A LANDMARK OF BERKS COUNTY AND ITS LESSON.

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The movement among the chapters of our Daughters, organized in the thirteen original states of the Union for the preservation or marking of buildings or sites associated with the events of the war of the American Revolution, has culminated in an awakening of the people to national and state co-operation on similar lines.

In our own state, Pennsylvania, we have but to refer to the Valley Forge Park, created by act of the Legislature. As the improvements go on it will soon open to the public the largest and most thoroughly restored of any of the camps of the Continental army. The reconstruction of the ancient forts, trenches and cantonments, with the designation of the positions of the different divisions, brigades, regiments, battalions, companies, guards and pickets, will be an education, a beacon to remind all who enjoy the benefit of this great and powerful government, of some of the sacrifices and sufferings endured to bring it into life.

It takes but a touch to make the long silent chord vibrate anew and bring back to us the memory of the days and deeds which made us a nation of free men and women.

This unquestionably has been a prominent work accomplished by our society. In connection with the reference to Valley Forge I might give a case in point to show how the women of our organization have aroused the United States
government and state to a realization that there would have been no sites to mark nor heroes of any later wars to applaud had it not been for the forefathers and foremothers of 1776.

Therefore the present generation owe commemoratively as much to Bunker Hill, Saratoga, Valley Forge, Monmouth and Yorktown as to Gettysburg or Chickamauga.

In the autumn of 1891, there being a desire on the part of the holders to dispose of the Valley Forge camp properties, through the courtesy of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, your regent, then a national officer of the society, had the pleasure of bringing from Washington to Valley Forge as her guests about twenty members of the board of the National Society and a few others, suggested by Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, then our president-general, to look over the ground and make a report with a view to the submission of the question of the purchase by congress in the same manner as it had acquired the title to the battlefield of Gettysburg, and since to Chickamauga.

With the endorsement of Mrs. Harrison, a bill was drawn for transmission to congress, providing for the appointment of a commission and procedure as had been taken in the case mentioned.

This action, however, was met by a movement to have Pennsylvania secure the historic camp site. The Washington headquarters were then owned by an association of women, mostly residents of Norristown. This was followed by an organized movement in which our Daughters were participants, on behalf of state ownership, which, as we know, has since been accomplished.

The fact that Berks county was not within the sphere of hostilities in the field is not an argument that it is without localities worthy of monumental commemoration. Some chapters may mark a field of battle; others places of patriotic assembly. There are, however, other matters as important in the campaigns of armies besides fighting battles, or gathering in town meetings. It is now proposed by your regent that we, as a chapter, do something of this kind along the line of what other chapters have done in Pennsylvania, New England and New York.
This county was conspicuously active during the Revolution in the sending of men, money and supplies to the front. Besides its chief town, Reading, was an important depot of military stores and also a place of refuge for many families that had fled before the British upon the occupation of Philadelphia. It was also the location of one of the largest prison camps of the Hessians taken at Trenton.

So, between the accumulation of valuable military stores and the Hessians, the town maintained a permanent garrison of two companies for the greater part of the Revolutionary period.

In addition, the designs of the British on Philadelphia early persuaded the executive council of the commonwealth of the wisdom of the removal of public papers to a place of safety. For this purpose they selected Reading, and in the winter of 1776-7 the valuable documents were removed. What would have been their fate about twelve months later?

The county was also rich in the products of the soil. From their abundance the farmers sent supplies of flour and provisions in the very beginning to Boston, and as the contest came nearer home, to Washington’s army in New Jersey, around Philadelphia and to Valley Forge.

The best authorities also concur in giving this county credit for doing its full share in furnishing its full quota of men and even more. Out of a population of 20,000, and taxables not exceeding 4,000, Berks county furnished 7,800 soldiers for field duty from 1775-1783.

No matter how strong an army in numbers, how invincible in valor, how efficient in discipline, without roads the availability of these essentials to success would be reduced, not to a minimum, but to a nullity.

We have to-day, within easy access by wagon or trolley, a road route, which has not only a history, but could it relate the scenes it has witnessed for over two centuries, we would be moved to reverence. Away back in savage days it was the Indian halting place on the trail between Wahlink (Oley) and the ford of the Man-ai-unck (Schuylkill) for the peace or war parties of the Delawares (Leni-Lenape) and the Susquehannocks, or their friends or foes. The explorers sent out by Penn
stopped there to bait their animals or refresh themselves when they were "spying out" the land for a knowledge of its topography and productivity. The pioneer with his family and possessions for founding a home in the wilds westward rested there under the cooling shades of the oak and chestnut and by the refreshing spring.

When settlements increased and the Colonial wars began, in the movements of the king's troops between the Hudson and Ohio, it was their place of bivouac or camp. The royal detachments which had been serving on the frontiers, on their march back to a place of safety from the menaces of an uprising people, took their last draught of the sparkling water of the freedom-breathing mountains from its crystal flow.

And when the wage of war for liberty and independence was on, the patriots of Berks, hastening to the front, there made their last camp before leaving the bounds of their county, the enjoyments of their homes and the pursuits of peace.

As the war progressed there was established the camp of rendezvous of the militia and volunteers from all the townships of the Tulpehocken and Ontelaunee regions, and parts of the Maidencreek, including Reading and the adjacent Manatawny, and the trans-Blue Mountain district.

From these sections, as events necessitated, were assembled on this spot 3,000 of the 5,200 Berks county troops furnished during the years 1776-77-78 alone, to the campaigns under the immediate command of General Washington on Long Island, around New York, in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and the pursuit of Clinton; also the victory of Monmouth.

The site of this camp was on the mountain and on the gentle slope on the east of the junction of the present Oley and Perkiomen turnpikes, where once stood in fact, and now in name, that ancient hostelry familiar to every man, woman and child in the county, the Black Bear Inn.

The Oley turnpike itself is one of the most interesting relics of Indian, Colonial, Revolutionary and later days.

It was originally the only trail through Neversink and Penn mountains from Oley to the Blue Hills. As early as 1720 the inhabitants of Oley drew up a petition for the construction of
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a king's highway by this route to the ford of the Schuylkill (foot of Penn street, Reading), thence continuing to the Tulpehocken.

Although this petition hung fire for fully twenty years, there was a road over which all the traffic of the settlements in those localities passed. All the supplies to Washington's army, the wagon trains conveying the records of the provincial and new state governments, all passed there, and as I have said, the various units of battalions were there assembled, mustered, mobilized, drilled and equipped, before marching to the seat of war.

The particular location for a suitable mark, such as the chapter might feel equal to in the matter of cost, is in the small triangle immediately east of the old swinging sign, with its modern date, 1784, and a black bear, undoubtedly such as made its habitat in the mountains which now surround our city. I might add, as the saying goes, a place of "entertainment for man and beast," occupied this site long before the days of Reading and the Revolution.

The Perkiomen pike was then not known, although a road followed its course and another left it a few steps below, skirting the base of the mountain to a crossing between what is now known as Neversink and Exeter, now Lorane. No locality is better known, and at no other point does there cluster more of history and association.

A stone or boulder with a bronze tablet, suitably inscribed, would be seen and read by as many, if not more, persons than any one place outside of the municipal limits of Reading. The ground also is peculiarly adapted to the purpose, being level, with the Perkiomen turnpike passing on the west and the Oley on the east.

The landscape presents a picture of surpassing beauty, typical of the scenery of Berks, with green meadows, threaded with silvery brooks. The background of Mt. Penn towards the north, the "Post Hamlet" of St. Lawrence clinging to the hillside across the valley on the east, the green wooded summit of Bishop's Hill on the south, and the precipitous sides of Neversink Mountain on the west.
The proposed boulder and tablet, surrounded by many associations might appropriately bear this legend:

A. 190—D.

The Berks County Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution,
In the State of Pennsylvania,
Erected this Stone to Commemorate

—— The Half Way Halting Place, 1681,
On the Indian Trail Between Wahlink (Oley) and Tulpehocken,
1681. Rest for the King’s and Colonial Troops 1776
During the Proprietary Government, passing between the Delaware, Schuylkill and Susquehanna rivers
and to the forks and settlements in the Blue and Alleghany Mountains.
1776 Camp of Rendezvous of the Soldiers 1783
From the Northern and Western parts of Berks County
preparatory to marching to the support of the Army under the Command of General Washington
during the War of the American Revolution.

Mount Vernon.

John Augustine Washington, who inherited Mount Vernon from Judge Bushrod Washington, Gen. George Washington’s heir, offered the place to the United States government, but the government refused to purchase on the ground that it would be establishing a precedent. The offer was repeated by his son, John Augustine Washington, the last private owner of the hallowed spot. Both father and son felt that it should belong to the nation. The offer was again refused.

When the place was finally sold to the noble band of women who organized the Mount Vernon Association the patriotic owner let it go for two-thirds of the sum that had been offered him by private sale. Mr. Washington had long felt it his duty to entertain there all persons of public position both from at home and from other lands. It was a typical Virginia gentleman’s home, the abode of hospitality and good cheer. The traditions of the Father of his Country were religiously kept by those who bore the name until the sacred spot passed from private ownership.
It is quite out of the ordinary to give one’s conclusions first, but, in this case, I hope I may be pardoned for doing the unusual.

After much research and reading, I find the fact of “living and to live” was an art.

We will begin with the lighting of the fire. If by ill-fortune the fire in the fire-place was extinguished, some one was sent to the nearest neighbor, with shovel or piece of green bark or a covered pan, after coals. Imagine the good wife’s worry and anxiety until the return of the messenger, so she could get the breakfast. In nearly every family was some form of flint or steel; and on rubbing together this steel and flint with tinder of some vegetable matter it caused a spark of fire which caught quickly and made a flame. Many used scorched linen to make the blaze. Until the last century all old linen sheets, handkerchiefs, underwear, were carefully saved for this purpose. Charles Dickens said, “If you have good luck, you can get a light in half an hour.” The first practical friction matches were made in England in 1827 and called “Congreves.” Today we have match machines that turn out seventeen million matches in one day.

Cooking, though the most essential occupation, was the most laborious; the utensils were so heavy. Meat and vegetables were cooked in one large kettle made of copper or brass, holding fifteen gallons. A particular housewife owned an iron-wrought potato boiler that could be hung in the large kettle. Pictures of chafing dishes, toasting irons, skillets, basting-kitchens, plate warmers, show that in those old days the dirt was not confined to “pot-luck.” Possibly no greater difference exists in the modes of to-day and the olden times than in the serving of meals.
The dining table of the colonist was a long, narrow board, three feet wide, supported by trestles like a “saw-horse,” and, though timber was in abundance, it was very difficult to obtain a smooth, planed board. All packing boxes from England were treasured, and on one oaken table-board, still in existence, is in the quaint lettering the name and address of the settler in Boston to whom the box was sent in 1638.

Instead of “table-cloth” it was called “board-cloth” and was of linen; either Holland huck-a-back, dowlas, Osnaburg or lockram. These were heavy and coarse. The fine damask, the best ones, were trimmed in lace. Napkins were used in great plenty and there was need, for, when America was first settled, forks were unknown in England and used only in Italy, where travelers discovered their use and introduced them in England; so fingers were used in place of forks and napkins were a necessity Governor John Winthrop, in 1633, used the first fork brought to America. It was in a leather case with knife and bodkin. Forty years later, in 1673, the two-tined forks, iron and silver, were brought over and used in Massachusetts, Virginia and New York. In Virginia the first one mentioned was used in 1677.

In setting the table, the salt cellar was the center piece; it was large and high and called a “standing salt.” Guests of honor were seated above the salt, that is, near the end of the table where the host and hostess sat, side by side. Harvard College has one of these high standing salts, presented to the college in 1644, when the college was eight years old. When used at table this divided the faculty and graduates from the under-graduates.

Books on etiquette of these old days in 1600, except as regards a few obsolete customs, are as instructive to-day as then.

In the first days of the settlement of Plymouth, Massachusetts, the most important article on the table was the wooden trencher. It was ten or twelve inches wide, four inches deep and rounded like a bowl. The food was put in this, consisting of porridge, meat, vegetables. Usually the husband and wife ate out of one, and one for two children. A pioneer of Connecticut, who was a deacon and owner of a sawmill, thought
he would have a trencher for each child; but for this his neighbors thought him extravagant and putting on airs. The Indians made these trenchers, also spoons of wood, and sold them to the colonists.

The earliest glass in use was of a greenish color, like coarse bottle glass, and no attempt was made to give each person a drinking cup, as germs were unknown and our forebears drank in succession from a single cup. These cups were made of leather, very heavy and tipped with silver, and were used for ale and beer. So clumsy-looking were they that a French traveler thought the English drank out of their boots.

Before leaving the table a wicker or metal basket was passed, called a “voider,” and each guest placed his trenchers, napkins and crumbs from the table in it.

You will notice there was little to make extra work and no frail glass to wash or silver to polish, and the pewter used was polished occasionally.

For many years the colonists had neither tea, coffee nor chocolate to drink. In 1690, two dealers were licensed to sell tea in public in Boston. Green and Bohea tea was also sold at the apothecaries, instead of the grocers. How to make tea was not known for a long time. The way they first used it was to put the tea in water and boil for a long time, throw away the liquid and eat the leaves. Salem people did not think it tasted good so put on butter and salt. In 1670 a Boston woman was licensed to sell coffee and chocolate. At first coffee was boiled whole without grinding. During the Revolutionary war many substitutes were use for tea. Ribwort, strawberry and currant leaves, sage and thoroughwort. Liberty-tea was made from four-leaf loosestripe. Hyperion tea was made from raspberry leaves. But tea that was purchased from the apothecaries and those licensed to sell it was called “store tea.” I can remember when I was a young girl, of friends of my mother’s coming to the house on Sundays during the noon hour and drinking tea with my mother and saying: “How good this ‘store tea’ does taste,” and later my mother explained that they probably drank sage tea at home.

At a state dinner, the first year that Washington was presi-
dent, the table was quite elaborate. In the center of the table was a long mirror, made in sections and framed in silver. Washington sat at the side of the table at the middle, Mrs. Washington at the head and Mr. Lear, the private secretary, at the foot. A piece of bread was placed below each napkin; the china and linen were the finest and, although champagne was served to the guests, a silver mug of beer stood at Washington's plate.

Breakfasts in Virginia, in 1757, were hearty. Ham, cold roast fowl, venison and stewed peaches. For dinner, four kinds of fish,—sheephead, bass, perch, pickled crab,—ham, mutton, vegetables, puddings, fruit, cheese and old Madeira.

