talladega. They were encamped around a spring not far from the fort, and watched it and its inmates so effectually that not a solitary one could escape, without detection and
danger of capture, to convey to Jackson the intelligence of their critical condition. They had tried to force these friendly Indians to join with them against the whites, but failing to shake their fidelity, had resolved to attack the fort and massacre them.

Two days before the intended attack Selocto, by means of an Indian strategem, managed to elude the watchfulness of the enemy and fled with the fleetness of a deer to the camp of Jackson, who immediately determined to protect this people. At the hour of midnight the commander-in-chief aroused his sleeping men and, issuing orders, began at once the line of march, leaving a small guard to protect the fort and the disabled, crossing at that place the Coosa river (some six hundred yards wide, with a rocky, uneven bottom) by daylight next morning, the mounted men each carrying behind him another man until the entire army was safely over.

After a rapid march, piloted by the faithful Selocto, they arrived about sunset at a partially open space of ground, now known as the Estell place, some two miles and a half from Fort Lashley. There they bivouacked on the night of November 8th. Soon the camp fires blazed brightly, and sentinels were placed around the encampment to keep watch for any dusky form seen or heard lurking without in the dark forest. An attack then would have been disastrous to these half-fed, weary men. Scouts were sent out to reconnoiter the situation and number of the hostile party. They reported that the enemy seemingly numbered more than a thousand and were well provided with arms and were encamped near the fort.

On the next morning, the 9th, at the early hour of 3 o'clock, General Jackson gave the command, "Forward, march!" and by 4 o'clock, before the gray dawn began to break in the east, the entire army halted at and around the town spring, and with soldierly order parted ranks, awaiting orders from Jackson for the coming conflict. With his force of 1,200 infantry and 200 cavalry, he ordered his men to make a wide circuit and surround the enemy. The infantry were divided into three brigades. The first, under command of General Roberts, was ordered to take position on the hill west of the
enemy, where the college now stands; the second, commanded by Colonel Hall, on what is now the northeast corner of North and Spring streets, extending eastward to the public square. The third, comprising mounted riflemen and cavalry, under Colonels Allen and Cannon, were in position south and east of the others, forming an irregular circle. The reserves, commanded by Colonel Dyer, were in position south of General Robert's division and somewhat in the rear. West of the Indian encampment, between the fort and General Robert's command, was a company of sixty men, commanded by Colonel Pillow, detailed to advance toward the enemy and open fire upon them, this being the signal for the several divisions to close up and bring on a general engagement.

About 8 o'clock they received a heavy discharge from the advance troops under Colonel Pillow on the west side. Screaming and yelling the war-whoop, the Indians rushed in every direction, a number going toward General Robert's division, a few companies of which gave way at the first fire from the Indians. Jackson, mounted on his little black pony, commanded in person the troops placed in this part of the battle ground, and ordered Colonel Bradley to fill up the chasm with his regiment, which had not advanced in a line with the others; but that officer failing to obey the order, Colonel Dyer's reserves dismounted and met the approaching enemy firm and unyielding. The retreating party of the troops seeing their places so promptly filled, recovered their former position and displayed much bravery. The battle now became general along the line. At first the Indians fought courageously, but they soon gave away and began fleeing toward the east.

Owing to the mounted riflemen and cavalry having taken too wide a circuit, a gap was made through which many of the Indians escaped to the mountains. Still, numbers were killed and wounded and the ground seemed covered with dead savages. Pushamataha and Taleofadaga were so fortunate as to escape. The greatest carnage seems to have been done in the southern part of the battle-field, extending west in the direction of the fort. For so long as twenty years afterwards in that region was found an immense number of
bones, even some entire skeletons lying, not a single bone missing. Terribly defeated, the surviving warriors escaped through a gap in a line of Jackson's army in the southwest, fleeing in that direction about four miles, where they crossed Talladega creek, at a strong Indian settlement. They continued their flight southeasterly, through the slate hills south of that stream, along an old trail, traces of which are still to be seen, and passed through Blue Mountain at a pass now known as Porter's Gap; thence they continued their retreat to a populous Indian settlement on the clear and sparkling waters of the Tallapoosa.

At the battle of Talladega the Indian loss could not be accurately ascertained. However, three hundred bodies were counted on the main battlefield. Seventeen Americans were killed and eighty-five wounded. Colonel Pillow, of the infantry; Colonel Lauderdale, of the cavalry; Major Boyd, of the mounted riflemen, and Lieutenant Barton were wounded, the last mortally. General Jackson remained only long enough to bury the dead, and before leaving he nailed the flag-staff of the Stars and Stripes to a large tree that overshadowed the one common grave of the fallen in battle. Three of the wounded men died and their bodies were sent back, making in all twenty, and buried with the others. This large grave, where rests the dust of the killed in the battle of Talladega, is about one and one-quarter miles west of the city of Talladega, on the old Hogan place, the first owner of the ground, an ex-soldier of the battle. This grave was once marked by a covering or rude rock work, but is now almost crumbled to ruin. The wounded were conveyed to Fort Strother on litters of rawhides from the horses slain in battle.

Fort Lashley contained one hundred and sixty friendly warriors, with their wives and children, besides others of mixed blood, who would no doubt have been massacred the very day they were rescued by Jackson and his soldiers. The commander-in-chief, after performing the last sad rites to the dead, marched rapidly with his little army back to Fort Strother. It is said that the day the battle was fought they had no food and subsisted for several days on acorns and hickory nuts. On arriving at the fort he was deeply mortified to find no food for his hungry and wounded men. Selocto, the
THE BATTLE OF TALLADEGA.

trusty Indian guide, continued with the army, sharing priva-
tions and hardships, an intelligent and sagacious pilot during
the subsequent marches and the conflicts with the hostile In-
dians, a brave warrior and leader in battle.

On January 16, 1814, General Jackson marched again
through the late battle-field of Taleofadaga, his army now re-
duced to about one hundred men. Here he was joined by
two hundred Cherokees and Creeks, for whose relief he had
fought the battle, and in this second expedition followed up
the hostile Indians to their retreat. On this march he en-
camped at Jemison’s Mills for a day and night, and continu-
ing the march, encamped the next night near their strong-
hold; the day after fought the battle of Emuckfaw, and dis-
persed them in less important contests. Finally he engaged
them at the Horseshoe, on the Tallapoosa, where he crushed
and forever destroyed the power of the brave and powerful
Muscogees, under the head of the noble, courageous and
renowned chieftain, Weatherford, or Red Eagle; and thus
Talladega was the beginning, as the Horseshoe was the end-
ing, of a victorious Indian war.

Nearly a century has passed away, and in no way have
these heroic and sturdy riflemen been honored by their coun-
try. Their names live in family history and tradition, but to
them Alabama owes a debt of gratitude. The warfare they
voluntarily gave their services and lives for, without thought
of fame or expectation of reward, was by far the most terrible
and merciless in the annals of Indian warfare in the south.
The red man fully realized the encroachments of the white
race, and fought most desperately for his hunting grounds,
which were as dear to his heart as the fireside to his antag-
onist. He seemed to feel by some unerring instinct the hand
of doom, and it intensified his vengeance and aroused fully
his savage and cruel nature to destroy with all of his might
and strength every white man that he considered an invader
of the soil, which he deemed his own by right of ownership
and inheritance.

“A people which take no pride in the noble achievements
of ancestors will never achieve anything worthy to be re-
membered by remote descendants.”
A CHAPLAIN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

From the unpublished diary of Rev. David Avery, chaplain of Col. John Patterson's regiment.


23rd L's day. Marcht to Northampton. We all attended worship in y*Forenoon. 1 o'Clock y*company marcht forward & arrived at Graves's. Capt. Watkin's tarried with me while I preacht at Town. Nehe. 4, 14.—after y*a we brought up y* Rear about 7o'clock y* Evg. Lee, Stevens and Robert Thompson joined y* company. We were met with great hospitality, at Northampton, particularly by Landlord Pomeroy.

24. Preacht a short sermon at Mr. Graves's, John 15, 4.—Marched about 10o'Clock thro Ware, Western and Brookfield—put up at Landlord Price's. Met Glasgow's company at Price's.

25. Tuesday.—At 7o'clock & a quarter marched from Brookfield, Price's & dined at Spencer at Landlord Whitmores. Treated with much kindness by Mr. Lathrop, of Pittsfield. Proceeded to Worcester & put up at Landlord Asa Ward's. Drew lb. 53½ of pork & lb. 70 Bread & peck of peas.


27. Thursday. Lodged at Mr. Joseph Stone's—Kindly entertained. Marcht to Westtown—dined at Landlord Baldwin's. Wrote a letter for Mr. E. Safford to his wife. Supped at Mrs. Jones's & was kindly entertained gratis.
28. Friday. Lodged last night at Mrs. Jones’s & ye company breakfasted there gratis. I & some others took breakfast at Col. Goldthright’s. Wrote Mrs. Lyon, do Safford, Josiah’s wife, John Safford, indorsed to Mr. Hascall a letter to Mr. Graves of Belchertown.—Marcht to Waltham & put up at Capt. Dench’s on ye expense of ye county by order of ye congress.

29. Saturday—yesterday Col. Patterson overtook us at Westtown. Wrote a Receipt for Capt. Watkins to Capt. Roger Dench for 68 meals for his company on their march to Boston. Marcht Landlord Brewer’s & joined ye Regiment
—All marcht in order into Cambridge. Were honorably congratulated by ye army. Our company put up at ye Probate Office. I lodged at Capt. Langdon’s.

30. L’s day. Dr. Langdon being chaplain for ye army preacht in ye College area I. Tim. 6, 12—Fight ye good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.—In ye afternoon I preacht upon ye stage from Nehem. 4, 14.—One of ye wounded Regulars died & was buried.

May 1. Monday. Last night another of ye wounded Regulars died & buried to-day. Our Regiment made their appearance ye forenoon on ye Parade. Made a very elegant appearance. Ye morning for ye first time our Regiment attended prayers together in Dr. Appleton’s meeting house. Last evn’g took up quarters at ye Probate Office. Capt. Williams of Stockbridge waited on Dr. Appleton & obtained liberty for our Regiment to attend prayers evn’g & morning as long as we please. Wrote a letter for Lieut. Clark to his wife. Ye evening attended prayers with ye Regiment. Ye evg. ye Gen’l issued orders for ye army to lie in their cloaths to be ready for a sudden alarm. Col. Pomeroy’s Regiment lodged in ye meeting house to be ready for a start.

2. Tuesday. No alarm last night. Ye morning attended prayers with ye Reg’t. Wrote my people at Gageborough. Visited ye sick in ye hospital. Two of our army are sick with a nervous fever. Two of ye wounded Regulars died yester-day.

5th. Prayed with the Regiment & went to prayer with Coventry, Windham & N. Haven company. One regular died last night. Mr. Gould out of his sense.

8. Monday. Prayed with R’t.—About 3 o’cl’k Mr. Phelps of Capt. William’s company was wounded in his Breast and Lungs by an accidental discharge of a musket by Mr. Yale of Col. Patterson’s company as he was exercising. Dr. Foster & others attended him but found the wound to be mortal. Mr. Phelps appeared to be very calm & patient—had a good sense of God’s gov’t & ye Equity of Providence.—Ye day Four guns were discharged in ye camp & endangered men’s lives. One out of our window—One at ye Piquit guard. Two others hurt. An awful day! Mr. Phelps died.
I closed his eyes—and gave a word of exhortation to ye spectators. Our Reg't attended Mr. Phelps funeral. Capt. Williams' company under arms reversed. I prayed before ye Regiment marched in procession.

13. Saturday. The army in Cambridge went to Charleston for an airing. Ye Evening attended ye funeral of Mr. Dana of Col. Patterson's Reg't—Went down to our farthest guards on ye neck. It is said that two of ye marines were killed near Dorchester Point. Nine of ye Indians sat off for Stockbridge.

16. Tuesday. About half after twelve O'cl'k last night there was an alarm of war in our camp—but it proved to be a false alarm. Visited ye hospital. Prayed with ye Reg't.

17. Wednesday. Ye afternoon ye army marched & took alarm posts near ye entrenchments. Col. Gaston & Capt. Strong arrived w'h ye intelligence of ye surrender of ye Fort at Ticonderoga. Learn ye our men last Monday killed two of ye Regulars & wounded a 3d at Dorchester point & it is reported in ye camp ye our men killed two out of a barge today in Charles river.

18. Thursday. A terrible fire broke out last night in Boston about 9 o'cl'k supposed to be accidental.

19. Friday. Ye morning Badger ran away from ye camp.

20. Saturday. Waited on ye committee of supplies at Watertown. A man of ye army was whipped & drummed out for stealing a horse.

21. L's day. Preacht out at a window. A few mariners w'e were taken at Dartmouth were brought to ye camp.

22. Monday. We learn ye the 1200 soldiers marched yesterday to Wimouth & burnt a vast quantity of hay w'h ye Regulars were abot to carry to Boston, fired upon ye enemy & received ye fire of swivels but received no danger & ye King's vessels made ye escape as fast as ye could.

26. Friday. This day Major Read joined Col. Patterson's Reg't as Lt. Col. & Col. Porter dropt because he has not brought his men. Yesterday ye Regulars took possession of Noddel's Island with 600 men.

28. L's day. Yesterday a number of our army went on upon Noddel's Island, but were repulsed by ye Regulars.
Upon which ye retreated to Hog Island, where a large number had taken ye ground & got off ye stock. Upon which Regulars fired upon our men, then ye Diana, a schooner with a number of barges came up & began their fire as soon as within swivel shot. Col. Putnam & his men planted themselves in a Ditch near the shore & reserved ye fire till ye barges came within reach of musket shot,—when a most hot and brisk fire commenced on both sides, & ye Regulars finding too warm reception tried very hard for our boats, but our men happily secured ym & made ye escape from ye island upon wh ye barges & schooners retreated & were engaged with great fury by our men along ye musketry—when Capt. Foster of ye train came up with two field pieces of 3 pounders & with one shot of a Double charge cleared ye Deck of ye Diana & she drove & lodged on ye Ferry wharf—upon wh our men took bundles of hay & came up to her Stern, broke open the window & threw in & set it on fire, wh soon burnt down to ye water. In ye meantime 3 cannon played upon us from ye top of Noddle's Island. Ye battle lasted 10 hours, from 4 P. M. Saturday till 6 Sabbath day morning. Ye heaviest of ye Fire was about break of day. Our men had nothing to screen ym but ye Presence of God. The enemy made shift to get ye wounded & dead chiefly away. There was a sloop anchored off near ye Ferry in musket shot from ye shore to ye assistance of ye Diana. Capt. Foster gave her a few shots & so wounded her as ye hands were obliged to towe her off to ye Shipping. Then Col. Putnam & a few others returned to Cambridge in high spirits. About half after 11 o'clock a detachment of several Regiments of 470 marched from Cambridge under ye command of Col. Doolittle, when I went with ye upon desire. We arrived at Chelsea about 3 o'C. being about 12 miles. Here we took some refreshment & went to ye relief of ye guards about 6 o'C. There has been occasional firing by turns good part of ye day. Our men had supper very late.

