The visitor to Mount Vernon finds himself in the grip of a profound and powerful emotion. As he enters the home of Washington and surveys the precious memorials of his life and services, as he gazes on the gracious landscape which surrounds that sacred spot, as he stands beside the tomb in which immortal ashes await the resurrection of the noble and the just, a sentiment of awful reverence and affectionate veneration masters his jnmost soul. Not Westminster Abbey with all its graves of kings and heroes, of poets and of sages; not the gilded dome of the Invalides, which bends in solemn reverence to guard the sacred dust of the greatest soldier of ancient or modern times; no sepulchre of statesmen, nor shrine of saint, so uplifts the soul, so swells the heart. Voiceless we stand with dim eyes and trembling lips. We feel ourselves in the presence of a nature cast in the heroic mould, of a destiny divinely ordered for the good of the human race, of an immortal spirit whose potent workings endure and shall endure to everlasting ages.

Whence was the man who stamped on human history so deep an impress? We see him first as a boy of seventeen years, his training of the simplest, his habits of life austere, patient of labor and fatigue, ignorant of indulgence and unstained by vice.
At school he had been taught little more than the three Rs. English grammar he never studied. The rudiments of geometry he mastered for himself without a master. He commences as surveyor, commissioned by William and Mary College, and the hardships of life in the wilderness, the perils of Indians and of wild beasts, the daily exercise in courage and honesty and endurance, built up not simply that six foot of sturdy muscle and piercing eye and ready hand, but matured within ... m that resolute soul, that fiery temper, that rare prudence, that fertility of resource, which drew to him the eyes of his countrymen and marked him out for public service and public preferment.

In 1753, when just twenty-one years old, he was entrusted by Governor Dinwiddie with his first public mission—a warning to the French trespassers who had fortified themselves at Venango in Virginia’s northwestern territory. In 1769, being then a member of the General Assembly of Virginia, which had ventured to condemn the policy of the mother country in the matter of the Boston massacre and had been dissolved by the royal governor, he met with his colleagues at the Raleigh Tavern in Williamsburg and secured the passage of a set of resolves, forbidding importations from England until the Townshend acts should be repealed. Five years later, in 1774, he sits in the first continental congress at Philadelphia, and a year thereafter, on the motion of John Adams, he is appointed by the congress commander-in-chief of the Continental army. Such in brief summary are the milestones along the painful road, which led him from his allegiance to George III. into that ardent passion of patriotism toward the new nation, born amid storms of war in the western continent. Even yet neither Washington nor Jefferson was in favor of the independence of the colonies. Another year of fatuous tyranny was needed to mature the utterance of the great Declaration.

It was not without reason that George Washington was loyal at heart to the English crown. In his veins ran the blood of royalists, who had taken refuge in Virginia from the despotism of Cromwell. A Virginian of the Virginians, he looked upon England still as home and his birthplace was the Old
Dominion of the English kings. He lived in closest intimacy and friendship with other great Virginians of like traditions and like mind—Lees and Masons and Randolphins—and all the momentum of his massive intelligence and his commanding influence was turned against the inevitable and predestined drift of events. But sentiment, tradition, loyalty were powerless against the unreason and the blindness of the man who sat upon the throne of England. Slowly, reluctantly, yet surely the American patriots were driven into revolt. It was Richard Lee of Virginia, planter and cavalier, who visited Charles II. in his exile and in the name of the governor and the people of Virginia offered him that colony as his kingdom and besought him to cross the Atlantic and set up his throne on the Virginian shore. It was Richard Henry Lee, his grandson, who in the continental congress moved the declaration of American independence:

"Resolved, That these united colonies are and ought to be free and independent states, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is and ought to be totally dissolved."

The monarch, who then misgoverned England, came between two profligates, and his hum-drum domestic virtues endeared him to the homes of England. He was the chaste husband of an ugly wife, Thackeray’s “fearless, rigid, un Forgiving little queen.” He was a devoted father, a firm believer in the Christian religion, a true and fond supporter of the English church. He was a dutiful son to that fierce, domineering old mother of his, and from her he took a full share of the indomitable courage which guided her unaltering and resolute steps. But he was dull and ill-educated; tyrannical by instinct and by training; hostile to reform; suspicious of greatness; at war with all that made for liberty and progress down to his life’s end. His mother’s constant injunction to him was “George, be a king!” and this George resolved to be. Resolute to govern, defiant of dictation, rebellious against guidance, he drove from his council chamber all the statesmanship and sagacity of Britain, corrupted his parliament, enslaved his min-
istry, and concentrated into his single reign the "shame of the
darkest hour of English history."

Let it not be thought that Cis-Atlantic provincial prejudice
dictates this verdict. The sober judgment of English history
is not less mordant. "During the first ten years of his
reign," says Green, "he managed to reduce government to a
shadow, and to turn the loyalty of his subjects at home into
disaffection. Before twenty years were over he had forced
the American colonies into revolt and independence and
brought England to what then seemed the brink of ruin. Work
such as this has sometimes been done by very great men, and
often by very wicked and profligate men; but George was
neither profligate nor great. He had a smaller mind than any
English king before him since James II. He was wretchedly
educated and his natural powers were of the meanest sort.
Nor had he the capacity for using greater minds than his own,
by which some sovereigns have concealed their natural little-
ness. On the contrary his only feeling toward great men was
one of jealousy and hate. But dull and petty as his temper
was, he was clear as to his purpose and obstinate in the pur-
suit of it; and his purpose was to rule * * * The diow
which shattered the attempt of England to wield an autocratic
power over her colonies, shattered the attempt of the king to
establish an autocratic power over England itself. The minis-
try, which bore the name of Lord North, had been a mere
screen for the administration of George III., and its ruin was
the ruin of the system he had striven to build up. Never again
was the crown to possess such power as he had wielded. * * *

* The irony of fate doomed him to take the first step in an
organic change, which has converted that aristocratic mon-
archy into a democratic republic, ruled under monarchical
forms."

Such was the crisis, not in American history only but in the
history of the Anglo-Saxon race, which George Washington
was raised up to meet. The plans of Chatham and of Burke
for the conciliation of the colonies had been contemptuously
rejected by a bullied and subservient parliament. The remon-
strance of the colonists and the petition of the city of London
were alike disregarded. "The die is cast," cried the king, "and the colonies must either triumph or submit." What other course was left for Washington and men like Washington save to rebel? "No nobler figure," writes Green, "ever stood in the forefront of a nation's life. Washington was grave and courteous in address; his manners were simple and unpretending; his silence and the serene calmness of his temper spoke of a perfect self-mastery. But there was little in his outer bearing to reveal the grandeur of soul, which lifts his figure, with all the simple majesty of an ancient statue, out of the smaller passions, the meaner impulses of the world around him. What recommended him for command was simply his weight among his fellow-land-owners of Virginia, and the experience of war, which he had gained by service in border contests with the French and the Indians, as well as in Braddock's luckless expedition against Fort Duquesne. It was only as the weary fight went on that the colonists discovered, however slowly and imperfectly, the greatness of their leader, his clear judgment his heroic endurance, his silence under difficulties, his calmness in the hour of danger or defeat; the patience with which he waited, the quickness and hardness with which he struck, the lofty and serene sense of duty that never swerved from its task through resentment or jealousy, that never through war or peace felt the touch of a meaner ambition, that knew no aim save that of guarding the freedom of his fellow countrymen, and no personal longing save that of returning to his own fireside when their freedom was secured."

We have seen Washington placed at the head of the Continental army and our minds follow him down through the tangled history of that long conflict. This is not the place to rehearse the story of his military career. From Boston to Yorktown, it shifted between victory and defeat. "He had the glory," wrote Thackeray, "of facing and overcoming not only veterans amply provided and inured to war, but wretchedness, cold, hunger, dissensions, treason within his own camp, where all must have gone to rack but for the pure unquenchable flame of patriotism that was forever burning in the bosom of the heroic leader. What a constancy, what magnanimity, what a surpris-
ing persistency against fortune! Washington before the enemy was no better nor braver than hundreds that fought with him or against him. But Washington, the chief of a nation in arms; doing battle with distracted parties; calm in the midst of conspiracy; serene against the open foe before him and the darker enemies at his back; Washington inspiring order and spirit into troops hungry and in rags; stung by ingratitude, but betraying no anger, and ever ready to forgive; in defeat invincible; magnanimous in conquest, and never so sublime as on that day when he laid down his victorious sword and sought his noble retirement—here indeed is a character to admire and revere, a life without a stain, a fame without a flaw."

The military history of his campaigns has been often passed in review and with divergent verdicts. No hostile criticism can justify itself without a fair estimate of the difficulties and embarrassments of his unprecedented situation—a shifting army, an empty chest, a naked commissariat, an irresolute and insincere congress. No envious detractor can dim the luster of an unquestioned and triumphant victory. Frederick the Great declared with regard to the achievements of Washington and his little band of heroes in the winter of 1776 that they were not excelled in brilliancy by any recorded in the annals of military actions. The campaign of 1777, culminating in the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga to the American forces led by Arnold and Morgan was possible because Washington so fully engaged the British under Howe and Clinton that no aid could be sent northward until it was too late. Thus was the victory in this "Decisive Battle" of the American Revolution the fruit of Washington's sagacity and strategic genius. In Creasy's opinion it "rescued the revolted colonists from certain subjection, and by inducing the courts of France and Spain to attack England in their behalf, insured the independence of the United States." Not less his own was that superb march from West Point to Yorktown, so swift and noiseless, so wisely planned and felicitously accomplished, as to delude his own generals as well as Sir Henry Clinton and close the long war by one concerted and crushing blow. The news of Cornwallis' surrender, we are told, "fell like a thunderbolt on the wretched
minister, who had until now at his master's order suppressed his own conviction of the uselessness of further bloodshed. Opening his arms and pacing wildly about the room Lord North exclaimed "It is all over," and resigned.

The summary which Fiske presents of Washington's military character seems alike temperate and just. "In Washington," he says, "were combined all the highest qualities of a general—dogged tenacity of purpose, endless fertility in resource, sleepless vigilance and unfailing courage. No enemy ever caught him unawares, and he never let slip an opportunity for striking back. He had a rare geographical instinct, always knew where the strongest position was and how to reach it. He was a master of the art of concealing his own plan and detecting his adversary's. He knew better than to hazard everything on the result of a single contest, because of the enemy's superior force he was so often obliged to refuse battle that some of his impatient critics called him slow; but no general was ever quicker in dealing heavy blows when the proper moment arrived. He was neither unduly elated by victory nor discouraged by defeat. When all others lost heart, he was bravest; and at the very moment when ruin seemed to stare him in the face, he was craftily preparing disaster and confusion for the enemy. To the highest qualities of a military commander there were united in Washington those of a political leader. From early youth he possessed the art of winning men's confidence. He was simple without awkwardness, honest without bluntness, and endowed with rare discretion and tact. His temper was fiery and on occasions he could use pretty strong language, but anger or disappointment was never allowed to disturb the justice and kindness of his judgment. Men felt themselves safe in putting entire trust in his head and his heart, and they were never deceived. Thus he soon obtained such a hold upon the people as few statesmen ever possessed. It was this grand character that with his clear intelligence and unflagging industry enabled him to lead the nation triumphantly through the perils of the Revolutionary War. He had almost every imaginable hardship to contend with—envious rivals, treachery and mutiny in the camp, interference
on the part of congress, jealousies between the states, want of men and money; yet all these difficulties he vanquished. Whether victorious or defeated in the field, he baffled the enemy in the first year's great campaign, and in the second year's; and then for four years more upheld the cause, until heart-sickening delay was ended in glorious triumph. It is very doubtful if without Washington the struggle for independence would have succeeded. Other men were important—he was indispensable."

And yet it is not simply as a great and successful military captain that Washington claims our admiration, not only as a noble and exalted patriot that he enthralls our love. The Daughters of the American Revolution celebrate to-day the nativity of a greater Washington—the man who stands before the world not as the victorious general, but as the puissant statesman—the fine essence and incarnation of the American spirit. With an intuition finer than the finest wisdom you select this anniversary that you may meet together about the ---ed image of the patriot and the sage, in whose brain and heart this nation was begotten and brought forth. In its creation he exercised the patient courage and unflinching endurance of his superb manhood. To its guidance he dedicated the serene wisdom and the penetrating insight of his matured intelligence. For our imperishable patrimony he bequeathed to us the noblest ideal of the state which man has ever attempted to realize,

"A free, enlightened and great nation, always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence."

Whether we contemplate his character and career as they stand revealed in the pages of our national history, or bend above his sacred dust amidst the heart-compelling associations of Mount Vernon, we realize that this man has been in the noblest sense the Father of our common country, the potency of what it now is, the promise of what we hope it may become.

In all the lesson of Washington's life I find no more precious and pregnant truth than his clear and living perception that here in the forests of the New World a new nation had been
born. A sense of mystery and of fate descends upon us as we look back into this cradle of our destinies. Whence comes this strange, new life into the field of history? There were men planted in colonial homes, who united into camps to vindicate their invaded rights. There were armies gathered together for the common defense, and congresses assembled to consult for the common welfare. There was a confederacy of the liberated states and a constitution granting to it certain delegated powers. And then finally by strange vital forces, working beneath and within these barren legislative forms, there was born a nation—something greater and higher than its creative parts, something for which they existed and to which they became at once ancillary and tributary. Washington was the first great American to conceive this new creation, as he was its most strenuous support and its most sagacious guide. In the love which fostered its beginnings and safeguarded its future, in the wisdom which strengthened its youthful power and directed its vigorous growth, in the aspirations for its more perfect and perpetual expansion, we find his claim to rank among the chiefest of American patriots.

"Soul all tempered with fire,
Fervent, heroic and good,
Helper and friend of mankind."

A high duty springs for each American from this relation to the central state. An exalted privilege awaits our exercise. Even so inveterate a Jew as Saint Paul could claim upon occasion that he was a Roman citizen. Not less is it the right, the privilege, the duty of every Virginian to recognize inheritance in the nation which Washington created and nurtured into virtue, which Madison was foremost to robe in governmental form, which Marshall confirmed by his great interpretation of the organic law, and which Monroe set on her legitimate throne as the predominant power of the Cis-Atlantic world. Your meeting to-day means more than a mere act of reverence to a man who was great and good. It is an act of faith in his political creed—the noblest ever formulated by man. "Citizens of a common country," we meet to confess again
with Washington that "this country has a right to concentrate our affections." We meet to hear again the persuasive voice of Madison in that posthumous legacy of "advice nearest to his heart and deepest in his convictions, that the Union of the States be cherished and perpetuated."

Are there some among us whose memories go back to a different day; a day when every street in our towns echoed to the martial tread of hurrying volunteers; when every mother buckled on her son's sword and sent him with her prayers and blessings to the front; when wives and sweethearts with bursting hearts and tear-dimmed eyes cheered their brave warriors on to battle? I see those grey ranks before me now as with their ancient weapons and home-made uniforms they marched away down into the crashing storm of that disastrous conflict. Does history offer us a finer spectacle of unselfish patriotism, of modest courage, of chivalric ardour? I think they felt, as clearly as we see now, that from such a war Virginia had naught to gain, and stood to lose all save honor. Whatever side she took, her soil was the predestined battlefield, her rivers were to flow red with kindred blood, her homes were to blaze and blacken under the torch of war. The great captain who was to head her armies had just flung away ambition, and dedicated his knightly sword upon Virginia's altar, swearing never to draw it again save in her defense. Stonewall Jackson had said that they who "persisted in the measures then threatened against the South" and thus brought on war, "did not know its horrors"; he had seen enough to make him look upon it as the "sum of all evils." So felt the leaders. So felt the people. But to Virginia and the Virginians was left the tragic choice of suffering or of wrong. It was for her to elect the part of accomplice or the role of victim. "Never," says an English historian, "since the Athenians abandoned city and country, and furnished two-thirds of the fleet, which saved the calculating and cowardly Peloponnesians from the same fate, has history recorded so noble, so generous, and so glorious a choice." The men who made it were patriots and heroes. Shall Virginians ever forget those men—their truth, their fortitude, their patience. Over the portico of the council chamber
in Verona stands a famous inscription, placed there by the
Venetians to commemorate the unshaken fidelity of the Veronese:

PRO SUMMA FIDE SUMMUS AMOR.

Even so stands written in our hearts the vow of supreme love
for supreme loyalty. Even so do we rear in the hearts of our
children and our children's children a monument of reverence
and devotion more stable than granite, more enduring than
bronze.

Nor is it the Southerner alone who reads their story with
pity and pride and love. Even in the heat of the conflict gen-
erous foes were stirred to a mutual admiration by courage
which never counted odds nor computed dangers. Day by day
time lays its healing touch more surely on the ancient wounds.
New occasions and new duties enter day by day into the stream
of our national life. The old animosities are forgotten, and
men of the North and the East and West recognize and honor
the story of Southern valor, the martial genius of Southern
men. The courage and fidelity of the soldiers on both sides
have become cherished memories to all true Americans. The
South, warm with her old loyalty, yields to none in her earnest
and penetrating desire for the common good. She foresees
no such epoch when her interests and her ambitions will be
divided from those of her brethren. The causes of our new
union lie in the nature of things, the tendencies are of an ir-
resistible potency. In the industrial life of the age we are but
sectors of one rounded, growing whole, all parts of which will
prosper together and must wither if divided. In our civil life
the moral forces which dignify and sweeten existence rule alike
in all sections and have but one decalogue: North and South,
East and West, we grow day by day one country more and
more. It was the voice of this greater country which Wash-
ington could "never hear but with veneration and love," and
hearing could but obey. To that obedience, to that veneration,
to that love his spirit calls all true Americans. When party
strife would divide us into hostile camps, he bids us remember
that we are citizens of a common country and that this country
has a right to concentrate our affections. When imperial am-
bitions tempt us to abuse our vast powers he points us to that noble ideal of a free, enlightened, and great nation, always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence. When weary and disheartened in the conflicts of daily life we turn to the record of his great career, it teaches us a new courage and a higher wisdom. I put down the message as Thackeray's immortal pen has written it for our learning:

"To endure is greater than to dare; to tire out hostile fortune; to be daunted by no difficulty; to keep heart when all have lost it; to go through intrigue spotless; to forego even ambition when the end is gained—who can say that this is not greatness, or show the other Englishman who has achieved so much?"