In 1779, Thursday, in November, Washington wrote his first Thanksgiving proclamation.

At Mt. Vernon, Mrs. Washington often came into the room where the negro women were spinning; sixteen wheels going at once. She looked very attractive in her homespun dress, striped in silk that had been raveled from old brown silk stockings and crimson damask chair covers. She carried a bunch of keys hanging from her waist. At this date there can be seen at Mt. Vernon thirty spinning wheels in one room, silent witnesses of the industry of long ago.

In those days every farmer raised flax and kept sheep for their wool, and both wives and daughters spun thread and yarn. To make flax ready for use was a long, laborious process. A poor hand at hatchling flax would make tow of it. After spinning the flax it was wound off the spindle into skeins onto a clock reel that would click after forty threads had been wound. The spinner would then stop and tie a knot. An old ballad has this quaint line:

"And he kissed Mistress Polly when the clock reel ticked."

Two skeins spun in one day was a good day’s work, and a spinner was paid eight cents and "her keep." Spinning wheels were carried by peddlers on horseback, and the man who made the spinning wheels was called a wheelwright.

Women would frequently mount their horses in the morning,
with a baby on one arm and a flax-wheel tied behind, and ride several miles to spend the day with a neighbor.

The growing and preparing of flax is the same as in Bible times. Prizes were offered to both rich and poor women, and they came to Boston Common with their wheels, making a holiday of it. In 1757 a brick building was erected for a spinning school, and a tax was put upon carriages and coaches to support it. Virginia was ahead of Massachusetts in raising flax, as the records show that in 1646 two spinning schools were erected at Jamestown. From Massachusetts to South Carolina in 1765 women resolved to neither drink tea nor wear any but homespun garments.

The first graduating class of Rhode Island College (now Brown University), were dressed in cloth made in New England. Sometimes the ministers would come and preach to the women as they spun. At one time, where seventy wheels were going, the text was, "And all the women that were wise-hearted did spin with their hands."—Ex. 35:25. This happened at Northboro, Massachusetts, and the women presented the minister with the day's work. They spun 2,223 knots of linen and wove one linen sheet and two towels.

The raising of sheep became such an industry that as early as 1699, all vessels sailing to England from the colonies were forbidden to take any article made of wool.

Blue was a great favorite in color and indigo peddlers traveled over the country selling it. The dye was made in a dye pot and kept in the chimney corner. The clouded yarn was made by tying strips of white cloth every inch-and-a-half around the skein of white wool yarn, which was then dipped in the dye pot and hung out of doors to dry. The red colors were made from cochineal, madder and logwood. Yellow and brown from oak and hickory. The juice of goldenrod, mixed with indigo and alum, made a beautiful green. Crimson was obtained from the juice of the pokeberry and alum. Violet, from petals of iris, gave a light purple shade to white wool yarn. Orange color was derived from juice of sassafras; black from the common field sorrel. Often the woven cloth was dyed.
The wife of Col. John May, of Boston, wrote in her diary for one day's work:

"A large kettle of yarn attended upon; Lucretia and self rinsed, scoured through many waters, get out, attend to, bring in, do up and sort one hundred, ten score of yarn. This with baking, ironing. Then, went to hackling flax."

Whole families could be employed from the grandmother to the little girl of seven and eight years of age. Professional weavers went from house to house, carrying their looms with them, though many homes owned their looms and both mother and daughter did the weaving.

I remember a loom on which the finest of linen thread was wound, but this loom was relegated to the loft in the barn, "such an unwieldy thing; so in the way," though we children thought it great fun to play about it, playing hide and seek with its harness.

It required a long time to whiten linen after it was woven and then made into sheets and pillow cases, and each marked with home-dyed crewels. India ink was not then invented and handkerchiefs were marked by using one's hair and working in cross-stitch.

I remember, when I was a little girl, standing by the chair of my great-aunt and watching her weave linen clothes line and garters on a hand loom.

There was a very coarse linen cloth woven that was called crocus, so the saying, "coarse as crocus," came from that word. In Virginia, homespun was made by the thousand yards for the slaves, and we read that Martha Washington, at Mt. Vernon, carefully dyed her worn silk gown and raveled them with care around on bobbins, and had them woven with chair and cushion covers. Checked linen, with bars of red and blue, was made into shirts for men, as well as used for towels, aprons and bed-ticking.

What we now call the old-fashioned coverlet was in great demand and woven in many fanciful designs, the names of some of which being "orange-peel," "bachelor's fancy," "blooming star," etc.
The following incident will give you an idea of the energy of the women of Revolutionary days.

In 1775 an order from the provincial congress was sent out demanding thirteen thousand warm coats to be ready for the soldiers by cold weather. Hundreds of wool wheels and hand looms were started at once and the order filled. Each coat had the name of its maker sewed in the inside, also the name of the town where she lived. These coats were called "bounty coats," and the soldiers who enlisted at this time are known as the coat-roll, and the heirs of those soldiers killed at Bunker Hill before receiving one of these coats were given a sum of money. The English sneeringly called Washington's army the "Homespuns."

Making soft-soap was also an art. The lye was made from wood ashes in the following manner. A barrel or hogshead, with a perforated bottom, was placed upright on a bench slightly inclined and grooved so that the lye would trickle down to a central point and flow into a kettle underneath. A little straw and a few lumps of lime were first placed in the barrel and then it was filled nearly to the top with hard wood ashes. Water was then poured on until it filtered through the ashes, producing lye, and when the lye would bear up an egg it was strong enough to make soap. Fresh ashes were added if necessary. I can remember standing on the bench and reaching up to pour water on the ashes. It took six bushels of ashes and twenty-four pounds of grease to make a barrel of soap. The grease and lye were put into a kettle and boiled together and strained through straw. If the soap "came" it was a brown jelly when cold. I used to help in keeping the fire going under the large iron, brass-lined kettle out of doors.

Making candles was done in the autumn, and enough were made to last all winter. Usually two large kettles were hung from the crane in the fire-place, and half filled with boiling water and melted tallow which had had two scaldings and skimmings. At the far end of the kitchen, or in another cooler room, we will say, two long poles were laid from chair to chair. Across these poles were placed, at regular intervals, smaller sticks, about fifteen or eighteen inches long, called
candle-rods. (These poles and rods were kept from year to year, either in the garret or up on the kitchen beams.) To each candle-rod were six or eight candle wicks looped. The wicking was twisted strongly one way, then doubled, and the loops was slipped over the candle-rod, when the two ends were twisted the other way around, making a fine wick. A rod with its row of wicks was dipped into the melted tallow in the kettle and returned to its place across the poles. Each row was dipped in regular turn, each had time to cool and harden between the dips and so grew steadily in size. A good worker dipped slowly. If cooled too quickly the candle would be brittle. Some could dip two rods at a time, and to dip two hundred candles was a day's work. The kettles were used alternately and were swung off and on the fire. Boards or papers were used underneath the candle-rods to keep the snowy-white floors clean. Candles were also run in molds made of tin or pewter. Itinerant candle-makers went from house to house, taking charge of the candle-making and carrying their molds with them. The waxy berries of the bayberry bush that can still be found on our coasts, in the eastern states, made a kind of tallow that was used for candles. In 1748 a Swedish naturalist, Professor Kahn, came to America and wrote of this bayberry bush and said the Swedes called it the "tallow-shrub." On Long Island these bushes were grown extensively and, in 1687, in the town of Brookhaven, there was a law forbidding the gathering of these berries before September 15th, under a penalty of fifteen shillings. The bayberry candles were in great demand, owing to the sweet fragrance when the candle is extinguished.

Making of straw bonnets was most successfully carried on. Miss Betsy Metcalf, of Providence, Rhode Island, was given the credit of starting the straw-bonnet business. Spear grass was used and red top grass that grew about Wethersfield Commons and called leghorn. The straw being dark the hats were bleached in barrels; an old foot-stove, with live coals and sulphur put in and then covered tightly. The hats were suspended from a pole put across the barrel. President John
Quincy Adams's wife wore one of these bonnets, to the great pride of her husband.

I remember seeing leghorn bonnets rebleached in this manner.

Both boys and girls were taught to knit. Boys knit their suspenders. Girls four years old could knit their stockings. I remember having my "stint" of ten rounds to knit before I could play. One New Hampshire girl knit the whole alphabet and a verse of poetry into a pair of mittens. Beautiful knitted bags of beads were part of a wedding outfit, and to knit a bead purse with the design of a house was a gift of the bride-elect to her lover. The knitted watch chains were more unusual. They were three-eights of an inch wide. The beads for knitting were strung by pattern before beginning to knit. Five dollars was often paid for knitting a bag.

The embroidery of those days was most delicate. One baby had the coat-of-arms of his family embroidered on his christening robe and the words, "God bless our Babe," in the most delicate fairy-like stitches. The baby was Thomas Johnson and became governor of Maryland. The oldest sampler on record is in Pilgrim Hall, at Plymouth, Massachusetts.

In the seventeenth century, lacemaking with bobbins was taught, and many a bride made her own lace veil. My mother was one of these.

The making of quilts was a wonderful source of enjoyment in New England. One industrious woman "kept count" and during one winter she had helped at twenty-eight regular "quiltings," beside her own patchwork, and had assisted her neighbors on plain quilts. "Papysotamia," cutting out of stiff paper various decorations and ornamental designs with scissors, was considered a high accomplishment. This work could be mounted on black paper, framed and glazed. There were valentines, wreaths, baskets of flowers, marine views, religious symbols and landscapes. Coats-of-arms and escutcheons were cut in black paper and mounted on white. Portrait silhouettes were cut with the aid of a machine which marked a sharp shadow of the sitter's profile. Mrs. Sigourney wrote of her girlhood friend, Mrs. Lathrop:
But the industry that has remained until this day is the weaving of rag carpets. In old days the warp was a strong, heavy flaxen thread. To-day it is cotton twine.

In 1634 the Massachusetts general court passed restrictive sumptuary laws, forbidding the purchase of woolen, silk or linen garments that had in them either gold or silver thread or lace on them. Colonists were ordered not to make or buy any slashed garments, except those with one slash in each sleeve and another slash in the back. Liberty was given to wear out any garment they chanced to have, if not too elaborate; the long-winged sleeves were tabooed. In 1639 the wearing apparel of the men was carefully looked over and "moderate great breeches, broad shoulders, bands, double ruffles, capes and silk roses on the shoes" were all forbidden. Later, the court decided that people of mean education and calling should not dress like their superiors. In Newbury, Massachusetts, in 1653, two women were brought up for wearing silk hoods and scarfs, but on proof that their husbands were worth five hundred pounds each, they were discharged. Roger Williams preached instructing the women of Salem parish to always wear veils in public. The next Sunday John Cotton preached to them that in wearing veils the dames and good wives proceed under subjection to their husbands, and soon the Salem women came barefaced to meeting. Next the men were preached to about their head gear; that they must take off their hats and stand at the announcement of the text. Finally the whole church took up the subject at Andover and Abington, and it was voted that it was indecent for women to sit in church with their bonnets on and it was the "Town's mind" that the women take off their bonnets and hang them on pegs.

In Virginia the descendants of the Cavaliers were the ruling
class, an aristocracy based on wealth, position and the established church. There was little personal property except in furniture and wearing apparel.

Through the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries there was a constant succession of rich and gay fashions. In 1740 an English traveler said the Boston women dressed as gay as courtiers in England, but there was no wastefulness. The Quakers of Philadelphia had to be warned against wearing hoop petticoats, scarlet shoes and rolled hair. Though little jewelry was worn, families of distinction had rings, and mourning rings were given to the ministers at funerals and the physician in attendance. Gloves were also gifts at funerals. In 1738 over a thousand pairs were given away.

An industry that must not be overlooked was the making of brooms, out of yellow birch, made with a jack-knife. Both boys and girls could whittle them out. The best made ones brought only six cents. It was a "wooden age" in Colonial days: Ploughs, harness, cart-wheels without tires, all of wood. Daniel Webster said of the New England boy's whittling that it was his "Alphabet of Mechanics." Children brought up in households where the spare minutes were employed in making useful articles, know the value of everything, and so they took care of small things; this is the groundwork for the economy that is the characteristic trait of New England people, and many, through ignorance, hold in contempt and call it mean and stingy. Instead it was a high sense of honor.

In these Colonial days there was no change made in the fashions of dress. The style of garments did not change for many years; they were cut after the same pattern. The petticoat of sarcenet with black lace on the bottom, the flowered satin and plain satin trimmed with rich lace, descended from mother to daughter with no changes in the looping of the train or decoration of the bodice and ruff.

As the first newspaper appeared in 1736, there was no time taken in reading news that the next issue would contradict.

The mother of Washington was very domestic. She occupied her time with the industries of domestic life, such as sorting the wool fleece and mingling it with the raveled silk to
make long hose for her son, the General. She looked after her household with untiring zeal, making,—or superintending the making,—of garments for the slaves out of homespun, caring for them when ill, making lotions and ointments from herbs gathered in her own gardens, where she spent many hours among the flowers and vegetables.

In her childhood “Little Mary” was expected to sit upon a high chair making her manners as became a gentleman’s daughter throughout the dining days when the guests arrived in the morning and stayed until evening. Children of six years were treated with great respect. Washington, when president, writes of his stepdaughter as Miss Custis. She then worked samplers, was taught a lace stitch, to edge handkerchiefs and an imitation of needle point; also plaited lace strings for stays; twisted into fine cords that drew the stiff bodice into shape. Also knit garters and long stockings, took lessons on the harpsichord, danced the minuet, and these same little hands clapped the muslin on clear starching days, when laces and cap ruffles were ironed and crimped into proper shape. My grandmother taught me to do this clapping of starched clothes, also fine ironing and to crimp ruffles with a knife.

In Colonial days women raised flower and vegetable seeds for sale. The first advertisement on record is found in the Boston Evening Post of March, 1760, but the flower garden dates from 1638. To have the care of these lovely old-fashioned flowers cheered the hearts of many of these brave pioneer women. The names of the flowers will be familiar: “Hollyhock, purple stock, white lewpins, Africans, blue lewpins, candytuff, cyanus, pinks, wallflower, double larkin-spur, venus navelwort, brompton flock, princess feather, balsam, sweet scented peas, carnations, sweet William, annual stock, sweet feabus, yellow sunflower, catch-fly, ten-week stock, globe thistle, globe amaranthus, nigella, love-lies-blushing, polianthus, Canterbury bells, carnation poppy, convolus major, convolus minor, Queen Margarets.” The latter are our asters.