Considerable treasure has been got out of ye schooner to- day and it is very remarkable yt not a single Cannon has been fired at our men any of ye time ye were to work on ye hull of ye schooner.
29. Monday. Lodged last night in a comfortable bed. Went down to ye Ferry, much treasure was got out to-day. Two large anchors & one Kelly & several large square pig iron as ballast, with several articles of consequence & a barrel of pork. About noon Capt. Yoking, a Stockbridge Indian & I reconnoitered ye Ground East of ye schooner & judged ye taking off ye cattle was practicable. The Capt. with 3 men took a canoe & went about a mile & a quarter upon ye north side of ye river from ye Ferry & went across to Noddle's Island & reconnoitered & scouted round about an hour & a quarter, when he fixed his centuries & another canoe went over to his assistance & soon took 2 horses & mired a 3d when a cannon ball fell pretty near ye & four barges landed upon which all ye scout retreated to ye main shore & came over. Upon ye I advised that they should go back & get ye stock. Accordingly ye got off ye Stock about sunset. Stood upon guard two hours near Winnisimmit Ferry. Prayed with company.

MOLLY STARK.

By Isabel L. Preston.

In 1495, the Dutchess of Burgundy, widow of Charles the Bold, sent a body of German soldiers to invade England in support of the claim of one of the pretenders to the throne of Henry VII. The invaders were defeated and those who survived fled to Scotland and were protected by the Scottish king. Among the German soldiers were men named Stark, who remained in Scotland, and are supposed to be the ancestors of the family from which General John Stark sprung.

The earliest progenitor of the New Hampshire family, named in extant history, is Archibald Stark, who was born at Glasgow in Scotland in 1697. He was educated at the university in Glasgow and at an early age removed with his father and family to Londonderry, Ireland, where he married Eleanor Nichols the daughter of a Scottish emigrant. In 1720, they, with Jeremiah Page and others, among them John Hoag and Elizabeth Hambleton his wife, the grandparents
of Molly Stark, embarked for the then "New World." Drifting they scarce knew whither they were finally landed on the coast of Maine near the present town of Wiscasset. From there they journeyed on foot to the town of Nutfield, New Hampshire, afterwards called Londonderry. Here was a small settlement of their Scottish friends who had come to this country two or three years previously. Archibald Stark having received from his majesty, George third, a grant of land lying to the northwest, they removed to that place, some sixteen families in all. They called the settlement Starkstown. Some fifteen years later the name was changed to Dunbarton, in memory of their old home in Scotland. Jeremiah Page married Sarah Merrill. Their eldest child, Caleb Page, married the eldest child of John and Elizabeth Hoag, and their eldest child Elizabeth Page was born in Starkstown, April 19th, 1737, and married John Stark (General) in 1758. John Stark was then a captain in the celebrated "Rogers Rangers" engaged in the "Seven Years' War." Having a grant of land above Amoskeag Falls in Derryfield now called Manchester, they went there to reside. They raised a large family of children—four sons and five daughters. Mrs. Stark died July 29, 1814, at the age of seventy-seven. Her dust reposes beside that of her husband, her children and grand-children in the family lot on that part of the old homestead now known as the "Stark Park." That General John Stark had a tender side to his nature is evinced by his great love for pets, and by his habitual use of nicknames. He bestowed one of the latter upon each member of his household, and so his wife Elisabeth was by him always called Molly, and his memorable speech at Bennington has handed her name thus down to posterity. History says she often when a young girl stood as sentinel at the rough fort, to watch for the Indians while her father and brothers were at work in the fields, or were "away to the rear." She knew well the use of a gun.

Her great-grand-daughter, Miss Elizabeth Page Stark in a paper written a short time before her death in 1897 told the following story. One morning, Mrs. Stark, heard the dogs of the house making an unusual noise in the forest
near by. She hastened down the stairs and through the long hallway to where the old gun stood like a sentinel near the door. With it she rapidly ascended the hill a few rods away, where she beheld a huge bear stretched upon a limb of a tree. The old gun did good service bringing the bear dead to the ground and they had some of the bear meat for dinner that day.

Molly Stark was noted for her strong, energetic decision of character. Eminently hospitable, loving and kind to all whether sick or poor, she shared her portion with any and all more needy than she. Once upon a time, John Stark was encamped upon the northern frontier near Ticonderoga. The weather was cold, his soldiers were ill-clad, and poorly fed. He was feeling sad and disheartened and to make the matter worse small-pox broke out among them. Molly Stark immediately sent word to him to send the sick home to her. She turned her house into an hospital, and became nurse and physician combined, and lost not a single patient, some twenty in all, her younger children among them. Later still when the news of the invasion of the British into Boston Harbor arrived John Stark was at work in his saw-mill. Without stopping to go home he sprang
upon his horse in his shirt sleeves and hurried on recruiting his neighbors and friends as he went. He sent word home to have his regimentals sent to him. His wife immediately bundled up his clothes and mounting a horse followed hoping soon to overtake him, but did not until she reached Medford, Mass. Here she delivered up her charge, stopped over night and then retraced her lonely way through the then unbroken forest from Medford town to Amoskeag Falls. Eleven children were born to General John Stark and Molly his wife, and all except one reached the age of maturity. Three of his sons were officers of the United States army. Archibald attended his father during his command of the northern department in 1778 and during the campaign in Rhode Island. He served through the war and died September 11, 1791. Benjamin F. was commissioned as a lieutenant in 1799 when war was declared against the French Republic. He died July 25, 1806. The oldest son Caleb was born December 3, 1759, and died August 26, 1838. At the age of fifteen he entered the army of the Revolution and began his career at the battle of Bunker Hill as a volunteer in his father's regiment. He remained in service until the close of the war which found him a brigade-major. In 1830, he went to Ohio to prosecute his claims to lands granted to him in that state for military services. These, after a trying series of law-suits, were recovered in 1837. This land embraced the whole county in which Canton, the home of President McKinley, is situated.

The daughter Mary, born August 10, 1773, married B. F. Stickney, and was the mother of Major Two Stickney celebrated in the annals of the boundary warfare between Ohio and Michigan known as the "Toledo War." From her was descended the late Joseph Henry Stickney, of Baltimore, whose princely bequests to the Congregational home mission society and to the church building society as well as his many other charities have called forth such admiration and gratitude.

When Molly Stark died, the general was eighty-six years old. An anecdote is told of him as occurring at her funeral. The minister, in his remarks, referred to the general, and
made some very complimentary allusions to his patriotic service. The old veteran rapped tartly with his cane on the floor saying "Tut! tut! no more of that an it please you." Thus suddenly interrupted the good minister substituted the more appropriate allusions to the virtue of Molly. As the funeral procession left the lawn the old general, too feeble to go, tottered into his room saying sadly "Good bye Molly. We sup no more together on earth."

The following is a copy of the mourning emblem now in possession of her descendants.

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Elizabeth, 
wife of 
General John Stark, 
of 
Manchester, N. H., U. S. A. 
The prudence of a good wife; 
The affections of a good mother; 
Died July, 1814. 
Aet. lxxvii.

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OCTOBER IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

By Mary Shelly Pechin.

"O make Thou us, through centuries long, 
In peace secure, in justice strong; 
Around our gifts of freedom draw 
The safeguards of Thy righteous law; 
And, cast in some diviner mold, 
Let the new cycle shame the old!"

October 1. Washington declined to receive the commissioners sent by Sir Henry Clinton to plead for the life of André, 1780.

October 2. Execution of André. He had asked that he might die the death of a soldier and not upon the gallows, but his request was refused, 1780.

October 3. Washington announced to his army his inten-
tion of moving upon Germantown and begged them to be brave and patient that he might lead them to victory, 1777.

October 4. Battle of Germantown. Washington wrote to Congress: "In the midst of the most promising appearances, when everything gave the most flattering hopes of victory, the troops began suddenly to retreat, and entirely left the field, in spite of every effort that could be made to rally them," 1777.

October 5. Congress authorized Washington to employ two armed vessels—the beginning of the American navy, 1775.

October 6. Sir Henry Clinton captured Forts Clinton and Montgomery in the Highlands of the Hudson, 1777.

October 7. Second battle of Saratoga, 1777. Battle of King's Mountain, North Carolina; Ferguson, one of Cornwallis's marauding officers, defeated by the mountain militia, 1780.

October 8. The victorious patriots of King's Mountain, having changed the whole course of the war in the South, hastily retreated to the mountains, 1780.

October 9. French and Americans repulsed in a furious assault on Savannah in which Pulaski fell, 1779. "Two or three of our batteries being now prepared to open on the town [Yorktown], his Excellency, George Washington, put the match to the first gun and a furious discharge of cannon and mortars immediately followed, and Earl Cornwallis has received his first salutation," 1781.

October 10. Sullivan and his troops left Wyoming on their return from a successful campaign against the Six Nations, 1779.

October 11. Arnold defeated in a fierce naval battle at Valcour Island, Lake Champlain, 1776.

October 12. Lord Percy embarked his army in an unsuccessful attempt to cut off Washington at Harlem Heights, 1776.


October 14. Carleton took possession of Crown Point, 1776. Congress thanked Sullivan for his successful expedi-
tion against the Indians and appointed the second Thursday in December as a thanksgiving day, 1779.

**October 15.** The British make a sortie from Yorktown and spike four pieces of artillery, 1781.

**October 16.** Washington retreated from Harlem Heights, 1776.

**October 17.** Burgoyne surrendered, 1777.

**October 18.** Falmouth, Maine, burned by the British, 1775.

**October 19.** Cornwallis surrendered to the combined armies of America and France, 1781.

**October 20.** Washington congratulated the troops on the victory at Yorktown, 1781.

**October 21.** The British prisoners began their northward march and General Washington went to offer his thanks to the French admiral for his important services, 1781.

**October 22.** British repulsed at Fort Mercer, New Jersey, 1777.

**October 23.** Washington established his headquarters at White Plains, 1776.

**October 24.** Tories and Indians routed in a battle at Johnson Hall, New York, 1781.

**October 25.** Howe's army crossed from New Rochelle and encamped four miles from White Plains, 1776.

**October 26.** The first gun fired in Virginia; British repulsed in an attempt to land at Hampton, 1775.

**October 27.** The continental army went into its last winter quarters at New Windsor, New Jersey, 1782.

**October 28.** Battle of White Plains, 1776.

**October 29.** Washington strengthened his defences on Chatterton Hill and baffled Howe, 1776.

**October 30.** Washington reported that the navy consisted of the Lynch, the Franklin, the Lee, the Warren, the Washington and the Harrison, 1775. A British officer wrote of the American troops: "I believe no nation ever saw such a set of tatterdemalions. There are few coats among them, but what are out at elbows, and in the whole army there is scarce a pair of breeches," 1776.

**October 31.** Carleton repulsed by Montgomery near Montreal, 1775.
"Agitation is the basis of reform." It is apparent that there should be a reform in the use of coat-of-arms in America. The agitation now observed on the subject lends encouragement to the belief that a form of heraldry will be adopted in America, based upon deductions from the rules that govern in other countries, but used in conformity with Republican principles. The committee on heraldry of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society made a formal report to the council, 15 December, 1898, which was adopted by the society at its annual meeting in 1899, and published in the New England Historical and Genealogical Register for October, 1899. The following from that report has been reprinted on a slip for circulation and reads:

"As there is no person and no institution in the United States with authority to regulate the use of coats-of-arms, your committee discourages their display in any way or form.

Prior to the Revolution, as subjects of a government recognizing heraldry, certain of the inhabitants were entitled to bear coats-of-arms; but only such as were grantees of arms, or who could prove descent in the male line from an ancestor to whom arms were granted or confirmed by the heralds.

Females did not regularly bear arms, but the daughter of an arms-bearing father could use the paternal coat in a lozenge. When she married, such arms did not descend to her children (except by special authority), unless she were an heiress marrying an armiger, and then only as a quartering of her husband's arms.

The mere fact that an individual possessed a painting of a coat of arms, used it upon plate, or as book-plate or seal, or had it put upon his gravestone, is not proof that he had a right to it.

Proof of right must either be found in the herald's records, or be established by authenticated pedigree direct from an armiger.

A coat-of-arms did not belong with a family name, but only to the particular family, bearing the name, to whose progenitor it had been granted or confirmed; and it was as purely individual a piece of property as a homestead. Hence it was as ridiculous to assume arms without being able to prove the right, as it would now be to make use of a representation of the Washington mansion at Mt. Vernon, and claim it as having been the original property of one's family.
unless bearing the name of Washington and being of the line of those who owned it."

The "Old Northwest Genealogical Quarterly" has a report from the committee on heraldry in that society endorsing this report of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society. These reports show one side of the question, the published books on heraldry by leading stationers show the other, marking it might be said the extremes of the agitation. It is hoped that this series of articles will represent the middle ground. People in general and Americans in particular enjoy a distinction that comes from heredity. No matter how well taken the objections may be from a theoretical standpoint, to adopting heraldry in America, it is useless for professional genealogists, or organized societies to legislate against it. Therefore theory must be put aside and the question met practically. There are a few points that all interested in heraldry should be familiar with, in order to use what is appropriate. Some of these the following is intended to make clear.

The coat-of-arms, consisting of crest, arms and motto, belong to the men of a family and should be borne only by them.

The women, not being warriors, never carry a shield into battle, nor wear a helmet.

The wife is entitled to the arms of her husband, borne on a shield the same as his, but no crest or motto.

The widow may bear the arms of her late husband in a lozenge, but without crest or motto.

The daughter may bear the arms of the father in a lozenge, but without crest or motto.
TRUE PATRIOTISM.

By Frances Wright.

Is there a thought can fill the human mind,
More pure, more vast, more generous, more refined
Than that which guides the enlightened patriot's toil?
Not he whose view is bounded by his soil;
Not he whose narrow heart can only shrine
The land, the people that he calleth mine;
Not he who to set up that land on high
Will make whole nations bleed, whole nations die;
Not he who calling that land's rights his pride
Trampleth the rights of all the earth beside;
No—he it is, the great, the generous soul,
Who owneth brotherhood with either pole,
Who while he toils the day, and wakes the night
For the dear land where first he saw the light,
Who, to adjust her wrongs, advance her weal
Support her freedom or her woes to heal,
Will pour his strength, his sweat, his blood, his all;
Still ready found wherever dangers call;
Who, while he does all this for one dear soil,
Hath yet a wider home, a nobler toil,
Stretches from realm to realm his spacious mind,
And guards the weal of all the human kind;
Holds freedom's banner o'er the earth unfurled,
And stands the guardian angel of a world!
And is there such? And asked I? Answer Gaul!
Answer, America! Who beard thy call?
The first loud call of thy yet infant tongue?
Who heard and answered when thy larum rung?
Who threw behind him pleasure, pomp and pride
And ran a stripling to thy bleeding side?
Who rushed a boy from out the hall of kings,
And ran to range him under freedom's wings?
Who for a people, humble yet and poor,
Freely poured out his wealth, his strength, his gore?
Who, crowned with foreign honors in his youth,
Return'd to build at home the shrine of truth?
Who first, the hero of all nations known,
Returned to be the father of his own?
Lafayette, great Lafayette, generous name!
To speak it fires my youthful cheeks with flame!
THE COMPOSITE AMERICAN.