THE SURRENDER AT YORKTOWN.

Jean Robertson Anderson.

To properly review Yorktown's fruitful victory, we must take a short survey of events and conditions which bear directly upon this culmination. From the time the chief action of the war was transferred to southern soil, the brilliant events which so rapidly chased each the other, the whole campaign holds vivid interest. Port Royal's recapture by Moultrie, the disastrous siege of Savannah, and many others I might name. After the fall of Charleston the whole state was overrun by marauders; all men were ordered into the king's army, and those who refused were often murdered in the presence of wives and children. Then came the sad day for American arms when General Gates superseded Lincoln in supreme command. In spite of Gates' bluster and boast of "Burgoyning Cornwallis" he speedily suffered a terrible defeat at Camden and his boasted "grand army" was scattered to the four winds. In this defeat we lost the brave Baron de Kalb, whose invincible firmness had inspired the Continental troops to stand fast even after the militia gave way. Cowpens, which is counted the most "extraordinary victory of the war," then on to the decisive one
of King’s Mountain, which changed the aspect of the war. It fired the hearts of the patriots of the two Carolina’s with fresh zeal. In this engagement the appearance of the “over mountain men,” the “tall Watauga boys,” whose very name and existence had been unknown to the British, took Cornwallis by surprise and their success was fatal to his intended expedition; he had no choice but to retreat. But the darkest days of the starving time came when Arnold speculated in the stores provided for the starving army and lost it by gambling and luxurious living; then his treason and return with a marauding force of British troops who burned Richmond and ravaged the Virginia coast. At this time the weakness and poverty of the central government failed to provide for the common defense. The paper money issued by congress had become so nearly worthless that it would scarce bring two cents on the dollar in coin. Brave and loyal as they were, the soldiers of Washington could not live without food, nor escape disease and death while they must sleep in winter upon frozen ground without straw or blankets. What wonder then that in this dark day the troops at Morristown revolted and marched to Princeton, dragging with them six small cannon. They had had no pay for a year and had suffered hardships beyond endurance. But with what a thrill of admiration we read of the scornful refusal they gave the proffered aid of the British general, Clinton, who sent emissaries among the disaffected, offering “good pay and all comforts if they would but enter the king’s army.” Angry and indignant that they should be treated as traitors and deserters, the mutinous troops at Princeton gave up the British emissaries to their officers to be hanged as spies. The state of Pennsylvania came to the rescue, providing pay and clothing for its suffering men, thus enabling them to return to their post under Washington’s wing.

The British general, Clinton, in New York, was constantly menaced by Washington’s troops. In the south Cornwallis and Tarleton were hard pressed and retreating northward. After Green’s signal victory over them at Guilford Court House, they retreated through Virginia, plundering and ravaging the homes of the people in a manner disgraceful to the British
name. Cornwallis' march to Yorktown was that of a marauder rather than that of an honorable gentleman and a peer of the British realm. Reaching Yorktown he intrenched himself on the peninsula which separates the York from the James river. here upon the high bluff of concrete or stone marl, erecting heavy earthworks which are plainly defined to the present day. From this point he appealed to Clinton in New York to send him troops, but owing to Washington's threatening proximity Clinton remained deaf to his entreaties. Suddenly and secretly Washington withdrew his troops from their position at Dobb's Ferry on the Hudson and hurried with Rochambeau to join Lafayette in Virginia, and the combined land forces, united with the French fleet commanded by Count de Grasse, gathered in a narrowing circle, entrapping the wily British fox in his stronghold at Yorktown. This memorable siege began the 30th of September, 1781, and ended with the final capitulation on the 19th of October, after a terrible continuous battle of three days and nights of struggle.

After articles of agreement were reached the ceremony of the final surrender was exceedingly imposing. The British troops presented a glittering array, owing to Cornwallis having the forethought to open the British army stores—so soon to be surrendered—and decking his men in their best. Each had on a complete new suit, but all their finery but served to humble them the more when contrasted with the miserable rags of their exultant captors. The scene was one to be remembered. The American army was drawn up on the right side of the road in a column more than a mile long, with Washington at their head on his white charger, while the French forces formed a brilliant line—equally as long—on the opposite side, with Rochambeau on a powerful bay horse at their head. Between these lines marched the British and Hessians, with slow and sullen step. A vast concourse of people, equal in number to the military, were present eager to look upon Cornwallis, the terror of the south, in his hour of humiliation. But Cornwallis feigned illness and did not appear, but sent General O'Hara, with his sword, to lead the vanquished army to the field of surrender. General O'Hara rode at the head of the slow moving troops
with their colors cased, called a halt, advanced to Washington, doffed his hat and apologized for the absence of Earl Cornwallis. Washington pointed him to General Lincoln for directions and to receive the sword. A delicate way of consoling Lincoln for having been forced to surrender his sword at Charleston. Lincoln received the sword from O'Hara and then politely handed it back to be returned to the Earl.

The delivery of the colors of the twenty-eight regiments was an impressive ceremonial. Twenty-eight British captains, each bearing a flag in a case, were drawn up in line. Opposite to them—six paces away—twenty-eight American sergeants in line to receive the colors. Ensign Wilson, of General DeWitt Clinton's brigade, the youngest commissioned officer in the army (being then only eighteen years of age), was appointed to conduct this interesting ceremony. When Wilson gave the order to the British captains to advance two paces to deliver, and the American sergeants to advance two paces to receive the standards, the British demurred at delivery to non-commissioned officers, so Colonel Hamilton, the officer of the day, directed Wilson to receive all, and then in turn to deliver them to the sergeants. This is the scene you often see depicted in prints and paintings. Then followed the grounding of arms and delivery of all accoutrements of the whole of the royal army of 7,000 strong; of their stores, equipment, and military treasure chest, containing nearly $11,000 dollars in specie.

In the capital city, Philadelphians first learned the good news from their watchman's cry: "Past two o'clock; and Cornwallis is taken!" Early next morning congress went in solemn procession to church to render thanks to God for the delivery of the nation. In England, as well as in America, it was felt that independence was consummated. Lord North received the news as if it were "a cannon ball in his breast." 'Tis well to note Washington's generosity in commending his officers individually in his general orders next day.

It would be a grateful task to find out the forgotten heroes of that stubborn fight, the men that fell on that weary field, whose mothers missed them ever afterward; on whose quivering lips there hung with the last sigh the name of sister or
sweetheart bereft. That is a part of history we do not much read, partly because its terrible pathos hurts us so; largely because God's angels witness its vast unfoldings. Yet we owe it to ourselves, no less than to them, to keep their memory and personality as far as possible before us. I do not think it a family vanity to hunt up and record the family contributions to our heroic history. It is not a mere pride of ancestry, it is a noble wish to enter into the life of him whose name you bear; whose heart-beats struck the measure of your own.

And so you may pardon a personal reminiscence of that particular period culled from a letter in my great-grandfather's—Adam Dale—own handwriting. This long letter was written to his grandson (my uncle)—Edward Dale—in October, 1851:

* * * * *

"Well dear Edward, agreeable to your request I have gone through with the history of your ancestors; their early coming to this country and their service in establishing independence; not one Tory among them all; so will bring this long letter to a close, with one more incident. When Cornwallis came from the south through Virginia to the town of Little York, and we heard of his shipping getting there, we expected he would just cross the bay (Chesapeake) and pass right through our settlement and march on to Philadelphia. Every preparation was made to impede his progress. An Irishman in our settlement (Worcester county, 'Eastern Shore' of Maryland,) beat up for volunteers of boys under sixteen and raised a pretty good company, I was then in my fifteenth year. I joined the company and a more anxious set of soldiers could not be found anywhere, wishing to hear of his crossing over the bay. When we heard of General Washington coop- ing him up we fairly grieved, we wanted to get a shot at him so bad. But we earned our spurs later. I saw the French fleet as they went by and stopped him up by water and he had to give up his sword to General Washington.

"The late war (1812) with England I consider as the finishing of our Revolution; believe she will hardly ever create another war with these United States of America and land of freedom. * * *

"It matters but little with me what a man is called—Whig or Democrat—so he is for standing up and sticking to our blessed Constitution of our most favored America. Though I glory in the name of Whig—for it was them that gave us the liberties that are our blessing; but now let us all 'Whigs and Democrats' stick up to and follow the fare-
THE FLAG.

well address of the dear Father of our happy country; General George Washington, to our latest breath; and to our Constitution, which is the daily prayer of your

"Affectionate old grandfather,

"Adam Dale."

1851
19, May.

With such a wreath of patriotic fervor, service and zeal as a heritage, we the descendants of the brave founders and builders of the grandest government the world has ever known, must feel that it is our nation's mission to teach men in all parts of the earth what freedom is, and thereby institute other Americas in the very strongholds of oppression.

THE FLAG.

Emeline Tate Walker.

Out in the West where the sunsets die,
And days linger longest to gladden the eye;
In the South, where the citron and orange-trees bloom
And the golden fruit ripens, mid sweetest perfume;
In the East, where the earliest flush of the dawn,
So silently heralds a day newly born—
O'er all our loved land, from sea unto sea,
Hail, emblem of liberty, "Flag of the free!"

When the lamps of the night are alight over head,
Departing day gives us yon color—the red;
The nebulous clouds of luminous light
Another tint adds, and gives us the white;
The glorious stars, in their azure blue vault,
Were the last heavenly hint from which you were wrought.

Then fling from the casement—wave aloft to the breeze,
Above crowded streets and beneath leafy trees,
The "stars and the stripes"—let them float overhead
Till the light of the day dies in purple and red.

Inspirer of courage—with sunset's bright tints,
Holding hope in your folds in the white stars imprints—
From the North to the South, from sea unto sea,
We give thee our homage—our heart's loyalty.
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 chapters. Such data will be gladly received by the editor of this magazine.

OBITUARY NOTICES OF REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

Miss Janet McKay Cowing, regent of the Sa-go-ye-wat-ha Chapter, Seneca Falls, New York, has copied nearly two hundred obituary notices of the deaths of Revolutionary soldiers from newspapers of those times for the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. It is hoped that these will aid many to complete their records.

FROM THE Saturday Courier, PHILADELPHIA.

VAN ALSTINE.—Jacob Van Alstine, Esq., died in Fonda, Montgomery Co., N. Y., May 11, 1844, in the 96th year of his age. He served as an officer during the Revolutionary war, part of the time in the double capacity of adjutant and quarter master. He witnessed the surrender of Burgoyne.

THACHER.—Dr. James Thacher died in Plymouth, Mass., May 22, 1844, aged 90 years. Dr. Thatcher entered the Revolutionary army at the commencement of the war as a surgeon's mate. He was soon promoted to a surgeon and in that capacity served during the war, terminating his services at Yorktown.

STUFPLEBEAN.—The Kaskaskia (Ill.) Republican of Saturday week notices the death in that vicinity of John Stufplebean, aged 109 years. He was in the Revolutionary army and served almost to the close of the war, when he was taken captive by the Indians who disposed of him to the British for a barrel of rum. Having remained a prisoner at Detroit for a few months, he and five companions effected their escape. [April 13, 1844.]

PARTRIDGE.—Asa Partridge died in Camden, Erie Co., N. Y., Dec. 30, 1845, in the 85th year of his age. The deceased was a devoted servant of his country in the war of the Revolution.
REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS.

DEY.—David Dey, a Revolutionary soldier, died at his residence in Varick, Seneca Co., N. Y., July 27, 1851, in the 88th year of his age. At the early age of fifteen years, Mr. Dey commenced his military services as a month man, in defense of the property of the inhabitants of that part of his native country against the foraging marauding parties of the British army. He remained in this service until the close of the war.

KECKLAND.—Henry Francis Aaron Keckland died at Westmoreland, Oneida County, N. Y., October 17, 1846. Mr. Keckland was a native of Germany. He came to this country as a soldier in the army of Gen. Burgoyne, was made a prisoner at Saratoga, and afterwards enlisted in the American service. He served faithfully to the close of the war and was honorably discharged.

GRIM.—The Winchester Republican announces the death of Mr. John Grim, a soldier of the Revolution. Mr. Grim was 94 years old. [Nov. 14, 1846.]

TASKER.—Matthew Tasker, an old and faithful sailor of the Revolution died in Boston, Saturday, Oct. 24, 1846, in his 81st year. He was engaged in several battles and captures at sea.

SCHAFFER.—Peter Scheafer, a Revolutionary pensioner, died in Elizabethtown, May 8, 1848, aged 97 years. He entered the army of the Revolution early, was a participant at the capture of the Hessians at Trenton, in the battles of Germantown and Brandywine, and at the capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

TEEL.—Capt. Ezekiel Hand Teel died at the home of his son, Mr. T. Teel, Wooster St., New York City, Sept. 28, 1846, aged nearly 77 years. In early life, he entered the American naval service, under Capt. Joshua Barney when he commanded the Hyder Ali. He served also in the lookout boat called the New Jersey, rowed by 24 oars, long and actively employed by the colony of New Jersey to give intelligence of the movements of the British.

COOK.—Nathaniel Cook died in Woonsocket, R. I., Sept. 26, 1846. Mr. Cook was thought to be the last of the survivors of the companions of Com. Paul Jones and participated in some of his remarkable and daring engagements.

PARK.—Zebulon Park died in Donegal township, Pa., July 4, 1846, in the 90th year of his age. At the beginning of the Revolutionary struggle, Mr. Park entered the service of his country. He was in the battles of Ticonderoga, Monmouth, Long Island, Elizabethtown, Brandywine, Trenton, York, and others. He was promoted several times and at the close of the war held the rank of second lieutenant.

KINGSLEY.—The Susquehanna Register announces the death at Hartford in that county of Mr. Rufus Kingsley, May 26, 1846, aged 84 years. He was born in Windham, Conn., and entered the service of his country as a drummer at the age of 13 years. He was at the battle of Bunker
Hill and continued in the service from time to time till honorably discharged at the close of the war. In 1805, he left his native state and emigrated to Hartford.

TILYON.—Peter V. Tilyon, a Revolutionary veteran, died in New York City, May 4, 1846, at the age of 91 years. He entered the American army at an early age under Gen. Washington and with him entered the city at the time of its evacuation by the British.

DEPEW.—Henry Depew died in New York City, May 5, 1846, aged 97 years. Mr. Depew served in the Revolution and was at the surrender of Yorktown and other battles.

BRAY.—Andrew Bray, Esq., died in Lebanon, Hunterdon Co., N. J., June 30, 1846, in the 87th year of his age. He was present at the battle of Monmouth and served his native state during the gloomiest period of the war for liberty.

COOLEY.—Robert Cooley died in Cheran District, S. C., Sept. 13, 1846, aged 97 years. He enlisted in 1776 and served throughout the Revolution, participating in all the principal engagements and experiencing the privations and sufferings incident to the times.

FELKER.—John Felker died at his residence near Hagerstown, Md., August 1, 1846, in the 90th year of his age. He served steadfastly and faithfully during the whole Revolution.

CHAMBERLAIN.—Benjamin Chamberlain died in Great Valley, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., March 4, 1847, aged 91 years, 11 months. He was in the battles of Lexington, Bunker Hill, Quebec, Stillwater, White Plains, Monmouth, at the Storming of Stony Point and the Surrender of Cornwallis. At Quebec, he was one of the gallant 300 who scaled the walls, were taken prisoners, and confined in irons all winter.

WYLLEY.—Col. Thomas Wylley, died at his residence in Effingham Co., Ga., May 31, 1846, in the 84th year of his age. In the army of the Revolution, he was a lieutenant in the line and an assistant quarter master. He received a pension of $600 per year from the government.

Hesser.—Frederick Hesser died suddenly in Orwigsburg, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 22, 1846, at the age of 85 years. He was a drummer in the Revolutionary war and was at the battles of Germantown and Monmouth.

GANTT.—Erasmus Gantt, Esq., an officer of the Revolution, died in Geraldstown, Va., June 2, 1846, in the 92nd year of his age. As a patriot, philanthropist, and gentleman (says his biographer), his equal would be hard to find.

BUTLER.—Capt. John O. Butler died at Norfolk, Va., May 7, 1846, aged 86 years. He was a native of Martha's Vineyard, Mass., Capt. Butler served on board several of our private and public armed ships during the Revolutionary, for which service he has for several years been a recipient of the government pension.
BUSH.—Prescott Bush, a soldier of the Revolution of South Carolina, died in Stewart Co., Ga., June 23, 1845, aged 90 years.

RECKER.—Reuben Recker, a soldier of the Revolution, died at Dover, N. H., July 4, 1846, aged 88 years, 6 months. Mr. Recker was at the surrender of Burgoyne.

McLellan.—Archibald McLellan, died at St. James', Santee, Nov. 3, 1846, aged 83 years. He served in the Revolution under Gen. Marion and was in the forced march that surprised a detachment of the British army near Parker's Ferry. He remained under Gen. Marion's command till the close of the war.

SPINK.—Capt. Oliver Spink, an officer of the Revolutionary war, died at North Kingston, R. I., Nov. 11, 1846. He was an ensign in Capt. Bates' company of Exeter and was afterwards promoted to the rank of lieutenant.

ROBERTS.—Nathaniel Roberts, a Revolutionary soldier, died in West Fayette, Seneca Co., N. Y., Nov. 1, 1846, aged 87 years.

Prouty.—John Prouty, a Revolutionary soldier, died in West Fayette, Seneca Co., N. Y., Nov. 27, 1846, aged 84 years.

ADAMS.—William Adams, a soldier of the Revolution, died at West Alexander, Washington Co., Pa., aged 100 years.

ELY.—Andrew Ely, Esq., died in Coldenham, Orange Co., N. Y., March 31, 1844, aged 88 years. The deceased was a patriot of the Revolution and was present at the battles of Bunker Hill and White Plains.