In closing I wish to say a few words about the Sabbath day and the manner it was observed. The first meeting house built in Boston had mud walls, thatched roof and earthen floor.
This was in 1640. After this the meeting houses were built of logs, like the houses. Later a square wooden building like the old church at Hingham, Massachusetts, that is still in use. This was built in 1681 and was known as the “Old Ship.” As more costly dwellings were built so were better meeting houses and the third style, like the old renowned South Church of Boston, with lofty steeple, that is now used as a historical building. The old church at Hingham had a bell; the bell rope hanging down to the floor in the center of the church aisle. There was no way of heating the meeting houses and the women used to carry foot-stoves, with live coals in them. Previous to having a bell the people were called to meeting by beat of drum or sounding shell. There were “noon houses” built near the meeting houses where the people congregated to eat their meals of brown bread, doughnuts and gingerbread, and then the foot-stove could be refilled for the afternoon service with coals from the huge fireplace. Two or three families would build a noon house together, and there the children had a sermon read to them during the noon hour by one of the deacons. A minister of those times wrote that children throve on “Good fare of brown bread and the gospel.”

As to the service in the church; the sermons were sometimes five hours long, though an hour glass was standing by the side of the pulpit and turned by the tithing man or the clerk. The prayers were one and two hours in length. The doors were closed and watched by the tithing man so no one could leave if he were tired. When at last the services were ended, the congregation remained in their seats until the minister and his wife had walked out of the church. Sabbath day began on Saturday at sunset, and the first instructions given to Governor Endicot by the company in England were: “It was ordered that work cease on Saturday at 3.00 P. M.” The Cavaliers in Virginia were just as strict in the observance of the Sabbath. There Sir Thomas Dale was the sturdy watch-dog of religion, and when he came to Virginia declared that absence from church should be punishable by death, but there is no record of this order being executed. In New England no one was
allowed to use tobacco near the church, even the building was held sacred. An old hymn reads:

"New England's Sabbath-day
Is heaven-like, still and pure
When Israel walks the way
Up to the Temple door.
The time we tell
When there to come
By sounding shell
Or beat of drum."

(Material for this paper has been gleaned from the writings of Alice Morse Earle and the Life and Letters of Miss Catherine Sedgwick, and various old books and documents.)

A REVOLUTIONARY HERO,

BARON STEUBEN,

Who Fought For American Independence.
The Monument In Which He Lies Entombed,
Stands Guarded By Nature's Silent Sentinels.

"Since ancient time began,
Ever, on some great soul,
God laid an infinite burden."

—RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

A perfect Indian summer day, among the hills that rise upward to meet the blue haze and mountains beyond.

The shrill song of the cricket, and the low moan of sadness in the undertone of the soft breeze, anticipate the coming of the autumnal storm.

On the summit of one of the many hills to be climbed, stands, distant and alone, a little grove, brilliant in red and yellow.

For a gateway, rude bars open from the highway into the few acres of pasture land—all that remains of a once great estate, a township—now left to the undisputed possession of its former owner.

It is the last resting place of Frederich William Augustus, Baron de Steuben, the Prussian-American general, who de-
voted himself to the American cause in the War of the Revolution.

A short drive over the uneven and scarce traceable roadway, and the outskirts of the grove are reached. The land about it is let for pasturing cattle, the proceeds being used to keep in repair the church where he was a member.

No trimly kept park is this, in which spicy spruce and cedars, and sheltering maples, and clustering wild vines now abound; and where, long ago were heard, as well as the songs of the wood warblers, the weird night cry of the owl and wildcat, the dismal howl of the prowling wolf, and the startling war hoop of the Indian brave.

Baron Steuben was generous in character and brave and efficient as an officer. He spent his whole fortune for the needs of the soldiers under his charge. In 1790 congress voted him a life annuity of $2,500.

The state of New York presented him with 16,000 acres of land, forming a township, which is named after him, in Oneida county.

The ceremonies, in 1861, at the laying of the corner-stone of the monument, were very impressive and imposing. All of the soldier baron's relatives, including the then present baron, were in attendance. The monument, of granite, is partly of rough stone and in part polished. It is 15 feet square at the base, sloping to 10 feet at the top, and is 20 feet in height.

On one of the four smooth slabs near the top of the monument, were to have been inscribed his full name and title; the second his coat-of-arms; the third, his adventures in life; and the fourth, the date of his birth and death.

The monument now bears, on opposite sides, two shields, one with a crown at the top, having the date, 1861, on its face, and the other the single word, "Steuben," inclosed in a wreath, engraved thereon.

On each of the four sides, at the top, are marked three stars. At the base a cannon ball rests at each corner. Four cannon balls are piled at the base, in the center, of each of the four sides.

Here, in this little wilderness of a grove, rests the noble,
though unpretentious, soldier and pioneer. Not a tree, by his especial request, is ever cut down in this native wood. The fallen leaves and twigs of successive seasons strew and half hide the narrow footpath leading to the plain monument.

Nature, whose friend he ever was, keeps an untiring watch—where he, in solitude, reposes, even as he dwelt in life—over this quiet home and its silent occupant.

Baron Steuben was born in 1730, and died in 1794. His remains are enclosed within, not interred beneath the tomb, as has been supposed.

He was first buried in a little valley between four hills. When the highway was laid out his body was removed a few yards, and the road passed directly over his first grave. Later his remains were again disturbed and carried to the grove.

Nearly seventy years later, in 1861, they were enclosed in a new casket and placed within the monument. The site of his old home is but a few rods from his first burial place and where he now rests, and in plain view of each.

General Steuben was an officer on the staff of Lafayette, at the siege of Yorktown; he was also a member of the court-martial that tried Major Andre.

At the close of the war, here in his lonely pioneer home, in the wilderness; he dwelt; with neither wife nor child, nor any relative, and with only those who faithfully served him until his death.

His last resting place is not draped nor decorated with the flag under which he loyally served, and which he loved and revered. But the canopy of the heavens, arrayed in its brightest blue—emblem of truth—the trees, grass, wind and sunshine, all do honor to the obsequies and in remembrance of this one of nature's noblemen.

Not without real sadness and gentle regret, one turns away from this retired and lonely spot, where the winds sing "soft and low," a lasting requiem.—Louise Snow, Sayre, Pa.
THE REVOLUTIONARY PERIOD IN AMERICAN HISTORY.

To make a subject interesting and beneficial to us we must have a personal interest in it. This is brought about in three ways: It touches our pride, if it be our country; it excites our curiosity as to what it really is, if it be history; and we desire to know what part our ancestors took in it, if it be war.

So, we see the period of the Revolutionary war possesses all three of these elements; and was in reality the beginning of true American life—"America for Americans."

Prior to this time (during the Colonial period) America was under the dominion of the lords proprietors—covering the years of 1663 to 1729—and royal governors—from 1729 to 1775—the appointees of the English sovereign, and whose rule was for self-aggrandizement. The very word "Revolutionary" proclaims oppression, for where there is justice shown by the ruler to the subjects there is no revolt, nor will there ever be.

We usually think of the battle of Lexington (April 19, 1775,) as being the bugle note that culminated in the Declaration of Independence and reached its final grand chord at King's Mountain, October 7, 1782; but on the 16th of May, 1771, some citizens of North Carolina, finding the extortions and exactions of the royal governor, Tryon, more than they could or would bear, took up arms in self-defense and fought on the Alamance river what was in reality the first battle of the Revolution.

The citizens' loss was thirty-six men, while the governor lost almost sixty of his royal troops. This battle of the Alamance was the seed sown that budded in the Declaration of Mecklenburg in 1775, and came to full flower in the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776.

There were stages in this flower of American liberty which we will give a cursory glance.

The determination of the colonies not to purchase British goods had a marked effect on England. Commercial depres-
sion followed, and public opinion soon demanded some con-
cession to the Americans.

All taxes were remitted or repealed except that upon tea;
when there followed the most exciting, if not the most enjoy-
able party in the world’s history—the “Boston Tea Party,”
which occurred on the evening of December 16, 1773.

This was followed in March, 1774, by the Boston Port Bill,
the first in the series of retaliation by England for the “Tea
Party.”

At the instigation of Virginia a new convention of the col-
onies was called to meet September, 1774, to consider “the
grievances of the people.” This was the second Colonial and
the first Continental congress to meet in America, and occur-
red September 5, 1774, at Philadelphia. All the colonies were
represented, except Georgia, whose governor would not
allow it.

They then adjourned to meet May 10, 1775; after having
passed a declaration of rights, framed an address to the king
and people of England, and recommended the suspension of
all commercial relations with the mother country.

The British minister, William Pitt, wrote of that congress:
“For solidity of reasoning, force of sagacity and wisdom of
conclusion, no nation or body of men can stand in preference
to the general congress of Philadelphia.”

Henceforth the Colonists were known as “Continents,” in
contradistinction to the “Royalists” or “Tories,” who were the
adherents of the crown.

No period of our history holds more for the student, young
or old, than this of the Revolutionary war, or possesses greater
charm when once taken up.

No man or woman can be as good a citizen without some
knowledge of this most interesting subject, nor enjoy so fully
their grand country!

Some one has pertinently said “history is innumerable
biographies;” and what child or grown person is there who
does not enjoy being told of some “great person?” Every man,
private, military or civil officer, who took part in the Revolu-
tionary war was great!
It is not generally known that the executive power of the state rested in those troublesome times in the county committees; but it was they who executed all the orders of the Continental congress.

The provincial council was for the whole state; the district committee for the safety of each district, and the county and town committees for each county and town.

It was through the thought, loyalty and enduring bravery of the men who constituted these committees, that we of today have a constitution that gives us “life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness”—in whatever manner pleases us, so long as it does not trespass on another’s well being.

We do not give half the honor we should to our ancestry, who have done so much for us! We zealously seek and preserve the pedigrees of our horses, cows and chickens, and really do not know whether we come from a mushroom or a monkey!

When we think of it, it is a much more honorable and greater thing to be a Son or Daughter of the American Revolution, than to be a prince or princess, for one comes through noble deeds done by thinking, justice-loving men, and the other through an accident of birth. Let us examine a little into a few of these “biographies” and see wherein their greatness lies, that they like righteous Abel, “though dead yet speaketh.”

The number seven stands for completeness and perfection—let us see if seven imaginary questions can be answered by their lives.

James Edward Oglethorpe was born in 1696, and died in 1785—two years after the Revolutionary war. He planted the colony of Georgia, in which the oppressed found refuge. He had served in the army of Prince Eugene of Savoy in the war with the Turks. He founded the city of Savannah, Georgia. He exported to England the first silk made in the colonies, of which the queen had a dress made. King George II gave him a seal representing a family of silk worms, with their motto: “Not for ourselves but for others.” He forbade the importation of rum into the colony. He refused the command of the British forces sent in 1775 to reduce, or subdue the
American Colonies. In this life told in seven questions, or rather answered, we find much—a religious man, a soldier, an architect (of a city), one versed in commerce, a wise legislator and a man who had the respect of the king—the head of England.

The next in chronological order is Benjamin Franklin (for whom our little city is named), born in 1706, died in 1790. He discovered the identity of lightning and electricity, and invented the lightning rods. He was an early printer who edited and published “Poor Richard’s Almanac.” Of him it was said, “He snatched the lightning from heaven and the sceptre from tyrants.”

He founded the first circulating library in America. His portrait is seen to-day on every one-cent postage stamp. He was America’s ambassador to France during the Revolutionary war.

He said after signing the Declaration of Independence, “We must all hang together or we shall all hang separately.”

In him, we find an inventor and discoverer, an editor and author, a benefactor, a politician and statesman, and one whose face we daily see on account of his greatness.

George Washington was born 1732, and died 1799. He was the first president of the United States—“The Father of His Country,” the commander-in-chief of the American forces in the Revolutionary war. He was the hero of Valley Forge, and the one to receive the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

He was the president of the convention that framed the United States constitution. The one of whom it was said, “He was the first in war, the first in peace, and the first in the hearts of his countrymen.” It is his—and his only—birthday America celebrates as a national holiday. Of him Lord Byron said, “The first, the last, and the best, the Cincinnatus of the West.” How much do seven short paragraphs tell!

Patrick Henry was born in 1736, died 1799, the same year that Washington “passed away,” and like his, this life can speak for itself. He was the most famous orator of the Revolution. He said, “give me liberty or give me death!” He also
said, "We must fight. An appeal to arms and to the god of battles is all that is left us. I repeat it, sir, we must fight." Another saying of his was, "Caesar had his Brutus, Charles I his Cromwell, and George III—may profit by their example." Again, "The people, and only the people, have a right to tax the people." He won in the famous Parson's case, the epithet of "The Orator of Nature." He was the first governor of the Colony of Virginia after it became a state.

John Hancock was born in 1737, and died 1793. He first signed the Declaration of Independence. He was a rich Boston merchant as well as a Revolutionary leader. He was chosen president of the Continental congress in 1775. He and Samuel Adams were the two especially excepted from pardon offered the "rebels" by the English.

As president of congress he signed the commission of George Washington as commander-in-chief of the army.

When he signed the Declaration of Independence he said, "The British ministry can read that name without spectacles; let them double their reward." He was elected the first governor of the state of Massachusetts in 1780.

Anthony Wayne was born in 1745, and died in 1796. He was often called "Mad Anthony" on account of his intrepidity. He was the hero of Stony Point. He built a fort on the spot of St. Clair's defeat and named it Fort Recovery. He was made commander-in-chief of the Army of the Northwest in 1792. He gained a great victory over the Miami Indians in Ohio in 1794. He, as a Revolutionary general banished whiskey from his camp, calling it "ardent poison"—from whence came the expression "ardent spirits" when applied to stimulants. Major Andre composed a poem about him called the "Cow Chase," showing how he captured supplies for the Americans.

Alexander Hamilton was born in 1757, and died in 1804. He was aid-de-camp to Washington in 1777—the most trying year of the entire Revolutionary war. He succeeded Washington as commander-in-chief of the United States army. He was the first secretary of the treasury of the United States. He founded the financial system of the United States. He
was the Revolutionary statesman who said, "Reformers make opinions, and opinions make parties"—a true aphorism to-day. He is known as the "prince of politicians, or America's greatest political genius." His brilliant career was cut short at the age of 43 by Aaron Burr—whose life is summed up in two sad, bitter lines:

"His country's curse, his children's shame;
Outcast of virtue, peace and fame."

Although John Paul Jones was not a Revolutionary soldier on the land, yet he was "The Washington of the Seas."