By Maria Coyle Speer Andrews.

HAVE you thought what a great international mix
We shall have in the year 2176?
The mix was begun in the dim long ago,
With the emigrants crossing the ocean, you know—
Those adventurous spirits, so gallant and bold,
From the countries of Europe, decaying and old—
And some of them looked on the Indian maid,
Whose attractions cast all their old loves in the shade,
And from English and Frenchman, from Dutch and from Swede,
The trouble began in the little half-breed.
His mother was dark and his father was white,
And the baby was mixed, but the mix was all right;
And now, his descendants with pride would affront us,
Who cannot trace back to some Miss Pocahontas?

Then ship-loads of maidens crossed over the blue,
With much joy in their hearts, and much sea-sickness, too;
And soon in the wilderness gracefully curled
The smoke from the hearthstone of home in new world.
Then the birdlings flew off from the little home nest,
And winged them away, on their own little quest,
While the new world kept beckoning still to the old,
Saying, "Come unto me, come for rest, come for gold,
Come for freedom from tyrant, on throne or in church;
Come and get the great boon, that is found without search."
And the welcome was wafted far over the wave,
From the land of the free and the home of the brave;
And the weary and fainting, the weak and oppressed,
In thousands came flocking for freedom and rest.
They came in the steerage, they came in saloon,
In the emigrant ship, and perhaps in balloon;
And they were not all labelled with letters and tags,
And set up in corners, like boxes and bags.
So that each to his fellow people might go,
To prevent all confusion in future—Ah no!
They just swarmed to our shores from nobody knows where,
Till the sound of their jargon rent holes in the air;
And our dear Uncle Samuel, with welcoming hand,
Bade them all to walk in and possess his great land.
He embraced every one with a fatherly kiss,
Pointing north, south and west—"for the way you can't miss."
And the savage came, too, not on pleasure intent—
The Hottentot black, from the dark continent—
He came to the field, to the furrow and plough,
And she, to the kitchen and cradle, but now,
She has gone, with her cooking, her crooning, her love,
To the home of our dear common Master above,
And our babies just long for a black mammy's cheek,
But her black and tan children are all learning Greek;
And thus the old world emptied into the new;
The whole thing was accomplished without much ado;
For Englishman, Dutchman, for German and Jew,
For Scotchman and Irishman—Scotch-Irish too,
For the Jap and the Russian, the Frenchman and Pole,
Full plenty is here for each hungering soul;
Full room for the world, in the U. S. you see,
For all but the innocent heathen Chinee:
Why he was shut out and the rest all let in,
Was simply because he was Mr. Ah Sin,
With such powers of minute and exact imitation,
The government had to prevent immigration,
And leave him at home with the good missionary,
Who never would teach him to mix "Tom and Jerry;"
For here he would learn how to drink and to swear,
He would learn to mock parents, to live without prayer;
He would see in this land of so-called Christian people,
Those hundreds and thousands, in sight of church steeple,
Their lives rich and happy, with gifts of His love,
Who never give thought to the Giver above.
So they shut out this harmless, this queer oriental,
With small almond eyes and a queue ornamental,
But I rather suspect he will be in the mix,
Before twenty-one hundred and seventy-six:
Now, from all this most heterogeneous stock,
Do you know that each day Uncle Sam winds his clock,
Just millions are matched without reason or rhyme,
And just millions of babies bawl for the first time?
And while many are straight little Hans, Pat and Biddy,
The most are so mixed they are foolish and giddy;
They cannot tell whether—indeed never will—
To hurrah for Victoria or young Kaiser Bill;
So these mixed little creatures keep perfectly calm,
While the old eagle screeches for good Uncle Sam.

But this is to-day, and the rest is to tell,
For the mixing goes on, as ingredients swell,
Till all chemistry fails to effect a solution,
And arms can not do it without revolution.
With national traits flying wildly around,
With their national pride lying low on the ground,
What, in all the creation, will ever they do,
To decide which is which, or to tell who is who:
When a composite something is not a live actor,
But only a number, 'tis easy to factor;
But this international amalgamation,
Declines to be factored, defies cancellation,
Which simplest of methods might sweetly repay us,
And bring heav'nly order from out of the chaos;
But trouble increases with each generation,
And every new product of multiplication
Is more and more rent with contending emotions,
Which ebb and which flow in exactest proportions:
He is volatile, sober, loquacious, laconic,
Morose or anarchic, phlegmatic, platonic,
In just the proportions his ancestors have
Been Dago, Norwegian, Scotch-Irish or Slav.
Just imagine the freaks, when a Comanche pappy
Has dude for descendant—society chappie:
When hand-organ man, with his monkey on back,
Can rejoice in a prefix of Van, Von or Mac:
With such great international mess and confusion
Our land will be full of absurd contradiction,
Be worse than the hen that had ducks for her chicks,
In twenty-one hundred and seventy-six:
But maybe our goddess will find out a way,
To settle the question before that great day,
To accomplish the fusion of opposite souls,
With their tastes and opinions, remote as the poles.
They are coming like crops in the showers of spring,
The Alaskan, the Cuban and every such thing,
Filipino, Hawaiian, all joyful and free,
All stretching their hands out across the great sea,
All scrambling to join in the general mixture,
To get in the swim, as a fact and a fixture.
From the lands beyond ocean—far East and far West,
From the iceberg, equator and isles of the blest,
And the goddess of liberty—bless her dear soul—
She is stirring them up, in her big mixing bowl:
How the cake will turn out—not for you or for me—
But our distant descendants will be there to see;
Let us hope that from the east, from the west, north and south
She may serve up a whole, that will melt in the mouth;
Not a sponge cake, or layers of chocolate or jell,
But a genuine, old-fashioned fruit cake—ah, well,
You know of its virtues—there's good, steady wheat,
With sugar and eggs beaten foamy and sweet,
Enriched with the gold of the dairy and churn,
With currants and raisins and spices to burn;
With whipping and chopping, and mixing, compounding,
With baking and icing—result is astounding—
All merged into something, so rich and delicious,
It tickles the palate of taste most capricious;
The maiden dreams on it—the poet, the sage;
Like the juice of the vintage, it mellows with age;
It graces the feast, when life-partners we take,
That time-honored blessing, the wedding fruit cake.

And so, at the great international show,
May Columbia’s cake never turn out all dough:
Just behold her—triumphant, her nation she brings,
To display to the monarchs, the queens and the kings,
With what skill she has taken their tender and tough
And produced a composite of genuine stuff.
When our goddess that stands on the capitol dome
Sends out cards to the world to announce she’s “at home”
May they find that her mixture of solid and sweet
Of prosy and spicy is mixture that’s meet.
For a feast of the gods, as their toddies they mix,
In the great year of grace,—2176:

It is said that the cup which inebriates most,
Is the cup where the liquors are mixed by mine host;
And so, in a high, representative sense,
The composite American, where’er or whence,
Is the maiden, so perfect in tact and in grace,
She always has won international race;
With her ancestral lines, so diverse and divergent,
She’s kin to all Europe, effete or insurgent.
Her blood is so mixed, she intoxicates all—
She goes to their heads and their hearts and they fall
At the feet of our richest American pearl.
The mixed and still mixing American girl.

REAL DAUGHTERS.

MRS. DRUSILLA HALL JOHNSON.

Mrs. Drusilla Hall Johnson celebrated her ninety-fifth birthday July 30, and it was an event of more than usual interest. The Daughters of the American Revolution, of which Mrs. Johnson is a member, called and extended their con-
gratulations, and many tributes of respect were presented as remembrances of the day.

Mrs. Johnson was born in Huntington, July 30, 1805, and was the daughter of Aaron Hall, who served seven years in the Revolution. Her grandfather was in the battle of Bunker Hill and was one of the members of the committee chosen to draft the Massachusetts constitution. Mrs. Johnson was one of ten children. She attended the Hopkins academy in Hadley and taught school for several years. She was married May 1, 1835, to Alfred Johnson, of Hadley, where she lived for fifty-five years. She has been in Florence five years. Her husband died in 1886 at the age of ninety-one, after fifty-one years of married life. Seven children were born to them, of whom four survive, the Rev. M. A. Johnson, an Episcopal minister in Wisconsin; Herbert S. of Andover; Edward, of Hadley, and Miss Sara H. Johnson, with whom her mother lives. Mrs. Johnson retains her faculties to a remarkable degree. She is able to read the daily papers and has taken a lively interest in South Africa and Chinese affairs, yet declares with no little emphasis that the world is turning “upside down.”

She recalls many incidents in the war of 1812, particularly the celebration of Jackson’s victory at New Orleans. She saw Lafayette in Northampton in 1824, and had the honor of shaking hands with that distinguished general. Clifton Johnson, the author, is Mrs. Johnson’s great nephew, and one of his books is founded on the recollections of his great aunt.

MRS. SARAH HICKS BROWNELL.

It is esteemed a great honor to have as a member of a chapter, one whose father fought to secure our independence. Mrs. Brownell is a “real daughter” of the Quequechan Chapter, Fall River, Massachusetts. She is a daughter of Barney Hicks, who was born in 1754. Before he was of age he became a soldier in the Revolution. After some months in service he fitted out a sloop for the West Indian trade. His sloop was captured by a British cruiser before night of the first day out. Not being
able to take the prize into Newport on account of a storm they bore away for New York. They were cast away near the Jersey shore. All were drowned except Captain Hicks, five companions and their faithful dog. They swam together seven miles, reaching a small desert island. Here without food or fresh water Captain Hicks saw his companions die one after another. The dog who kept him alive by lying close for warmth died the day before his rescue. The cold was intense. Captain Hicks was so badly frozen he was obliged to have both feet amputated after the lapse of 20 years.

He remained at the house he first reached one year, then partially recovering he soon fitted out a privateer and in three weeks assisted in capturing a British vessel, and with his share of the prize money paid his year’s board. He soon sailed as captain of another privateer and was very successful, but was finally captured and was held as a prisoner two years. After the war he entered the merchant service, making forty-two trips to the West Indies as captain, after he lost both feet. He used crutches and wore a sort of iron boot. His last voyage was to the East Indies and Africa.

He married about 1798 Sarah Cook, born in 1776. They had 12 children, our real daughter being the eleventh. Captain Hicks died in 1842. He had all the sturdy virtues of those early days. He was thrifty and prosperous. His house was a refuge for relatives, showing he had the generous heart that usually accompanies bravery. Notwithstanding all his services and sufferings he never asked for a pension. Mrs. Brownell was an orphan at 14. Her mother died six years before her father. She was educated in the common schools, her education being finished in the high school in Fairhaven. At 17 she became a teacher, following this congenial employment until her marriage to Mr. Ephraim Woodbridge Brownell. Of the 26 guests at the wedding, all, including the husband, have passed on before. Mrs. Brownell speaks of her life as being exceptionally uneventful. Her memory is enriched by the many changes she has witnessed in the four-score years of this remarkable century. Before her marriage she took a trip to Boston on a visit, traveling all day in a
stage coach. She visited the navy-yard, state prison, theater, etc. Fifty years after she went again, accompanied by her two daughters. Not many are favored in having one's faculties preserved to enjoy a similar round of sight-seeing after 50 years.

We have been hearing about the dress of the colonial and Revolutionary times. The years when our real daughter was young seemed to show much less eccentricity. Let me describe the wedding gown: a light fawn color silk; bodice laced over a white kerchief, or we might call it a chemisette; full skirt; a cape of the silk to wear to church, cut out in points or blocks and edged with cord; a white leghorn bonnet trimmed with white satin ribbon. We are sure the young couple would compare favorably with those of the present, and she modestly tells me, "Mr. Brownell was a very handsome man." And now the fullness of years has come to our honored sister. The long look back is filled with many sweet and precious memories. As she sits in the twilight of life may she always be assured it is only between lights and that the dawn will bring completeness.

"Fill, brief or long her granted span
Of life with love to Thee and man.
Bring when thou wilt the hour of rest,
But let her last days be her best."

EMILY J. TUFTS COBURN.
REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS.

This department is intended for hitherto unpublished or practically inaccessible records of patriots of the War of American Independence, which records may be helpful to those desiring admission to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution and to the registrars of the chapters. Such data will be gladly received by the editor of this magazine.

THE HIGHLANDERS IN GEORGIA.

The Highlanders of Georgia were patriotic to a marked degree. The second week of January, 1775, the inhabitants of St. Andrew's parish, now Darien, passed a series of resolutions approving the efforts of Boston and the congress to secure the liberties of the colonies. They chose delegates to represent the parish in a provincial congress and instructed them to urge the appointment of two delegates to the continental congress.

On July 4, 1775, the provincial congress met at Tondee's long room, Savannah. Every district was represented. St. Andrew's parish sent the following patriots as their delegates:

Jonathan Cochran, William Jones, Peter Tarlin, Lachlan McIntosh, William McIntosh, George Threadcroft, John Wesent, Roderick McIntosh, John Witherspoon, George McIntosh, Allen Stuart, John McIntosh, Raymond Demere.

SOME PRISON SHIP MARTYRS.

JEREMIAH LAY was the third child of Robert and Mary (Grinnell) Lay and was born in Saybrook, Connecticut, January 13, 1715. During the Revolutionary war he was captured and sent to Halifax on the armed ship, "Blaze Castle," together with Aaron Platt, William Carter, Abish Chapman, Abner Stannard, Jr., Josiah Wolcott, Daniel Jones, and John Stannard, Jr. All died on the prison ship but Daniel Jones and John Stannard, Jr. All were from Saybrook. Jere-
miah Lay died on the prison ship in 1778, aged 63 years. He married Deborah ———, who died February 24, 1792.

Ezra Lay, third child of Jonathan and Mary (Spencer) Lay, was born at Saybrook, Connecticut, April 26, 1752. He was taken prisoner by the British and carried to Halifax. After the war he returned to Saybrook and married Hetty Kelsey.—From Mrs. Anna Morgan Lay Blake.

Jacob Hathaway, born October 15, 1752, and Shadrach Hathaway, born August 7, 1754, sons of Jacob Hathaway, both died on the Jersey prison ship.—From G. W. R. Rathbone.

"James K. Child, at the age of 14 years, and Thomas Child, at the age of 13 years, went privateering during the war of the Revolution; were taken prisoners and confined on board the old 'Jersey' prison ship lying at the Wallabout, New York, or Brooklyn; were sent on a cartel to Boston and there discharged, sick and covered with vermin and left to walk and beg their way as best they could back to their home in Connecticut. I have heard my father say that he well remembered that one of the sentinels said as he was passed over the side of the ship that it would make but little difference whether that fellow went or not."—Extract from a letter written by Hezekiah Child, son of James K. Child, January 6, 1864.