VICK.—Major Burwell Vick died at Vicksburg, Tenn., April 23, 1904. Major Vick was born in Southampton Co., Va., in 1761. During the Revolutionary war, he served his country in several campaigns as a volunteer, and was in the battle of Stono, below Charleston, and at the taking of Cornwallis.

BARBER.—Job Barber, a Revolutionary soldier, died in Marcellus, Onondago Co., N. Y., Jan. 16, 1846, aged 93 years. [Sat. Emporium.]

ANDRUS.—Samuel Andrus, a Revolutionary soldier, died in Canandaigua, Jan. 27, 1846, aged 93 years. [Saturday Emporium.]

HARNED.—Jonathan Harned, a soldier of the Revolution, died Nov. 27, 1845, aged 90 years. [Saturday Emporium, N. Y.]

BELL.—Andrew Bell, a Revolutionary pensioner, died in Newstead, Oct. 25, 1845, aged 91 years. [Saturday Emporium, N. Y.]

SHEPARD.—John Shepard died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Robert Engle in Royalton, Ohio, Jan. 3, 1847, aged 118 years, 9 months, 18 days. He was born ten miles from the city of Philadelphia on the Lancaster road. He enlisted as a soldier in the old French War and was a member of Col. Washington's command at Braddock's defeat and was undoubtedly the last survivor of that memorable defeat. In his service of three years and nine months in the Revolutionary army, in which he enlisted in 1776, he fought in the battles of Brandywine and
Germantown Flats. He was once taken prisoner in company with six others while on a scouting party and was confined in the White Church Philadelphia, from which his escape was effected by a party of Americans making an attack on the church at night. [Cleveland Herald.]

EASTON.—Samuel Easton, a Revolutionary soldier, died in West Fayette, Seneca Co., N. Y., Nov. 29, 1846, aged 83 years. [Seneca Observer.]

Preparations are being made in all the states for a great gathering of the Daughters of the American Revolution at St. Louis, October eleventh. The official train bearing the president general, Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks and many others will leave Washington October eighth. Daughters will join the party at Cumberland, Parkersburg, Cincinnati and many other points.

Connecticut will send a large delegation accompanied by the state regent, Mrs. Kinney.

The Missouri Daughters with their far famed hospitality and their knowledge of how successful things are done will make the day an epoch in the history of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The meetings will be held in the hall of congresses, a picture of which was given in the July number.

The original of the picture of Mrs. Fairbanks, which appeared in a recent number will be found in the exhibit of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the United States Government building. Many other articles of interest will be found there.

We are waking up to the fact that the United States has a history west of the Mississippi. The Missouri Historical Society has collected many things elucidating this, which are to be seen in their rooms in the Administration building. They are in charge of Miss Dalton, who is a Daughter of the American Revolution. The Missouri Daughters of the American Revolution have rooms on the same floor.
REAL DAUGHTERS.

MRS. MARY MARIA SPRAGUE.

The subject of this sketch, a "Real Daughter" is an honored member of the Nabby Lee Ames Chapter, Athens, Ohio. She was born September 3, 1808, at Lake Simcoe, Ontario, being the twelfth child of Frederick and Rebecca (Nichols) Sprague, and grand-daughter of Major Joshua and Abigail (Wilbur) Sprague. She is the widow of William Sprague, who died December 15, 1882; she and her husband both being lineal descendants of William Sprague, one of the founders of Charlestown, Massachusetts, in 1629.

Major Joshua Sprague was a farmer and a native of Smith-
field, Rhode Island. In June, 1762, he removed with his fam-
ily to Sackville, Nova Scotia, where he engaged in farming.
At the opening of the Revolutionary war, being in sympathy
with the colonists who no longer remained loyal to the crown,
he, with many others who had sought homes in the lands va-
cated by the luckless Acadians, was forced to leave, losing all
his property. He then settled at East Hoosac (now Adams),
Berkshire county, Massachusetts. He served as major in Col-
onel Jacob Stafford’s Independent company of volunteers and
was in the battle of Bennington, August 16, 1777. In recogn-
ition of his services congress voted him a large grant of land
in the “Refugee Tract,” located in central Ohio. He died in
Adams township, Washington, county, Ohio, October 1, 1816.

Frederick Sprague was born October 17, 1762, in Vermont.
He enlisted at New Milford, Connecticut, and served as priv-
ate nine months in Colonel Meig’s regiment and four months
in Colonel Willett’s regiment. He fought in the battles of
Stony Point and Johnstown. He resided at Lake Simcoe dur-
ing part of his married life, but in 1817 he bought land in New
York on the “road leading from Buffalo village to the Indian
village.” From here he removed in the fall of 1820 to Truro
township, Franklin county, Ohio, and engaged in farming. He
was a man of thrifty habits and a kind, generous disposition,
and often paid the tuition of poor children who were unable
otherwise to obtain an education. He died January 4, 1839,
on the farm where his youngest daughter, our “Real Daugh-
ter,” still lives.

I recently had the honor of a visit to this venerable woman,
now in her ninety-sixth year, and found her still busy with her
needle. Her work, wonderful in its variety and intricacy, has
often been exhibited at the state fair and various others over
the state, winning many prizes. Her quickness and accuracy
of memory are a surprise, and as she works she often enter-
tains those about her with stories and reminiscences of early
days. Hers has been a very active life. Beside her own home
duties she found time to minister to the sick far and near and
always gave cheerfully of her store to the needy.

She became a member of our chapter through the solicitation
of her grand-daughter, Mrs. Pearl Graham Thompson, one of our members, and displays with pride and appreciation the gold spoon presented her.

A Columbus paper in reporting the Taylor-Livingston centennial says: "One interesting incident was the recitation of a poem by Mrs. Sprague, a friend of the Taylor family. Mrs. Sprague is now ninety-six years of age and the poem which she recited was one which she had composed after her eightieth year."

I'm growing old; that's what they say,  
I know my hair has turned to gray,  
My step is not as brisk and fine  
As when I was just twenty-nine.

The wrinkles on my face show clear  
They've been there now for many a year.  
Without a doubt they've come to stay.  
For man was made of dust, they say.

I'm growing old, I know it's so  
This is the way we all do go.  
I will move out this house of dust  
To mansions that's prepared for us.

No earthly goods I'll take with me,  
I will not need them there, you see.  
The city that is paved with gold,  
Hath glories that cannot be told.

Our Great High Priest, He will be there,  
He, when on earth, our pains did share;  
And glorious anthems we will sing,  
For there will be our Heavenly King.

The anniversary of her birth will be a day of celebration at Terrace Farm when her relatives and descendants will gather to do her honor. Here, surrounded by every loving care and attention, the evening of her life is one of joy and peace.—Mrs. Floride Kistler Sprague, Historian.
Mrs. Nancy Doty Pearl.

Mrs. Nancy Pearl, daughter of Peter Doty and Susanna M. Boils, was born in Pleasant township, Knox county, Ohio, February 9, 1808. Her father served in the Revolutionary war from Sussex county, New Jersey. He was born in France, May 5, 1757, and died in Morrow county, Ohio, March 18, 1848.

Nancy Doty had little opportunity for education, living in Ohio at a time when schools were little thought about. The

Mrs. Nancy Doty Pearl.

Indians were frequent visitors at their home, and one of her earliest recollections was of her mother crying as she prepared a blanket for a son who was a soldier in the War of 1812.

She was married to William Pearl April 10, 1825, and removed to Fulton county, where her family of eleven children (nine sons and two daughters) were born, nine of whom are still living. Mr. Pearl died in 1862, and Mrs. Pearl in 1902, at the age of ninety-four years and six months, surviving her husband forty years. She was a member of the Christian church for fifty-five years, and at the time of her death her casket was borne by six of her sons. She became a member of New Connecticut Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution of Painesville, Ohio, shortly before her death.
Mrs. Susan Truby, daughter of Samuel Murphy and Elizabeth Powers Murphy, was born June 28, 1810, in the township of Buffalo, Armstrong county, Pennsylvania. Her father was in the French and Indian war, and served in the Revolutionary army from Virginia, having first enlisted in 1775 in the Eighth Virginia Regiment for one year; in 1777 in the Tenth Virginia Regiment for three years; and again, in 1781, for one year in the militia of Virginia, in which he was a lieutenant and ensign. Their home was that of the early pioneer in Western Pennsylvania, and as such they suffered all the privations of that time.

At one time when the father was in the army and the mother left with her two little boys in their rude home on the banks of the Allegheny river, she had warning that "Indians were coming." Hurriedly she took her two little ones, placed them in a canoe, and with superhuman effort pushed across the river to the home of an uncle for protection. While absent her cabin was destroyed, cattle driven away, and her home made desolate. Such were the experiences of the early pioneers.

Susan Murphey's early life was spent in this wilderness coun-
Here she spent her childhood and acquired a strong constitution, for the twelve children born to Samuel and Elizabeth Murphy all lived to old age, some to extreme old age, one sister being in her ninety-ninth year at the time of her death. When a child she was baptized into the Episcopalian faith, having been carried to a barn, which answered for a church, for baptism.

On January 22, 1833, Susan Murphy was married to William Truby, whose grandfather, Christopher Truby, and his son Michael served in the Revolutionary war for Pennsylvania. The young couple commenced housekeeping in Appollo, Armstrong county, but soon removed to Freeport, where they raised their family of ten children, four of whom are still living. Mrs. Truby is a widow, living with her daughter, Mrs. J. G. Winn, in Painesville, Ohio.

On April 14, 1899, she became a member of New Connecticut Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, for several years being the only "Real Daughter," and the pride of the chapter. Occasionally she has attended a meeting, and on November 7, 1903, the chapter was invited to meet with Mrs. Truby, she, with the help of her daughter and granddaughters, acting as hostess.

A large number of ladies gathered and a fine program of music and Revolutionary incidents was carried out. Several gifts were left for Mrs. Truby, among which was a magnificent basket of chrysanthemums from the chapter.

Mrs. Truby is in her ninety-fourth year and it is the wish of the Daughters that she may linger with us many years.

Mrs. Catharine Kendall Steele, the oldest woman in New Hampshire and a "Real Daughter" of the Revolution, died at her home in Lyndeboro on Sunday morning, January 24, 1904, aged 102 years, 8 months and 12 days.

Mrs. Steele was born in Amherst, May 12, 1801, and was the daughter of Nathan and Sarah Kendall. She married David Steele of Hillsborough November 1, 1838. She was the mother of one child, who died in infancy. In early life she was a school
teacher, having taught in Amherst and Concord for several years. She had lived with a niece, Mrs. Charles R. Boutwell, of Lyndeboro, for the last twenty-seven years. Though having lived to this great age, she still retained in a remarkable degree her mental faculties and the qualities that distinguished her youth, those of thrift and enterprise. She recognized the friends around her bedside until within a half hour of her death.

Mrs. Steele's family was a notable one in southern New Hampshire, all of its members being distinguished for thrift and ability to acquire wealth, and some of them have even been of national reputation. One of Mrs. Steele's aunts married General Benjamin Pierce of Hillsborough and became the mother of Franklin Pierce, the fourteenth president of the United States.

By intermarriage with the McNeils Mrs. Steele is also connected with another of the most illustrious families of New Hampshire, one member of which was General John McNeil, the hero of Chippewa and Lundy's Lane in the War of 1812. One of Mrs. Steele's oldest sisters, Lucy Kendall, was the wife of Isaac Spalding, the wealthy banker of Nashua.

Mrs. Steele was a veritable daughter of the Revolution. Her father, then scarcely more than a lad, fought at Bunker Hill in General Stark's brigade, and afterward became a captain in the Continental army. Mrs. Steele was a member of Matthew Thornton Chapter of Nashua, and their only "Real Daughter."

The best tradition and instincts of the Anglo-Saxon race that long ago took deep root in New England, were symbolized in her character. An exemplary life of strong integrity, of sterling honor and sincere devotion to the cause of justice was hers.—Sarah E. Runnells, Historian.

Mrs. Rachel Wilson Hammond Wilson.

Mrs. Rachel Wilson Hammond Wilson, of Quiet Dell, Harrison county, West Virginia, was made a member of the General de Lafayette Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Lafayette, Indiana, through the recommendation of three of her grandnieces, at one time members of that chapter.
Mrs. Wilson, who was eighty-four years old on July 20, 1904, is the youngest child of Colonel Benjamin Wilson, who was born of Scotch-Irish parentage in Frederick, now Shenandoah county, Virginia, November 30, 1747. He afterward removed to that part of Virginia west of the Alleghanies and became very prominent in the development and progress of this part of the state. In 1774 he accompanied the army of Gov-
without stammering or repetition, and with peculiar emphasis. His looks while addressing Dunmore were truly grand and majestic, yet graceful and attractive. I have heard the first orators of Virginia, Patrick Henry and Richard Henry Lee, but never have I heard one whose powers of delivery surpassed those of Cornstalk on that occasion.” (Wither’s “Chronicles of Border Warfare.”)

Early in the Revolution Lieutenant Wilson was made a captain in the Virginia forces, and afterward a colonel of the Virginia Line, on account of his “distinguished abilities and valuable services.” “He made himself essentially useful, doing duty principally on the frontiers,” and in his expeditions “he was always influential, conspicuously courageous, prudent and judicious.” “He frequently served as commander of forces suddenly raised to pursue marauding parties of Indians” (these being in league with the British), which duty led him into positions of extreme danger, and in them many “bore willing testimony to his good sense, sound judgment, skill and bravery.”

To the closing years of the Revolutionary struggle he was the organ through which most of the military and civil business of the part of the state in which he resided was transacted and after this date he turned his attention to the more peaceful pursuits of civil life. He served for several sessions in the legislature of Virginia from the county of Monongalia, when, in 1784, he secured the organization of Harrison county, it being taken principally from Monogalia county. He was then appointed first clerk of Harrison county, the duties of which office, however, did not withdraw him entirely from other public duties, nor from the theatre of politics, though he retained it for very many years, even well along until the close of his long life. He was also elected and served as a delegate in the convention of Virginia in 1788, which ratified the constitution of the United States. In politics he was a Federalist and was one of the acknowledged leaders of that party in western Virginia.

In a sketch of Colonel Wilson in Lossing’s “American Historical Record” for June, 1873, we find this tribute to his character:
“He was a gentleman of extensive information, of keen observation, genial temper, of mild disposition, of much knowledge of human nature and of the world, of excellent conversational powers, of sound judgment and good sense, of most dignified bearing and stately deportment, of stalwart person, of vigorous intellect, of courage, energy, enterprise, of generosity and hospitality, of undoubted patriotism, of unimpeachable and unimpeachable integrity of character, of fine address, of commanding presence, of high-toned morality and of the elegance that characterized the true ‘Virginia gentleman of the Old School’ which he was.

Being an influential leader among those who formed and directed public opinion, there is no hesitancy in making the assertion that the interests of sound morality and true religion were greatly the gainers from the life, example and influence of Col. Ben. Wilson, the honored Pioneer of the Alleghenies.”

Mrs. Wilson is also descended from another Revolutionary patriot, the father of her mother, Phoebe Davison, having been a Revolutionary soldier. He gave up the office of sheriff of the county, to which he had been appointed by King George, and joined the patriot forces, being present and taking part in the battle of the Cowpens.

The subject of this sketch possesses many of the admirable traits of her ancestry, both on the father’s and mother’s side. She is gentle in manner, affectionate in her nature, and has a voice of remarkable sweetness, which even in her advanced age has not lost its musical tones. She is fond of her friends, devoted to her country, and proud of the heroic deeds of her ancestry. She evinces intellectual traits of a high order, and is an interesting conversationalist. She is greatly attached to the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution and in every essential is a worthy “Real Daughter” of that organization.

“Patience a little; learn to wait; Hours are long on the clock of fate.”

Freedom’s soil hath only place For a free and fearless race— None for traitor’s false and base.—Whittier.
MEMORIAL CONTINENTAL HALL COMMITTEE.

Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, Chairman.

Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson.
Mrs. John W. Foster.
Mrs. Daniel Manning.
Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth.
Miss Mary Desha.
Mrs. John R. Walker.
Mrs. Addison G. Foster.
Mrs. Julian Richards.
Mrs. William P. Jewett.
Mrs. Matthew T. Scott.
Mrs. John A. Murphy.
Mrs. Franklin E. Brooks.
Mrs. Julius J. Estey.
Mrs. Walter H. Weed.
Mrs. James R. Mellon.
Mrs. Greenlief W. Simpson.
Miss Clara Lee Bowman.
Miss Lucretia Hart Clay.
Mrs. Henry E. Burnham.
Miss Elizabeth Chew Williams.
Mrs. Althea R. Bedle.
Mrs. John N. Carey.
Mrs. A. E. Heneberger.
Mrs. Robert E. Park.
Mrs. J. V. Quarles.
Mrs. Miranda Barney Tulloch.
Mrs. Teunis S. Hamlin.
Mrs. William E. Fuller.
Mrs. Augusta D. Geer.
Mrs. Jonathan P. Dooliver.
Mrs. Henry L. Mann.
Mrs. M. E. S. Davis.
Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood.
Mrs. Edward Bennett Rosa.
Mrs. J. Morgan Smith.
Mrs. Walter Talbot.
Mrs. John F. Swift.
Mrs. John Campbell.
Mrs. Sara T. Kinney.
Mrs. Elizabeth C. Churchman.