He was born in 1747 and died 1792. He was the first to hoist an American naval flag on board an American frigate. He fought the first naval engagement under the United States' national ensign or flag.

He commanded the *Bon Homme Richard* in the great sea fight with the *Serapis* in the English Channel.

He said, after the commander of the *Serapis* had been knighted, "if I should have the good fortune to meet him again, I will make a lord of him." He was presented with a sword by Louis XVI for his services against the English. He was appointed rear-admiral of the Russian fleet by Catherine II.

These are but a few of the many men who did so valiantly their part during the Revolutionary period.

*Susie Gentry,*

*State Vice-Regent, D. A. R.*

(A talk made to the public school teachers of Williamson county—at the request of the superintendent of instruction—in Franklin, Tennessee, January 13, 1906.)

**Correction.**

On page 470 of the *American Monthly Magazine* for August, the motion to lay Miss Miller's resolution concerning the approval of the minutes on the table, is credited to Mrs. Thompson, of Minnesota. It should be credited to Mrs. H. M. Thompson, of Massachusetts.
FLAG DAY.

Lest we forget, may we often gaze
On our country's flag, 'mid whose strange amaze
Of color, of sunlight and many a fold
Doth linger a story both new and old;
A story of struggle and victory won,
A story of strife e'er the battle begun,
A story of heroes, who joined in the fray,
Which gave to our nation this glorious day.

This glorious day in the beautiful June
When the heart with all nature is sweetly attune
To the music of birds and the witchery of flowers
'Mid the rhythmical grace of the magical hours.

Proud day of the flag by the light of whose stars,
By the truth of its blue and the strength of its bars;
As a pillar of cloud it hath led us in might
Through wilderness, darkness, to marvelous light.

Oh flag of the free, bright banner of morn,
Wherever thou wavest is hope newly born.
No slave can behold thee and still be a slave;
It changeth the nature e'en cowards grow brave.

Thou wavest o'er ocean, the ships as they sail
Repeat in thy language the gracious all hail;
And mariners tossed on the waves of the sea
Behold and thank God for the flag of the free.

Thou hast floated o'er icebergs and Africa's land,
Hast circled the globe with a wave of command.

'Neath thy folds weary pilgrims from every shore
Have found a true welcome, they wander no more.
Thy sanctified colors ne'er trailed in the dust,
But always in pathways of honor and trust,
We find thee unfurled. All the blessing of earth
Hast flowed to our shores since thy wonderful birth.

Then wave precious flag, as thy pictures unroll
And a sense of their meaning dawns on the soul,
We bow in devotion with united acclaim
To give our glad offerings in liberty's name.

—MARY E. STUART CARPENTER.
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION NOTES.

The president general, Mrs. Donald McLean, goes to Concord, New Hampshire, as the guest of the state regent, September 25th; the 26th and 27th of September she will attend the Vermont state conference. She will go to Washington for the meeting of the Board of Management. After which she will take an extended western trip. So many requests and invitations keep coming in that actual days or even hours cannot be found in which to respond to them all. After arrangements are fully completed, a detailed account will be given that as many of the Daughters as is possible may have their loyal and loving wishes carried out.

An account is given on another page of the Saratoga reception. It will interest the readers to know that the Paris Herald, France, gave a very artistic account of the occasion, with a picture of the president general, Mrs. Donald McLean. It is pleasing to know that the doings of the Daughters of the American Revolution are noted abroad with interest.

Prof. Henri Marion, the historian of the expedition that brought home the body of John Paul Jones, in his lecture on the finding of the body of that naval hero, makes special mention of the flag that draped the remains, being the gift of the Daughters of the American Revolution, through their president general, Mrs. Donald McLean.

MEMORIAL DAY AT THE TOMB OF LAFAYETTE.

The tomb of Lafayette is in the historic cemetery of Picpus, in which lie buried many victims of the Reign of Terror in France, including members of the family of Madame Lafayette. The approach to the cemetery is through the courtyard of a convent, by a chapel where nuns are in constant adoration, through a beautiful garden, and down an avenue of trees to the gateway. Passing between long lines of granite tombs, we reach the grave of Lafayette. Here, on our Memorial day, beautiful and imposing ceremonies were held, which had been planned by the Lafayette Post of New York. Among the two hundred present were the American ambassador and others of distinction. Mrs. John Miller Horton, regent of the Buffalo Chapter, represented the Daughters of the American Revolution and delivered an address. The adjoining tombs of Lafayette and his wife were covered by three massive wreaths of choicest flowers and over all floated the American flag.—M. M. H.
REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS

This department is intended for hitherto unpublished or practically inaccessible records of patriots of the War for 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.

The following obituary notice is copied from an old Baptist paper and will be of interest:

ADAM DALE,
A boy-volunteer of the Revolution.

At his residence, Madison County, Alabama, on the 14th day of October, 1851, Bro. Adam Dale, in the 84th year of his age.

Bro. Dale was b. in Worcester County, Maryland, July 14th, 1768, married Polly Hall, 24th Feb'y, 1790, left Maryland in the Spring of 1797, and settled in Davidson County, Tenn., where Nashville is now situated; removed to Smith County, Tenn., in October, 1801, and united with the Presbyterian church, known as Craigheads, after living an exemplary member of which for a number of years, he became convinced that he had never been baptized, and was immersed into the fellowship of Salem Church, by Elder Cantrell Bethel; from Smith County he removed to Columbia, Maury County, Tenn., in the year 1829 and joined by letter, a church, known as Miller's Church; from Columbia, he moved to Madison County, Alabama, in December of 1840.

Bro. Dale filled the office of Deacon in the Baptist Church, and was ordained shortly after his immersion, so far as the writer knows, purchased for himself a good degree and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus, having used his office well. He has left several children and grandchildren to mourn his irreparable loss, as well as his aged consort, who mourns for him not as forever, as he sleeps in Jesus, where they all hope to sleep until the great trump of the angel Gabriel shall awaken them to a blissful immortality. This aged wife, who is thus left behind, was Polly Hall, the daughter of Judson and Sophia Hall, who resided in Delaware, Sussex County.
Brother Dale, at the age of fifteen, was a volunteer in a company raised in his county, consisting wholly of boys of his age or near about it, to endeavor to arrest the progress of Lord Cornwallis, who, it was supposed, would pass through his section of the country on his way to Philadelphia, but was not in action as Cornwallis soon surrendered to General Washington.

Brother Dale commanded a company of volunteers raised in Tennessee, and fought bravely and successfully in the Creek war, at the battle of the Horseshoe. He was wounded, his company was in the thickest of the fight and stood the whole force of the enemy for forty minutes until reinforced by General Jackson. His son, Thomas Dale, was a volunteer with him in the same war; it was mainly by his ardor and patriotism that the volunteer force was raised in Tennessee. Old as he was then, he headed the list, and by considerable effort soon had upwards of eighty on his list. An incident in his life in this great war is worthy of recital; the volunteer force which he raised, became dissatisfied with regard to their pay by the government, when he nobly stepped forward and pledged himself to pay them if the government would not, and when about entering into bonds for this purpose, his men came to him and said that his word was as good as his bond, and they would follow him. We can only glance at the life of our old and much esteemed brother; there are many more incidents in his life that could be mentioned, but would make this communication too lengthy; enough has been said to inform his fellow-citizens of his worth, and to his old acquaintances, to bring to their remembrance his manly deeds in his country's cause. As long as the writer has had the honor of his acquaintance, his walk has been that of a sincere devoted christian and we confidently believe that he has gone to his happy home.

Adam Dale and Thomas Dale, his father, were ancestors of Mrs. Keller Anderson and Mrs. Thomas Day, of Memphis, and of eight other members of the Daughters of the American Revolution,—numbers 4511, 4710, 5054, 5055, 6419, 6650, 6651, 10248, 41635, 52348.

How sleep the brave who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest.
By fairy hands their knell is rung,
By forms unseen their dirge is rung.—Collins.
REAL DAUGHTERS

MRS. JANE A. WALKER.

Mrs. Walker was born in Ferrisburg, Vermont, August 31, 1810, being one of a family of sixteen children, of whom she is the only survivor.

Her father, John Powers, was born in New Hampshire, 1748. In 1776, at the age of 27, he shouldered his musket in response to the call of his country, serving faithfully until the war was ended, his name appearing upon the muster rolls of both Lexington and Bunker Hill. Mr. Powers was one of seven brothers, all of whom served as Revolutionary soldiers, one of them being killed in action. Mr. Powers served a large portion of his time under General Sullivan.

Mrs. Walker, on her mother's side also has a remarkable ancestry. Her mother's name was Rebecca Stearns, she being Mr. Powers's third wife. Her mother's father was one of the famous minute men.

Mrs. Walker has resided in Waupun, Wisconsin, since the earlier territorial days. She was left a widow with six small children, to help clear a mortgaged farm. Unaided she raised her family and lifted the mortgage from her place.

The Fort Atkinson Chapter has the honor of numbering her among its members, and upon the occasion of her joining the society was presented with a solid gold spoon, the gift of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution. At a recent visit at Fort Atkinson she attended a meeting of the society, which was held in her honor, and addressed the ladies in an interesting manner, telling her father's experiences in the Revolution, and relating some of the songs sung over eighty years ago. At her advanced age her tone of voice was loud and clear, and her language well chosen. She showed in every word and gesture what she is, a strong, well-balanced character, a worthy representative of strong and zealous men who saved a nation in the world.
Mrs. Helen Whipple, of Chicago, also a member of the Fort Atkinson Chapter, is a bright and active old lady of some eighty years and remembers her father, Eliada Brown, a Revolutionary soldier, distinctly, and his tales of army experience. Mr. Brown was born in East Haddam, Connecticut, in 1760. At the age of thirteen he removed with his parents to Hanover, New Hampshire, when on July 15, 1775, he enlisted in the Continental army in Colonel Nicholas's regiment, Captain Stephens's company. He was scarcely fifteen years of age, but he stayed with the army until the war was over. He was in many skirmishes and took part in both the battles of Bennington and Stillwater. He was stationed at West Point and was one of General Arnold's bodyguard at the time of his treason.

Mr. Brown's Revolutionary record is no ordinary one, for not only did he faithfully serve throughout the Revolution, but when troops were called for in the war of 1812, he was again ready to serve his country and was on his way to Plattsburg, New York, when peace was declared.

When the tide of emigration set westward, Mr. Brown with his family joined the band. He settled in what is now Jefferson county, Wisconsin, on the shores of Rock river, in 1837, eleven years before Wisconsin became a state.

Mrs. Whipple was the first white child born in Jefferson county. Mr. Brown was nearly ninety years old when he died in 1855. His grave bears the marker of a Revolutionary soldier, placed there by the Society of the Children of the American Revolution of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

The gold spoon given to "Real Daughters" was presented to Mrs. Whipple upon her becoming a member of the Fort Atkinson Chapter, and was responded to in words of feeling and gratitude.—Jennie M. Damuth.

A green old age unconscious of decays,
That proves the hero born in better days.—Pope.
WORK OF THE CHAPTERS

Putnam Hill Chapter (Greenwich, Connecticut).—Flag day was as beautiful as could be desired and but one shadow marred the perfect success and pleasure of the exercises incident to the dedication of Putnam House, as the headquarters of the Putnam Hill Chapter and as a historical museum; the recent bereavement of our beloved regent, Mrs. Adams, and the sad consciousness that in the death of Col. H. H. Adams we have lost a wise counsellor and generous friend, and suffered an irreparable loss. The fact that Colonel Adams had in his last days taken much pleasure in arranging the details of the program, and especially requested that his plans should be carried out, even though he might not be with us, inspired the members of the chapter to make the occasion a worthy memorial of the brave soldier who had passed away.

During the month of June Putnam House was redecorated in Colonial style, and furnished artistically and appropriately with antiques, or reproductions of antique furniture of historic value.

The exercises of the day opened with a parade in the early afternoon. The procession was particularly attractive and appropriate, and presented a gorgeous pageant. It was remarkable for quality rather than length, and included the local company of the Connecticut national guard, acting as military escort under the able direction of Col. R. B. Baker and his corps of aids; the Governor’s Foot Guards, of New Haven, organized in 1775, clad in brilliant scarlet coats, high bearskin hats, etc., a striking company, Governor Roberts and staff, the Putnam Phalanx, of Hartford, in handsome Continental costume of 1776; the Minute Men, of New York, in Continental uniforms, representatives of various patriotic organizations, and Grand Army of the Republic posts, many honored special guests, among them Generals Wilson Woodford and O’Beirne, Admiral Coghlan, ex-Governor Coffin, our
honored state regent, Mrs. Kinney, and representatives of the various Daughters of the American Revolution chapters. The soft green of the rolling lawns, and the overreaching trees

made a beautiful setting for the brilliant uniforms, and the charming picturesqueness of the scene furnished a beautiful, lingering memory picture.
WORK OF THE CHAPTERS.

An efficient reception committee, under the leadership of Mr. G. E. Domenick, cared for the guests. An attractive program included addresses by the Rev. M. G. Thompson, Governor Roberts, Mrs. Kinney, General Wilson, General Woodford, General O'Beirne, Mrs. L. D. Blake, Colonel Tyler, Dr. Josiah Strong, Darius Cobb, General Turrill; music by a chorus led by Dr. Carl Martin. Young ladies dressed as "Priscillas" assisted in serving the luncheon. Many visitors inspected Putnam House. It was indeed a gala day for Greenwich.

The speech of welcome was made by the chairman, Mr. M. B. Thompson, and was followed by an eloquent address by Governor Henry B. Roberts. Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, state regent of Connecticut, was next introduced and paid a glowing tribute to the success of the Putnam Hill Chapter in the "completion of its long and arduous labor of love—a truly great undertaking." In an account of the life and service of Israel Putnam and the historical events of our nation which make the background of his career, she held the lively interest of her delighted listeners and closed with the following beautiful tribute to Col. H. H. Adams: "I cannot close without some expression, however feeble, of the sense of loss which is felt not only by this chapter, but by many of the Connecticut Chapters in the passing away of a patriot who has been an inspiration to all of us who knew him—as in other days, he was an inspiration to his comrades in the field of battle. * * * He is gone beyond our ken, but such as he are not forgotten. Green turf in summer and spotless snow in winter will enfold him while the flag for which he lived and died will float over him by day and the stars of God keep watch and ward over him by night. And thus, with the benediction of our remembrance abiding with him, we leave this soldier hero to his untroubled rest."