The father and grandfather of James Kelly Child were shipbuilders which might account for his being on a privateer at such an early age. James Kelly Child lived to build gun-boats for the war of 1812. He was born in Warren, Rhode Island, August 30, 1763.

Elisha Tilton, born at Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, October 23, 1763; was shot while attempting to escape from the prison ship and died in a few days, August 20, 1781.

Peter Norton, of Martha's Vineyard, is supposed to have died on the "Jersey" prison ship.—From Mrs. Martha Norris, Coast Defence Chapter, Martha's Vineyard.

Peter Norton's name is found in the list of Prison Ship Martyrs published by the "Old Brooklynites." This list was obtained after diligent search among the records of the British war department; it contains all the names that could be found but is the record of the "Jersey" prison ship alone. The "Scorpion," "John," "Strombolo," "Falmouth," "Hunter," "Prince of Wales," and "Transport" were also used as prison ships.

Samuel Doty was born in Sharon, Connecticut, married Anna Shepard in 1784. He was a privateersman from Stonington, Connecticut, taken prisoner and carried to the prison ship in New York Harbor; was reduced by much suffering. Was finally released. He served with Montgomery at Canada and with Gates at Saratoga.—Ida Doty Whitfield, Ilian, New York.
Names of Pensioners for Revolutionary or Military Service in South Carolina, 1840.

From the "Census of Pensioners," 1841.

Solomon Abbott, James Caldwell, Thomas Davis,
Judith Abrahams, Joseph Caldwell, William Day,
Richard Addis, Joel Calaham, Thomas Denson,
Charles Allen, Archy Campbell, Martin Dewitt,
Peter Arant, James Campbell, Runnels Dill,
Leven Argrove, Henry Canon, William Dodd,
William Armstrong, Greenbury Caps, Daniel O. Dom,
Solomon Abbott, S. Cardozo, Sally Downs,
Judith Abrahams, James Carlisle, Robert Duncan,
Richard Addis, William Carson, Peter Dubose.
Charles Allen,
Peter Arant,
Leven Argrove,
William Armstrong,
Solomon Abbott,
Judith Abrahams,
Richard Addis,
Charles Allen,
Peter Arant,
Leven Argrove,
William Armstrong,
William Guest,  
Aaron Guyton,  
Solomon Hall,  
Susanna Hall,  
Col. Samuel Hammond,  
Robert Hannah,  
John Harris,  
Moses Harris,  
Robert Harris,  
Charlotte Haskell,  
John Haskew,  
Mary R. Hatch,  
John Hays,  
Thomas Hays,  
Charlotte Head,  
Drewry Hearn,  
Ezekial Henderson,  
Thomas Henderson,  
Nancy Higgins,  
Jesse Hicks, Sr.,  
Peter Hilliard,  
John Hinson,  
William Hodges,  
John Holcomb,  
Jordan Holcomb,  
Daniel Holder,  
James Hollis,  
William Holme,  
Claburn Holt,  
William Hopkins,  
Andrew Houser,  
James Howard,  
William G. Hopkins,  
William Howle,  
William Hubbard,  
Capt. Ambrose Hudgens,  
Stephen Huff,  
Samuel Huggins,  
Andrew Hughes,  
William Hughes,  
K. James Hunter,  
John James,  
Joseph Jameson,  
Elizabeth Jeffords,  
Ellis Johnson,  
Howell Johnson,  
Rowland Johnson,  
Jacob Jones,  
Nathaniel Jones,  
Samuel Jones,  
Jesse Jordan,  
Edmund Kelly,  
Andrew Kerr,  
Robert Killpatrick,  
Isabella King,  
James King,  
John King,  
Ann Kingman,  
Jacob Kittle,  
John Knight,  
John Kolb,  
Catharine Lafar,  
Lewis Land,  
Mrs. Rachel Lazarus,  
Benjamin Lindsey,  
William Lister, Sr.,  
Richard Locke,  
James Lockhart,  
Robert Long,  
Basil Lowe,  
Dennis Lowe,  
John McClure,  
Redden McCoy,  
John McDill,  
John McDonald, Sr.,  
Samuel McElhenny,  
Stephen McElhenny,  
John McElwee,  
William McIntosh,  
Major Joseph McJenkins,  
Thomas McKay,  
Archibald McMahon,  
Peter McMahon,  
John McMurry,  
James McWhorter,  
Benjamin McWhorter,  
Phebe Randal,  
Marty G. Mathews,  
Henry Meredith,  
Thomas Milford,  
Major William Millun,  
John B. Mitchell,  
William Moore,  
William Morehead,  
Samuel Morrow,  
David Morton,  
Giles Moss,  
Mrs. Isaac Motte,  
L. R. Munnerling,  
Sherwood Nance,  
Benjamin Neighbor,  
James Neill,  
Jesse Neville,  
Reuben Newman,  
William Nobles,  
Zilpha Nobles,  
Levi Odam,  
John Osborn,  
John O'Shields,  
Geoffrey O'Shields,  
Frederick Owen,  
Shedrick Owen,  
Daniel Palmer,  
Job Palmer,  
John Parker,  
Drury Parkham,  
David Patten,  
Alexander Peden,  
Isham Peoplea,  
Hugh Phillips,  
Levi Phillips,  
Dura Pilkinson, Sr.,  
Henry Pitts,  
Hancock Porter,  
Joshua Pruett,  
William Purse,  
Daniel Quinn,  
Miles Radford,  
James Ramsey,  
Phebe Randal,  
Nap Raymond,
Henry Rhay,
Henry B. Rice,
U. Richardson,
Joseph Righton,
Peter Roberts,
Samuel Roberts, Sr.
Ann Rochester,
Daniel Rodgers,
George Roebuck,
Ahaz Rogers,
John Rogers,
David Saddler, Sr.,
Robin Savage,
David Sarzedas,
Willis Scroggins,
James Seay,
George Seigler,
William Shaw,
John Sloan,
Charles Smith,
Mrs. C. C. Smith,
James Smith,

Jesse Smith,
John Bucknex Smith,
Mourning Smith,
William Smith,
Charles Spann, Sr.,
Obadiah Spears,
John Starr,
John Steward,
David Stinson,
John Stoutmay,
Elizabeth Stroble,
Lewis Stubbs, Sr.,

Adam Teem,
John Thrift,
Henry Timmanson,
Christians Teulon,
Samuel Turner,

William Vaughan,
W. Valendenham,
David Verner,
John Verner,

George Walker,
Richard Wall,
John Warnock,
Samuel Warren,
Joseph West,
William West, Sr.,
Delilah Williams,
Thomas Williams,
Charles Williamson,
William Williamson,
Augustin Wilson,
John Wilson,
John Wilson,
Newman Wilson,
Robert Wilson,
William Wingo,
Jacob Wise,
Thomas Word,
Francis Wylie,

James Young,
Major Thomas Young.

"All honor to the brave,
Who in the cause of freedom fought,
Who could not be a Tory knave,
Or by the British bought."
WORK OF THE CHAPTERS.

Andrew Jackson Chapter (Talladega, Alabama).—The work of this chapter can be best shown by the following memorial which was prepared and presented to congress, March 14, 1900.

"To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled:

"The executive committee of the Andrew Jackson Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Talladega, Alabama, appointed at a regular meeting on the 20th day of October last, under one of the resolutions unanimously adopted, were charged with the duty of preparing and presenting to the congress of the United States a memorial embodying the action of said chapter, accompanied with such statistics and information as the committee might deem expedient.

"The chapter which committed this grave duty to your memorialists is one representing in an unusual degree the intellectual and patriotic women of the country; who, greatly desiring to commemorate the fortitude and courage of such men as the long-neglected heroes of the battle of Talladega, met and considered the importance of perpetuating the memory of these brave men by the erection of a suitable monument at Talladega, Alabama, and all gave utterance to the sentiment that an appeal for an appropriation should be presented to the congress of the United States.

"Doubtless a review of the terrible tragedy enacted upon the site of the present town of Talladega, Alabama, November 9, 1813, one of the most sanguinary engagements of the long and bloody drama known as the Creek war, will recall to your minds events which have become historical. Aroused by the great Indian orator, Tecumseh, the Muscogees or Creeks entered the powerful savage league instigated by the British. With the intrepid chieftain, Weatherford, as their leader, after committing several murders and ravages upon the Anglo-American pioneers in Alabama, they began the war in earnest on August 13th, with the horrible massacre of Fort Mims. The distressing tidings of this wanton destruction of the courageous settlers of this territory spread rapidly abroad. Filled with wrath several thousand brave men responded to the call to arms issued by the governors of Tennessee, Georgia and the Mississippi territories, many sympathetic volunteers from other states and territories joining them.
"The gallant Tennesseans, with General Jackson in command, were the first to enter Alabama territory, after experiencing many difficulties in collecting supplies and crossing the broad mountain plateau near the Tennessee river. Accompanied by the valiant Generals Coffee, Hall, Dyer and Roberts, early in November he reached a point on the Coosa river about thirty miles from the Indian village called Talladega or Bordertown. At this point he built a fort he called Fort Strother. While here the noted friendly warrior, Jim Fife, by the characteristic strategem that is well known in history escaped from Fort Lashley, in Talladega town, enveloped in an immense hog-skin, and came to notify General Jackson that a few friendly Indians and some authorities say, white people also, were beleaguered in Fort Lashley, and would certainly be butchered next day if they were not rescued by Jackson's men.

"Before sunrise next morning, November 9th, Jackson surrounded the Creek encampment. The infantry under Generals Hall and Roberts, were stationed on the northwest, with Jackson on the north. The mounted riflemen took a position on the southeast, the cavalry being placed on the south. The Indians, about 1,100 in number, were concealed among the cane and willows along the stream and encamped about the large spring near the fort. At 8 o'clock, Jackson discharged a heavy fire into this encampment and the carnage began. The red men made their first attack upon Hall and Roberts' position. The diabolical screams of the painted savages first caused some of the militia to give way, but the breach was soon filled by the intrepid leaders. No quarter was asked and none was given. After a brief but brave resistance, the Creeks retreated. The retreat became a rout, and in their flight about 300 warriors were cut down and as many were slain upon the battle ground. They refused to surrender and would listen to no terms of peace, but endeavored to escape into the recesses of the forest. Jackson knew their intractable nature and realized that escape meant reinforced danger to the white population and that war to extermination alone would save them.

"Fifteen brave men lost their lives at the battle of Talladega and 85 were wounded, 3 of whom died on the march to Fort Strother and were brought back to Talladega for burial. Among these was the gallant Lieut. Barton. The dead were all laid in one grave with a limestone masonry built around them supporting a wooden roof above. These have gradually fallen away and the desolate grave alone in a field bordering upon the property of an iron furnace is in danger of being buried beneath the slag and debris accumulating near it. Of the 82 wounded soldiers who left the battlefield of Talladega about 26 or 30 died and were buried near the site of what was Fort Williams, on Coosa river.

"Such was the battle of Talladega. Several fierce encounters followed and the famous Creek war was ended by the battle of Horse-
shoe Bend, by Jackson and his gallant soldiers. They had about exterminated the Creek tribe and secured the safety of the Anglo-Americans in this section of the United States, and yet, left to the mercy of the elements, their resting place is fast losing its identity. Such courageous men—

'Though slain in fight they be,  
Have left their country safe and their people free.'

'The Andrew Jackson Chapter has started a fund which they are increasing as fast as the circumstances will allow to their continued and constant efforts. They look with horror and indignation upon the fact that these noble sons of America, who (while protecting the women and children of the brave pioneers of Alabama from the merciless scalping-knife and their homes from the flames at the hands of the treacherous savage in 1813) lost their lives in the brave struggle with the savage foe, lie buried, 17 in number, in one lonely grave, with only a few rude stones to mark their honored resting place. This in no way befits the graves of heroes nor encourages our youths, who witness this disregard of valor, to jeopardize their lives in battle for the prospect of such wanton neglect, which is a shame on this the grandest of governments to allow.

'The ladies of the Andrew Jackson Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution with earnest zeal discussed and with unanimity reached the conclusion embodied in the resolution adopted by them in their regular meeting, October 20, 1899, and which now becomes the duty of your memorialists to urge upon the national legislature. This is that they make a suitable appropriation of an amount sufficient to purchase a lot or lots in the Talladega cemetery and remove the bones of these soldiers buried near Talladega and Fort Williams thereto, and to erect a fitting monument in the city of Talladega to these worthy dead, and thus rescue their graves from the desecration and oblivion which will soon be their fate unless a donation by your honorable body preserves them.

'The aid asked for and the benefits sought to be received through this liberal action of the government will be supplemented by the efforts of the ladies and by private subscriptions, and the funds donated will be made to do as much honor as possible to the ashes of Andrew Jackson's men, who represented many states in this union, and to add luster to the crown of "Justice" in America. This noble achievement, which is not alone to influence and instruct the citizens of the present to love their country, must reach a distant and eventful future, for which it is the business of statesmen to prepare. A compliance with our reasonable request will be recognized by every state in the Union, as these were the soldiers of this nation, and a refusal will be the neglect of duty that every state and territory must condemn.

And now we ask: 'Can there be a more propitious time for the
national legislature to recognize the value and importance of this work?"

With the greatest respect,

MARGARET MCDONELL CRUIKSHANK-STONE,
NELLIE GUILD HALL JOHNSON,
MRS. SOPHIA LANSON THORNTON, Chapter Regent,
Committee.

MISS VIVIAN MAY, Secretary.

The petition was prepared by Mrs. Margaret M. Cruikshank-Stone. In connection with this memorial a historical account of the battle was prepared by Mrs. Louisa McKinzee Taylor, gathered from authentic sources and presented to congress. This will be found on page 332 of this number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, as taken from the record of congress, March 14, 1900.

Nathan Hale Memorial Chapter (East Haddam, Connecticut)—This chapter was organized in the Nathan Hale school-house on June 6, 1900, with seventeen charter members. The officers are as follows: Mrs. George W. Griffith, regent; Mrs. Frances Parker, vice-regent; Miss Lucy Gelston, recording secretary; Miss Gertrude P. Reynolds, treasurer; Miss Bertha P. Attwood, registrar; Miss Nellie E. Chaffee, historian; Mrs. A. S. Bugbee, chaplain.

Norwalk Chapter (Norwalk, Connecticut).—Organized December 16, 1892. Officers elected May 17, 1900: Mrs. Samuel Richards Weed, regent; Mrs. James L. Stevens, vice-regent; Mrs. Robert Van Buren, registrar; Mrs. Jabez Backus, recording secretary; Mrs. Kate P. Hunter, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Frederick Belden, treasurer; Miss Angeline Scott, historian; Miss Mary P. Chichester, curator. The advisory committee are: Mrs. John H. Ferris, Mrs. E. H. Gumbart, Mrs. Marian Olmsted, Mrs. G. H. Noxon and Miss Mary A. Cunningham. The honorary vice-regents are Mrs. E. J. Hill and Mrs. Thomas K. Noble.