Mrs. Charlotte E. Main.
Mrs. Duncan V. Fletcher.
Mrs. Ira Y. Sage.
Mrs. Charles H. Deere.
Mrs. James M. Fowler Péck.
Mrs. W. E. Stanley.
Mrs. Rosa Burwell Todd.
Mrs. C. Hamilton Tebault.
Mrs. A. A. Kendall.
Mrs. J. Pembroke Thom.
Mrs. Charles H. Masury.
Mrs. William J. Chittenden.
Mrs. William Liggett.
Miss Alice Q. Lovell.
Mrs. Wallace Delafield.
Mrs. Walter Tallant.
Mrs. Abraham Allee.
Mrs. John W. Johnston.
Mrs. E. Gaylord Putnam.
Mrs. L. Bradford Prince.
Mrs. Charles H. Terry.
Mrs. John H. C. Wulbern.
Mrs. Sarah M. Loundsberry.
Mrs. Orlando J. Hodg.
Mrs. Mary Phelps Montgomery.
Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder.
Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt.
Mrs. Henry W. Richardson.
Mrs. Charles B. Bryan.
Mrs. John Lane Henry.
Mrs. Mary M. F. Allen.
Mrs. F. Stewart Stranahan.
Mrs. Eleanor Washington Howard.
Mrs. John A. Parker.
Mrs. D. B. Spilman.
Mrs. Thomas H. Brown.
Mrs. Frank W. Mondell.
Mrs. J. Heron Crosman.
Mrs. John Miller Horton.
In sending out information to the various chapters of Ohio regarding the annual conference, the state regent gave the following notice with regard to Continental Hall:

"The vice-regent of your chapter is appointed a member of the state committee on Continental Hall fund, of which the Ohio state vice-regent is chairman. Attention is called to the recommendation of the conference that an annual contribution to this fund be made by all Daughters of the American Revolution in Ohio for Memorial Hall, which is being erected as a monument to our patriot ancestors in Washington, District of Columbia. All contributions should be reported to the state treasurer, so that the full amount given by Daughters of the American Revolution in this state be credited to Ohio."
THE SABBATH SKIRMISH.

A Tale of the Vermont Frontier.

Spring: and again as in days of old
The ferns 'neath the pines their fronds unrolled
The white birches cast their silvery sheen
O'er the hills fresh clad in living green.
The oak and the maple cast their shade
Where the deer or rabbit hid or played.
The "sleeping lion" slumbered still
On the brow of the overhanging hill.
Bird river, freed from its icy thrall,
With glad response heard Nature's call,
While its grassy banks were bright with gold
Held in the cup of marsh marigold.
Thus Castleton town on the frontier lay
In the early dawn of freedom's day.

In Arlington, over the distant hills,
Beyond the valleys and mountain rills,
The Governor sat in judgment hall.
The "Council of Safety," one and all,
Were gathered about him; all agreed
That the "Hampshire Grants" were sore in need
Of barracks and troops, and that, indeed,
With redskin and redcoat both to face,
The frontier men were in doubtful case.

Thirty families, and at this date,
The men unmarried, to serve the state.
Nor was this all, for that same day,
In log-hewn cabin beside the way,
Abigail Eaton came to abide,
Giving the census an upward stride;
And Nehemiah Holt one April morn
Wed a young widow, left forlorn,
While Araminta, the county belle,
Wed Eli Drake, as the records tell.

The young town's life was surely begun;
'Twas plain that something now must be done.
'Twixt savage and Tory, and wild beast, too,
To leave them all helpless would never do.
But the days were short and action slow
And long e're the little town could show
Block-house or fort, or a bastion wall,
A foraging party made its way
Where the blazoned trees showed rude highway.

'Twas the peaceful morn of the Sabbath day
And the people gathered to praise and pray.
Bird river lay sparkling 'neath July sun,
Bird mountain it's summer growth had begun.
The lion slept as in days of yore,
Its form outlined where eagles soar;
The resinous breeze the pine boughs stirred,
While the parson read from the sacred word.
No sound was heard save the pine-needles' fall
Or the drowsy note of the wood bird's call
When the cry rang out, "to arms! to arms!"
The enemy comes by Ransom's farms."
Then the sound of a musket, sharp and clear,
Thrilled every heart with sudden fear.
The recruits came running down the road,
Each man his musket trying to load,
And stationed themselves by stump and tree
Waiting the enemy's face to see.

The women and children quickly sped
Across the road, where the pathway led
To Foote's new house, the strongest in town,
Where the logs of the future fort were down.
And none too soon, for the bullets flew,
With the cruel thrust of bayonets too,
As the foe came up, and the contest waged
With Briton and savage both engaged;
Unequal the conflict, with ten to one,
And sad the work that that day was done.

Watching the fight, from chink in the wall,
The captain's wife saw her husband fall.
"Cool water," she heard him faintly cry;
"I'll bring it," she cried, "or with you will die."
As she crept slowly over the ground
A Tory sprang with a savage bound,
Kicking the cup from her trembling hand,
("God! that such things should be in our land").
The Sabbath Skirmish.

Thicker and thicker the bullets flew,
While blow on blow the bayonets drew
Blood which the patriots ill could spare;
Death and destruction were everywhere;
Fell curses and blows profaned the air;
Captain Williams in hand-to-hand fight
By bayonet thrust was killed, in spite
Of brave resistance, and left to die,
While Briton and savage rushed madly by.

The unequal conflict soon was o'er,
The river sparkled as just before,
But the gold that brightened its grassy banks
Was splashed with blood where the broken ranks
Of the patriots lay, each gaping wound
Crying aloud from the blood-stained ground,
Telling the tale of that Sabbath fray
When savage and Tory won the day.

They tenderly raised the captain's head,
His old worn cloak about him they spread,
Making his grave 'neath a tall pine tree,
Freedom's green shaft henceforth to be.

The fort was built, as the Governor said,
Too late, alas! for the patriot dead
Who christened its site with their own life blood.
When the fury of hate rolled in like a flood,
Warren 'twas called, as the records tell,
Within its walls "Ti's" fall was planned.
From its log door marched Allen's band,
When in Jehovah's name they stormed the door
And made those Continental muskets roar,
Whose stern reverberations echoed far
Beyond their own Green Mountain's massive bar.

Daughters of patriots gathered to-day
To mark the site where this old fort lay.
'Tis well for us that the blue-bird sings
When the Sabbath bell through the June air rings;
That the swinging boughs of maple and pine
O'er a valley of peace and plenty twine;
That the lion above us slumbers still
On the brow of the richly wooded hill;
That the very stones of this old plateau,
The gift of Nature, in marble show;
That steam, and trolley, and railway tell
We have learned the secrets of science well.
In sending out information to the various chapters of Ohio regarding the annual conference, the state regent gave the following notice with regard to Continental Hall:

"The vice-regent of your chapter is appointed a member of the state committee on Continental Hall fund, of which the Ohio state vice-regent is chairman. Attention is called to the recommendation of the conference that an annual contribution to this fund be made by all Daughters of the American Revolution in Ohio for Memorial Hall, which is being erected as a monument to our patriot ancestors in Washington, District of Columbia. All contributions should be reported to the state treasurer, so that the full amount given by Daughters of the American Revolution in this state be credited to Ohio."
THE SABBATH SKIRMISH.

A Tale of the Vermont Frontier.

Spring: and again as in days of old
The ferns 'neath the pines their fronds unrolled
The white birches cast their silvery sheen
O'er the hills fresh clad in living green.
The oak and the maple cast their shade
Where the deer or rabbit hid or played.
The "sleeping lion" slumbered still
On the brow of the overhanging hill.
Bird river, freed from its icy thrall,
With glad response heard Nature's call,
While its grassy banks were bright with gold
Held in the cup of marsh marigold.
Thus Castleton town on the frontier lay
In the early dawn of freedom's day.

In Arlington, over the distant hills,
Beyond the valleys and mountain rills,
The Governor sat in judgment hall.
The "Council of Safety," one and all,
Were gathered about him; all agreed
That the "Hampshire Grants" were sore in need
Of barracks and troops, and that, indeed,
With redskin and redcoat both to face,
The frontier men were in doubtful case.

Thirty families, and at this date,
The men unmarried, to serve the state.
Nor was this all, for that same day,
In log-hewn cabin beside the way,
Abigail Eaton came to abide,
Giving the census an upward stride;
And Nehemiah Holt one April morn
Wed a young widow, left forlorn,
While Araminta, the county belle,
Wed Eli Drake, as the records tell.

The young town's life was surely begun;
'Twas plain that something now must be done.
'Twixt savage and Tory, and wild beast, too,
To leave them all helpless would never do.
But the days were short and action slow
And long e're the little town could show
Block-house or fort, or a bastion wall,
A foraging party made its way
Where the blazoned trees showed rude highway.

'Twas the peaceful morn of the Sabbath day
And the people gathered to praise and pray.
Bird river lay sparkling 'neath July sun,
Bird mountain it's summer growth had begun.
The lion slept as in days of yore,
Its form outlined where eagles soar;
The resinous breeze the pine boughs stirred,
While the parson read from the sacred word.
No sound was heard save the pine-needles' fall
Or the drowsy note of the wood bird's call
When the cry rang out, "to arms! to arms!"
The enemy comes by Ransom's farms."
Then the sound of a musket, sharp and clear,
Thrilled every heart with sudden fear.
The recruits came running down the road,
Each man his musket trying to load,
And stationed themselves by stump and tree
Waiting the enemy's face to see.

The women and children quickly sped
Across the road, where the pathway led
To Foote's new house, the strongest in town,
Where the logs of the future fort were down.
And none too soon, for the bullets flew,
With the cruel thrust of bayonets too,
As the foe came up, and the contest waged
With Briton and savage both engaged;
Unequal the conflict, with ten to one,
And sad the work that that day was done.

Watching the fight, from chink in the wall,
The captain's wife saw her husband fall.
"Cool water," she heard him faintly cry;
"I'll bring it," she cried, "or with you will die."
As she crept slowly over the ground
A Tory sprang with a savage bound,
Kicking the cup from her trembling hand,
("God! that such things should be in our land").
THE SABBATH SKIRMISH.

Thicker and thicker the bullets flew,
While blow on blow the bayonets drew
Blood which the patriots ill could spare;
Death and destruction were everywhere;
Fell curses and blows profaned the air;
Captain Williams in hand-to-hand fight
By bayonet thrust was killed, in spite
Of brave resistance, and left to die,
While Briton and savage rushed madly by.

The unequal conflict soon was o'er,
The river sparkled as just before,
But the gold that brightened its grassy banks
Was splashed with blood where the broken ranks
Of the patriots lay, each gaping wound
Crying aloud from the blood-stained ground,
Telling the tale of that Sabbath fray
When savage and Tcry won the day.

They tenderly raised the captain's head,
His old worn cloak about him they spread,
Making his grave 'neath a tall pine tree,
Freedom's green shaft henceforth to be.

The fort was built, as the Governor said,
Too late, alas! for the patriot dead
Who christened its site with their own life blood.
When the fury of hate rolled in like a flood,
Warren 'twas called, as the records tell,
Within its walls "Ti's" fall was planned.
From its log door marched Allen's band,
When in Jehovah's name they stormed the door
And made those Continental muskets roar,
Whose stern reverberations echoed far
Beyond their own Green Mountain's massive bar.

Daughters of patriots gathered to-day
To mark the site where this old fort lay.
'Tis well for us that the blue-bird sings
When the Sabbath bell through the June air rings;
That the swinging boughs of maple and pine
O'er a valley of peace and plenty twine;
That the lion above us slumbers still
On the brow of the richly wooded hill;
That the very stones of this old plateau,
The gift of Nature, in marble show;
That steam, and trolley, and railway tell
We have learned the secrets of science well.
But false were we to the brave who lie
In unmarked graves should we pass them by
With never a thought, that to them we owe
The peace and plenty which now we know.

Unveil the stone; for aye let it stand,
Emblem of gratitude, raised by the hand
Of those who in freedom and safety to-day
Remember the price that those had to pay.

—MARGARET HOLMES FRANCISCO.

The above poem was read at the unveiling of the monument erected by the Ann Story Chapter, Rutland, Vermont, on the site of old Fort Warren.

ANCIENT PEMAUQUID.

This old stone castle is at ancient Pemaquid. It was built more than two centuries ago by the English at a cost of many thousand pounds. All the horrors of Indian warfare were enacted in its vicinity. It was captured by the French and at last came into the possession of the United States. It was long a bone of contention between the colonists and the royal officers. "To repair or not to repair" caused long debates and much trouble. The old records contain many references to the fort at Pemaquid.

Near the ruins of these ancient works are paved streets, cellars, a brick cache, an ancient burying ground. The Maine Daughters of the Revolution are much interested in the restoration of this relic of pre-revolutionary days and its conversion into a museum and library.
WORK OF THE CHAPTERS.

Eschscholtzia Chapter (Los Angeles, California).—Eschscholtzia Chapter is so full of enthusiasm and good will that we cannot help bubbling over occasionally, into the columns of the magazine.

An event of more than ordinary interest to us was the appointment of Mrs. Cameron Erskine Thom, a member of our chapter, to the state vice-regency. The office of vice-regent is not sinecure in this instance, since our state regent spends so much of her time abroad that it was most essential that some one capable of doing so should be commissioned to act in her stead. Mrs. Thom was the unanimous choice of all the state chapters, and is fulfilling her duties most acceptably. Her appointment was the occasion for some pretty social functions in her honor.

The regent, Mrs. H. Clay Gooding, gave a beautifully appointed luncheon, at which the officers and executive board were seated. At the close of the menu, Mrs. Gooding proposed a toast to “Our State Vice-Regent,” which was most gracefully responded to by Mrs. F. A. Eastman, a former regent of Eschscholtzia Chapter. A short time afterward Mrs. Wesley Clark, entertained the officers and board in a most delightful way, and on June 9, Mrs. J. C. McCoy gave an afternoon musicale and al fresco tea in honor of Miss Abbie C. Adair, our corresponding secretary, who left a few days later for a four years’ stay in Europe.

As a climax to these enjoyable functions, Mrs. Thom entertained the entire chapter at her seaside home, “La Concha,” on June 17th, Bunker Hill day. The spacious grounds were beautifully decorated with patriotic emblems. Patriotic songs were sung, and a paper on the history of our flag from its earliest existence to the present time was read, illustrated by miniature flags.

But Eschscholtzia Chapter has not been wholly occupied with
social enjoyment. Every meeting has been marked by patriotic enthusiasm, as has been attested by its donations to various worthy causes. The chapter gave thirty dollars to Continental Hall, twenty dollars to the Landmark Club, five dollars to the marking of old Fort Moore, and sixteen dollars to the Sloat monument of Monterey.

On May 30 we participated in a most beautiful memorial service. As has been stated before, the idea of strewing the waves with flowers in honor of our sailor dead originated with Mrs. A. S. C. Forbes, a member of Eschscholtzia Chapter. The ceremonies took place at San Pedro Harbor and were under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the San Pedro Board of Trade and the United States Naval Veterans. The monitor Wyoming and the torpedo boat destroyers, Preble and Paul Jones, tendered by the government for the occasion, were drawn up in battle array, the officers and mariners standing at "attention," ranged along the sides of the vessel as the steamer Warrior drew near bearing the various societies and guests. Two hundred and fifty school children stood on shore, dressed in white and carrying flowers, which they cast upon the waves in unison with emblems dropped from the vessels. Every flag stood at half-mast. Fine floral barges were turned adrift to proclaim to those who travel the sea that our sailor dead are not forgotten. After an invocation by Bishop Hartzell, Captain Mahoney, of the Naval Reserves, read the service for the dead. Bishop Hartzell made an eloquent address, in which he eulogized the fallen heroes. From the monitor Wyoming "taps" was sounded; a bugler on the Warrior took up the refrain and across the waves there floated the mournful cadences of the soldiers' call to rest.

As historian of Eschscholtzia Chapter, I wish to express the appreciation of the chapter for a gift from Major Sherman to the chapters of California. This valuable gift is manuscript copy of "My Country 'tis of Thee," presented to Major Sherman by the author, Dr. Smith. Major Sherman sent this valuable gift to Mrs. Thom, state vice-regent, acting regent. I am sure not only Eschscholtzia Chapter, but every chapter of the state appreciates more fully than we can say this sacred token.
Never has our chapter had so prosperous and harmonious a year. Our regent has been tireless in her efforts in our behalf and the officers and executive board have worked in complete harmony and with one object—to further the cause of patriotism in its truest sense.—MARY H. McCoy, Historian.

Peoria Chapter (Peoria, Illinois).—Peoria Chapter's greeting to the eighth annual state conference is one of good cheer and encouraging progress.

The first and most inspiring event of 1903 and 1904 was the visit of our honored state regent, Mrs. Charles H. Deere, of Moline.

On this date, June 8th, we met at the "Country Club," a place of unrivaled beauty and enchantment, three miles north of Peoria.

A varied program occupied the afternoon, the most interesting of which was the reading of two essays by their authors, Peoria high school pupils, who had just won prizes from our chapter. The subject was "The Louisiana Purchase."

During the past year we have received seven new members. One of our dear ones has crossed the river and joined the great majority. "She is absent, but accounted for."

We have seventy-two members and one, Mrs. Lydia Moss Bradley, is our only "Real Daughter." She will be eighty-eight years old soon, is much interested in our work and attends our meetings when possible. Her father rests in our beautiful Springdale Cemetery.

Mrs. Bradley is the donator and founder of "Bradley Polytechnic Institute," "The Horological Institute," "The Bradley Home for Old Ladies" and "The Laura Bradley Park." The latter consists of 147 acres of land. Mrs. Bradley has given a large sum to St. Francis Hospital and donated to many worthy objects.

In the Fall we hope for many accessions in our chapter and four transfers from other chapters of Daughters who have moved to our city and visited our chapter.

Twenty copies of the The American Monthly Magazine are taken by chapter members. One copy is taken by our city
library for the general public. The city library also has one set of the Lineage Books and our chapter has one set, besides the Smithsonian Report. These are all much used.

Our chapter meetings are from October until the last of June; our program is varied and interspersed with music. We frequently have papers of sufficient merit to be reproduced by our public press and to be retained in our archives.

After our annual election in April we listened to three essays written by eighth year pupils in our schools who had just been awarded prizes by our chapter. The subject was “The Lewis and Clark Expedition and its Results.”

The finances of our chapter are in an encouraging condition, there being a neat deposit in the bank. At the time of the Thirteenth Continental Congress $30 was forwarded to Washington for our Continental Hall from private donations. Each preceding year the money for this purpose was taken from our treasury, excepting once or twice, when a Daughter gave the entire sum.

Mrs. Anna Grimes, one of our members, and Mrs. Isabel Ayres, who is mother of one of our number, and who is eligible herself to membership, gave us good reports of the business transacted and the social functions enjoyed during the congress, as well as the laying of the corner stone of our future Hall.