With a volley from the firing squad and with the bugle sounding taps, wrapped in the flag he loved so well, Henry Herschel Adams, a beloved townsman and a brave officer, was most fittingly laid at his earthly rest in Putnam cemetery, May 12, 1906. He was one of the original promoters of the plan.
to teach patriotism by placing the flag over the public school. He was a member of many patriotic organizations. General James Grant Wilson, in his speech at the dedication said:

"Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen: It affords me very great pleasure to appear in this place and in this presence, and to have an opportunity of paying a tribute to a departed friend, Colonel Henry Adams. To him we are all indebted for this delightful celebration, for he conceived the happily executed project which led up to it. On his deathbed he expressed the strongest desire that his departure should not interfere in any way with the carefully matured plans, which he had marked out when in perfect health. Colonel Adams was a soldier and the son of a soldier, and a member of a family which gave our country two of its ablest presidents. He was a good citizen, a faithful husband, and an affectionate father. He aided in giving us Flag day, and therefore it seems peculiarly appropriate that it should be selected for this celebration. In the words of Connecticut's most gifted poet, Fitz-Greene Halleck, I can safely say of Henry Adams that

"None knew him but to love him,
Nor named him but to praise."

Mr. Cobb paid a high tribute to Mrs. Adams, who, as the widow of the lamented veteran, and regent of the Putnam Hill Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, has nobly carried out her husband's plans, making possible the present dedication, with its brilliant success. In her sorrow, her strong heart and faith had borne her up to perform these exhaustive duties. The speaker closed with a warm tribute to the Daughters of the American Revolution. Woman is to bring the country to its highest glory. With her faith, persistency and courage she will know no faltering, but will purge our country of internal corruption and the corruption from the dregs of Europe. His mother, Mrs. E. H. Cobb, was the first president of the first woman's club of the world, and he had ever noticed the grand work done by woman. She it was who completed the building of Bunker Hill monument, who saved the Old South from destruction, who builds churches
and charitable institutions. The Daughters of the American Revolution is the grandest woman's organization of the world, and Mr. Cobb called on Heaven to bless their noble efforts for the nation.

Other speakers also paid high tribute to Colonel Adams, the patriot, who made this day possible.

The life of Israel Putnam, in all its phases, was the theme on which all waxed eloquent.

**To the Memory of General Israel Putnam.**

Adown the corridors of Time
Come echoes faintly ringing—
Along the aisles of buried years
A hero wakes the singing.

What tell the echoes to the throng—
What message comes unbidden?
Why wake the sleeping years to-day
With notes for ages hidden?

Through Memory's halls come floating in
Again the song and story.
Again peel forth from dreams of old
Our Putnam's fame and glory.

The music tells again of one
Who fought to make men equal—
And in the deeds that make us free
We read his story's sequel.

Our Putnam—aye, forever ours!
His valor still we're singing.
In all our hearts, throughout our land
His glory still is ringing.

—Emily Stuart Weed.

The unveiling of the flag by little Henry Adams Ashforth, grandson of the late Col. H. H. Adams, with the band playing "The Star Spangled Banner," and every head uncovered, was a fitting close to a celebration which will go down to history as the grandest one in this good old town.

Perhaps a word should be said concerning the work of Put-
Nam Hill Chapter. The chapter was organized in 1897, has about forty members and may well be proud of its record. June 16, 1900, was an important day in our history, when a monument to the memory of Gen. Israel Putnam was unveiled on the brow of the hill made famous by that brave general's dashing escape.

In 1901, at the suggestion of Col. H. H. Adams, a movement was started to purchase Putnam House, and in 1902 through the earnest efforts of Colonel Adams the house was bought for $7,125, and the formal transfer made to the Israel Putnam House Association, Inc.

This property has a frontage of 150 feet on Putnam avenue (Boston Post Road) and a depth of 305 feet. This house has an interesting history. Tradition says it was Putnam's headquarters at the time of Tryon's raid. It was an inn during the Revolutionary war, and is a very old and attractive house. Among the Greenwich records is a deed of transfer of this house executed in 1729, but we have not been able to ascertain the date when it was built. The Putnam Hill Chapter has for several years been raising funds for furnishing the house as a historical museum, and their desire has been realized. The house has been thoroughly repaired, fitted with new plumbing, heating apparatus, electric lights, etc., and decorated most attractively with wall paper of Colonial design. The furnishing is quite complete, but we hope from time to time to add articles of historic value to our collection.

We have been very fortunate in obtaining some articles of furniture from Concord and other Massachusetts towns, which have peculiarly interesting stories, among which is a desk of black cherry which was owned by Col. James Barrett, who commanded the forces at North Bridge in the battle of Concord. The desk was made by his adjutant, Joseph Hosmer, from a tree which grew a few feet from the bridge. There is an old ink well and quill pen which belonged to Captain Park, who commanded the forces at Lexington, two rush-bottomed chairs which belonged to Capt. Isaac Davis, the first to fall at Concord, of whom Longfellow said in "Paul Revere's Ride:"
"And one was safe and asleep in his bed
Who at the bridge would be first to fall,
Who that day would be lying dead
Pierced by a British musket ball,"

and other articles of equally interesting origin.

An effective and appropriate feature of the house is a life-size painting of General Putnam, the work of Darius Cobb, who has made a careful study of the life of this hero. In olden times Putnam House was a tavern, and to-day an attractive tea-room is conducted in the quaint old dining-room, where light refreshments will be served for a moderate compensation.

Visitors are welcome at the house after 10 o'clock, every week day, and a fee of ten cents admission is charged.

Putnam House is centrally located on the Boston Post Road, appropriately called Putnam avenue, in the borough of Greenwich, less than a block from the famous Put's Hill. Putnam Hill Chapter holds a unique position in that it is the only chapter in the state which possesses an historic headquarters, and also in the fact that it has acquired this home and furnished it without outside aid.—Susan H. Mead, Historian.

Sibbil Dwight Kent Chapter (Suffield and Windsor Locks, Connecticut), held its tenth annual meeting Flag day, June 14th, in Suffield, and it closed one of the most prosperous years in the chapter's history.

Under the efficient leadership of our regent, Mrs. J. R. Montgomery, much has been accomplished. The monthly meetings have been well attended, delightful musicals given, and many instructive and interesting papers read.

The chapter has willingly responded to appeals for assistance, and after listening to an enthusiastic talk given by Miss Henry at a chapter meeting, it pledged itself to support for one year a scholar at the college in Maryville, Tennessee.

The boulder placed in Suffield Park by the chapter has been completed by a bronze tablet, in honor of the soldiers who fought in the Revolutionary War; it also marks the spot where stood the first "meeting house."

The work of restoring the old cemetery in Suffield, begun a
few years ago, is still being carried on by the chapter. Generous subscriptions are being given to establish a fund insuring perpetual care.

It gives the chapter pleasure each year, Memorial day, to give a dinner to the veterans of the Civil war. The finances of our chapter are in a prosperous condition, quite a little sum being added each year by giving a large whist party, and several new names are soon to be added to our roll call.—MARY E. BURR, Historian.

Susan Carrington Clarke Chapter (Meriden, Connecticut).—The winter of 1905-06 was a very busy one to the members of the chapter. Early in the year 1904 the people of Meriden decided to celebrate the centennial of the founding of their town on June 10, 1706, and it was thought to be very fitting that this chapter erect some memorial to the names and memory of the 113 soldiers who enlisted from Meriden in the Revolutionary war. But in order to do this, money must be raised, and an entertainment committee was appointed to this end. Jacob Riis, of New York, gave us an interesting lecture, vividly depicting life in the great city. The two chapters of Meriden joined forces on this lecture, sharing the profits. Our next entertainment was “A Trip Around the World.” We started by bus from “New York” the home of Mrs. C. F. Linsley, which was appropriately fitted up as a station, with ticket office, lunch counter, newstands and waiting room, stopping first in “India,” the home of Miss Caroline Curtiss. Here many choice Indian curiosities were shown, a native Hindu woman was in attendance and the ladies were all in Indian costumes. Tea, puffed rice and bananas were served. From India the travelers took bus to “China,” the home of Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Boardman and Miss Savage. Here the Chinese flag greeted one as they approached, and Chinese lanterns of many forms and shapes. The walls were hung with Mandarin yellow and innumerable Chinese curiosities were exhibited, interestingly explained by Miss Lizzie Pierson, long a missionary in China. Ladies in Chinese costume served tea, wafers
IN MEMORY OF THE SOLDIERS OF THE
AMERICAN REVOLUTION 1778-1783
FAITH OF MERIDEN
ERECTED BY THE
SYLVAN CARRINGTON-CLARKE
CHAPTER
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN
REVOLUTION JUNE, 1901

[Names of soldiers listed on the plaque]

[Portrait of a woman]
and preserved ginger. Taking 'bus again the flag of "Japan"
greeted us at the beautiful home of Mrs. N. L. Bradley, where
ladies in dainty Japanese dress greeted everyone. The rooms
were filled with exquisite banners, screens, vases and pictures,
all owned by Mrs. Bradley, and tea, rice, wafers, ginger and
Japanese confections were served. Leaving Japan we crossed
to "Mexico," the home of Mrs. C. L. Rockwell, entering the
"patio" adorned with palms and flowering plants, we reached
the parlors representing a Mexican market, while booths in
which were sold drawn work, baskets, candy, etc., were on each
side, served by maidens in Mexican dress. Chocolate and
Mexican dainties were served. At each place souvenirs ap-
propriate to the country were for sale. The whole affair was
a grand success. In January a lecture recital by Mrs. Clara
Corbin Wilson, of Hartford, was given upon some of the
operas, giving the history, the overtures and some of the most
notable of the songs. Mrs. W. A. Hale, Mrs. A. M. Brooks
and Mr. Harry Smith interpreted them in a delightful man-
ner. Last came the "Colonial supper" given at the Granite
Church, when over 250 sat down to a sumptuous supper served
by young ladies in Colonial dress, and presided over by ma-
trons in quaint matronly dress, powdered and ruffled as of
yore, while the display of pewter, antique china and candle-
sticks was beyond compare. The delightful phase of all these
entertainments was the hearty co-operation of all the chapter.
Everyone worked and it meant hard work, too, but it was made
lighter by feeling that the whole chapter was in sympathy.
Over $400 having been raised, it was to be decided what form
the testimonial should take, a boulder, shaft or tablet? A
design for a tablet was presented by Mr. Louis A. Gudebrod,
a pupil of St. Gaudens, and a Meriden boy. The tablet was ac-
cepted, set in place in the library and on the afternoon of June
12th, public exercises were held, when our beloved state regent,
state vice-regent, vice-president general of Connecticut, many
regents of chapters, members of the Grand Army of the Re-
public in session and many friends were present.
Invocation.
Music—Hymn, ..................................................Glee Club
Historical Address, ...........................................Mrs. S. J. Hall
Music—Our Own United States, ............................Glee Club
Address, .....................................................Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, State regent
Music, Trio—Set the Palms O'er Their Names, ..........Mrs. A. M. Brooks, Miss Caroline Curtiss, Miss Mae Castelow
Delivering Tablet to Susan Carrington Clarke Chapter,  ...Chairman of Tablet Committee, Mrs. Louis K. Curtis
Placing Tablet in Custody of Curtis Memorial Library, .....Mrs. Kate Foote Coe, Chapter Regent
Accepting Tablet, ............................................Geo. M. Curtis
America.
Benediction.

Stars and Stripes Chapter (Burlington, Iowa).—The past year has been one of very great achievement. Our subject for study was "Iowa," which proved to be one of interest. Some of the topics were "Father Marquette and His Explorations in Iowa, Discovery of the Mississippi;" "Iowa Under France, Iowa Under Spain;" "Blackhawk and Keokuk;" "Expedition of Lewis and Clark;" "Reminiscences of Early Iowa," by a member of the "Iowa Band."

The October meeting was a notable one in that about eighty guests were entertained at the home of our regent, Mrs. Cate Gilbert Wells, when we were favored with an excellent address upon "The French Alliance," by Captain Elbridge Dwight Hadley, of Des Moines, who is state secretary of the Sons of the American Revolution.

During this month occurred the Iowa conference of Daughters, at Dubuque, at which meeting our chapter was honored by the unanimous re-election of Mrs. Wells to the office of state historian.

The December meeting, at the home of Mrs. S. R. McConnell, was a social one and truly delightful. As this was "John Paul Jones Day," we had the pleasure of listening to an excellent paper read by Mr. J. W. Swiler upon this naval hero.

In addition to the regular February meeting, we were enter-
tained at the cheerful home of Mrs. Edward Bernard with a Colonial party on Washington's birthday. Dr. Salter, our beloved and venerable chaplain, made a few interesting remarks upon "Washington and His Times," and also read a sermon to which Washington listened when a visitor at Portsmouth, and which was found in Dr. Salter's grandmother's garret at Portsmouth.

The March meeting, being "Ancestor's Day," was celebrated at the spacious home of our regent. Each member responded to roll call by relating a few incidents concerning her ancestors.

Mrs. Seymour H. Jones was hostess for the April meeting. Roll call was responded to by the relation of an anecdote connected with "Some Landmarks in Iowa History," especially in and about Burlington.

The annual meeting held in May at the home of Mrs. H.
Clay Jordan, was devoted to the election of officers and the Continental Congress report.

For years the Stars and Stripes Chapter has been working to secure an appropriate monument to mark the grave of John Morgan, the Revolutionary soldier, who is buried in our beautiful Aspen Grove cemetery, but it has only been within the past year that much has been accomplished. After several months of tedious hunting, Miss Abbie MacFlynn succeeded in establishing his war record. Mrs. Wells and Miss MacFlynn were appointed the committee to be entrusted the task of petitioning the legislature for an appropriation for a monument to John Morgan. In April, the governor having signed the bill, appropriating $500, Mrs. Wells representing the Daughters of the American Revolution, Commander Daniels representing the Grand Army of the Republic, and Judge Power of the Cemetery Association, were commissioned by the

Monument to Zebulon Pike.
state to purchase and attend to the erection of the John Morgan monument.

On Memorial day, which always will be a memorable one for not only the Stars and Stripes Chapter, but also the city of Burlington, the monument was unveiled and dedicated with impressive services, under the auspices of our chapter. The unveiling was by Miss Edna Morgan, a great-great-granddaughter of John Morgan, and Mr. Henderson Morgan, a grandson, gave an interesting talk upon “Recollections and Traditions of My Ancestor.” The inscription upon the monument reads as follows:

JOHN MORGAN,

A Soldier of the American Revolution,
Born Gloucester Co., Virginia, 1758,
Died Burlington, Iowa, 1843.
Served two years McClanachan's 7th Reg. Virginia Troops
Was in the Battles of Brandywine and Germantown and
On various tours with Peyton and Page's Virginia Militia.