Sabra Trumbull Chapter (Rockville, Connecticut).—Never will the members forget the eighteenth of June, 1900, for on the evening of that day they, with other guests, were enter-
tained at “Castle Sunset,” the beautiful home of the regent, Mrs. Belding. The spacious grounds were illuminated with Japanese lanterns. As we entered the vestibule, our eyes were greeted by the word “Welcome” in letters of red, white and blue and the dates, 1775-1900, reminding us of the event we were to celebrate, the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The rooms were decorated with the national colors, while great masses of red and white roses, with blue hydrangeas and potted plants, made the stately house a bower of fragrance and beauty.

In the great drawing-room stood the receiving party—the hostess and the other officers of the chapter. The program included papers on “Sabra Trumbull, Our Chapter Heroine;” “What the Social World at Washington does for the visiting Daughters of the American Revolution;” and “The Battle of Bunker Hill.” A poem written by a British soldier immediately after the battle of Bunker Hill followed, and then came an original sketch, “Story of a Petticoat and how it fought at Bunker Hill.” The last speech was to “The Ladies,” by the Hon. B. H. Hill. The musical part of the program consisted mainly of patriotic songs and was finely rendered. Mrs. Belding gave a graphic account of the ninth continental congress. The papers were interesting and enjoyable.

After the feast for the intellect came the feast of the “inner man” and the inner woman. The ices were molded as cannons, forts, and battleships and tiny silk flags and imitation twenty-franc gold pieces were given as souvenirs. A social hour followed, another hour was spent in dancing, and then the guests bade their hostess a reluctant good-night. The members are enthusiastic and the invited guests all say: “We shall look up our ancestry so that we, too, can be Daughters and Sons.”—Jessie Jackson McChristie, Historian.

The Letitia Green Stevenson Chapter (Bloomington, Illinois).—This chapter closed the year’s work by celebrating flag day, June 14th, at the home of Mrs. Lee Smith. The program was of deep interest, as the history and development of the American flag was explained in a finished manner by Mrs. J. N. Ward. The display of flags of all nations called for a
guessing contest. Miss Clara De Motte received the first prize; Mrs. Nellie Bent Neville, the second; Mrs. J. N. Ward, the third. The year showed continued and awakened interest. Our meetings were well attended; more new members have been received in the past twelve months than in the previous twenty-four. The members took up the study of American history with enthusiasm, fully realizing that a knowledge of our country's history is the true basis of a wise patriotism. Among numerous pleasant functions, the most successful was the celebration of our seventh anniversary or "Chapter Day," on May 3, 1900, an account of which appeared in the July number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

In the year the chapter received a flag, the gift of the Misses Carrie and Elizabeth Christie, and contributed $101.00 toward the Continental Hall fund, to which they had previously given liberally.

Our regent and delegates to the continental congress and also to the state conference reported favorably to the society. We noted, with pleasure, the action of the president of the United States in recognizing the Daughters of the American Revolution, by appointing Mrs. Daniel Manning, our president-general, as the official representative of the society and of the government of the United States at the Paris exposition. Our chapter's earnest wishes for health and happiness during the trip to the Paris exposition follow our regent and her family.—MRS. JENNIE BUTTOLPH RAYBURN, Historian.

Elizabeth Ross Chapter (Ottumwa, Iowa).—The chapter issued a calendar giving the outline of the work of the year. The principal topics treated of different periods in American history relative to expansion by purchase and otherwise. This work was interspersed with music, recitations, readings, discussions, reviews of historical novels, and current events. Biographies of two Revolutionary patriots, viz: Gilman Dudley and John Thorne were read and placed on file in the historian's records.

In addition to the above, on November 16, 1899, the members and invited guests assembled at the residence of the
regent, Mrs. W. R. Daum, and listened to an interesting talk given by Capt. S. B. Evans on the Aztecs of Mexico, a subject to which he has given much time and thought, having traveled extensively in that country. He closed with a reference to the ancient people, who stood behind the Aztecs and who were the real authors of the marvelous works that have attracted the attention of the world. A musical program closed a delightful afternoon.

On December 4th the chapter gave a reception at the home of Mrs. Arthur Gephart, to Cloutman Post, G. A. R., to the old members of Co. G., I. N. G. (lately disbanded), and to three members of the 51st Regiment, lately returned from the Philippines. These returned soldiers spoke of the enthusiasm with which the literature sent by the Elizabeth Ross Chapter was received by the Iowa boys. Refreshments were served, exquisite solos rendered, old army songs were sung and army incidents related with a zest.

The anniversary of Washington’s birthday was celebrated by the Daughters of the American Revolution at the home of Mrs. W. E. Loomis. The ladies came attired in the costumes of their distinguished ancestors and with powdered hair. In the dining room the table was arranged in truly patriotic style. The center-piece was a miniature cherry tree laden with cherries, in the trunk of which was embedded the historical hatchet. A talk on “the day we celebrate” was given by one of the ladies, Miss Emma Cooper.

On March 17th a special program was carried out by Miss Helen Elliott and Miss Frances Mills, at the Y. M. C. A. building. The romance of the Revolutionary period, as presented in the late novels, was reviewed, and with music, recitations and song the afternoon was rendered charming and full of interest.

June 14th, flag day, the Daughters of the American Revolution held their annual picnic for the third time on the veranda and lawn of the lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Merrill.

We were fortunate in having with us Mrs. Frederic Hanger, of Arkansas, president of the Federation of Woman’s Clubs for that State, and for four years the state regent of the
Daughters of the American Revolution, who gave us a paper on “The Work of the Daughters.” It abounded in wit and delicate humor and charmed everyone. There were other addresses replete with patriotic sentiments, recitations, harmonious music, with mandolin, flute and guitar by a band of youths, a bounteous supper, games and dancing, merry laughter and witty repartee. All enjoyed themselves so well the next annual celebration is looked for with pleasing anticipations.—Mrs. Mary E. Emerson, Historian.

Bunker Hill Chapter (Boston, Massachusetts).—The Chapter observed its fourth anniversary June 17th in Memorial Hall, Charlestown. Mrs. Helen Stone Rogers, the chapter’s “real daughter,” Miss Julia Goddard and Mrs. L. A. Turner, honorary members, were among those present. Mrs. George H. Pendergast, the regent, in her welcoming address, paid tribute to the soldiers of 1775. This was followed with prayer by Mrs. Fanny T. Hazen, the chapter chaplain and president of the army nurses’ association. After a selection by the Apollo quartet, Miss Sara W. Daggett, state regent, spoke a graceful greeting, and John E. Gilman, past department commander of the Massachusetts Grand Army of the Republic, paid the tribute of that organization to the Revolutionary heroes, and like recognition from the young soldiers of to-day was brought by Captain Willis W. Stover, late of the Fifth Massachusetts infantry and commander-in-chief of the Spanish War Veterans. An eloquent greeting from the navy was given by Colonel Henry Clay Cochrane, U. S. N. Miss Charlotte M. Frost, the chapter historian, gave an account of the chapter’s work, and Miss Marie Ware Laughton, the vice-regent, read a telegram from President McKinley, and letters from Hon. John D. Long and Rear-admiral Belknap. A flag salute was given by Jonathan Thompson Society, Children of the American Revolution, and selections by the Apollo quartet. The reception committee consisted of Miss Laughton, Miss M. W. Laughton, Mrs. George A. Sanderson, Mrs. C. S. R. Vinson, Mrs. Emily T. J. Worth and Mrs. Emilie L. W. Waterman. The ushers were: Miss Edith R. Sanderson, Miss Grace Crockett.
General Benjamin Lincoln Chapter (East Boston, Massachusetts).—The chapter was entertained at its May meeting by Mrs. Henry Caruthers. The house was decorated with the national colors, flowers and potted plants. The program included recitations by Mabel Gertrude Warwick and Miss Cone; an original paper, "Richmond on the James," by Mrs. Fraser; "The effect of the Revolution on the character of the women," by Miss Otis, and songs by Miss Wells and Mrs. Langworthy. Mrs. Allen, a member of the chapter, sang an Italian song, and Master Ralph Beverly gave cornet solos.

The registrar reported the acceptance of application papers of Mrs. Martha Elizabeth Anderson, a "real daughter."

Committees reported as follows: On Copp’s Hill cemetery, that the Sons of the American Revolution markers, placed at the graves of Revolutionary soldiers by this chapter, would be decorated with flags for Memorial day; on decoration of the grave of General Lincoln, and the committee which arranged for a visit to Mrs. Rebecca DeCarteret Pratt on her birthday anniversary, also reported. The committee on statistics of the civil war, which the chapter voted to place in the schools as an object lesson in connection with the observance of Memorial day reported cards of information ready for distribution.

The members of the chapter, with friends, spent June 2nd in visiting Quincy. After dinner at the Hotel Greenleaf, the party went to the John Adams homestead. The members of the chapter were pleased to find that a door in the front hall was donated from the General Benjamin Lincoln homestead at Hingham, by Samuel T. Crosby, who resides on the homestead and whose wife was Sarah Lincoln, granddaughter of General Lincoln. The registry at the John Adams house showed the names of members of the Old South and of Lucy Jackson Chapters, who recently had visited the premises. A visiting party from Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, of Portland, Maine, was met at the John Adams house.
Molly Varnum Chapter (Lowell, Massachusetts).—
Through the kindness of Mrs. Emily B. Smith, president of
the Whittier home association, the chapter had a most de-
lightful outing in June in a visit to Whittier's home in Ames-
bury. Carriages were provided for a drive and after
luncheon exercises were held in the garden of which the poet
was so fond. Mrs. Smith pleasantly introduced Mrs. Donald
McLean, regent of New York City Chapter, who made a
most eloquent and touching addresses upon the heroine of
Whittier's poem—Barbara Frietchie. Mrs. McLean power-
fully defended the truth of the poem. As she was born only
a few houses from where Barbara Frietchie lived, and has
heard the story from earliest childhood, she was well in-
formed regarding it. Solon W. Stevens eulogized Whittier,
and said that he had touched the hearts of more people than
any other poet. The occasion was one of rare pleasure for all
participants.

Martha's Vineyard Chapter (Edgartown, Massachusetts).
—At the June meeting of the chapter Mrs. Susan Coombs
was the hostess. The program included chorus singing of
patriotic songs, vocal and instrumental solos by Miss Carrie
Nevin, Mrs. Maria Hedden and Mrs. Miriam Davis, with a
paper on "Water Street," by Miss Maria Pease; one on
"Plaintain Field Way or Path," by Mrs. Furber, and one on
gave a reading of "Women of the Revolution." Resolutions
of sympathy were passed to be sent the chapter regent, Mrs.
Frederick Warren, expressing the chapter's sense of her be-
reavement in the recent death of her husband.

Lucy Sprague Tracy Chapter (Big Rapids, Michigan).—
The chapter organized July 23, 1900, with the following offi-
cers and members: Mrs. Mattie Liston-Griswold, regent; 
Mrs. Emma L. Gore-Darrah, vice-regent; Mrs. Sarah S.
Robinson-Ward, recording secretary; Mrs. Jessie Wales-
Wiseman, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Josephine Gore-
Moon, treasurer; Mrs. Mary Alice Osburn-Brown, registrar;
Mrs. Ida May Cook-Markham, historian; Miss Clara A. Os-
burn, reporter. The other members are: Miss Grace E. Darrah, Mrs. Florence Osburn-Coffin, Mrs. Effie B. Gunton, Mrs. Stella Bennett-Roben, Mrs. L. Jencks-Clark.

**Deborah Champion Chapter** (Adams, New York).—The chapter gave its second annual public entertainment on July 4th in the A. C. I. chapel. The spacious stage was transformed into a thing of beauty and compliments were showered upon the committee. The program presented consisted of the chaplain's prayer and Scripture lesson; address of welcome by the regent; patriotic songs, readings and living pictures. Mrs. W. H. H. Taylor read an original poem which deserves space in the *American Monthly Magazine*. A paper by Miss Phillips was "up to date" in every respect. Mrs. V. H. Legg, first vice-regent of the chapter, a well known local elocutionist, "did herself proud" in the rendition of "The Ghost of an old Continental." The "pictures" were exquisitely arranged and were, in part: Uncle Sam in 1776; Uncle Sam and his possessions in 1900; Miss Huestis, as Betsey Ross; Miss Allen, as Dolly Madison; Miss Nickelson, as Barbara Freitchie; Miss Legg and Miss Bell, as America protecting Cuba; Miss Swan, of Belleville, sang "The Star Spangled Banner," her glorious soprano voice filling the large hall with melody. The Deborah Champion Chapter is active, enthusiastic, and of steady growth, its membership having reached sixty-five, with more to follow.—*Historian*.

**Camden Chapter** (Camden, New York).—On the fourth of July last year the chapter dedicated a monument to the Revolutionary soldiers buried in our town. On the fourth of July just passed, another assembly gathered at the sacred spot and unfurled the flag to the breeze. "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung, and an able address upon our nation's emblem, was given by one of our clergymen. A pleasant feature was the attendance of the veterans of the civil war, who, after the close of the exercises, gave three cheers for the dear old flag and another round for our chapter. Love of country and gratitude to those who secured to us the freedom of this land was awakened, I am sure, in all hearts.—L. J. Aldrick, *Historian*.
Martha Pitkin Chapter (Sandusky, Ohio).—A commemorative meeting of the Martha Pitkin Chapter was held at the residence of Mrs. I. F. Mack, its regent, on April 19th, the anniversary of the battle of Lexington. Appropriate services were held. Unfortunately the poet of the occasion was unavoidably absent. The committee on locating the exact site of old "Fort Sandusky," made an interesting report, and was requested to continue its service. A new committee was formed, consisting of Mrs. T. Morrison Sloane and Mrs. A. W. Miller, for the purpose of securing information regarding the graves of Revolutionary heroes, in this district; when located, the committee was authorized to decorate them on Memorial day. The facts and incidents regarding these dead soldiers are to be preserved, for the benefit of posterity.

A report of the ninth continental congress was then given, by Mrs. Jay O. Moss, the newly elected vice-president-general, and after some general discussion, the meeting adjourned, to meet at the call of the regent.

Piqua Chapter (Piqua, Ohio).—The season of 1899-1900 was one of increased interest. The members responded readily to the tasks, as assigned in the beautiful year book. The goodly number who have expressed their wish to add their names to our roll as soon as they are able to prove their noble ancestry tells us that our little chapter is able to "keep up with the company."

During the winter a prize of $10.00 was offered by Mrs. Hicks to the pupil of the eighth grade of the public school who should write the best description of "Historical Sites of Piqua." Miss Florence Roe was awarded the prize. It having been difficult to decide between her paper and one by Miss Maria Zimmerman, Mrs. Hicks presented a second prize of $5.00 to the delighted young historian.

The annual election of officers took place the first Tuesday in May, resulting as follows: regent, Mrs. Frances Elizabeth Edgerton Nelson; vice-regent, Mrs. Louise Wood McKinney; secretary, Mrs. Augusta Isham Hicks; historian,
Miss Helen Constance Castle; registrar, Miss Daisy M. Smith; treasurer, Miss Martha Hannah Wood.

Flag day was celebrated, at the home of the regent, with appropriate exercises, after which a delicious lunch was served.—FRANCES E. EDGARTON NELSON, Historian.