We have no chapter home and have always been visitors. Next year we will meet in a portion of the Peoria Women’s Club House for all but special meetings and our annual outing. June 14, Flag day, we have our outing at Dill Crest, as well as our closing meeting of the year. Dill Crest is five miles from the city, is beautiful for situation, and it is the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Millard. Mrs. Millard is one of our cherished Daughters.

At roll call we responded with a sentiment on our flag, each lady wore a small flag, and one of the delights of the day was an autographic letter from the oldest living granddaughter of Betsey Ross. This lady, at the age of ninety-two years, still follows the example set by her eminent grandmother and
WORK OF THE CHAPTERS.

makes flags after the original pattern, one of which is my personal property and was displayed at Dill Crest.

She was born in Betsey Ross' home, learned all her childish lessons at her knee, and has two of the chairs represented in the picture so very familiar to us all "Birth of our Nation's Flag."

Another feature of the day about which much interest clusters, and from which much assistance is anticipated for the program committee, is a "question box," into which every one is expected to deposit a question, topic or other matter, which she desires considered during the coming year.—CAROLINE GILBERT ROWCLIFF, Regent.

**General De Lafayette Chapter** (Lafayette, Indiana).—The General DeLafayette Chapter observed Flag day, June 14th, by enjoying an outing on the site of old Fort Oniatenon. The site of that fort, the oldest in the state, is the only part of Revolutionary history in this vicinity. The tale of Oniatenon is a tale of the long ago. For of Fort Oniatenon to-day there is no visible trace. For years Indiana's historians sought to establish the site of the old fort. From the pages of an old archive and journal of a Jesuit missionary stationed at Oniatenon much information was gained, and with it as a guide, the old fort was easily located some four miles south of Lafayette on the west side of the Wabash river. The chapter has been much interested in the search and finding of lost Oniatenon and the outing was planned to go over the ground. A flag was raised with appropriate services to mark the spot, and an interesting talk given by Hon. B. Wilson Smith. Fort Oniatenon was built by the French in 1720 by orders issued from Quebec. It passed from French to English control in 1760; was leveled by General Scott in 1791. For nearly a century it was a noted trading post where the great-plenty of furs changed hands. It was a tribal canton, also a Jesuit mission. The fort was built of logs, was forty feet long, had 14 block-houses, also a Catholic church. It had a large population of red and white.

The chapter hopes soon to suitably mark the site of Fort Oniatenon where to-day only the rippling waters are left to sing a requiem of tribesmen and voyagers long departed.
Huntington Chapter (Huntington, Indiana).—With the Fourth of July, closed one of the most pleasant and prosperous years in the chapter's history. During this time besides the regular meetings, four “open” or guest meetings were held.

At the first of these Mrs. Enos Taylor and Miss Dessie Moore entertained the home chapter and the Mary Penrose Wayne Chapter of Fort Wayne at the palatial home of Mrs. Taylor. A fine literary and musical program was given with Miss Dessie Moore, Mrs. H. C. Morgan, Mrs. Gustav Hendricks of Michigan, and Misses Miriam Taylor and Myra McClelland in charge of the musical numbers. The subjects for consideration were “Wives and Mothers of Colonial Days,” by Mrs. Ella Griffith, and “Opportunities of the Daughters of the American Revolution,” by Miss Pearl Rall.

The chapter planned a Colonial reception for February 22 for the commemoration of Washington’s birthday and for the purpose of securing funds for Colonial Memorial Hall at Washington. The powdered hair, the quaint, gaily colored and much beruffled gowns and the brilliantly costumed gentlemen made it a very attractive scene. Clayton’s Hall was elaborately decorated with the national colors and George and Martha Washington’s pictures were hung in a conspicuous place and draped. The chapter realized a neat sun upon what was one of the brilliant social events of the season.

The next meeting of a special character was a colonial tea given at the home of Dr. C. W. Fry by Mrs. Fry to the Sons and the Daughters. Over a hundred guests enjoyed the generous hospitality extended and a program consisting of songs, readings and a paper by Mrs. Edna Felter, former regent of the chapter, was given. A special greeting was given the Sons by the present regent, Mrs. Martha Tuttle, and Ean Boyd Heiney responded on behalf of the Sons.

July the fourth the chapter indulged in a picnic party on the lawn of Mrs. E. B. Ayres’ home. A rain coming up suddenly, drove the company to the porch, where luncheon was served and a jolly time was enjoyed. In the evening the youngsters who had accompanied their parents made the night bright and lively with fireworks.
Another event of great interest to the city as well as the chapter was the presentation on June 9 of Frohman’s society drama, “Charity Ball,” by the chapter for the purpose of establishing a relic room in the new court house. The affair was a social event and a financial success.

Handsome new programs are now in the hands of the members for the coming chapter year, which presents some very interesting topics for consideration. It deals with the heroes of peace as well as war, touching that phase of colonial history, Indiana’s part in the patriotic life of America, the patriotic women of colonial times and the present and the making of the flag and the origin of Flag day are among the new features touched upon in this.—(Miss) PEARL RALL, Historian.

Alexander Macomb Chapter (Mt. Clemens, Macomb county, Michigan).—The fifth annual meeting of the chapter was held in June at the home of the regent. Mrs. George A. Skinner was re-elected regent.

Mrs. C. W. Young, who ably represented us at Washington, gave a pleasing report of the business, entertainments and minor happenings there. From Jamestown she brought to the chapter a gavel made from old historic wood.

A year book had been arranged for the chapter the past year and excellent papers have been presented.

The committee on supplies sent the usual boxes of reading matter to the Manila Aid Society.

In May a number of the members drove to Davis, this county, and placed a marker on the grave of Josiah Crossman, a soldier of the Revolutionary war and of the War of 1812. Appropriate exercises were held. There were present a great-granddaughter, and two great-great-granddaughters of the hero.—FRANCES M. RUSSELL, Historian.

Deborah Avery Chapter (Lincoln, Nebraska).—The one hundred and twenty-ninth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill and the eighth anniversary of our charter day was celebrated with Mrs. Lytle of Greenwood. The program for the afternoon opened with the singing of “America” by the chapter.
Mrs. Angie Newman then gave the history of the song as told to her by the author, Rev. S. F. Smith, which was followed by a discussion.

Mrs. J. C. Harpham then gave a brief account of the laying of the corner stone of Continental Memorial Hall on April 18th. After this a short talk by Mrs. S. B. Pound on the Lewis and Clarke boulder, Memorial Hall and other subjects dear to the heart of all Daughters. All joined in singing the "Star Spangled Banner."

Friday, June 3rd, was the awarding of the medal, Mrs. C. C. White hostess, which is offered annually by the chapter to the young ladies in the senior class of the high school to encourage historical research. The subject selected for this year's contest was "Servitude in the Colonies." The awarding committee consisted of three from the chapter, Mrs. John S. Reed, Miss Cora Smith, Mrs. Davis. There were nine contestants. Miss Irene Dalton's essay having been adjudged the best, the regent, Mrs. Grove E. Barber, with a few appropriate remarks, presented the young lady with her well-earned prize. By request of the chapter Miss Dalton then read her essay.

DeWolfe gave a fine talk on the value of history study. Prof. Stevens followed with a very able although short talk on patriotism. Miss Post closed the afternoon program with a solo, "Columbia."

Our annual meeting was held May 6th. Mrs. Grove E. Barber was elected regent. The report of delegates to the na-
tional congress was given. Mrs. Louise M. Allen gave a very brief but comprehensive account of the business while Mrs. J. L. Kellogg told us in a delightful way of the social part.

In January we gave a picture "Spirit of '76" to the high school, costing with the frame about $15.00.

February 22nd we had an exhibit of relics in the public library parlors for the seventh and eighth grades of public schools. A great deal of interest was manifested by the pupils.

We have also given seventy-five dollars towards erecting the Lewis and Clarke boulder at Fort Calhoun on August 2, 1904.

Our past regent, Mrs. J. R. Haggard, who is quite a collector of historic wood, read in a newspaper sometime in the early winter of the tearing down of the old house built about the year 1804 by General Ivan Clarke, famous for his connection with the historic Lewis and Clarke expedition. In this house the treaty providing for the removal of the Osage Indians from Missouri to the Indian territory was signed. General Clarke was territorial governor of Missouri from 1813 to 1821 and was afterward superintendent of Indian affairs at St. Louis up to his death in 1838. She wrote for some of the wood; they responded generously by sending some very large pieces from his library, with a beautiful piece of iron scroll work, the design bunches of grapes and leaves, which ornamented the porches. She presented each one of our advisory council with a small souvenir plate made of this wood, bearing the dates 1804-1904. She also presented a handsome gavel made from the same wood to the Omaha Chapter.—ADELIA M. H. EVERETT, Historian.

Cherry Valley Chapter (Cherry Valley, New York).—On August 18, 1904, Cherry Valley Chapter unveiled a tablet in the Presbyterian church to the memory of the Rev. Samuel Dunlop. The tablet is a solid block of statuary marble, bearing this inscription as shown herewith:

Mr. Dunlop was one of the founders of Cherry Valley and gave it its name. He was the first pastor of the first church in
the settlement, this church being the first English-speaking church in what was then western New York. He was also the first teacher of the first school in the place, this school being the first classical school organized west of the Hudson river. No one man has left a deeper impress of himself upon the place than has Mr. Dunlop.
Many Visiting Daughters were present. The invited guests were entertained at an informal luncheon in the social rooms of the church.

After the luncheon, at two o’clock, we adjourned to the church proper, which we found beautifully decorated with flags and flowers. The seats reserved for the Daughters were marked by blue and white ribbons and behind the Daughters were seated members of the Grand Army of the Republic. The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. C. O. S. Hearton, followed by the Lord’s Prayer and singing of “America.” The unveiling and presentation of the tablet to the Presbyterian church and the village of Cherry Valley by our regent, Mrs. Sarah Morse O’Connor, was performed with much grace and dignity. Dr. Swinnerton, pastor of the church, made the speech of acceptance, supplementing it with an historical address. This was especially interesting, as the speaker had made a study of the history of this vicinity and brought to light many facts not hitherto generally known.

Dr. Swinnerton’s address was followed by the singularly beautiful and appropriate hymn, “O, God! Beneath Thy Guiding Hand, Our Exiled Fathers Crossed the Sea,” after which Mr. Douglas Campbell, of New York, a descendant of patriots of the Revolution, whose lives were interwoven with that of Cherry Valley, gave us an interesting address well calculated to establish his claim as a worthy son of an honored family.

Mr. Campbell was succeeded by the Right Rev. Henry C. Potter, Bishop of New York, who will long be remembered here for his eloquent address. Dr. Potter is a grandson of the Rev. Dr. Eliphalet Nott, for many years president of Union College at Schenectady. Dr. Nott was settled in Cherry Valley in 1796, being the first clergyman and first teacher in the settlement upon the return of the inhabitants from “exile” after the war of the Revolution.

Cherry Valley feels much indebted to descendants of Mr. Dunlop, several of whom have contributed generously towards the expense of the tablet.—MARY S. LEANING, Secretary.
Saratoga Chapter (Saratoga Springs, New York) will, on September 19th next, finish another year's work. During the year, meetings have been held monthly at the homes of different members and work of permanent value has been accomplished. The society is in a flourishing condition financially. Recently the chapter voted to place on the road from Saratoga Springs to Bemis Heights at least two granite markers with inscriptions which would indicate to the tourist the way to the battlefield.

September 19, 1904, also marks the tenth anniversary of the chapter's organization and preparations are already being made to celebrate this event in an appropriate manner, as we feel we have reason.—RENA MERCHANT, Historian.

Swe-kat-si Chapter (Ogdensburg, New York).—It is with no spirit of boastfulness that we claim that few chapters do better work than Swe-kat-si. We now number about seventy members, and we make our influence felt in the various undertakings of our city. Over $800 passed through our treasurer's hands this year which was expended for prizes for historical essays written by pupils in our schools and neighboring towns; for books for the public libraries; contributions towards the building of Memorial Hall, and we raised $400 by personal contributions and entertainments towards the building of a soldiers' monument. Our literary work for the year consisted of six delightful papers on colonial homes and customs. Socially we have had some enjoyable musicals and card parties, charging a small admission. We celebrated our chapter day by chartering a boat and through the courtesy of Miss Crapser, one of our members, were entertained in their island home near Waddington, on the St. Lawrence. This home was the original Ogden Manor House.

Our regent, Miss Harriet L. S. Hasbrouck, was unanimously re-elected at our annual election, with Mrs. Grant C. Madill as vice-regent.—MARION SANGER FRANK, Historian.
Tioughnioga Chapter (Cortland, New York).—Organized in 1900 with fifteen charter members, now numbers fifty. At one of the open meetings of the year held with the regent, Mrs. N. H. Gillette, the general program consisted of recitations from Longfellow’s "Tales of a Wayside Inn" and an exemplification of the same. At the entrance to the brilliantly-lighted piazza was a large sign bearing the inscription "Red Horse Inn." Within were found the public room, the guest room, the tap room and the landlady’s snuggery, arranged and decorated after the fashion of the olden time.

Two prizes have been awarded this year for the best historical essays upon the subject of Robert Morris.

In May a large audience was entertained with Mrs. Jarley’s wax works revised and up-to-date, with bright and witty explanations of a local character. A nice little sum was netted to be used toward a monument to the memory of Revolutionary soldiers of Cortland county.

The last meeting of the year was held in June at the residence of Mrs. F. J. PerLee, of McLean. The chapter accepted an invitation from Miss Harriet Green, of Homer, to meet with her for the presentation of the gold spoon from the National Society to Mrs. Colegrove.

A midsummer gathering was held at the home of the regent, Mrs. Gillette. An old-fashioned quilting bee was the feature of entertainment. This quilt was pieced more than sixty years ago.—Edith Watrous Jarvis, Historian.
Washington Heights Chapter (New York City).—The report of this past year begins with our chapter day reception at the home of Mrs. Samuel J. Kramer, regent, an affair also given in honor of the general committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the borough of Manhattan, for the preservation of Washington's headquarters on Washington Heights.

The next social affair occurred in May, 1903, at the home of Mrs. J. H. Storer, the event happening within the week's celebration held by New York city to commemorate the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the giving of its first charter. The entertainment prepared appropriately consisted of music, an address by the chaplain of the chapter, Dr. Chapin, who interspersed wit with history and instruction, and a paper "New York in its Infancy," read by the assistant historian, Mrs. Oviedo M. Bostwick. This reception closed the spring social season with many pleasant memories added to those of the past year.

The next event which should be embodied in this report is the hearing before the "Board of Estimate and Apportionment," given to the general committee, Daughters of the American Revolution, and members of the society, May 29th, 1903, at which hearing they agreed to purchase said property.

The first social meeting of the fall season occurred December 11th, 1903, and was held at the home of the regent, Mrs. Samuel J. Kramer. This proved a most enjoyable affair; the entertainment included a recitation by Mrs. Clara L. Folsom, "The Battle of Bunker Hill," by Oliver Wendel Holmes; following this, Miss Kramer sang the "Cantigur De Noel," by Adams. Mrs. Folsom then sang the "Star Spangled Banner," the audience joining in the chorus with spirit, while Miss Kramer charmingly and appropriately posed the sentiment of the song, closing a program eminently patriotic and to those present delightful. I now mention the formal opening of the Jumel Mansion and surrounding grounds as a public park and museum, which took place December 29th, 1903.
The chapter decided to hold a social meeting on the same date and combine both events of the Jumel Mansion. The ceremonies were opened on this occasion by a prayer, followed by addresses. Military and patriotic music was played during the exercises, Mrs. Julius H. Caryl being the guest of honor. The speakers were Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, orator of the occasion, Mr. Logan, president of the Sons of the American Revolution, and Mr. Cornelius B. Pugsley, vice president of the Sons of the American Revolution.

For the purpose of making themselves eligible to accept from the city the custody of the Jumel Mansion on Washington Heights, which the city recently purchased, the general committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution which brought about the acquisition of the property, decided to organize itself into an incorporated association, which being done, the newly formed organization elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Samuel J. Kramer; vice-presidents, Mrs. Sylvanus Reed, Mrs. Fred Hasbrouck, Miss Mary Van Buren Vanderpoel; secretary, Mrs. William Cummings Story; treasurer, Mrs. William J. Lyon.

The mansion will hereafter be known as Washington's Headquarters, New York City.

The chapter held a luncheon at Delmonico's in conjunction with the National Society United States Daughters 1812, known as "Honor Day Luncheon," January 7th, 1904. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was guest of honor.

A reception and dramatic entertainment was given at the Waldorf by the general committee, Daughters of the American Revolution, Thursday evening, February 4, 1904, proving a success for the committee in charge.

The last social meeting comprised within the past year and which I will record as assistant historian of the chapter, is a reception and musical given at the home of Mrs. H. B. Kirk, our corresponding secretary. Recitations, music and a general good time mark this date in the annals of this chapter,
and close an active and most successful social schedule.—Florence C. Bostwick, Assistant Historian.

Catawba Chapter (Rock Hill, South Carolina).—The Catawba Chapter was organized in Rock Hill, South Carolina, seven years ago, by twelve Daughters. Some of them were lineal descendants of the signers of the "Mecklenburg Declaration" and others were descendants of most illustrious sons of South Carolina. The honor of being the first chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in this part of the state belongs to Catawba Chapter, as the Catawba Indians have always been the friends of the white men and have fought side by side with our men of the Revolution and in the war between the states, we named our chapter for the brave Catawbas, who are the only Indians that live in the state and who have always been true to our men. Their reservation is ten miles from Rock Hill, South Carolina, they number sixty souls—in 1700 there were 8,000 brave Catawbas, now they are nearly all gone—to the happy hunting grounds. York county is very full of the memory of patriotic men and women and many descendants live here. The Catawba Chapter was organized when Mrs. Rebecca Pickens Bacon was our state regent, her efforts were crowned with success; as the beginning of any new work is always difficult, her letters and presence were always helpful.