Erected by State of Iowa, aided by Stars and Stripes Chapter,
Daughters of the American Revolution, and

On August 23, 1905, the one hundredth anniversary of the first unfurling of old glory in this locality by Lieutenant Zebulon M. Pike, the Stars and Stripes Chapter presented to the city a flag. In December a bronze tablet as a memorial to Lieutenant Pike was temporarily placed upon the flagstaff at Crapo Park.

Flag day was chosen as being especially fitting for the dedication and presentation to the city of the handsome tablet in its permanent setting, which is a huge granite boulder, found near this historic spot.

The tablet bears the following inscription:
1805-1905.
Commemorative
of the First Unfurling
of the
Stars and Stripes
On this site by
Lieut. Zebulon M. Pike,
Son of a
Revolutionary Hero,
Who landed here
August 23rd, 1805.

Erected by
Stars and Stripes Chapter,
Daughters of the
American Revolution,
On the one hundredth anniversary.

On June 20th a party of Daughters were the guests of a granddaughter of Betsy Ross, Mrs. Robison, in Fort Madison. The pilgrimage was made by boat.

During the past year there have been nine new members added, which increases the membership to fifty-two. Owing to the resignation of our regent, Mrs. Cate Gilbert Wells, who resigns to take a much-needed rest, at a called meeting of the chapter, Miss Minerva A. Williams was elected to the regency for the unexpired term. Mrs. W. L. Sheetz was elected to the office of registrar, made vacant by Miss Williams.—Mrs. Edward Francis La Force, Historian.

Baltimore Chapter (Baltimore Maryland).—The ancient City of Annapolis was the scene of an interesting event on Thursday, June 7th. The Baltimore Chapter, Daughters of
the American Revolution, Mrs. A. Leo Knott, regent, in pursuance of a resolution adopted by the chapter, erected in the old senate chamber of the venerable state house at Annapolis, a bronze mural tablet to commemorate the historic ride of Lieut.-Col. Tench Tilghman, of Maryland, aid-de-camp to General Washington, from Yorktown to Philadelphia, bearing the message of the commander-in-chief of the American army to the Continental congress, there assembled, the news of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis to the combined armies of France and America, October 19, 1781.

This ride, which occurred at the end of the Revolution, and which is as historic and as celebrated as the famous ride of Paul Revere at the beginning of the Revolution, summoning the "embattled farmers" of New England to the defense of their country, occupied four days; a wonderful performance for that time.

There was a large attendance of the Daughters, and among the invited guests were Governor Warfield, Admiral Sands, the commandant of the naval academy at Annapolis, and Mrs. Sands, Admiral Milligan, secretary of state, and Mrs. Oswald Tilghman, and a large number of the surviving members of the Tilghman family from New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

The presentation ceremonies were simple and the program was as follows:

Music, by the band of the naval academy; prayer by Rev. Joseph P. McComas; presentation of the mural tablet representing the ride of Lieut.-Col. Tench Tilghman, by Mrs. A. Leo Knott, regent of the Baltimore Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution; unveiling of the tablet, by Master Tench F. Tilghman, sixth; reception of the tablet on part of the state and response, by Gov. Edwin Warfield; music; address by Mrs. Albert L. Richardson, historian of the Baltimore Chapter; address by Hon. Oswald Tilghman, secretary of state; music, "Maryland My Maryland;" presentation to Governor Warfield of the resolution of thanks by the Baltimore Chapter, on the restoration of the old senate chamber, by the regent; music, "The Star Spangled Banner."
Mrs. Knott in her presentation speech said:

On behalf of the Baltimore Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, I have the pleasure and the honor of presenting to the state of Maryland, through you, its honored executive, this bronze mural tablet, which by your authority, has been placed in this historic building.

This tablet is designed to commemorate a celebrated event in American Revolutionary history—the ride of Lieutenant Colonel Tench Tilghman, aid-de-camp to General Washington, at the command of his chief, from Yorktown to Philadelphia to announce to the Continental congress there assembled the glad tidings of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis and the British Army, October 19, 1781.

This surrender closed the Revolutionary struggle, which achieved our independence and established us as a nation. Colonel Tilghman was a native of Talbot county, Maryland. At the breaking out of the war he was residing in the city of Philadelphia. When the Declaration of Independence sounded the tocsin of the Revolution, and announced to the world the rupture of the ties which bound us to the mother country and the birth of a new nation, Colonel Tilghman at once returned home and offered his services to his native state. They were accepted. He joined the Continental army.

He was one of that gallant band of Maryland gentlemen and brave soldiers who distinguished themselves on nearly every battlefield of the Revolution by their valor and their achievements. He soon attracted the attention of his great commander by his courage, his intelligence and his promptitude in the performance of every military duty.

Washington made him a member of his military household, a position which he continued to hold during the seven-year war which ensued. He was with his chief during all of his campaigns; on many a well-fought field. He shared with him the glories of Long Island and Trenton, and the sufferings and privations of Valley Forge. Washington appointed him to many an important and arduous duty, the last of which was carrying to the Continental congress assembled in Philadelphia the news of the surrender of Cornwallis and the whole of the British army to the combined armies of France and America at Yorktown.

The Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was established for the purpose, among others, of the erection of monuments and memorials to the patriots and soldiers of the Revolution. In pursuance of this object the Baltimore Chapter has contributed to mark the grave of Gen. Philip Reed, a native of Maryland, a gallant officer in the Revolutionary army and a defender in the war of 1812; and now presents to you, Governor Warfield, this bronze tablet to commemorate the famous ride of Lieutenant Colonel Tilghman. It is erected in this venerable state house, a building sacred to every Marylander.
by so many glorious memories of the past associated with our REVOLUTIONARY struggles, especially by the presence of the Father of His Country. For it is an interesting coincidence that in a very short time after the ride of Colonel Tilghman, when General Washington, returning from Yorktown to rejoin the army in the north, stopped in Annapolis, where he was accorded a brilliant reception by the citizens, that Maryland, through its general assembly then in session in
this historic building, in a resolution of thanks and congratulations on his victory, was the first state to acclaim him "as the patriot, the hero and the savior of his country."

The act of the unveiling of the mural tablet was performed by Master Tench Tilghman, sixth, five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tench Tilghman, of Norfolk, Virginia. Governor Warfield on behalf of the state accepted the tablet, and pronounced a warm eulogy on the donors of the tablet, and also on the patriotic character and the good work of the Baltimore Chapter, and expressed the hope that it would continue its good work until all of the distinguished Maryland officers of the Revolution, both naval and military, should receive some appropriate tribute at its hands commemorative of their deeds.

Mrs. Albert L. Richardson, the historian of the chapter, then delivered an interesting address in which she told in detail the particulars of Colonel Tilghman's famous ride. She said it occupied four days. Colonel Tilghman sailed in a skiff from Yorktown to Annapolis, thence he crossed the Chesapeake Bay to Rock Hall, and then proceeded by land to Philadelphia as fast as horses could carry him, announcing the glad tidings of the surrender of Cornwallis to the towns and villages through which he rode.

He reached Philadelphia in the early hours of the morning. Col. Oswald Tilghman, secretary of state, who is a direct descendant of this famous Revolutionary officer, read an interesting paper on the life of Colonel Tilghman, quoting from quite a large number of letters from General Washington and others.

The mural tablet is a large and handsome piece of bronze, designed and executed by J. E. Caldwell & Co., of Philadelphia. It represents the ride in a spirited manner and contains the following inscription:

"In commemoration of the ride of Lieutenant-Colonel Tench Tilghman, aid-de-camp to General Washington, from Yorktown to Philadelphia, carrying the news of the surrender of Cornwallis, on October 19, 1781."
“Erected by the Baltimore Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, 1906.”

Following Colonel Tilghman’s address, Mrs. Knott, on behalf of the Baltimore Chapter, presented to Governor Warfield a beautiful set of handsomely framed resolutions, thanking and congratulating him for his patriotic services in connection with the restoration of the “Old Senate Chamber” in the state house in Annapolis to the exact condition in which it was when General Washington, in that chamber, surrendered his victorious sword to the Continental congress there assembled.

The framed resolutions were borne by Miss Gay Selby Williamson and Miss Sarah H. Custis.

Telegrams and letters were received from the president general, Mrs. Donald McLean, the national officers and the regents of the chapters in Maryland expressing their regret at their inability to attend the exercises of the presentation of the tablet.—REGINA M. KNOTT, Regent Baltimore Chapter.

Peggy Stuart Tea Party Chapter (Annapolis, Maryland), inspired by the zeal and enthusiasm of its regent, Mrs. William S. Welch, and encouraged by the valuable co-operation of Governor Warfield, has not been unmindful of the great purpose for which the Daughters of the American Revolution are banded together.

During the past year the foundation has been laid of some of the most important work ever accomplished by the chapter in securing and marking relics of the heroic past, and in perpetuating the memories of

“Those immortal dead who live again
In minds' made better by their presence.”

Governor Warfield having kindly granted the use of the senate chamber at the state house for future gatherings of patriotic societies, our May meeting was held in that historic place, on which occasion our regent spoke of the great privilege granted to the chapter by our honored governor in per-
mitting us to meet in the very spot hallowed by the founder and parent of our great republic.

She reminded the chapter that "it was here that he resigned his commission, and it should inspire us with enthusiasm and patriotism to feel that he whom we honor, is with us in spirit to-day, and just one hundred and twenty-three years ago, standing in this room, he laid his commission on this desk when the president of congress, in reply to his 'Farewell Address,' said: 'You retire from the theatre of action with the blessing of your fellow citizens, but the glory of your virtues will not terminate with your military command; it will continue to animate remotest ages.'"

Mrs. Weems Ridout, chairman of the committee on portraits, reported that its work had been most successful; that the legislature had appropriated $600 to have the portrait of Hon. Matthew Tilghman and Governor Robert Bowie painted, to hang in the state house, and that the artist selected by the board of public works is Miss Katherine Kent Walton, sister of one of our charter members. She spoke of the hearty thanks due Governor Warfield for his encouragement and cooperation, and of the splendid work done by the vice-regent, Mrs. Robert Bowie, one of the committee, whose ancestor, Gov. Robert Bowie, had several descendants in the present legislature. Mrs. Bowie roused them to a sense of their duty in doing honor to this fervent patriot, who served during the entire Revolutionary war, maintaining his company for several months at his own expense while captain. Four times governor of Maryland, his greatest work was perhaps done when he was war governor at the outbreak of the war of 1812.

Hon. Matthew Tilghman is the ancestor of one of our charter members, Mrs. Weems Ridout. Prominent in his state's history for forty years, his name stands where all may read it as president of the "Association of the Freemen of Maryland" in the old senate chamber. His chief claim to distinction, however, is that he was one of Maryland's signers to the Declaration of Independence, on the second day of August, 1776, having been a member of the Continental congress from 1774 to
1777, but being at the same time president of the convention of Maryland, his duties in that capacity prevented him from being present on the day of its adoption, July 4th.

One of his daughters married Chas. Carroll Barister; another married Col. Tench Tilghman, aid to Washington.

Our regent, having learned that portions of the old brig, *The Peggy Stewart*, openly burned by the patriots of Annapolis, October 19, 1774, had been discovered in the harbor, decided that these should undoubtedly be the property of the Peggy Stewart Tea Party Chapter, to be preserved by them as memorials of that significant and valorous deed.

Mrs. L. Dorsey Gassaway was appointed a committee of one, and through her untiring efforts the relics were secured. At her urgent request the superintendent of the naval academy, and Professor Dodge, placed them at her disposal and afforded her every facility for their removal. The charred timbers, the now obsolete wooden pins, and especially the spot from which these were taken are convincing proofs that they are indeed portions of the famous old vessel, offered a sacrifice to liberty at Windmill Point. It is Mrs. Gassaway's intention to have some of this wood converted into souvenirs of various kinds, to be sold as reminders of the occasion, and also as a source of revenue to the chapter.

Perhaps the crowning event of the year just closing was the rendition of a delightful pantomime, "The Sleeping Beauty," planned by our regent, and given to aid the completion of Continental Memorial Hall, that object so dear to the heart of every Daughter of the American Revolution. Too much praise cannot be given to Mrs. Welch, to whose energy and enthusiasm we owe the production of such enchanting scenes, and, also, to her able corps of assistants. Titania and her beauteous train vied with dainty shepherdesses and stately court ladies; "all the wings of fairyland, were there, beneath the moon," and though the days of fairy godmothers have long since passed away, yet under the spell of that hour the fancies that we loved in childhood returned to linger with us still, like the departing notes of some melody linked tenderly with the
past. We are happy to report most gratifying financial results from our charming entertainment.

The increased membership of our chapter is an encouraging sign of increased zeal, giving promise of larger development in the true spirit of patriotism.—Isabella Brown Clayton, Historian.

Ontario Chapter (Ontario, New York).—At our last meeting in July, Mrs. H. B. Clark closed a two years' term as chapter regent. For the next year the place which she has so ably filled will be occupied by Miss Sarah E. Woods. We have adopted the plan of having a year book and a committee to arrange our programs in advance for the year. Our meetings have been well attended and some very excellent papers read. Several times our friends have been invited to listen to our literary work. On New Year's day the chapter presented to Mrs. Ruth Clark, their oldest member, a booklet in which each sister either wrote a sentiment or ornamented a page for remembrance and good wishes. On March 28th we were so fortunate as to have with us Mrs. Philip Carpenter, of New York city, upon which evening a large number responded to invitations to the Congregational church, where she gave an entertaining address upon "Patriotism in the Home," which was followed by patriotic music. We celebrated Flag day by inviting friends to the home of Miss Meacham. Her parlors were decorated with flags of our own and other countries. At roll call each member responded to his name with a quotation about our flag. Mrs. H. J. Brown had charge of the program and gave an excellent talk upon "Our Flag," followed by short discourses upon the flags of other countries, by different members of the chapter.

We close the year with a membership of twenty-seven, and every sister, I am sure, gains inspiration from the society and feels

"Great God! we thank thee for this home—
This bounteous birthland of the free;
Where wanderers from afar may come,
And breathe the air of liberty."

Sarah E. Hadley, Historian.
Saratoga Chapter (Saratoga, New York).—The chapter tendered Mrs Donald McLean, the president general of the National Society, a brilliant reception in the parlors of the United States hotel.

Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, was one of the notables present.