Donegal Chapter (Lancaster, Pennsylvania).—The regular monthly meeting of the chapter was held on the 14th of March and the members were entertained by Mrs. Joseph B. Kinzer and Miss Ella McIlvaine at the home of the former. After singing “America” and the routine business, Mrs. William N. Apple played an instrumental solo and interesting reports of the congress at Washington were given by Mrs. Wickersham, Miss Rohrer and Miss Mary S. Kepler. Vocal solos were given by Miss Rohrer and Mrs. J. Hay Brown. Refreshments were served.

The chapter was entertained on May 9th, at the home of Miss Heitshu. Miss Book read her prize essay on Mollie Pitcher and the prizes to the successful contestants were presented by Mrs. Apple. Mrs. Williams Heitshu gave an interesting and instructive talk on “Why I am a Daughter.”

The June meeting was held at the home of Miss Elizabeth Getz on flag day. The house was decorated with the national emblem. Miss Elizabeth Armstrong read an interesting paper on “The Origin of the Flag,” Miss Susan C. Frazer read an account of Valley Forge, and Miss Lowell sang a solo. The program concluded with singing by the chapter of “The Star Spangled Banner.” The next meeting will be the second Wednesday in September.—MARGARET SLAYMAKER, Historian.

Quaker City Chapter (Philadelphia, Pennsylvania).—The members of this chapter have been working with deep interest on a project for a memorial to the soldiers buried in old Washington Square. A monument in the form of a granite boulder has been designed by Miss Elizabeth Massey, and it will bear a brass tablet with a suitable inscription.

Washington Square was originally laid out as the potter’s field, as will be found from the minutes of the council, Sep-
November, 1705, where it is stated that the mayor, recorder and several others of different religious denominations were appointed to wait on the commissioners of property to request a piece of the public ground for a burial-place for strangers dying in the city.

The prison was close to it and many American soldiers, captured by the British and placed in it dying, were buried here; but even before that, John Adams wrote in a letter, dated April 13, 1777: “I have spent an hour this morning in the congregation of the dead. I took a walk into the Potter’s Field (a burying-place between the new stone prison and the hospital), and I never in my whole life was so affected with melancholy. The graves of the soldiers who have been buried in this ground from the hospital and bettering-house during the course of last summer, fall and winter, dead of the smallpox and camp diseases, are enough to melt a heart of stone. The sexton told me that upwards of two thousand soldiers had been buried there, and by the appearance of the graves and trenches it is probable that he speaks within bounds.”

Pits twenty feet by thirty feet square were dug along the line of Walnut street by Seventh, which were closed by coffins piled one upon another until filled, while along the northern line long trenches were dug at once and filled. It was closed by order of congress in 1795. No memorial whatever has been raised to these martyrs, and few now know who they were. During the late war many went from their homes to lie down in a grave unknown, but the government has gathered together many of the bodies and placed them under a monument marked “Unknown.” So it has been the purpose of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Philadelphia to erect a monument to these almost forgotten dead to show appreciation of their courage. The committee to raise funds consisted of Miss Massey (chairman), Mrs. M. J. C Whitaker, Mrs. J. McElmell, Mrs. J. E. Smaltz, Miss M. K. Garvin and Miss E. L. Crowell.

King’s Mountain Chapter (Yorkville, South Carolina).—This chapter was organized January 31, 1898. Mrs. Bacon, at that time state regent, had appointed Miss Leslie D. With-
erspoon chapter regent, and it was entirely due to her patriotic interest that the chapter was formed. The election of officers resulted as follows: Vice regent, Mrs. B. N. Moore; registrar, Mrs. Moultrie Bratton; treasurer, Miss Maggie Moore; historian, Miss Maggie Gist; secretary, Mrs. S. M. McNeel.

We were unanimous in our earnest desire to be known as the King's Mountain Chapter. King's Mountain, where the battle was fought, is only about eighteen miles from the town of Yorkville, and so is in sight from the homes of many of the Daughters whose ancestors had taken part in that important and decisive action. But we were told a chapter in Tennessee had already asked for that name, and dire was our disappointment. However, "All's well that ends well;" the Tennessee chapter failed to organize promptly enough, so we received the wished-for name. Indeed we felt that the name of this beautiful peak of the Blue Ridge, at whose foot we have been cradled, whose summit was bathed with the blood of our ancestors, and whose legends and historic memories are part and parcel of our lives, was but our birthright.

We meet the first Thursday of the month, at the home of some member, and answer to roll-call by recounting some incident touching upon some Revolutionary event. During the first year several interesting papers were prepared. Especially able were the ones on the following subjects: "Causes of the Revolution," by Mrs. Bratton; "The Mecklenburg Declaration," by Mrs. B. N. Moore (whose family hails from that historic county), and "The Declaration of Independence," by Miss Hughes.

During the second year the most important battles of the Revolution were studied. A paper on "Bunker Hill," from the fluent pen of our secretary was the feature of a delightful meeting, while a paper from our regent, on the battle of Saratoga, alike instructed and entertained the Daughters.

At the December meeting the Rev. J. C. Johnes, rector of the Episcopal church, at this place, read a carefully prepared paper upon Thomas Jefferson, "the pen of the Revolution." At the next meeting we had the pleasure of listening to a companion sketch of the sage of Monticello's great rival—
Alexander Hamilton. Of more than usual interest was the February meeting of 1899, held at the home of our regent. The exercises were in honor of the Father of his Country. A picturesque souvenir, in the form of a tiny hatchet, decorated with red, white and blue ribbons, was given each Daughter. October the seventh, 1899, was another red letter day. Our regent invited a number of friends to meet the chapter to listen to a paper on the battle of King's Mountain, by Major A. H. White from our sister town of Rock Hill. Major White is deeply interested in everything of a public spirited and patriotic character. Well was the battle fought over again in his admirable and entertaining paper. At this meeting it was resolved that the King's Mountain Chapter should inaugurate a movement to get possession of the battle-ground, where the monument was erected in 1880. We wish to have it protected in some way, as the monument is much defaced by vandals.

While owing to our limited number we have not been able to do a great deal, we have taken pleasure in contributing to the various objects which have been brought to our notice by the parent society. Contributions were sent to the Lafayette monument. A box of good things went to our soldiers of the Spanish-American war while they were stationed in Columbia. We have done our share in helping to preserve the George Walton Meadow Garden farm. We have given to the Continental Hall.

We were represented at the national congress in 1898 by Mrs. S. E. White, of Fort Mill, South Carolina, one of our charter members, who wrote us the most charming account of the doings of the Daughters.

Our regent and vice-regent represented the King's Mountain Chapter at the inter-state conference of North and South Carolina, held in Spartanburg. They were the recipients of great kindness from their entertainers of the Cowpens Chapter. There, too, they met our state regent, Mrs. Clarke Waring, of Columbia, and were charmed with her. We acknowledge, with pleasure, our deep indebtedness to her for the many inspiring words she has written us.

Mrs. Moultrie Bratton entertained the chapter charmingly
in May, 1899, at the old Bratton homestead, famous as the home of Col. William Bratton, one of the foremost patriots of South Carolina, and of his no less heroic wife, Martha Bratton, whose name is familiar to all readers of Mrs. Ellet’s *Women of the Revolution*. From the windows of this historic home can be seen the field of Huck’s defeat by the patriots under the command of Col. Bratton, a battle of no mean importance in the partisan warfare of South Carolina.

Our regent is descended from one of “Marion’s men,” the commission of captain which he held, signed by Marion himself, being an heirloom in the family. Then “away down South” in Carolina we have a “Mayflower” descendant, but now indigenous to our soil. Miss Rosa Lindsay, our South Carolina New Englander, is descended from Mary Chilton, the first woman to set foot on Plymouth Rock, and from Governor Winslow, and her great-grandfather was a member of the Boston tea party.—MAGGIE A. GIST, Historian.

1776

“I was born an American, I live an American, I shall die an American.”—Daniel Webster.

“I am one of those who hold to the safety which flows from honest ancestors and the purity of blood.”—Henry Clay.
EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK.

When American patriots were dying on British ships in New York harbor, they asked only that their names be inscribed, on some fitting monument. A hundred and twenty years have gone and that monument has not yet been erected. Mrs. S. V. White, Fort Greene Chapter, Brooklyn, New York, chairman of the prison ship committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has, by her unaided efforts, raised nearly $11,000 for this purpose. Largely through her instrumentality the state of New York has appropriated $25,000 and the city of New York $50,000 more. Mrs. White wishes further contributions that the amount may equal $100,000, by December 1, 1900. If she succeeds in raising this sum, she confidently expects that the United States government will make an appropriation of $100,000. The monument will then be worthy of these heroes and of us.

All reports received from chapters up to September 1 have been printed. All received since that time will appear in the next issue. These records show the immense power and influence wielded by the Daughters of the American Revolution. Their work extends into every part of the United States.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have a chapter in Galveston, Texas, of which Mrs. Thomas J. Groce is the regent. It was organized June 17, 1895, and named after George Washington. The sympathies of all members of the organization go out to them in the great disaster which has befallen them. Some of the chapters have been quick to respond with financial aid. The Western Reserve Chapter sent ten dollars to the governor of Texas immediately upon hearing the news. This would have been sent directly to Mrs. Groce had the chapter known how to reach her.

The new department of Revolutionary Records is proving
successful. Word has already been received from several in distant states that they have found the names of their long lost Revolutionary ancestors recorded there. Three have already made out their application papers on account of information found therein and others are preparing to do so.

Those having unpublished, authentic Revolutionary records are asked to send them for publication.

Queries are coming in so rapidly to the department of Genealogical Notes and Queries that there will necessarily be a little delay in printing them, though they will appear as early as possible. Answers, or even partial answers are desired and will be inserted without delay.

Captain Nathan Appleton writes from Paris, France, to the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolutionary, that in the cemetery of Pere la Chaise in the French capital is the grave of William Temple Franklin, the grandson of Benjamin Franklin. The younger Franklin was born on February 22, 1762, and died on May 25, 1825. His wife was a widow named Delasiviere, who died at Etamps in 1846 and was buried beside her husband. As the younger Franklin was twenty-one years of age when the Treaty of Peace was signed, on September 3, 1783, he may have been in Paris to serve as secretary to his grandfather. Captain Appleton, in behalf of the Sons of the American Revolution has been doing excellent work in Paris in seeking to discover the final resting places of soldiers who fought in the Revolution and who are buried in France.

GENEALOGICAL NOTES AND QUERIES

“A bond of gratitude
Will lie on them and their posterity
To bear in mind their freedom came by thee.”
—Roger Wolcott, b. 1679.

Contributors are requested to observe the following regulations:
1. Write on only one side of the paper.
2. Give the full name and address of the writer.
3. Write, with great plainness, names of persons and places.
4. In answering queries, always give the date of the magazine, the number of the query and the signature.
5. Enclose a two-cent stamp for each query, and a stamped envelope when any communication is to be forwarded.

Direct all communications to:

Mrs. Lydia Bolles Newcomb,
Genealogical Department, American Monthly Magazine,
New Haven, Connecticut.

ANSWERS.

9. Holmes.—The Colchester, Connecticut, town records have the entry of the marriage of Samuel Holmes and Lucy Patten—no date given. Their son John P. Holmes, born April 19, 1788; married Lydia Peck, the daughter of Elias Peck, born 1748, and Lydia ——, born 1752.

The history of Windham county by Miss Larned says that John Holmes came from Roxbury, Massachusetts, to Woodstock, Connecticut, 1686; he died 1713; had sons David and John, and probably others. There were many of that name in Windham county. The town clerk of Woodstock or Pomfret might give the parentage of Samuel, father of John.—L. W. B.

11. Holton.—The ancestors of Israel Holton were (1) Joseph Houlton, of Salem, Massachusetts; born about 1621; died, 1705; married Sarah Ingersoll. (2) Benjamin Houlton, born 1657; married Sarah ——. (3) Capt. Benjamin Houlton (Holton), married Lydia Leach. (4) Israel Holton, born March 19, 1720-1. His wife Sybilla died in Worthington, Massachusetts, 1822, aged 100 years. Her maiden name is unknown.—Essex Hist. Soc. Collections.

17. Rust.—Henry Rust came from Hingham, England, to Hingham, Massachusetts, 1633-1635. His son Samuel (2) baptized 1638; married Elizabeth Rogers; was in King Philip’s war. Samuel (2) had a son Samuel (3) born in Boston, 1679; married Mary ——. He had a son Samuel (4) born about 1704; died, 1782; married Ann Proctor, in Gloucester. The sons of Samuel and Ann (Proctor) were:

- Samuel (5), born 1739; probably died young; not mentioned in will.
- Moses (5), born 1740; married Sarah Choate; was in coast defense in Revolutionary war from Gloucester. He had Moses (6), born 1765; married, 1794, Patience Lupkin; lost at sea, 1797, with brothers John (6) and Samuel (6), both unmarried. Moses (7), son of Moses (6), born 1795; married Lucy Proctor.
- Israel (5), born 1747; married Jerusha Woodbury.
- Benjamin (5), born 1753; married Lucy Bray. He had Samuel (6), born in Gloucester, 1795; died 1862; married Jerusha Wallis or Wallace, April, 1816; was drummer in the Revolutionary war. Children: Lucy Ann, born 1818; Mary Jane, born 1820; Isaac, born 1822; Sarah,
born 1824; Samuel, born 1828; William, born 1833; all born in Exeter, Massachusetts.

Samuel (5), son of Nathaniel (4), born 1749; married Ruth Calef or Calph; died 1827. Had a son Samuel (6), born 1797; married twice; no children.

John (5), son of Nathaniel (4), born 1751; married Elizabeth Walker in 1772 in Exeter; lost at sea; his widow married John Clough, removed to Canada. Their son John (6), born 1773; married Mary Fowle, (2) Betsey Burbank.—Rust Genealogy.

The Boston Transcript, some months ago, says: Henry Rust came from England, settled in Hingham, Massachusetts; removed to Boston; purchased property there 1651. The books of first church record Henry Rust and wife were admitted to church "20 of ye 12 mo. 1669." His son Israel (2) was baptized in Hingham, November 12, 1643; married in Northampton, 1669, Rebecca Clarke, daughter of William, of Dorchester; lieutenant in King Philip's war. Israel Rust (2) had son Nathaniel (3), born in Northampton, November 17, 1671; married 1692, Mary Atchaison, born 1673, of Hatfield. Son Noah (4) born July 24, 1708; married 1727, Keziah Strong, born 1709; had eight children.—L. W. B.

20. HANNAH AVERY was daughter of James and Mary (Griswold) Avery. See will of James Avery, made 1749 in probate records, New London, Connecticut, book F, p. 535.—T. H.

QUERIES.