Mrs. Hugh B. Buist, Regent Catawba Chapter.
and encouraging. Our first officers here were Mrs. Hugh B. Buist, regent; Mrs. Willie Hutchison, vice-regent; Mrs. Edward Mobley, treasurer; Mrs. W. L. Roddey, registrar; Mrs. T. L. Johnston, historian, and Mrs. Ben Fewell, secretary. Our contributions have been generous to monuments and charity. During the Spanish war we made garments for the sick soldiers and sent to Atlanta to be distributed, and many a gallon of milk, coffee and soup, with underwear, was given at the Rock Hill station to sick and dying soldiers by individual Daughters of the American Revolution. The Catawba Chapter contributed to Daughters of the American Revolution day in Charleston. Our last contribution was twenty dollars to the monument to be erected in Columbia. We met once a month for years, now we meet four or five times a year and have interesting papers on historical subjects of people and places. Once a year we have delightful meetings and ask our gentlemen friends. Dr. James H. Thornwell is an honored guest. His wife is one of our members. Our chapter now numbers thirty members willing to respond to any good work. We had representatives at the congress in Washington and in Columbia; we also had representatives in Spartanburg. Last May we were most fortunate in having our state regent, Mrs. Hal Richardson with us. Her description of the congress was most enjoyable and we all were refreshed by her charming personality.

Some of the women who are leading characters in the women of the Revolution lived in York and the adjoining counties. Isabella Kelso, wife of Colonel Wylie, has many descendants among our Daughters of the American Revolution. All South Carolina women revere the names of Dr. Marion Sims and Dr. Robert Battey of Georgia, and our very own Dr. Gill Wylie and Dr. Robert Wylie are grandsons of Isabella Kelso Wylie. These worthy descendants are serving suffering humanity as earnestly and faithfully and generously as their brave ancestors did their state.
The names of William and Martha Bratton are dear to all sons and daughters of South Carolina. Their worthy descendants are numerous. The beloved bishop of Mississippi, Rev. Theodore Bratton, and the most eminent and successful Dr. Andral Bratton, of Yorkville, are among them, and our state historian, Mrs. Virginia Mason Bratton, a lineal descendant of this noted Revolutionary couple.—Mrs. H. B. Buist, Regent.

Watauga Chapter (Memphis, Tennessee).—Watauga has closed a satisfactory and prosperous year. By far the most stupendous work undertaken by our chapter is the erection of a memorial to Matthew Fontaine Maury. In referring to the reception of the Daughters of the American Revolution congress and others in Washington of the report of the Maury Memorial Committee, Mrs. Day says: "I met with encouragement and compliment upon the patriotism and courage of the undertaking and the finely prepared Memorial Bill." Three years ago Watauga established the observance of Flag day in Memphis, and if I mistake not, in the south. Each year, the military, the public and the Daughters of the American Revolution have been invited to participate in the celebration. The Forrest Rifles, a military company, pledged themselves to have a com-
petitive drill each year on the 14th of June for Watauga's Flag-day medal. This year our Flag day exercises were brilliant and inspiring. Hundreds of people including a goodly number of school children assembled at Overton Park. Old Glory waved everywhere. The band enthused the crowd with patriotic music, and some of Memphis' most talented sons and daughters rendered a most excellent program. Mr. Bolton Smith, master of ceremonies, gracefully introduced the numbers. Mrs. Sara Beaumont Kennedy gave an original poem, "Tennessee Mother of Warriors."

Mrs. Oling Hill Overton gave her Centennial Ode "Women of Watauga."

Mrs. Jessie Alcorn Swift read a paper "The Evolution of the Flag." The orator of the day was Hon. Malcolm Patterson who made a brilliant speech. Miss Alice Collier faultlessly sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Then followed the annual drill by the Forrest Rifles for Watauga's medal.

This work of Watauga should be a source of pride to each member for it is a patriotic observance which fosters love of the flag in the young and pride in the old.—Mrs. S. A. Wilkinson, Historian.

San Antonio de Bexar Chapter (San Antonio, Texas) was organized and charter dated December 11, 1902, with Miss Eleanor Brackenridge as regent.

After the decision at the Continental Congress in Washington "that the General Society of the Daughters of the Revolution could not be taken in as an organization or body of women as contrary to their charter but only on individual application," the claim to collateral descent having been expunged from the constitution of the Daughters of the American Revolution, many former members of the Texas society Daughters of the Revolution decided to unite in forming a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The name San Antonio de Bexar dates long before the American Revolution. Spain so christened a little presidio that
priest and soldier founded upon an Indian village that nestled in a cup-like valley close to a clear, winding river. Near this limpid stream and within this vale Spain built the remarkable structures which still stand—the old Missions. The Mission Alamo was crumbling with age when the Liberty Bell in far off Philadelphia proclaimed its message. No echo was heard within the Texas province by Spanish soldiers—from Spain to France, back to Spain, in Mexico's hand, the Texas republic, United States, the confederacy—truly, under six flags now to rest, forever, under the glorious waves of the Star Spangled Banner. Under the spirit of 1776.

The society meets once a month. At such meetings the business and social work of the society is fully arranged. A short literary program covering some period of Revolutionary history makes a prominent and interesting feature, while personal anecdotes of distinguished Revolutionary ancestors are recorded.

Miss Brackenridge, the regent, entertained the chapter on July 4th from 3 to 6 p. m., at her elegant home in a cordial and happy manner.

Last week the chapter turned from this happy page on memory's tablet to mourn the loss of a co-worker, Mrs. Vories P. Brown. May the sorrowing mother see from afar the star that beams hope and peace—the star that shines beyond the earthly conflicts, beyond the battles that any human organization must follow day by day.

Under the able leadership of Mrs. Sarah B. French a strong local chapter of the Children of the Revolution grows day by day.

A movement is now on foot to form a society of the Sons of the Revolution.—Sarah S. King, Historian.

Ann Story Chapter (Rutland, Vermont).—On Flag day, June 14th, 1904, the unveiling of the memorial to mark the site of old Fort Warren in Castleton, Vermont, was an event of unusual interest—the dear old flag floating on all sides gave
inspiration to the scene, while the large number in attendance gave full proof that Vermonters are interested in the history of early times.

The marker is a block of rough hewn Barre granite, and was the gift of Mrs. A. P. Childs, of Castleton. Other citizens of Castleton placed it, hence through the generosity of these patriotic friends, it was only necessary for Ann Story Chapter to give the inscription, which is:

Conflict—Site of
Fort Warren
1777-1779
Erected under the auspices of
Ann Story Chapter
Daughters of the American Revolution
1904.

Mrs. H. H. Dyer, of Rutland, regent of Ann Story Chapter, gave the opening address, as follows:

"Gentlemen and ladies, Daughters of the American Revolution and guests: This occasion being under the auspices of Ann Story Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, it becomes my pleasant duty as it's regent, to bid you welcome, and it gives me great satisfaction to have the privilege to call this patriotic assemblage together on this
Flag day of 1904, upon this historic ground, which was occupied by Fort Warren in 1779—soil sacred to us as Fort Warren proved a safeguard for both your kinsmen and mine, during the stormy struggle in gaining their national independence, and in securing for these grand and beautiful Green mountains, rolling hills and vales, the honor of being the first born state of this vast and united republic, the first state which formed its constitutional laws to prevent slavery from coming within its borders, an honor of which all her sons and daughters may well be proud.

"Let us give due praise to those brave sires and wise men of that time who founded our beloved state so well, and gave to it the beautiful and emblematic name—Vermont.

"I open these exercises with a gavel which may be of historic interest to some of you, descendants of those noble men, who, now as veterans of the later wars, are honoring us with your presence. The gavel is made of wood in which a bullet was imbedded during the noted battle of the civil war fought on Lookout Mountain, November 24, 1863. It was presented by the members of Company A, First Vermont regiment of volunteers, upon their return from Chickamauga in 1898, and was given to Ann Story Chapter as a souvenir, and in memory of patriotic work done by the chapter for the soldiers of the Spanish war. Thus, this little gavel is a link between—now, and 'then—connecting ancestral patriotism with the unveiling ceremonies of a fine memorial for a Revolutionary fort to-day, and in behalf of Ann Story Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, I give heartfelt thanks to the patriots of the present time who by thought, by word, or by deed, assist the Daughters of the American Revolution in marking the historic spots upon which those heroes trod."

The chairman of the committee of arrangements was Mrs. Lucy Wadsworth Leavenworth.

The program, which was interspersed with appropriate music, included an invocation, The Rev. Frank Garfield; poem, Mrs. M. J. Francisco; greeting, Mrs. Leavenworth; unveiling of marker; presentation, A. P. Childs; acceptance, Dr. E. R. Clark; historic address, Prof. P. R. Leavenworth; short addresses by Sons of the American Revolution.

A delightful reception was then given the "Daughters" by Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Childs on their beautiful lawn, which was the closing event of the day.

Mrs. Francisco's poem, which was read on this occasion, appears on a preceding page of this issue.
PARLIAMENTARY LAW TALKS

Mary Belle King Sherman.

In the Parliamentary Law Department of the American Monthly Magazine the principles of Parliamentary Law, as suited to the everyday needs of ordinary deliberative bodies, will be set forth. These principles will be illustrated by short drills in which the making, stating and general treatment of motions will be shown. Questions by subscribers will be answered. Roberts' Rules of Order will be the standard of authority. Address 4614 Lake Avenue, Chicago.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Question.—A resolution is pending and a substitute motion is offered and entertained. It so happens that most of the members of the assembly wish to adopt both motions, i.e., they wish to agree to the proposition contained in the resolution and also to the one in the substitute motion, as they do not conflict. Can this be done?

Answer.—Yes. When a resolution is pending and a substitute motion is entertained if it be the wish of the assembly to adopt both measures the proper action is to vote down the substitute motion as a substitute and then move to amend the resolution by adding to it the proposition contained in the substitute. It will be noticed that such action is not equivalent to voting twice on the same question, as in this case the vote is first taken on the amendment when the question is “will the assembly substitute it for the resolution,” and the second vote is taken on the question “Will the assembly amend the resolution by adding to it.” The question is sometimes asked in a case of this kind: “While the substitute motion is pending cannot an amendment be offered to strike out the word substitute and insert by adding.” This, of course, cannot be done, as it would have the effect of changing the “form” of the motion, which is under no circumstance allowable.
Question.—“An amendment was offered to a pending resolution and was entertained. The amendment was in poor taste and exceedingly objectionable to a majority of the assembly and a member objected ‘to the consideration of the question.’ This the presiding officer ruled out of order. Then another member moved ‘to lay the amendment on the table and proceed to the consideration of the resolution,’ which was also ruled out of order. Was the presiding officer right in her rulings? Many of our members think it was a mistake to allow the amendment to be voted on.”

Answer.—The presiding officer was entirely correct in ruling out of order both the objections to the consideration of the question and the motion to lay the amendment on the table. The reasons are as follows: The objection to the consideration of a question may be raised only on a main motion. While the substitute motion was complete in itself it was an amendment and therefore the objection to its consideration was out of order.

While the motion to lay on the table was in order from a “rank” viewpoint, as it is higher than an amendment, in this case it was evidently used with the intention of setting aside the objectionable amendment without affecting the resolution. This cannot be done, as an amendment cannot be separated from the main motion. The presiding officer could have stated this to the assembly and given an opportunity for the proper motion, which, if carried, would have set aside the entire question. See the March 1904 number of the American Monthly Magazine in which the motion to lay on the table is fully explained.

Question.—“Our By-laws require a two-thirds vote for the adoption of an amendment to the By-Laws. At our annual meeting an amendment to limit the membership of the society to 200 was being considered and an amendment was offered to substitute 300 for 200. When the vote was taken on the latter proposition the presiding officer declared it carried, although it was only a majority vote. A point of order was raised that it should have been a two-thirds vote, but the presiding officer ruled that a majority vote was sufficient. The
amendment to substitute 300 for 200 was finally carried by a two-thirds vote, but we feel that amendment should have had a two-thirds vote also."

Answer.—An amendment to a motion that requires a two-thirds vote may itself be carried by a majority. In the case of the amendment to the proposed amendment to the By-Laws a majority vote was sufficient.

FORT GRISWOLD.

Read on the anniversary of the battle, September 6, 1781.

Harriet A. Stanton.

Our fathers trod these heights that day
When freedom veiled her face;
Let every heart sweet tribute bring
In honor of the place;
They braved oppression's haughty power,
They raised our ensign high;
'Tis ours to keep that honor bright
For which they dared to die.

A hundred years have passed away;
A nation's loud acclaim
Has proved the justice of our cause,
The grandeur of our aim.
As "Daughters" here renew your vows
In honor of our name
Emblazoned on yon granite shaft
That shall long years remain.

Our father's God! to thee we raise
A prayer of love and trust.
Oh! keep our land from error's ways,
And grant her statesmen just.

The November number of the American Monthly Magazine will contain a full account of Daughters of the American Revolution day, October eleventh, at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. There will be many illustrations.
"Let all the ends thou aimest at be thy country's, thy God's and truth's."—Shakespeare.

Contributors are requested to observe carefully the following regulations:
1. Write on only one side of the paper.
2. Give full name and address of the writer.
3. All proper names should be written with great plainness.
4. When possible give dates, and the places of residences of ancestors for whom the inquiry made.
5. Enclose a two cent stamp for each query. When a personal answer on a doubtful point is desired send extra stamp.

A special request is made for answers or partial answers to queries that the value of the department may be enhanced to all subscribers. All answers will be inserted as soon as received.

Queries will be given in the order of the dates of their reception.

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

Attention is called to rules 3 and 4.

ANSWERS.

130. THRALL.—In the records of the church at Vernon, Conn., 1762-1824, copied by Miss Mary K. Talcott, under date of May 2, 1773, is found the baptism of "Persia, Daughter of Lemmi Thrall." This may be the Persis inquired for, as the date and locality agree.

338. (BRYANT.—Estate of Alexander Bryan (extracts).
"Know ye that whereas Alexander Bryan, late of Milford in ye Colony of Connecticut, departed this life leaving no executor, and Sibilla ye wife of ye sd deceased having taken out letters of administration in ye sd Colony of Connecticut, on her sd husband's estate and given power to William Whiting of Hartford to dispose of and secure for her use certain negroes and other of the estate of the sd deceased within ye County of Suffolk of the Province of New York." Administration was granted to William Whiting Sept. 27, 1700.

"And ye sd William Whiting on ye twenty sixth day of August, Anno Dom. 1701, did exhibit an acct in & concerning ye sd administration before Coll. William Smith which allowed & approved by the sd Sibilla.
who prayed that ye administration of ye sd estate of Alexander Bryan,
deceased, may be granted to her, to whom ye same was granted on ye
27th day of Sept., Anno Dom., 1701."

(“Early Long Island Wills,” p. 215.)

The above mentioned William Smith came to America 1686, and pur-
chased a large estate on Long Island afterward named “Manor of St.
George.” He was appointed judge of the prerogative court for Suffolk
County 1691, and chief justice 1692. He died Feb. 18, 1704-5.

Several dates of Bryant births, 1721-1758; marriages, 1723-1737, and
deaths, 1724-1746, can be found in vital-records of Sudbury, Mass.

341. Grant.—Among the list of signers to the resolution (see answer
486 in this no.) the name of Peter Grant of Virginia is found. If he is
the ancestor of “O. G.” it would give to her eligibility to the D. A. R.
without doubt.—L. B. N.

449. Camp.—Israel Camp of Durham, Conn., was appointed Captain
of 1st Company Militia by the General Assembly, May session, 1769.
(Colonial records of Conn., Vol. VIII.) He was one of the Committee
of inspection.—K.

470. (1) Knight.—In Vital Statistics of Sudbury are found—Samuel
Knight and Ann Clap, married July 1, 1756, and Silas Knight, son of
Samuel and Anna, born May 5, 1757; also the death Anne, wife of
Samuell, Jan. 23, 1762.

(3) Allen—Green.—From the same record, Elizabeth Allin
(Allen), daughter of Joseph and Martha, was born Oct. 2, 1704. Eliza-

Ebenezer, son of Edmund and Rebekah Goodenow, b. April 4, 1704.
Rebekah, wife of Edmund died Feb. 6, 1719-20.

482 Carter.—“M. H.” will find a very interesting history of the Carter
family in “Old Colonial Mansions and those who lived in them” by
S. A. Allen, p. 297. This is a valuable book of old Virginia and Mary-
land families with a few from New York.—F. B. S.

An exhaustive account of the English family of Carters, with the
1684, was given in the Boston Transcript, June 1, 1904, by “H. W. C. C.”
Rev. Thomas Carter of Woburn, Mass., had children: Judith, Abigail,
Theophilus, Deborah, Timothy, Thomas.

486. Tibbs.—“C. T. M.” may be interested in the following from
Meade’s “Old Churches in Vir.” (Vol. II.) Daniel Tibbs of Vir. was
one of the signers of a resolution drawn up by Richard Henry Lee im-
mediately after the passage of the Stamp Act of 1765. This association
is said to have been the first in the land for the resistance to the Stamp
Act. It was signed by one hundred and fifteen patriots of northern
Virginia, Feb. 27, 1766.

Daniel Tibbs was vestryman of Cople Parish, Vir., 1755. The daugh-
ter of Rev. Henry Skyren and wife Lucy Moore (daughter of Geo
Bernard and Kate (Spotswood Moore) married Mr. Tebbs of Culpeper, Vir. Rev. Henry Skyren was born in White Haven, England. He is said to have been an elegant scholar and accomplished gentleman, remarkable for his eloquence and piety. (Meade's Old Churches of Vir., Vol. I.)

**QUERIES.**

509. PARMEELEE.—I should like to learn the name of the wife of Giles Parmelee, born July 1, 1731, and when and where he was married. Had he a son John? Where did he marry and where did he live? Giles Parmelee moved from East Haven, or Killingworth, Conn., to Potsdam, N. Y.—S. O. S.