Receiving with Mrs. McLean, who wore a very handsome gown of grey embroidered chiffon, were Miss Elizabeth W. Brown, regent of Saratoga chapter, and Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, one of the founders of the society. Mrs. McLean carried an armful of American beauty roses, her favorite flower.

A representation of the Bemis Heights Society of the Children of the American Revolution were present and introduced to Mrs. McLean by Mrs. Fred Menges, the former president of the society, and for whom no successor has yet been appointed. The young people gave Mrs. McLean a bouquet of the roses and for the Saratoga Chapter, Miss Dorothy Ford Mayhew, of Schenectady, the youngest member of the Bemis Heights Society, presented her with a large bunch of the beautiful flowers.

Miss Brown introduced Mrs. McLean, and in well-chosen words expressed the sincere welcome of Saratoga Chapter to her, as a friend, as a Daughter and as the national president of the society.

Mrs. McLean's clever response was punctured with applause by her listeners, and showed one of the many reasons why she has made such a popular leader. She said she spoke to them not as president general, but as a loving, loyal and true friend. She referred to her long friendship and acquaintance with Mrs. Walworth and the value of a friendship of a woman such as the founder had been to her. To Miss Brown she spoke in equally earnest words.

"The attendance of the representation of the children's society is pleasing and I must congratulate the president on the good work done since I was here."

Many visiting Daughters took the opportunity to express their loving loyalty to the president general.
Colonel George Croghan Chapter (Fremont, Ohio).—The chapter enters upon the eighth year of its organization with a great deal of enthusiasm and inspiration.

October 10th, Mrs. W. H. H. Smith, of Toledo, delivered an able and instructive address on "The reminiscences of '61;" December 12th, Mrs. Frederick H. Dorr presented a delightful and exquisite song recital; January 9, 1906, Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, of Cleveland, editor of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and honorary state regent, delivered an admirable lecture on the "Work of the Daughters of the American Revolution," illustrating her talk with her practical experience in the work of the Western Reserve Chapter, among the foreigners in Cleveland.

The civic committee has been energetic, progressive, visiting all the towns and villages in the county in the interest of patriotic education. It claims the honor of initiating the civic work in the public schools, a movement destined to produce widespread and beneficent results.

The chapter enjoyed a festive day, indeed, when on a delightful June day, 1905, the Martha Pitkin Chapter, of Sandusky, royally welcomed and entertained the members at Cedar Point. This visit was returned the present summer, on which occasion the George Croghan Chapter unveiled a tablet marking the spot where the British fired on Fort Stephenson, 1813.

Since April, 1906, our hearts have been enlisted in honoring the memory of our local hero, the hero of Fort Stephenson, Colonel George Croghan.

After months of patriotic and unremitting quest, Col. Webb C. Hayes found the burial place of Colonel Croghan in the old estate, Locust Grove, on the Ohio river, seven miles from Louisville, Kentucky.

The remains were removed to Fremont, Ohio, where they lay in state in the city hall, which had been beautifully decorated with American flags, flowers, evergreen and myrtle from his Kentucky grave by the chapter.

The reinterment occurred on August 2d, the ninety-third anniversary of the famous battle and victory. The remains,
which had been placed in the vault at Oakwood cemetery, were given military escort to Fort Stephenson Park, the cortege passing over the famous Harrison trail, preserved as a main drive through Spiegel Grove, the residence of President Hayes.

The weather was ideal. With the breaking of the day, twenty-one guns, a national salute, were fired from the Fort Stephenson Park. The park was an impressive and imposing spectacle. In the line of march, in carriages, were the distinguished guests, Vice-President Fairbanks, Governor Harris and staff, executive committees, followed by the entire sixth regiment infantry, Ohio national guard (the state recognizing the significance of the day), Mexican war veterans, Spanish war veterans, Grand Army of the Republic posts, local and visiting fraternal organizations, making a brilliant military pageant, unsurpassed in the history of Fremont.

The school children in large numbers joined the line of march at the British redoubt. Arriving at the park the troops formed a hollow square, facing the Croghan monument.

Final interment was in charge of the George Croghan Chapter. The burial services were simple and impressive. The school children sang "The Star Spangled Banner," and as the last verse was sung the flag-draped casket was lowered to its last resting place, "made glorious by his sword." The services closed with the Lord's prayer, recited by all present.

In the afternoon Hon. Samuel Dodge, of Cleveland, delivered a splendid oration on the "Heroism of Croghan's Little Band of 160 Men." The program included an admirable historical resume by Mr. Basil Meek.

The keynote of the day and occasion is admirably expressed in Vice-President Fairbanks' beautiful address, which is as follows:

"This historic occasion is one long to be remembered. We have come hither bearing the tribute of our gratitude for what brave men did in the long ago for American liberty. We stand upon hallowed ground—hallowed by the arduous deeds of patriots in preserving the institutions bequeathed to us by our ancestors who placed their lives upon the sacrificial altar during the terrific struggle of the American Revolution.

Hither the lovers of liberty will come in the centuries yet to be and
render homage to the memory of the unconquerable soldier whose remains find sepulchre here and to the memory of the unterrified little band who preferred death to surrender.

It is indeed in keeping with the everlasting fitness of things that the hero of ninety-three years ago should sleep forever upon the spot made glorious by his sword. All honor to Colonel Webb C. Hayes, himself a soldier and the son of one of the nation's defenders in the mighty war of the rebellion, who thoughtfully and generously brought here the body of Colonel Croghan that it might rest in the soil which his genius and courage made sacred. That community which honors the memory of those who wrought arduously for it, honors itself.

After the program a delightful reception was given by Mrs. A. V. Bauman, ex-regent of the Col. George Croghan Chapter, and vice-regent of the Ohio Daughters of 1812, to the chapter and visiting Daughters, the Peter Navarre Chapter, 1812, of Toledo, named for the scout who carried the messages from General Harrison to Colonel Croghan.—ESTHER L. OTIS, Historian.

Fort Atkinson Chapter (Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin).—The chapter closed its year June 14, 1906, by celebrating Flag day. The chapter was organized in 1899 with fifteen members. The roll now has 105, second the largest in Wisconsin.

The annual programs have been concerned with the development of the history of the United States. During the seven years since its organization the chapter has done much towards preserving the old landmarks.

It is soon to erect a monument which marks the site of the old fort erected by General Atkinson during the Black Hawk war. It has also rented a piece of land in the shape of a lizard intaglio, which was considered very valuable.

The chapter has contributed a neat sum for the Continental Hall fund. On fourth of July the citizens of Fort Atkinson gave a celebration. The Daughters of the American Revolution was awarded a prize of $10 for the best float, which was of historical character.

The chapter has lost two of its youngest and most useful members, Misses Charlotte Hibbard and Mary Meade Ogden.—JENNIE DAMUTH.
THE CHILDREN OF THE REPUBLIC.

THE CHILDREN OF THE REPUBLIC ON FLAG DAY.

The Children of the Republic, the latest child of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which, at the last Continental Congress, was formally adopted as a part of the work of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, had its birth six years ago in Cincinnati.

In the heart of one of our loyal and indefatigable workers there had long been the conviction that one of the most important works of our great organization should be the planting the seed of patriotism, and love and knowledge of our country in the hearts of that part of young America which had been transplanted from foreign soil.

Fully imbued with this idea, and longing to kindle the divine fire of patriotism in the young hearts of those, who in after years will swell the mighty ranks of the people, she was finally able to found the first club of the Children of the Republic, under the auspices of the Cincinnati Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The next year two more clubs were formed in the city, and several others throughout the state. The following year, still others were formed, and so, it is hoped, the good work may go on.

The work at first was carried on by a few interested chapter members, but gradually the interest increased, and the entire chapter began to take an active interest in this sturdy young addition to its family, and when from time to time, boys from the various clubs appeared before the chapter, and made a short address, or read an essay which they had prepared for their own club, the interest deepened into actual pride at this practical demonstration that the seed which had been carefully tended, was indeed bringing forth fruit in due season.

When it was decided to celebrate Flag day, June 14, 1905, the chapter requested that the Children of the Republic might
form part of the program. On the broad plateau of greensward of the Country Club, which formed an ideal parade ground, fifty of the Children of the Republic, each armed with two flags, gave a flag drill, and as the embryo army of young Americans, after marching and countermarching, forming maneuvers and intricate figures, stood and sung with all the strength of their young voices "America," a wave of enthusiasm swept over the audience.

When arrangements were made this year for the celebration of Flag day, so many requests poured in from all sides that the Children of the Republic appear again upon the program and that the flag drill be repeated, that it was decided that they should provide the greater part of the program for the day. The arrangements were left in the hands of Miss Ambrose, one of the most ardent workers in the patriotic movement, and than whom no finer trainer of children could be found in the city.

The Country Club was again chosen as the scene of the celebration. Seats for over two hundred of the Daughters of the American Revolution and their guests were placed upon the broad verandas, the pillars of which were gaily decorated with flags. One large end of the veranda swelling out into a semi-circle and hung with flags, was used as a platform.

To the martial sound of music, fifty of the Children of the Republic, dressed in white shirt waists, with bands and caps of red, white and blue, gave a flag exercise, finishing with a pledge to the flag and the military salute.

After a fine and appropriate address by the orator of the day, and a few words from Mrs. Botsford, the state regent of Ohio, who was the guest of honor, Mrs. John A. Murphy, ex-vice-president general, and founder of the "Children of the Republic," informed the audience they were to have the pleasure of being present at the second Continental congress (that famous congress at which the Declaration of Independence was adopted, and which created the Fourth of July as a national holiday), also to hear for themselves those eloquent speeches to which, in part, we owe the birth of our nation, delivered by some of the Children of the Republic. There then appeared in
CHILDREN OF THE REPUBLIC.

person the twenty-five members of that memorable second Continental congress, all “grave and reverend seigneurs,” appropriately attired in Colonial costumes, “small clothes,” silk stockings, silver buckled shoes, lace ruffles, and coats of gorgeous hues, while strangely youthful and solemn faces looked out from under powdered wigs; “Mr. Penn, of North Carolina,” and “Benjamin Franklin,” in their suits of sombre brown, forming a striking contrast to the bravery of laces and satins of the other “gentlemen.” “President Hancock” and “Mr. Thompson, the secretary of congress,” mounted the platform. The committee, consisting of “Thomas Jefferson,” “Benjamin Franklin,” “John Adams,” “Roger Sherman” and “Robert Livingston,” grouped themselves around a table at the other end of the platform on which lay the famous “Declaration,” while the other “gentlemen in congress assembled,” took their places in chairs arranged in front of the platform. The “President, Mr. Hancock,” addressed the congress, reminding them of the resolution of Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, “that these United States are, and ought to be, free and independent states,” etc., “in consequence of which the committee of five had drafted the declaration, which was to be acted upon to-day.”

“Mr. Wythe, of Virginia,” moved “that the body be resolved into a committee of the whole, and consider the draft of the Declaration of Independence, submitted by Mr. Jefferson, of Virginia.”

“Mr. Stockton, of New Jersey,” requested that, as he and his “colleague had but just been chosen to represent the state of New Jersey in congress assembled, and were not, therefore, acquainted with the arguments already offered pro and con, they be recapitulated.” At this “John Adams” started to his feet, and made his impassioned speech, claiming that the gentlemen from New Jersey did not need to become acquainted with the arguments for independence entered before he took his seat among us. He has only to listen to cries of oppression that go up to heaven from those who suffered wrongs unreduced, insults unavenged, and appeals for justice treated with contempt in high places,” etc., “and I leave off, as I
began, that live or die, survive or perish, I am for the Declaration. It is my living sentiment, and by the blessing of God, it shall be my dying sentiment, independence now, and independence forever." This fervent and finely delivered speech called forth bursts of applause, not from his "colleagues" alone, but from the audience as well.

"Mr. Dickenson, of Pennsylvania," advocated milder methods, and suggested that "to make an irrevocable enemy of a power that could crush us so readily would be the height of folly." At this "Mr. Whipple, of New Hampshire," (who has followed the sea), mounted the platform with a true seaman's rolling gait and forcibly exclaimed, "Mr. President, with a pilot like Cap'n Washington on the quarter deck, I'm not afraid to man the vessel. I tell you, gentlemen, we are a lot of land lubbers, if we can't make a port."

"Mr. Penn, of North Carolina," who, in spite of his round boyish face, seemed a veritable, dear, calm, old Quaker, said: "If our case depended upon members, Mr. President, I should have as little courage as the member from Pennsylvania. * * * Thou knowest we are but a handful of men against the armies of the king, but with God and the right on our side, we are a host."

"Mr. Lewis, of New York," advised "moderation," "although," he said, "I yield me to none; in the heartiness with which I detest the spirit and conduct of his highness, King George"—at which he was heartily hissed by the Tories present.

It was difficult, by the way, to find anyone who was willing to take the part of a Tory. The boys all stood firm, and refused to lend themselves to what they considered an ignoble part, and it was not until they were assured that, in the end, they come out triumphantly on the side of right and independence, that they finally reluctantly consented.

"Benjamin Franklin's" lips seemed touched with the fire of prophecy when he reminded the "members of the august assembly" that "on you depends the destiny of 3,000,000 of men and of countless millions of their posterity," adding as though he had had a prophetic vision, "I think the 2d of July, 1776,
will be a memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great Anniversary Festival," etc. It but needed the forceful and fiery speech of "Samuel Adams," ringing out like a battle cry, gathering the forces together, and bidding them act at last, to convert the faintest hearted "member," and most "moderate gentleman."

This "Samuel Adams," by the way, a plump, fair, rosy little fellow had been chosen for this part, not for his pronounced gift of oratory alone, but because of a fancied likeness to the real Samuel Adams, and surely that worthy gentleman himself could not have thrown more fervor and intensity into his glowing speech than did his young impersonator.

After the president had put the vote, the congress had voted unanimously in favor of the Declaration, and the "gentlemen" were surrounding the desk to sign their names, and "Thomas Jefferson" solemnly said: "Gentlemen, we have to-day done a good work. With a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor," the true bravery of this little handful of great men was borne in upon the audience as never before.

Those ringing speeches, which helped to shape the destiny of our nation, and with which we had all been familiar since childhood, took on a new significance, spoken with such intensity by these boyish lips. One lady said: "Though I have known and read those speeches all my life, I never before, fully realized their significance, or what they meant to us. I was amazed to find the tears running down my cheeks, and as I hastily wiped them away and stealthily looked around to see if my weakness was observed, I found mine were not the only wet eyes."

Another said: "I wish my children could have been here. Every child in the country should hear those speeches, delivered in just that way by these boys, for it is the most perfect lesson in patriotism one could possibly have."