21. Mr. William Abbatt is preparing a new edition of Mrs. Ellet's "Women of the American Revolution." To make the work as complete as possible, he desires particulars,—especially date and place of birth and death, of the following women:

Rebecca (Sanford) Barlow, Connecticut.
Mrs. ——— Beard, South Carolina.
Mrs. John (Henderson) Beckham, South Carolina.
Mrs. Jesse Bevier, New York.
Magdalen Bevier, New York.
Rebecca (Cornell) Biddle, Pennsylvania.
Rebecca (Bryan) Boone, Kentucky.
Jane (Simpson) Neely (Boyd, second husband), South Carolina.
Mary (or Sarah) Dillard, (Mrs. James), South Carolina.
Hannah (Erwin) Israel, Delaware.
Nancy (Buchanan) Mulherin, Kentucky.
Dicey Langston, South Carolina.
Emily Geiger, South Carolina.

21. (a) PERCIVAL.—Freeman's History of Cape Cod, Vol. II, page 155, mentions James Percival, born January 18, 1671; son of James Percival, of Sandwich, Massachusetts. James, Sr., lived in Falmouth, Massachusetts, 1679. At the time of his death, 1692; he had two
daughters and one grandchild. The name is sometimes spelled Par-
sival. Any information of him previous to 1671 will be gratefully
appreciated.—M. K. H.

22. (1.) CRANK.—Wanted: The parentage of Eodus Crane, of
Bloomfield, New Jersey, who married David Richards, and resided
several years in Newark, New Jersey; afterward went to Columbia,
Morris county, New Jersey, where she died, 1781. Her children were:
John, died in Newark, 1752; Aaron, married —— Bonnell, of East
Madison, New Jersey; Samuel, killed in the battle of Brandywine;
Hannah, married Daniel Corey; Abigail, married Abram Corey;
Jemima, married Reuben Chadwick; Nancy, died unmarried; Thomas,
moved Sarah Sayre; Jonathan, married Eliza Ward.

(2.) CHADWICK.—Wanted: The parentage of Reuben Chadwick and
his services in the Revolutionary war. He was born April 14, 1750;
moved Jemima Richards, of Morris county, New Jersey, 1783. Their
children were (1) Samuel Richards; (2) Mahlon Taylor, a surgeon
on the “Paul Jones” in the war of 1812, and a prisoner at Dartmoor
prison, England; (3) Betsey; (4) Mary.

(3.) LOOKER.—The names of the parents of Othniel Looker, who
served in the Revolutionary army from New Jersey. He had a sister
Ann, who married —— Post, and a sister Betsey, who married John
Hopping.—N. C. P.

23. (1.) Tufts—Williams.—Correspondence is desired with the
descendants of Ammi R. Tufts and Lucy Williams daughter of Wil-
liam Williams descendant of Robert Williams, of Roxbury, Massa-
chusetts. A sister, Lucy Tufts, married Joseph Downing, and a
brother, John, married Mary Cady.

(2.) TAYLOR.—Who were the parents of Robert Taylor, a major
in the Second battalion of Davis’ militia, Cumberland county, Penn-
sylvania? Where did he live and are any descendants living? A son
Robert settled on a farm in Ohio.

(3.) FLOYD.—Is anything known of that brave woman, Margaret
Floyd, who married James Reed, colonel of the First Pennsylvania
battalion? She sent seven sons and two sons-in-law to the Revolutionary
war, telling them not to come home with bullets in their
backs.—M. V. G.

24. Tomlinson.—Wanted: Parentage and maiden name of wife of
John Tomlinson, Sr., Bern township, Berks county, Pennsylvania,
with dates and places of birth and death, think latter was in Northum-
berland county, in the 1790’s; also parentage of mother and Christian
name of father, with dates and places of birth and death. Their chil-
dren (as mentioned in John Tomlinson’s will, December 30, 1789)
were: Ann, wife of Jesse Yarnall; Thomas; Henry; James; John;
Sarah.

James Tomlinson, third son of John aforesaid, married Sarah
Yarnall. Wanted: Dates and places of births and deaths (think
former in Berks, latter in Northumberland) and information about the
Yarnalls. James and Sarah Tomlinson had: Nancy, of whom nothing is known; John; Rachel, married — Jackson, and lived in 1846 near Portsmouth, Ohio; Jesse, unmarried, died about 1844 in Cynthiana, Kentucky; Sarah, married — Ketcham, lived in 1846 at Portsmouth, Ohio; James, married Susan Remington and died about 1838 at Cynthiana, Kentucky, without issue; Henry, lived at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, left issue. The widow of James Tomlinson, formerly Sarah Yarnall, married a banker named Klingman or Clingman, of Portsmouth, Ohio; they moved to Chillicothe, Ohio, where she died aged ninety years.

John, the second child of James and Sarah Tomlinson, was born February 9, 1789, and married January 6, 1811, Flora MacCartney, daughter of MacLachlan or Laughlin MacCartney, who was the son of a Scotch nobleman and came to America under General Braddock in the "Queen's Regiment of picked men," and settled opposite Sunbury, Pennsylvania. His wife was Mary Gibson, who died September 22, 1832, aged eighty-two, at Cincinnati, Ohio. Wanted: Information of the MacCartneys and Gibsons.

John and Flora (MacCartney) Tomlinson emigrated to Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1812. He died July 10, 1825, at Fort Gibson, Louisiana, leaving a widow, who died May 20, 1854, in Indianapolis, Indiana, and six children, viz: Ambrose, born September 16, 1821, went to California in 1827, married and died there in 1842 without issue; Clarissa, born February 27, 1813; married William Sullivan, of Elkton, Maryland, March 8, 1835, in Indianapolis, Indiana, and died June 29, 1895; Stephen Decatur, born August 17, 1815; died November 14, 1870, without living issue and whose will gave to the city of Indianapolis the money to build the city hall known as Tomlinson hall; John, born July 1, 1817; died July 19, 1833, at Cincinnati; Flora Gibson, born July 2, 1819; died unmarried April 4, 1867, in Indianapolis; James MacCartney, born October 25, 1821, unmarried, residing with his niece, Mrs. Flora Sullivan Wulschner, in Indianapolis.—F. McD. W.

Notes.

Note 2. (a) An inquiry directed to the town clerk of a town will usually obtain information in regard to births, marriages or deaths, if names and probable dates are given. A fee is required depending on the time necessary to search the records.

(b) Mr. B. F. Owens, of Reading, Pennsylvania, is making an abstract of wills of Berks county, Pennsylvania, for the Pennsylvania Historical Society. He may be able to throw some light on query No. 24.—L. B. N.
PERSONAL MENTION.

The poem on "True Patriotism" which appears in this issue was written by Frances Wright about the year 1816. Her venerable daughter, Mrs. F. S. Guthrie, sent the poem saying that she believed its patriotic fervor and artistic merit would find favor. Frances Wright was born in Scotland in 1795 and died at Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1852. She was a remarkable character with a romantic career. Her father was an intimate friend of Adam Smith and other scientific and literary men. Becoming an orphan at an early age she was brought up as a ward in chancery. She early adopted the philosophy of the French materialists. She came to the United States and, on her return to England, published her "Views of Society and Manners in America." On the invitation of Lafayette she went to Paris. In 1825, she returned to this country. She purchased 2,400 acres of land where Memphis now stands and established there a colony of emancipated slaves whose condition she desired to elevate. Lafayette discovered that her plans could not be carried out and the land which he held in trust for her was disposed of and her colony sent to Hayti. She then became a lecturer on slavery and attracted large audiences. "Fanny Wright" societies were established, but her freedom of speech caused great opposition from press and pulpit. In 1838 she married M. D'Arusmont in Paris. Her last years were spent in retirement in this country. She was unselfish, eccentric and fearless. She published several books, pamphlets and political letters.

Mrs. Hannah Partridge, of Jewett City, Connecticut, an enthusiastic Daughter of the American Revolution, is a descendant of the Rev. Davia Avery, a chaplain of the American Revolution, from whose diary we print extracts. She has also many letters written by him from different battlefields as he was in the service during the entire war. His diary extends over a large part of the conflict with the mother country.
Young People's Department
EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.
American flags were artistically draped about the ballroom at the athenaeum Friday evening, June 1st, the occasion being the last meeting of the year of the George Rogers Clark Society, Children of the American Revolution.

The meeting was called to order by the president at 8 o'clock p.m. A short program, which preceded the dancing, included an illustrated address on "Bugle Calls," by the Rev. H. H. Jacobs, who bore the title of captain in the Spanish war.

(a) "The City Choir," ................................................. Parks
(b) "Basket of Chestnuts," ........................................... Namibre

Apollo Male Chorus.

(a) Piano solo, "Vogel als Prophet," .............................. Schumann
(b) " " "Frühlingssrauschen," ................................. Suiding

Erne Grundmann.

Little Peeweet, .................................................. Petrie

Apollo Male Chorus.

"America" and "Star-Spangled Banner," by the audience.


Hambitzer's orchestra furnished the music. Among those present were Messrs. and Misses Thiers, of Chicago; Thomas Parke Cagwin, Frederick W. Sivyer; Misses Quarles, Frank Van Valkenburgh, Charles Southwell, Frederick H. Shepard, the Misses Helen Thiers, Alice Moore, Helen Hard, Annie M. Shepard, Grace Dawson, Erna and Louise Leidersdorf, Erne Grundman, Katheryn Skelton, Alice and Lillian Day, Maud Merrill, Grace Shawvan, Alma Notbohm, Isabel Lindsay, Julia Ricker, Agnes Walsh, Masters Charles Quarles, Henry Quarles, Louis Quarles, Gordon Day, Chester Hard, Harry Nye, Neal Southwell; Messrs. Burr Chandler, Frederick Sivyer, Roger Flanders, Shepard Sawyer, Howard Eldred, Clinton Frye, F. Terry, William Merrill, Easton McLaughlin, Harry Whitcomb, Carl Leidersdorf, James Chamberlain, Arthur Thayer, Newville Ward, Frederick Kellogg, Mackie Wells, Edwin Gilowsky, Albert Taylor, Dr. Nelson P. Black, and others.

The gross receipts were about $75.00 (seventy-five dollars), which
will be placed to the credit of the George Rogers Clark bust fund for the children's room of the Milwaukee public library. This society secured the nucleus of this fund one year ago and have now succeeded in placing in the bank $100 (one hundred dollars) besides sending a delegate to the annual convention of the National Society, at Washington, District of Columbia. The children have also contributed $10 (ten dollars) to the Continental Hall fund at Washington, and are doing other patriotic work.

The Colonel Willett Society, Children of the American Revolution, of Gloversville, New York, was delightfully entertained on July 4th, by the president, Mrs. G. W. Hildreth, at her country home, Meadowview. The house and spacious lawn were beautifully decorated with flags, bunting, bright-hued lanterns and portraits of Washington and other Revolutionary heroes. A stage had been erected on the lawn, from which Mrs. Hildreth, in a graceful speech, welcomed the society and the invited guests. The assemblage then sang "America." Mrs. Mary E. Lockwood presented the society a large silk flag in memory of her ancestor, Captain Mesick, of Revolutionary fame. This was formally accepted by the president in the name of the society, after which the flag still being held by the color-bearers, Raymond Mills and James Parrish, and the children grouped around, the corresponding secretary, Lillian McNab Burton, addressed the flag in the beautiful words of J. Whitcomb Riley's "Old Glory." "The Star-Spangled Banner" was then sung with fine effect. Lucy Heacock read a carefully-prepared paper on "The Battle of Bunker Hill," in which one of her ancestors took part, after which James Parrish effectively recited the "Sword of Bunker Hill."

A fine patriotic address was given by District Attorney William C. Mills, himself a Son of the American Revolution. An interesting account of Ethan Allen was read by Alice Burton, and the company sang "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."

Brief sketches of Revolutionary ancestors were read by Elizabeth Egelston, Benjamin Getruan, Helen Hall, Josephine Murray, Carrie Andrews, Laura Sullivan, Anna Kennedy, Belle Quackenbush, and Mabel Phillips. This part of the program was especially interesting, as the ancestors of one member had served in almost every capacity from private to brigadier-general, as sailors and as civil officers, and nearly every one of the thirteen colonies was represented. Elsie Graff rendered a fine solo on the violin and Margaret Kasson gave an account of the formation of the society, on Lincoln's birthday, February 12, 1900, with a membership of seventeen and showed its rapid growth as it now in less than five months, numbers fifty-one. After the salute to the flag and the singing of "Our Flag of Liberty," the program ended.

A fine collation was served on the lawn after which the children and their older friends spent a delightful hour in examining the Revo-
volutionary relics and the colonial furniture with which the house is filled. The house itself is most interesting, having been built in the best style of seventy years ago, and Meadowview has been in the possession of the Hildreth family for 113 years. Altogether the afternoon was a memorable one and Mrs. Hildreth is to be congratulated on the success of the first social function of the Colonel Willett Society.

LILLIAN McNAB BURTON,
Corresponding Secretary Colonel Willett Society.
GLOVERSVILLE, NEW YORK, August 29th.

Mrs. Augustus Isham Hicks offered a prize of $10.00 to the pupil of the eighth grade of the public schools of Piqua who should write the best description of the historical sites of Piqua. The prize was awarded to Miss Florence Roe.

HISTORICAL SITES OF PIQUA, OHIO.

The history of Piqua dates back before the day when the first white man set foot within the borders of the "Buckeye State," for its site was a favorite one with the red men before the village of Piqua was established, and their attachment lingered around it, even after it was no longer their home, for they often came back to weep over the graves of their kindred.

Piqua and its vicinity is rich in tradition of the Indian tribes and of the pioneer settlers. Here the red men lit their council fires, and here they smoked the calumet of peace. Washington township is particularly noted as one of the most celebrated locations in the northwestern territory. Here was the last home of the red man in the county, and here were the earliest white settlements. In and around Washington township was one of the Indians' most celebrated burial places. On section twenty-nine is a stone mound containing many bodies. Within the limits of the city of Piqua was one of the largest burial places. About one mile south of Piqua is an old Indian cemetery, situated on a level piece of ground, elevated about twenty feet above high water mark. The surface is formed by limestone rocks in horizontal strata upon which it seems the bodies were laid and covered over with slabs of limestone.

As early at least as 1749 a trading post was established on the Miami near the mouth of the Loramie. It was called in English "Fort Pickawillany," and was probably the first white settlement in what is now Ohio. It was attacked and destroyed by the French and Indians in June, 1752. It was not only a trading post of importance sheltering as many as fifty white men at a time, but was the home of about four hundred Indian families under the chieftainship of "Old Britain." At the time of the destruction of the fort Old Britain fell fighting for his English brother; and the Indians with the French were so incensed at his siding with the British that they boiled his
body and ate it. With the fall of Fort Pickawillany there passed into the hands of the French treasure estimated at $15,000.

There is a famous Indian spring at Pickawillany, two miles north of Piqua, which is noted for furnishing water to the Indian village of Pickawillany.

Colonel Robert M. Johnston who killed the Indian chief, Tecumseh, camped here in 1813. He was vice-president of the United States in 1837-1841.