510. (1) BURCHARD—DIXON.—Information is desired of the ancestry, etc., of Joseph Burchard who married Hannah Dixon and was living in Renselaerville, N. Y., 1788. They had eleven children: Joseph, Daniel, Elias, Dixon, Preserved, Lyman, Amy (Barenger), Hannah (Nandike), Elizabeth (Hungerford), Esther (Frisbie), Dorothy (Post).

(2) BECKER—BICKNELL.—Peter A. Becker was living in Schoharie Co., N. Y., 1811. He was born May, 1773, died 1832 or 6. Married Olive Bicknell, b. 1787, d. 1850.

(3) DUNNING.—John Dunning, b. in Middletown, N. Y., Aug. 26, 1796; d. in Perry, Mich., Feb. 6, 1879; married Sarah Depew (DuPuy), born in Romulus, N. Y., Nov. 26, 1804, died Sept. 29, 1879.

(4) DEPEW—SHERBURN.—Henry Depew (DuPuy) was living in Seneca Co., N. Y., 1804. He was born June 16, 1781; died March 19, 1813; married Feb., 1803, Cleomea Sherburne. Their children were: David, Sarah, Anna, Mary McQueen, Cleomea, Leticia, Electa Edwards.—Mrs. K. B.

511. (1) EWING—HERRICK.—I would like the ancestry of Mercy Ewing who came from Vt. about 1809 with her half brother, Niles Austin, to Fort Covington, N. Y. She married William W. Herrick.

(2) CRANDALL—HERRICK.—Also the ancestry of Sarah Crandall, first wife of Stephen Herrick of Oswego Co., N. Y. He was a private in the Associated Exempts of Dutchess Co. militia.

(3) KINNEY—HERRICK.—Elijah Herrick, b. Jan. 25, 1736-7 married Kinney of Presten, Conn. What was her given name?—A. H.

512. (1) BRADLEY—HAWLEY.—Who was Amey Bradley, wife of Joseph Chrysostom Hawley of New Milford, Conn.? Their eldest son, b. 1782, was named Hezekiah.

(2) PHELPS—HAWLEY.—The ancestry desired of Sarah Phelps (perhaps from Harwinton, Conn.) who married Hezekiah Hawley of New Milford. She had six children, the eldest born 1751.

(3) HUBBELL.—What was the maiden name of Patience, widow of Lieut. John Hubbell, from “Old Mill” a part of Bridgeport, Conn.? She afterward Samuel Hawley of Stratford and had six children, the eldest b. 1692.—M. C. H. W.
513. CUSTER—LEARS.—The ancestry is desired of Jacob, b. 1760, Margaret and Lear Custer, and of Margaret Lear, wife of Jacob Custer, b. 1759. Jacob Custer and his father were in Rev. war. Proof of service is desired and of any Rev. service of the father of Margaret Lear. C. C. C.

514. BRADFORD—BRYANT.—Desired the ancestry of Lydia Bradford who married Levi Bryant. He died Aug. 31, 1823. The widow applied for pension 1838 from Sumner, Maine.—M. P. H.

515. (1) JONES.—Lieut. Asa Jones served in Rev. war. He went from Colchester, Conn., 1768 to Claremont, N. H.; married Sarah Treadway. He was son of Jabez Jones of Colchester (Thomas, Jr., Thomas, Sr.), Thomas Jones 1677 (probably of Gloucester, Mass.), d. Oct., 1718; married Catharine, daughter of Thomas Gammend, of Newfoundland. Their only son was one of the proprietors of Colchester, Conn. I wish to establish the relationship of Thomas, Jr., father of Jabez, with Thomas of Gloucester—or was he a descendant of Thomas Jones of the New Haven Colony 1639—or was Thomas of Gloucester connected with the Thomas of New Haven. Any information will be appreciated.

(2) SPENCER.—Information of colonial service of Reuben Spencer, a Rev. soldier b. Middletown, Conn., Sept. 3, 1751; d. in Allegheny City, Pa., Aug. 25, 1804.

(3) MINER—WILEY.—Colonial or Revolutionary service of Timothy Miner, son of Elisha Miner of East Haddam, Conn. He married Keziah Wiley.

(4) PARDEE—BEECHER.—Benjamin Pardee, Jr., married 1747 Hannah Beecher. Was he the son of Enoch Pardee? Was Hannah the daughter of Samuel Beecher and —— Farrington? How were they connected with the Lyman Beecher family? Can the Pardee line be traced to George Pardee of France?—H. E. J. D.

516. (1) EASTMAN—SHEPHERD.—Clark Eastman, b. 1763, Ashford, Conn., married about 1787, Mary ———— (whom?) Was she a Shepherd? Their first son, Jonathan Shepherd Eastman, was born in North Haven, Oct. 30, 1788; second son, Samuel, b. in North Haven; a daughter Mary, b. 1793 in Windsor, Vt.

(2) CONWELL—COULTER.—William Conwell, b. in Sussex Co., Del., married Feb. 24, 1768, Comfort Coulter, b. Nov. 25, 1748. In 1767 William Conwell moved to Fayette Co., Penn. Who were the parents of Comfort Coulter.—F. C. B.

517. (1) GREENE—Foster.—Peter Greene of Brunswick Co., Vir., married Dorothy Foster, daughter of John Foster and Anna Hancock, his wife, during or soon after the Rev. war. Was Peter Greene in Rev. service?

(2) Was John Foster of Brunswick Co., Vir., a Revolutionary soldier?—M. E. C.
518. MUNDY—ELGIN.—Can any of the readers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY give me any information of the Mundy (Munde) family? John Mundy was born in Staffordshire, Eng.; had two sons, Reuben and John, Jr., and with them and the Elgin family came to America and settled in Culpeper Co., Vir. Reuben married Miss Elgin. John, Jr., moved south of the Roanoke River, N. Car. Reuben Munday, a son (or a grandson) of Reuben, Sr., was born March 4, 1770; married June 27, 1799, Nancy Ashford; moved to Ky., 1804 or 1806. The records of Culpeper Court House, Vir., were destroyed 1865-6; therefore it is difficult to connect the family in Ky. with John Mundy of Eng. except through family records.—L. O. M.

519. (1) TAYLOR.—Jonathan Taylor of Amherst, N. H., served in Capt. Crosby's company, Col. James Reed's N. H. regiment, 1775. Was he a son of Capt. Benjamin Taylor of Amherst?

(2) WRIGHT.—Samuel Wright, son of James and Abigail (Jess) Wright of Northampton, Mass., was born May 16, 1675; went to Conn., married ——— Lewis. Their second child was Hester. Wanted date of Hester's birth and name of husband.—J. M. J. F.

520. LEWIS—HIGBEE.—I would like to learn the names of the children of Lorenzo Lewis (son of Lawrence Lewis and Eleanor Parke Curtis) and his wife Esther Coxe. Also the parents of Elizabeth Lewis who married Joseph Higbee and had a daughter, Mary Randolph, who married John Houston McIntosh of Georgia. Was Elizabeth the daughter of Lorenzo? Any information gratefully received.—L. B. S.

521. WHITE—DINNEY.—We have a prayer-book published at Edinburgh 1772 which was given by Simon Dinney to his daughter Margaret, born 1760, married to Grafton White, born 1750. Their first child was born 1781. They settled near Morgantown, W. Vir. We would like to learn where they came from and of any Revolutionary service.—Mrs. W. J. W.

522. DUDLEY.—I desire to learn something of the Dudley family of Saybrook, Conn. Samuel* (Samuel*, William*, William*) was my grandfather and was in the Revolutionary war. Any record of the family will be acceptable.—A. J. D. R.

523. EILAND.—Wanted Revolutionary record of Enoch Eiland of Georgia. He was a private and was in a Georgia engagement.—S. F.

524. DUPRE.—Louis Dupre came from L'Ile de Re France with Rochambeau's fleet; fought in D'Estaing's infantry, Lafayette's Regiment. He married probably in Ga. or S. Car. Can the name of his wife or of his descendants be learned through the AMERICAN MONTHLY?—C. D. B.

All is not last; the angel of God's blessing
Encamps with freedom on the field of fight.—Whittier.
THE OPEN LETTER.

To the Editor AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE:

DEAR MADAM:—The Board of Management of "The Declaration of Independence" Chapter, National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, desires to call your attention to a very grave misstatement which appeared on page 245 of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE for March, 1904, reading as follows: "Called attention to the fact that this was the fifth anniversary of the founding of the chapter, this time having been selected because it was the date of the ratification of the Constitution of the United States by Pennsylvania, and as this important event took place in Independence Hall, Independence Hall Chapter was chosen for our chapter name."

As this misstatement, if allowed to go uncorrected, would invalidate the certificates of membership in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution of eight (8) of the organizing members of the "The Declaration of Independence" Chapter, all of whom were accepted by the National Board of Management, through the Independence Hall Chapter, prior to December 13th, 1899, the Board of Management of "The Declaration of Independence" Chapter respectfully requests that you will kindly publish the following statement of the facts of the case in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE for October, 1904.

"The name 'Independence Hall' was suggested by the late Samuel Baird-Huey, Esq., of Philadelphia, and was adopted by the organizing members of the Independence Hall Chapter in July, 1898, in order that the magnificent war work, which formed the foundation of that chapter, should be done under a definite name. The charter of the Independence Hall Chapter was a personal gift from the organizer and first duly elected regent of the chapter, Miss Harriet Baird-Huey, and was presented in the supreme court room of Independence Hall, on December 13th, 1899, that date being selected because it was the anniversary of the day on which the National Board of Management had granted authority to organize the chapter, December 13th 1898. The fact that Pennsylvania adopted the National Constitution on December 13th, 1787, added to the interest of the occasion on the day of the charter's presentation, but was not the reason the day was selected. The charter was presented to Miss Huey by the then state regent of Pennsylvania, Mrs. Thomas Roberts; Miss Huey presented it to the chapter, and Mrs. A. S. Quinton accepted the charter on behalf of the
chapter. A full account of the presentation ceremonies can be found in the American Monthly Magazine for June, 1900, pages 1195, 1196, 1197, and 1198."

The facts contained in the above statement are all recorded at the headquarters of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, at Washington, and it is in the name of the organizing members of "The Declaration of Independence" Chapter that the chapter's board of management asks this correction to be published.

Thanking you in advance for your courtesy in this matter, I am,

Very truly yours,

Emma Day Howell, Secretary pro tem.

September 12th, 1904.

Year Books Received.

General De Lafayette Chapter, Lafayette, Indiana, Mrs. Lida Atkins Andrew, regent. A varied program. "Out of Grandmother's Attic" is one of the subjects.

Wauseon Chapter, Wauseon, Ohio, Mrs. Elizabeth L. Brigham, regent. Domestic and social life in the Colonies is the leading topic.

Rainier Chapter, Seattle, Washington, Mrs. John Leary, regent. A patriotic and interesting program is outlined.

Cincinnati Chapter, Cincinnati, Ohio, Mrs. Adam Gray, regent. Contains an interesting account of the patriotic work of the chapter.

Correction.

Mrs. Mary A. Lyons, Charlottesville, Virginia, desires to state that the entry, page 446, August issue of Magazine, "Mrs. Lyons of Virginia, desires to second the nomination of Mrs. Eagan, of Florida, for Vice-President General," is an error.

The Children of the American Revolution of Connecticut have raised one thousand dollars toward the annex to the monument house at Groton. The Anna Warner Bailey Chapter now has over twenty-five hundred dollars in the treasury and will proceed with the work at once.

Yon glorious bow of freedom, bended by the hand of God, is spanning Time's dark surges.—George D. Prentice.
No report has yet been received from Mrs. Charles A. Warren, the new state director of the California Children of the American Revolution. She has probably not had time as yet to get into close relations with her societies. However, from Mrs. A. S. Hubbard, president of the Valentine Holt Society, of San Francisco, a full report was received of that society's work, from its organization in February 22, 1896, with thirty-two members, to October 11, 1903, when it had eighty-one. One hundred and twelve members have been on its rolls during the whole course of these seven years, but some have died, some have married and some have withdrawn. Parts of this report have already appeared in these pages and the whole of it, in condensed form will appear with four illustrations in the forthcoming sixth report of the Daughters of the American Revolution to the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. One of these illustrations will be the tablet erected by an honorary member of this society, Miss Frances Isabel Fairchild over the one grave of thirteen soldiers of General Montgomery's army, who fell in the assault on Pres de Ville near Quebec, December 31, 1775. Another plate will show this young lady's face, while a third will picture the gold card, costing $75. which was presented on behalf of this society during the reception given May 24, 1931, by the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution to our late beloved President McKinley. Elsie Hilton Cross, aged seven years, and Douglass Chapin Mitchell, aged nine, dressed in colonial costume, were the bearers of this unique visiting card. Instead of a formal acknowledgment, the President took them in his arms and kissed them.

The society shows its interest in public affairs by spirited debates at its meetings. Also, it has given $10 to the fund for the monument to President McKinley, and appropriated $25 to place a new stone at the grave of its hero, Valentine Holt, to replace the old one now crumbling to decay in the Hampshire Hills cemetery at Mercer, Maine. A view
of this cemetery will form the fourth place in the society's report, and another view, showing the grave of Valentine Holt, will be part of the general society's exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition.

COLORADO.

Mrs. Harry Seldomridge, state director, reports that a new society is about to form in Denver, under the auspices of the New Colorado Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.

The Patty Endicott Society, forming under Mrs. W. R. Hock, of the Arkansas Valley Chapter, at Pueblo, expected to organize in May of this year. Mrs. E. E. Griswold, president of the Gen. James Noble Society, of Colorado Springs, states that several meetings have been held during the past year, though not as many as would have been held if she had not been absent part of the time. In December, 1903, they were entertained by their president at luncheon, and had an unusually interesting meeting afterward. They have celebrated several Revolutionary anniversaries and have received two new members, making the present membership ten. No report has come from the Gen. Thomas Nelson Society, of Denver, now under the presidency of Mrs. Frank Merriman Keezer.

DELAWARE.

The Blue Hen's Chickens Society, of Wilmington, still remains the only society of the children in the state. It has 30 members and holds meetings on the third Saturday in each month. Papers on patriotic subjects are always read at these meetings and once a year a birthday party is given as an entertainment wherewith to replace the society's treasury.

A contribution of $15 was given for the memorial at Cooch's bridge, and $15 more were sent for the Memorial Continental Hall fund. The beautiful fountain to be erected on Washington Boulevard, at Wilmington, in memory of Lieut. Clarke Churchman, now engrosses all their efforts for its completion.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Mrs. George Marsh, the new director for the District of Columbia, reports that on taking charge of the work she found four properly organized societies, while a fifth has since been re-organized.

The Capital Society has had few meetings during the past year, owing to the illness and sorrow in the home of the president, Miss Annie B. Yeatman. A number of applications for membership have, however, been received, and the society hopes to record in the coming year a duplication of former successes.

George Washington Society has also had few meetings because of the enforced absence of its president, Miss Sue G. Hickey, in Florida, and no new members have been added. One social meeting was, however,
held at the home of the President, and she herself presented to Miss Wilson, a descendant of Betsy Ross, an insignia pin of the Daughters of the American Revolution. This received a gracious acknowledgment.

Piram Ripley Society has held eight regular, two special and two social meetings. Several members have resigned because they have reached their majority, but new members have taken their places. Mrs. Marsh, their former president, resigned to take the place of state director, and her successor is Miss Sidney A. Duffie, one of those who have just graduated from the ranks. Resolutions of sympathy were passed and an engrossed copy sent to Mrs. Martha C. Fowler, former state director, on the death of her honored husband, Edwin H. Fowler.

In April this society rendered very finely the little play “Mr. Bob” for the benefit of the Memorial Continental Hall fund. A photograph of the old Suiter’s Tavern, 3051 M street, Georgetown, D. C., showing the tablet placed by this society, will form part of the general society’s exhibit at the St. Louis Exposition, and will also appear in the forthcoming report of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The Red, White and Blue Society has languished during the past year, for lack of a leader since its former president resigned. Miss Emeline W. Clift has now undertaken the duties of this office and two meetings have been held. The repeated contributions of one of its members, Master Edwin Porter Brereton, to the Memorial Continental Hall, have frequently appeared in the reports of the Treasurer General, Daughters of the American Revolution, and last year’s gift of another $35 is recorded in the fifth report of the Daughters of the American Revolution to the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, pages 70 and 133, thus forming part of the country’s public archives. The banner of this society formed a fine background for the receiving party at the annual reception given at the Washington Club during the convention.

Trenton-Princeton Society has suffered through the illness of its president, Miss Cornelia L. Lloyd, and but four regular meetings have been held, with one social meeting at the home of the president. On the recommendation of Miss Lloyd, who now resigns, Miss Susie B. Bryant has been appointed to take her place.

The director for the District has established the custom of holding during the winter bi-monthly at her home, meetings for all her societies, and the young people try in every way to establish a spirit of the highest loyalty to our country.

SAMUEL McDOWELL SOCIETY, DALLAS, TEXAS.

On Flag Day, June 14, 1904, Mrs. R. L. Goodman, state director of Society of Children of the American Revolution in Texas, entertained the Samuel McDowell Society with a most pleasing program, consisting of patriotic music, both vocal and instrumental.

Rarely can be seen together so fine a company of charming boys and
girls showing in person and manner their worthy descent from glorious ancestors.

In an appropriate speech Mrs. Goodman opened the meeting officially and introduced the speaker of the day, Samuel McDowell Clark, a direct descendant of General McDowell of King's Mountain fame. Under a canopy of massed flags and surrounded by fluttering draperies of bunting Mr. Clark told the story of our beloved banner. He alluded to some points in the history of the society, referring with feeling to the untimely passing away of its first president, Joel Samuel, a young man whose short career proved him worthy of his brave ancestral line, for at the age of twenty-two he had already attained a position of trust and influence as a practicing lawyer.

Mr. Clark closed his talk with an earnest appeal to the society to go out and bring in at least one young friend each, to share the civic blessings of membership in the Children of the American Revolution.

ELIZABETH G. COLLIER.