The site where "Old Britain" was killed and eaten by the Indians at the first battle of the French and Indian war in 1753 is about one hundred yards northeast of Fort Pickawillany, which was burned at that time. Fort Piqua was located, at Upper Piqua, as a British post of importance after the capture of Fort Duquesne by the English, and it formed one of the most westerly of the British points of defense. It was afterwards used as a place of deposit for provisions and supplies for our armies when engaged in Indian warfare and was especially serviceable to General Wagner.

There are remains of a mound builder's wall about one mile north of Piqua. The wall is 3,165 feet around, containing twenty-one acres. There is said to be the remains of an old fort northwest of Piqua, near the Johnston farm, which is older than the pyramids. The Miamis believed that they had been created from the clods of the valley and that they began with time at Piqua. After their departure, the territory passed into possession of the Shawnees and remained with them.

Within about a mile of Fort Pickawillany, and in a southwesterly direction, was fought, June, 1763, the last battle of the French and Indian war. The spot is appropriately marked by a handsome stone tablet erected by the Piqua Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, bearing the following inscription: "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, 1763."

The part of Washington township known as Upper Piqua was one of the early settlements of Ohio and one of the most important Indian stations of the northwestern territory. Fort Piqua was built on the banks of the river and by the direction of General Anthony Wayne. It was a place of stirring scenes and incidents. The site of Fort Piqua could be traced as late as 1847 by the track of the pickets, the outlines of the river bastions and the foundations of the block-house chimney. Colonel Johnston's old residence is on the site of the ancient Indian village. In 1772, a battle was fought at Fort Piqua between the army of General Clark and the Miamis. General Clark had about nine hundred men, whom he enrolled in Kentucky, and a few Frenchmen. This expedition of General Clark's was sent to destroy the Piqua Indian villages, as the Indians around there often made forays into Kentucky and wrought great
havoc among the settlers. For many years after the farm of Colonel Johnston had been cleared, bullets, bayonets and other relics of this fight were plowed up. Colonel Johnston said that he had been told by the Shawnee chief, Cornstalk, that the last battle of the French and Indian war, and indeed the last encounter of any importance between the French and English forces in North America was fought at Upper Piqua, just above the mouth of Swift run, on the ground lying to the right of the St. Mary’s pike, where it winds around the hill after crossing the pike. Cornstalk told him the battle was fought on a warm day in June, and continued until dark. The French were defeated. This was the last stand they made.

Few spots on the soil of the “Buckeye State” have more history grouped around them than the territory that surrounds the old Johnston burying ground at Upper Piqua.

The first permanent white settler, of which there is any record, was a man by the name of Job Gard, who followed Wayne’s army to Greenville and then returned to Upper Piqua. He gathered up the remains of the iron and wood used in the construction of the fort and removed it down the river to the bend. Here he built, in 1798, a cabin and cleared a patch of ground, which he surrounded with a rail fence. This was the first piece of ground in the locality that was brought into cultivation by a white man, but the Indians had raised corn here for many years.

After this settlers began to come slowly. Their log cabins were built close together to protect them from the Indians. They stood near the river on the south side, of what is now east Water street; the block-house and stockade were also there. The block-house was built of heavy logs, and had no windows and was surrounded by strong pickets. This stockade had a huge gate and was locked with a ponderous padlock, which was as large as a big dinner plate. The people all took refuge in the house when there was an Indian alarm.

Not long after 1798 Job Gard sold his improvements to John Manning, and he (Job Gard) drifted further back into the wilderness, probably never thinking that he had done anything that would make his name remembered.

In 1812, Colonel Johnston fed between 3,000 and 4,000 Indians daily, at his own expense, to keep them from joining other Indians against the whites. In the civil war the Ninety-fourth and One-hundred-and-tenth regiments camped on his farm on their way to the field. There is a very famous old spring-house on his farm.

The name Piqua means “man formed out of the ashes.” Miami signifies “mother” in the Ottawa language, and Ohio means “beautiful river.”

Piqua was first called the village of Washington then the village of Piqua and now the city of Piqua.
ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF GROTON.

One Hundred and Nineteenth Year Observed by Patriotic Societies.

On Thursday at 2.30 p.m. September 6th the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held its annual meeting in the lodge room of the A. O. U. W. hall, Groton, the regent in the chair. A member of the Gaspee Chapter, of Providence, Rhode Island, Mrs. Lansing Sears, now residing in Groton, was the chapter's guest.

All business so far as possible was curtailed that the six local societies Children of the American Revolution might be received at 3.30 p.m. and their patriotic program be carried on under the auspices of the chapter by special invitation. An obituary and interesting character sketch was read by the historian, Miss Sarah M. Davis, in memory of a deceased member, one of the chapter's seven "real daughters," Mrs. Martha Babcock Noyes, who passed away in July last. Miss Grace Wheeler read an interesting paper on "A Tea With Aunt Lucy," Mrs. Lucy Stanton, another "real daughter" who still lives at Old Mystic and continues to bless and enrich the chapter from time to time with most valuable Revolutionary and colonial relics. These and other additions are filling the little stone house to overflowing and the regent urged the chapter to hasten contributions from all Connecticut that the memorial annex might become a reality as speedily as possible.

The Avery Memorial Association has confided to the chapter's care the original (artist's) model of the bust which surmounts the Avery Memorial shaft at Poquonoc.

After adjournment (to Stonington on October 11) the regent announced the chapter ready to receive the Children of the American Revolution, who, having held their executive sessions in the audience room of the A. O. U. W. hall, arrived ready to in turn report their proceedings to the state director for Connecticut, National Society, Children of the American Revolution, Mrs. Cuthbert Harrison Slocomb.

CHILDREN'S EXERCISES.

The roll call was responded to by the Thomas Starr society of Eastern Point, president, Miss Jane Avery, vice-president, Miss Bessie Bouse; Thomas Avery society of Poquonoc, president, Mrs. Daniel Morgan, vice-president, Mrs. Nelson Morgan; Jonathan Brooks society of New London, president retiring, Mrs. Frank H. Arms, president to be seated in October, Miss Alice Stanton; vice-president retiring, Mrs. Starr, vice-president elected, Miss Annette Belcher; Col. William Ledyard society of Groton Heights, president, Miss Amanda Allen, vice-president, Miss Susan Cone; Stephen Hempstead society of New London, president, Mrs. Julius Lillie, vice-presi-
dent, Mrs. Stanley C. Smith; Benton Allyn society of Gales Ferry, president retiring, Mrs. William H. Moulthrope, vice-president retiring, Mrs. Frank S. Fish, vice-president elected, Miss Alice Hurlburt, president, Miss Caro M. Fish.

After a cordial welcome to all, the national hymn, “America” was sung, Miss Lillian Whipple presiding at the piano. The salute to the flag and pledge of allegiance was called for and the state director took occasion to call attention to this part of the ceremonies duly enjoined upon the Children of the American Revolution societies by their national constitution, and explained the importance of the flag anti-desecration bill passed by Connecticut’s assembly in 1899.

The Jonathan Brooks society was then brought before the audience in a most enviable light, for all had been called together to witness the presentation of the bronze medal of honor by the National Society, Children of the American Revolution, to Richard Bishop Smith, of New London, one of its members who served in the Spanish-American war. This medal was confided to the society’s president, Miss Alice Stanton, who in turn placed it upon the young lieutenant’s breast above his numerous insignia already there. This patriot is the descendant of twelve Revolutionary heroes.

GOOD WORK REPORTED.

Ernest E. Rogers, president of the Nathan Hale branch, Sons of the American Revolution, of New London, was introduced and in a short, eloquent speech commended the children’s work and requested the Col. William Ledyard society and the Thomas Starr society to take charge of fourteen bronze markers on behalf of his branch and complete the “Sons’” patriotic act by placing them on the graves of the soldiers of the Revolution, still unmarked in the old Starr and Ledyard cemeteries in Groton.

The Children of the American Revolution of Connecticut began one year ago to collect funds for the memorial annex to be added to the Monument house. They had pledged themselves to raise $500 of the $5,000 required and by the sale of their state flag button, and other methods they have placed a goodly sum in the bank.

Here each society reported its sale of tickets for the lawn supper and four societies also presented purses containing contributions; they altogether amounted to $135, to place to their account before October. Fifty dollars of this was in one check from the Col. William Ledyard society of Groton. Later the state director promised a detailed list of contributors.

The Jonathan Brooks society pledged themselves to a $100 window in memory of Jonathan Brooks and have $50 of the amount already drawing interest in the bank. The Stephen Hempstead society is at work collecting $75 for the Nathan Hale House fund. The Starr and Thomas Avery societies are to renew and place tablets on historic houses in Groton.
A paper entitled “Put's Hill” and a recitation, “Old Glory,” were excellent features; they were given by Everett Stanton and Mrs. Stanley Smith, both of Stephen Hempstead society.

A most pleasing feature of the occasion was the rendering of Beriot’s Fantasie Ballet, for violin and piano, by Miss Clare Spencer and the Rev. F. S. Hyde.

After passing a vote of thanks to those who assisted, the audience adjourned to Mrs. Slocumb’s lawn, where a fine collation was served by an out-of-town caterer, and lemonade and iced tea were dispensed from prettily decorated booths.

Many members of the Lucretia Shaw Chapter of New London and the Fanny Ledyard Chapter of Mystic with the regent, Mrs. Simmons, were present to add interest to the occasion, as well as a contingent from Faith Trumbull Chapter, Norwich, and Miss Helen M. Avery, state promoter, Children of the American Revolution, New London, Connecticut.

CONNECTICUT THE BANNER STATE.

Mrs. Cuthbert Harrison Slocumb, state director, Children of the American Revolution, begs to correct an error in the statement regarding the bronze medal of honor presented Richard Bishop Smith on September 6. It was not one of only three bestowed.

There are about five thousand members on the National Society’s roll Children of the American Revolution, and at their convention held in Washington, District of Columbia, February 22, 1900, there were eight medals distributed. Those who honored her in being themselves honored are William J. Ten Eyck, of Meriden, still fighting in the Philippines nineteen years of age; Lieutenant Walter Towne Fish, of Mystic; Lieutenant Richard Bishop Smith, of New London, these last also faithful to Uncle Sam’s service.

“My little man whose child are you?” asked the benevolent old gentleman. “I am a child of the American Revolution,” replied the little man solemnly. His answer was wiser than he dreamed and the though embodied commends itself to older minds.
IN MEMORIAM.

Mrs. Carrie D. M. Page.—

The Olean Chapter, Olean, New York, is called to mourn the loss of one of its members, Mrs. Carrie D. M. Page, who died, after weeks of patient suffering, July 25th. In her death we have lost a loyal and true member, a woman of gentle, unassuming Christian character, whose memory will always be cherished.—Maud D. Brooks, Historian.

Miss Eugenia Flournoy Moffett.—

The Oglethorpe Chapter, Columbus, Georgia, announce with sorrow, the early ending of a useful life, in the death of Miss Moffett, one of our charter members, June 16, 1900, in St. Louis, Missouri. Her remains were brought to this city and lovingly placed to rest in Linwood cemetery by her sorrowing relatives, friends and chapter sisters.—Mrs. Savannah B. Edge, Corresponding Secretary.

Miss Josephine Findlay DuBois.—

The Dubuque, Iowa, Chapter is called upon to record the death of Miss Josephine Findlay DuBois, who passed into rest June 27, 1900. Though seldom able to meet with us, the charm of her brave spirit was felt and her bright interest and sympathy in all the plans of the chapter were an unfailing pleasure and encouragement to us. The deepest sympathy of the chapter is expressed for the family in their loss, which is also ours.—Edith Norcross Lane, Historian.

Mrs. Anna Olcott Smith.—

The Genesee Chapter, Flint, Michigan, desire to express to the family of Mrs. Anna Olcott Smith their sympathy and sense of grief on losing her from their number. Lovable in disposition, charming in manner, she was unconsciously a living example of a perfect Christian
character. Were all those whom she had cheered or aided during life's journey to testify of her goodness, the number would be great.

MRS. HENRY YOUNG,
MRS. C. S. BROWN,
MRS. C. B. BURR,
Committee.

MRS. ALIE E. LOCKWOOD.—Chapter regent, Rugby, North Dakota, entered into rest, June 6, 1900.

She was a charter member of the William Mason Chapter, Fargo, North Dakota, and the first one to be taken from our little band of patriotic women. As a chapter, we extend to the sorrowing family our heartfelt sympathy, assuring them that her death is felt as a personal loss by each member.—MRS. SARAH L. LOUNSBURY, State Regent, North Dakota.

MRS. MARIETTA STANLEY CASE.—Entered into rest July 21, 1900, South Manchester, Connecticut.

She was the founder and first regent of the Orford Parish Chapter and a woman of great power for good in the world. She had a strong interest in the work of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Her death is a serious loss to the chapter, for she was the ruling spirit and always led in the right way.

MRS. MARY ELIZABETH CARY ALLEN.—Died at Brockport, New York, January 29, 1900.

Mrs. Allen was descended from John Ely, a captain in the Fifth Connecticut Regiment and from Lieutenant Mathew Bennet, of the regiment of the Flying Camp, which was captured by the British in November, 1776. Though words are inadequate to express our loss we, the Monroe Chapter, Brockport, New York, desire to place on record the following tribute to her memory.

Mrs. Allen was the first member recorded on our rolls and the first to leave us. She came to Brockport in her early womanhood as the wife of one of our most respected citizens, Mr. George Hart Allen. In the social life of the town she was one of the first. Always kind and considerate of the feelings of others, she became very popular and her host of friends bear witness to the love with which she inspired them. Her kindness of heart was shown in the good words she had for everybody. Intellectually she was on a par with the most cultured, and in our ranks we have found her information on all subjects connected with American history ready and accurate, proving herself a valuable member of our chapter.

As a body we extend to the family and relatives our most sincere sympathy and direct this memorial to be entered on our minutes.

This volume is octavo of 427 pages, bound in cloth and can be obtained of the transcriber at $5.00 per copy. It contains the names of many families prominent in Virginia and elsewhere and will be of the greatest value to the genealogist. The register of births, marriages and deaths for seventy years beginning in 1720 are given for Petersburg, and the counties of Chesterfield, Prince George, Dinwiddie, Powhatan, Amelia and Nottoway. Any one who saves the ancient records of church or parish and puts them beyond the chance of destruction deserves well of his country. The book is perfectly indexed and the original manuscript is followed in spelling and arrangement.

Mr. W. A. Abbatt, editor of the new edition of "The Women of the Revolution," states that the number of subscriptions received has been so far short of that necessary to publication that there is no possibility of setting the date when the book will be ready, but if 1,500 more subscriptions are sent in in a reasonable time, the work will be published, otherwise indefinitely postponed.

The author of the "Composite American" states that it was written before the Chinese troubles and having been read before several clubs and chapters and favorably received by them it was thought best not to make the changes which the new conditions might suggest.
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OF THE
Daughters of the American Revolution
Headquarters, 902 F Street, Washington, D.C.

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1900.

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

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

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

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 52, 902 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C."

The initiation fee is One Dollar; the annual dues are Two Dollars. The sum (Three Dollars) should be sent by check or money order never by cash, to "Treasurer General, D. A. R., Washington, D. C."

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

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.'"