To the Children of the American Revolution:

Now that the long vacation is over, and you are once more in school, it is time to begin the work of bringing new members into our society. Among your playmates there are, no doubt, many who would make good workers in our ranks, if some one would take the trouble to look up their ancestral records. Ask your mothers and fathers about this. If they will help, your friend may, perhaps, be brought in, and the places of those who graduate from our society this fall will be filled by enthusiastic new members. See if each one of you cannot add at least two new workers to our roll during the next six months. If our membership were trebled in this way, we might do so much more good than it is now possible to do.

* * * * *

Don't you think it would be a fine thing if we could found a generous emergency fund, from which we might draw when some child's great need is brought to our attention?

Would you not like to help raise a sum large enough to yield an income for the education of some child?

Either or both of these good things might be done if you would all bring in new members whose dues would make the sum needed. Do you not want to help carry out one of these good plans?

Baby brothers and sisters may be enrolled now, and as they grow older, you can tell them about the plans and they can interest their friends also. And thus the funds will grow until something really worth while can be accomplished. Think about this, all of you.
Perhaps you noticed that the last annual convention approved the recommendation that a special souvenir spoon be made for the use of Children of the American Revolution. A committee from your National Board of Management was appointed to arrange for making such a spoon and the committee will probably report at the October meeting of the board. They plan to have spoons made suitable for christening gifts to a baby member or for birthday gifts to an older child. The spoons will be for sale at a reasonable price and the design will be patented and be owned exclusively by the society. If you are so fortunate as to receive one of these unique little spoons you ought to find your breakfast cereal much sweeter than ever before. It would be a good idea if you would tell people about these spoons.

* * * * *

Within the past year many of the boys who used to read these pages have “come of age,” and thus have graduated from the society. To these November will bring their first opportunity to exercise the great privilege of influencing their country’s history by their votes. Neither rain nor sleet should prevent a Son of the American Revolution from doing this duty at the polls, even as his ancestors did theirs at Valley Forge.

Perhaps the girls who have attained the dignity of membership among the Daughters may help in this matter if they refuse to associate with a man so unpatriotic as to shirk this duty. Put no trust in a man who thinks it is “no use” to vote. That is the utterance of pure laziness, is of an indifference unworthy of any true American. Even if the native voter’s intelligent ballot is opposed by the ignorant ballot of some newcomer there is but the more reason why it should be cast. If it is not cast, the ignorant ballot may make a majority in favor of some legislative blunder from which all will suffer. Standing in line at the polls is not so picturesque a duty as leading a charge in some desperate battle. But it is infinitely more necessary at this time and counts for much more in the end. Don’t forget that or let others forget it, girls.

No reports have been received from Mrs. Lulu Gordon, state director for Georgia, and no individual Georgia society has sent any account of its work. We fear that the members have all grown up and out of the society, without seeking to enlist others to take their places.

Illinois has also not been heard from through its state director. But one society, the Lieutenant Stephen A. Decatur Society, of Geneseo, reported through its president, Miss Lucy Magee, a membership of 17. The society was organized in June, 1901, and has done good work by fitting up a small reading room in the city hospital with an expenditure of $20.00. The society is under the guidance of the Geneseo Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Pressure of other duties has obliged the president to resign, and we fear that the young people
will become discouraged unless the parent chapter can find a worthy successor for the president.

After the lamented death of Mrs. Georgia Stockton Hatcher, state director for Indiana, the Children of that state were for some time without a director and the work languished. But on June 9, 1904, a new director was appointed, Mrs. Hiram W. Moore. We hope for much good work from her. The local society at New Albany, known as the Nathaniel P. Green Society, reported a membership of 19. On Flag day in June, 1903, the Children made a pilgrimage to Clarksville, Indiana, the home once belonging to George Rogers Clark, and appropriate exercises were held on the supposed site of his house. At the close of the program came our familiar salute to the flag, given with a will.

No report was received from the state director of Iowa, but the local organization, Rebecca Bates Society, of Marshalltown, gives a very good account of itself. It was organized under the auspices of the Spinning Wheel Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in 1901, and has 19 members. Their heroine, Rebecca Bates, was the daughter of the lighthouse keeper at Scituate, Massachusetts. Her exploit in personating a company of soldiers coming with relief for the town during an attack by the British in 1812 was detailed in this magazine several years ago, as you may remember.

Mrs. John A. Lanaboe, state director for Kentucky, reports that the work in that state is almost at a standstill because so many of the Children have grown to an age which takes them away from home to school. One society, the Joseph Bulkley, of Louisville, still maintains its existence, though with small membership and few meetings. The state director makes an earnest plea that the Daughters of the American Revolution should follow the instructions given to the Israelites to teach patriotism “diligently unto their children,” and to bind its precepts for a sign upon their hands and as frontlets between the eyes.

Mrs. Estelle Hatch Weston, state director for Massachusetts, sends a good report of the work under her charge. The Asa Pollard Society, or Billerica, has 22 members. It is named from a citizen of the town who was the first to fall in the battle of Bunker Hill. The Children have made it their special duty to mark the graves of Revolutionary soldiers in their local cemeteries. An entertainment was given and funds were raised for this work, and the names of 69 soldiers have now been rescued from oblivion by these patriotic Children, and three bronze tablets attached to as many granite slabs call attention to the unknown soldiers whose bones rest within the town limits. The charter of the society has been framed in historic wood and now hangs in the Bancroft public library of Billerica. In 1902 the society published Mrs. Lothrop’s ode to the flag with music by Helen Marr Kelton. A fund now amounting to $90.00 is held in the savings bank until it shall be increased sufficiently to warrant the publication of the fourth volume.
of the Billerica town records which cover the period of the Revolution. A copy of the program of one of the society's entertainments was sent to the St. Louis Exposition with the exhibit of the Daughters of the American Revolution under the charge of the Smithsonian Institution.

Cambridge Society, of Cambridge, organized with 30 charter members in 1898, now numbers fifty on its roll. During its existence it has expended for patriotic work $206.00, all raised by the members. The work included subscriptions for a memorial to the poet Longfellow; for the preservation of the old frigate Constitution; for a flag given to the Robert Gould Shaw School in Charleston, South Carolina; for another flag to the Spanish war veterans of Cambridge; framing and placing pictures in the grammar schools and home for aged people in Cambridge; assistance to a student in Berea College, Kentucky; contribution for a tablet to be erected in the Boston public library to the composers of patriotic music and verse; a gift to the Betsey Ross house fund; another for the Cape Cod memorial to be erected at Provincetown and $100.00 to found a bed in the floating hospital for children. Meetings are held once a month from October to May, and speakers from the army, the navy, and from other walks of public life have made the members and friends see many things in a new way. A large silk flag was given to the society by its first president, now the state director, and a gavel made of historic wood was the gift of Mrs. E. D. Brooks. Excursions have been made by the society to Marblehead, Concord and Lexington.

Cape Ann Society, of Gloucester, 16 members, organized in May, 1898, under the care of the Lucy Knox Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Contributions amounting to $26 were made as follows: To the Cuban orphans at Mantanzas, $15.00; to the Governor Wolcott memorial, $5.00; to the purchase of a flag, $6.00. An epidemic of diphtheria and other contagious diseases prevented many meetings last year, but the outlook has lately been more encouraging.

Ruth Bennett Society, of Andover, organized in February, 1898, now numbers but five members, since the older children have passed the age limit and new members have not filled their places. The heroine of the society, Ruth Gorham Bennett, was the mother of four sons, all soldiers of the Revolution.

Captain John Ford Society, of Lowell, and Old North Bridge Society, of Concord, seem to be practically disintegrated. But a new society formed under the Paul Revere Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Boston, has now begun work. It will be known as the Signal Lantern Society. We hope that its light will shine afar.

Gertrude B. Darwin,
Vice-President in Charge of Organization.
IN MEMORIAM

The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
Grow dim with age, and nature sink in years,
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt amidst the war of elements,
The wrecks of matter and the crush of worlds.—Addison.

The San Antonio de Bexar Chapter, San Antonio, Texas, at a recent meeting passed resolutions expressing deep sorrow in the loss of their beloved state regent, their earnest and efficient leader, Mrs. Cornelia Jameson Henry.

MRS. LYDIA A. FLANDERS, organizer and first regent of Wau Bun Chapter, Portage, Wisconsin, died August 11, 1904. Her constant thought and endeavor were for the improvement and upbuilding of the society and her loss is one that can not be measured or expressed.

MRS. MARY P. PEABODY JAEGER, Wau Bun Chapter, Wisconsin, died in Whatcom, Washington, May 19, 1904. She will be sadly missed by her associates in the chapter.

MISS ELIZABETH HUNTINGTON BROWN, Old Northwest Chapter, Ravenna, Ohio, died at her home in North Bloomfield, Trumbull county, Ohio, June 19, 1904, in her eighty-ninth year.

This spirit shall return to him
Who gave its heavenly spark;
Yet think not, Sun, it shall be dim
When thou thyself are dark!
No! it shall live again and shine
In bliss unknown to beams of thine,
By him recalled to breath,
Who captive led Captivity,
Who robbed the grave of Victory—
And took the sting from Death!—Campbell.

Valor consists in the power of self recovery.—Emerson.
OFFICIAL.

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

National Board of Management
1904.

President General.
MRS. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.
MRS. MIRANDA BARNEY TULLOCH,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents General.
(Term of office expires 1905.)

MRS. JOHN R. WALKER, Missouri,
1016 Park Avenue,
Kansas City, Mo.

MRS. ADDISON G. FOSTER, Washington,

MRS. JULIAN RICHARDS, Iowa,
Waterloo, Iowa.

"The Normandie," Washington, D. C.

MRS. WILLIAM P. JEWETT, Minnesota,
449 Portland Avenue, St. Paul, Minn.

MRS. MATTHEW T. SCOTT, Illinois,
Bloomington, Ill.

MRS. JOHN A. MURPHY, Ohio,
"Burnett House," Cincinnati, Ohio.

MRS. FRANKLIN E. BROOKS, Colorado,
2018 R Street, Washington, D. C.

MRS. JULIUS J. ESTEY,
Brattleboro, Vermont.

MRS. WALTER H. WEED, Montana,
1741 Q Street, Washington, D. C.

JAMES R. MELLON, Pennsylvania,
400 N. Negley Avenue,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
MISS CLARA LEE BOWMAN, Connecticut, Bristol, Connecticut.
MISS Lucretia Hart Clay, Kentucky, Box "466," Lexington, Kentucky.
MRS. HENRY E. Burnham, N. H., 1911 Elm Street, Manchester, N. H.
MISS Elizabeth Chew Williams, Md., 407 W. Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.
MRS. Althia Randolph Bedle, N. J., 112 Summit Avenue, Jersey City Heights, N. J.
MRS. JOHN W. Carey, Indiana, 1116 N. Meridian Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.
MRS. LUCY Bailey Heneberger, Virginia, Harrisonburg, Virginia.
MRS. ROST. E. Parker, Georgia, 48 Merritt Avenue, Atlanta, Georgia.
MRS. J. V. Quarles, Wisconsin, 286 Juneau Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
"The Normandie," Washington, D. C.

Chaplain General.
MRS. TEUNIS S. Hamlin,
1306 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Recording Secretary General.
MRS. WILLIAM E. Fuller,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Registrar General.
MRS. Augusta D. Geer,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Historian General.
MRS. Jonathan P. Dolliver,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Assistant Historian General.
MRS. Mary S. Lockwood,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Librarian General.
MARY Evans (MRS. Edward Bennett Rosa),
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

State Regents and State Vice-Regents.
Alabama, MRS. J. Morgan Smith, South Highlands, Birmingham.
Mrs. AMora P. McClellan, Athens.
Arizona, MRS. Walter Talbot, 505 N. Seventh Avenue, Phoenix.
Mrs. CLARENDON Smith, 912 S Street, Washington, D. C.
California, MRS. John F. Swift, 824 Valencia Street, San Francisco.
Mrs. CAMERON ERSKINE Thom, Los Angeles.
Colorado, MRS. John Campbell, 1401 Gilpin Street, Denver.
Mrs. O. W. Mallaby, Pueblo.
Connecticut, MRS. Sara Thomson Kinney, 46 Park Avenue, New Haven.
Mrs. Tracey Bronson Warren, 405 Seaview Ave., Bridgeport.
Delaware, MRS. Elizabeth Clark Churchman, Claymont.
Mrs. Eugenia DuPont, Wilmington.
Dist. of Columbia, MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN, 2009 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.
MRS. ELLEN SPENCER MUSSEY, 2145 K Street, Washington, D. C.

Florida, MRS. DUNCAN V. FLETCHER, Jacksonville.

Georgia, MRS. IRA YALE SAGE, “The Kimball,” Atlanta.
MRS. MARY ANN LIPSCOMB, Athens.

MRS. DOBTHY N. LAW, Dixon.

Indiana, MRS. JAMES M. FOWLER, Lafayette.
MRS. ROBERT S. ROBINSON, 635 W. Berry Street, Fort Wayne.

Iowa, MRS. MARIA PUDSY PECK, Oak Terrace, Davenport.
MRS. GEORGE W. OGLIVIE, 814 Prospect Bldg., Des Moines.

Kansas, MRS. W. E. STANLEY, Riverside, Wichita.
MRS. EUGENE F. WARE, 1735 P. St., Washington, D. C. (and Topeka).

Kentucky, MRS. ROSA BURWELL TOTT, 603 Frederick St., Owensboro.
MRS. WILLIAM WARREN, Danville.

Maine, MRS. A. A. KENDALL, 10 Henry Street, Portland.
MRS. CHARLOTTE A. BALDWIN, 136 Cedar Street, Portland.

Maryland, MRS. J. PEMBROKE THOM, 808 Park Avenue, Baltimore.
MRS. DORSEY GASSAWAY, Annapolis.

Massachusetts, MRS. CHARLES H. MASURY, 48 Elm Street, Danvers.
MRS. DANA A. WEST, 18 Summit Ave., Somerville.

Michigan, MRS. WILLIAM J. CHITTENDEN, 134 W. Fort Street, Detroit.
MRS. JAMES P. BRAYTON, 328 S. College Ave., Grand Rapids.

Minnesota, MRS. WILLIAM LIGGETT, 2201 Scudder Avenue, St. Anthony Park, St. Paul.
MRS. CHARLES TELFORD THOMPSON, 502 S. Ninth Street, Minneapolis.

Mississippi, MISS ALICE QUITMAN LOVELL, Natchez.
MRS. EUGENE JONES, Holly Springs.

Missouri, MRS. WALLACE DELAFIELD, 5028 Westminster Place, St. Louis.
MRS. WESTON BASCOM, 3759 Westminster Place, St. Louis.

Montana, MRS. WALTER S. TALLANT, 832 W. Park Street, Butte.
MRS. WILLIAM WALLACE MCCrackIN, Hamilton.

Nebraska, MRS. ABRAHAM ALLEE, 620 Park Avenue, Omaha.
MRS. JASPER LeGRAND KELLOGG, 1844 D Street, Lincoln.

New Hampshire, MRS. JOHN WALTER JOHNSTON, 1819 Elm Street, Manchester.
MRS. JOHN R. McLANE, Milford.

New Jersey, MRS. E. GAYLORD PUTNAM, 219 S. Broad Street, Elizabeth.
MISS ELLEN MECUM, Salem.

New Mexico, MRS. L. BRADFORD PRINCE, Santa Fe.

New York, MRS. CHARLES H. TERRY, 540 Washington Avenue, Brooklyn.
MISS ELLEN McEWIN, Utica.

North Carolina, MISS MARY LOVE STRINGFIELD, Waynesville.
MRS. EDWIN C. GREGORY, Salisbury.

North Dakota, MRS. SARAH M. LOUNDSHERRY, Fargo.

Ohio, MRS. ORLANDO J. HODGE, 1056 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland.
MRS. H. M. WEAVER, 101 West Park Avenue, Mansfield.

Oregon, MRS. MARY PHELPS MONTGOMERY, 2511 Seventh St., Portland.

Pennsylvania, MRS. WILBUR F. REEDER, 303 N. Allegheny Street, Bellefonte.
MRS. HENRY CLAY PENNYPACKER, Moore Hall, Phoenixville.

Rhode Island, MRS. CHARLES WARREN LIPFITT, 7 Young Orchard Avenue, Providence.
MRS. EDWARD L. JOHNSON, 158 Cross Street, Central Falls.
HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The sum of three dollars, covering the initiation fee and the annual dues for the current year, must accompany each application presented to the National Society direct for members-at-large. The sum of two dollars, covering the initiation fee and one half the annual dues for the
current year, shall accompany each application forwarded to the National Society, through any local Chapter. All remittances should be made to the Treasurer General D. A. R., 902 F Street, Washington, D. C. By a check or money order. Never in currency.

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.'"
D. A. R. Recognition Pin

the official informal emblem, is sterling silver, the insignia in blue and gold resting on a field of white enamel.

Send name of member for whom intended with one dollar to MRS. ELLENORE DUTCHER KEY, 902 F Street, Washington, D. C. and pin will be forwarded postage prepaid. National Number engraved free.

D. A. R. RITUAL

By Mrs. Emma Wait Avery

Honorary Regent Bellevue Chapter St. Albans, Vt.

This Ritual has now been in use several months by D. A. R. Chapters in different parts of the U. S. at the usual chapter meetings as a part of the regular program; at various public meetings such as Memorial Occasions, Annual D. A. R. Sermons at some of the recent State Conferences.

From all directions come strong testimonials commending it as supplying a long felt want for something to invest our meetings with more character and dignity in expressing to ourselves and to the world the lofty design of our organization.

Also, the Ritual supplies our chapters with a complete D. A. R. song book, with piano accompaniments for parlor meetings.

It is published in four bindings, with 10 per cent. discount on orders of a dozen or more.

Princess, .................................................. .25
Cloth, .................................................. .40
Real Leather, ........................................... .75

Address: Mrs. W. H. H. Avery, St. Albans, Vt.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Washington, Connecticut and Florida Avenues
WASHINGTON SEMINARY

An earnest school for earnest girls. Planned for parents who wish for and appreciate a beautiful home, refined associations, able, conscientious instruction, and the upbuilding of character. For catalogue address

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Smallwood, Prin.