The "Congress" was followed by an illustrated "History of the Flag," given by twelve boys, each one displaying and giv-
ing a history of the different flags which had ever been used by our nation.

The flag drill, which closed the exercises, and in which over fifty boys took part, was similar to the one given the year before only somewhat more complicated and intricate. The boys, in their white waists with the bright colors of their arm bands, and moving through what seemed a forest of floating flags, made a striking figure upon the velvety greensward with the "far blue hills" forming a picturesque background.

The twenty-five "gentlemen of the second Continental congress," denuded of their flowing wigs and brave toggery, took part in the maneuvers as unpretentiously as the lowliest American among them.

The drill ended, the Children of the Republic drew up in line, and the audience rising to their feet, joined in singing "America."

One lady said: "I have always thought I was patriotic, but I have never really known what it meant before to-day. Those wonderful speeches by these boys, nearly all of foreign born parents; the flag exercise; and now this beautiful drill, have taught me the real meaning of patriotism."

Since we are told wisdom is to be found in the mouths of babes and sucklings, does it seem so strange a thing that Daughters of the American Revolution, who feel a just pride in the knowledge that the struggles and efforts of their ancestors made this nation possible, should be taught the meaning of true patriotism by the very children of foreign extraction of whom they are trying to make good future American citizens?

The work has indeed proven "twice blessed," since it "blesses him who gives, and him who receives."

Anne P. Burkham.
Cincinnati Chapter.
STATE CONFERENCES.

Vermont state conference, Mrs. F. Stewart Stranahan, state regent, will be held at Burlington, September 27th and 28th.

Indiana state conference, Mrs. William A. Guthrie, state regent, will be held with the John Paul Chapter, Madison, October 9th, 10th and 11th.

New York state conference, Mrs. Henry Roberts, state regent, will be held with the Oneida Chapter, Utica, October 10th and 11th.

The Ohio state conference, Mrs. James Botsford, state regent, will be held with the Marietta Chapter, October 17th.

The Iowa state conference, Mrs. Rowena E. Stevens, state regent, will be held in Iowa City, October 25th and 26th.

The Nebraska state conference, Mrs. Stephen C. Langworthy, state regent, will be held at Lincoln, Nebraska, October 29th and 30th.

The South Carolina state conference, Mrs. Robert M. Bratton, state regent, will be held at Yorkville, October 31st, and November 1st and 2d.

The Virginia state conference, Mrs. Samuel Jamison, state regent, will be held at Richmond, November 8th and 9th.

The Georgia state conference, Mrs. James A. Rounsaville, state regent, will be held at Columbus, November 21st-23d.

Michigan state conference, Mrs. W. J. Chittenden, state regent, will meet the first week in October.

North Carolina state conference, Mrs. George P. Erwin, state regent, will meet with the Whitmel Blount Chapter, at Henderson, October 24th and 25th.

Minnesota state conference, Mrs. John E. Bell, state regent, will meet late in October.

Texas state conference, Mrs. Seabrook W. Sydnor, state regent, will meet in Weatherford, November 1st and 2d.

The American Monthly Magazine will be represented at each conference by some one appointed by the state regent. The benefit that the Magazine is to the society and the necessity of keeping in touch with its work is fully appreciated by those who have been called to the high position of state regent. The responses to the following letter have been most cordial and encouraging.
My Dear Madam Regent:

May I venture to call your attention to our national organ, the American Monthly Magazine, and urge you to try the efficacy of a state committee to advance its circulation and advertising interest? Any suggestions you may make to increase its usefulness or compass its success will be gladly received.

Kindly give the Magazine a place on the program in your state conference, and in addition to speaking for it yourself, get some other eloquent voice to plead its cause.

Hoping to hear soon and favorably,

Yours sincerely,

Emily Hendree Park,
Chairman Magazine Committee.

The following letter gives an account of the cordial co-operation.

To the Editor of the American Monthly Magazine:

I have received most encouraging letters from the state regents, Mrs. F. Stewart Stranahan, Vermont; Mrs. William A. Guthrie, Indiana; Mrs. Henry Roberts, New York; Mrs. W. J. Chittenden, Michigan; Mrs. Robert M. Bratton, South Carolina; Mrs. Samuel Jamison, Virginia; also from Mrs. Frederick L. Bradley, New York City Chapter; Mrs. Althea R. Bedle, of New Jersey, and others, who will be noted later. The members of the committee have also responded cordially. In every instance the writer has requested the chairman to send circulars and folders giving information as to subscriptions, advertising rates, etc. If the interests of the magazine are earnestly and forcibly presented at the state conferences, the result is bound to be helpful to our national organ and to our national treasury, as well as a direct contribution to each chapter treasury from the percentage paid both for subscriptions and advertisements. We again beg the active aid of the state regents and the state and chapter magazine committees in behalf of the success of the American Monthly Magazine. In the matter of obtaining advertisements, it is the personal equation that counts.

Yours faithfully,

Emily Hendree Park,
Chairman of Magazine Committee.
GENEALOGICAL NOTES AND QUERIES

"After years the tale shall tell
Who bravely fought, who nobly fell."—Mrs. Daniels.

Inquirers are requested to observe the following suggestions:
1. Write plainly, especially all proper names.
2. Give, when possible, dates or approximate dates, localities, or some clue to the state in which the ancestor lived.
3. Inquiries for ancestors who lived during or near the Revolutionary period will be inserted in preference to those of an earlier period.
4. Enclose stamp for each query.
5. Give full name and address that correspondence when necessary may be had with inquirers.
6. Queries will be inserted as early as possible after they are received, but the dates of reception determines the order of their insertion.
7. Answers, partial answers or any information regarding queries are urgently requested and all answers will be used as soon as possible after they are received.

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

Attention is called to rules 3 and 4.

ANSWERS.

710. (i) HILL—McCALL—William Hill was born in England; died in S. Car. 1816. He married Jane McCall, and was colonel in Rev. war. One son, Solomon, married Nancy Calsem.—A. M. W.

762. MERRILL—Ruth Merrill who married Jesse Wilson of Pelham, N. H., a Rev. soldier, was b. Mar. 15, 1743, and was the dau. of Joseph and Ruth (Corliss) Merrill; gr. dau. of Nathaniel and Sarah (Woodman) Merrill; gr.-gr.-dau. of Nathaniel and Joanna (Ninny) Merrill and gr.-gr.-gr.-dau. of Nathaniel, the emigrant. Full particulars of her descent from Archelaus Woodman, who came over in the James, and from George Corliss, whose marriage to Joanna Davis at Haverhill, Mass., in 1645, was the second in the town, as well as her Merrill ancestry, can be obtained, if desired, by addressing Mrs. Amos G. Draper, Kendall Green, Washington, D. C. (enclosing stamp for reply).
765. VAUGHN.—David Vaughn, b. 1722, son of Robert and Mary, married Jan. 18, 1742, Mary Bailey, daughter of Wm. and Rebecca (Straight) Bailey. She was b. June 21, 1723. David Vaughn, Jr., of East Greenwich, R. I., and Hannah Matthewson were married by Justice Silas Clapp Jan. 24, 1765. William Marks and Clement Warner were married by Justice Thomas Shippee Jan. 17, 1764. David Vaughn of East Greenwich and Sarah Cole, daughter of Nathaniel, married Dec. 5, 1745. This may have been the same one who married Mary Bailey in 1742.—Vital Statistics, R. I.

770. LAWRENCE.—Those of the name of Lawrence in America descend from three brothers—John, William and Thomas. John, baptized July 26, 1618, was one of the original incorporators, 1644, of Hempstead, L. I. He went to Flushing 1645, then to New Amsterdam where in 1672 he was mayor of New York; in 1655 he traded on the Hudson and East Rivers in his vessel named The Adventurer. He made his will 1698 mentioning wife Susanna, sons John and Thomas, daughters Mary and Martha. William b. in Eng. 1623 was also of Flushing. He came from Hertfordshire in ship Planter and was one of the patentees of Hempstead, L. I., 1644. He died at Lawrence Neck, L. I., 1690. He was married twice; his second wife, married 1664, was Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Richard Smith of Smithfield, L. I. Their children were Mary, b. 1665, Thomas, Joseph, b. 1668, d. 1759, Richard, Samuel, Sarah and James. Elizabeth (Smith) Lawrence married 1681 Sir Philip Carteret, gov. of N. J., who died 1682. She married third 1685 Col. Richard Townley, son of Nicholas Townley of Littleton, Eng., and wife Johanna White. Joseph, b. 1668, son of William and Elizabeth (Smith) Lawrence, married Mary Townley, daughter of Col. Richard, his stepfather. Thomas Lawrence was in Newton, L. I., 1655. His son William married 1676 Anna Edsall, daughter of Samuel.—H. R. C. (in Newport Mercury).

In the 1st Presbyterian church yard, Elizabeth, N. J., is the following inscription: "Here lyeth the body of Thomas Lawrence aiged 19 years, who departed this life the 26 October, 1687," and "Here lyeth the body of Samuel Lawrence aiged 15 years who departed this life the 9 of August, 1687."

771. DYER.—William Dyer and wife Mary joined the church in Boston 1635 and there their son Samuel was baptized. In 1638, Mr. Winthrop says, "The wife of one William Dyer, a milliner in the New Exchange, a very proper and fair woman, and both of them notoriously infected with Mrs. Hutchinson's errors and very censorious and troublesome." In 1639 William Dyer and eight others signed a compact preparatory to the settlement of Newport, and in 1640 he had 87 acres of land recorded. He and wife Mary went to Eng. 1652. He returned early the next year, but his wife did not return until 1657. She had then become a Quaker and was put into prison in Boston, but was released by the intercession of her husband and was granted leave to
return to her home in R. I. In 1659 she returned to Boston, was sentenced to be hung, but was reprieved on the scaffold. In 1660 she again went to Boston where she was condemned to death by Gov. Endicott. She is described as “a person of no mean extract or parentage, of an estate pretty plentiful, of a comely stature and countenance, of a piercing knowledge of many things, of a wonderful sweet and pleasant discourse.”

William Dyer married 2nd Catharine —— who survived him. He died before 1677. The children of Wm. and Mary Dyer were Samuel, b. 1635, Mary, William, Mahershallalhashbaz, Henry, b. 1647, Charles, b. 1650.—Gen. Dict. R. I.

782. HUNTINGTON.—Hon. Samuel Huntington, signer of Declaration of Independence, was b. July 3, 1731, and married Apr. 17, 1761, Martha Devotion, daughter of Rev. Ebenezer Devotion of Windham, Conn. He was son of Nathaniel 4 (Dea. Joseph 3, Dea. Simon 2, Simon 1) and Mehitabel (Thurston of Bristol, R. I.) Huntington. He had no brother Solomon, but a cousin by that name b. Oct. 19, 1737, son of Solomon 4 (Dea. Joseph 3, Dea. Simon 2, Dea. Simon 1) and Mary (Buckingham) Huntington. Mary (Buckingham) Huntington, b. June 5, 1705, d. Sept. 17, 1778, was daughter of Thomas and Margaret (Griswold) Buckingham and granddaughter of Rev. Thomas and Esther (Hosmer) Buckingham of Milford, Conn. Solomon 2 Huntington, b. 1737, married Mar. 28, 1762, Anna Denison, b. 1742. They lived in Windham, Conn., where he died Mar. 3, 1809.—(Huntington Family.)

791. Fulton.—Five Fulton brothers, John, Hugh, James, Thomas and William, were among the very early settlers of the great Valley of Virginia. They are supposed to be sons of John Fulton who came from the north of Ireland to Penn., but opinions differ and they may have been sons of James Fulton who located 609 acres of land in “Beverly Manor” between 1738-1744.

John Fulton, Sr., resided at Greenville, Vir., married Mary Steele and had at least seven children, viz: Andrew, married Elizabeth Hall; Hugh, b. 1760, married 1st Mrs. Sally (Hall) Tate, 1785; 2nd, 1798, Jane Rogers; Samuel, married Miss Givens; John (or William), married Miss Steele; Dr. James, married Elizabeth ——, and inherited the homestead at Greenville, Vir.; Margaret, married Andrew Wardlaw; Sarah Elizabeth, married Archibald Ramsay. Three of these brothers, at least, were at Guilford Court House in Capt. James Tate’s company. Andrew was badly wounded, either John or William was killed and the survivor married Capt. Samuel Steele’s sister. Capt. James Tate was killed, but left his family as a dying charge to his friend Hugh Fulton who married the widow in 1785 and went to Ky., where his wife died. He married again and died in 1816 and was buried in the churchyard at Johnston’s Fork. Andrew and John Fulton went to Wythe Co. and Samuel went to Tenn. in 1819. Hugh Fulton’s power of attorney to his brother Samuel is dated 1795 to settle for

Hugh Fulton, Jr., married 1st —— Brown of Tenn., 2nd Elizabeth Nichols. Children were: William married Margaret Sample, Thomas, Matthias and Hugh. The children of William and Margaret (Sample) Fulton were: Hugh, William, Samuel. These three resided in Platte Co., Mo., a few years ago.

It is probable that all the sons of John Fulton, Sr., served in the Augusta militia in the campaign that included the battle of Guilford Court House.—L. A. K.

797. (2) STILLMAN.—Elizabeth Stillman, b. Apr. 13, 1746, who married Caleb Wright, was not the daughter of Josiah Stillman, but the sister. She was the daughter of Lieut. John Stillman b. Aug. 9, 1717, and his wife Rachel Robbins, married Oct. 25, 1738. He removed from Wethersfield, Conn., to Sandisfield, Mass., 1753 or 4 and died there July 15, 1789; he was buried at Colebrook, Conn. John Stillman is on Mass. record as Rev. soldier from Berkshire Co., Mass., 1777, in Capt. Elijah Deming's company.—Wethersfield, Conn., and Mass Records.

800. LOUNSBURY.—In Bethany, Conn., Sketches the following is found: Timothy¹, John², James³, Crownage (married Samantha Hotchkiss), William⁴; also Henry Lounsbury married Mary Andrews.


Benjamin and Rebecca Whiting married Jan. 14, 1748.

Monmouth and Sarah Davenport married Apr. 18, 1770.

Nathan and Elizabeth Talmadge married Mar. 6, 1759.

Elijah and Clarissa Hoit married May 5, 1784.

Richard, David, Jacob, Benjamin and William Lounsbury are on the list of Conn. Soldiers in Rev. War.

801. EARLE.—William Earle, d. 1744, son of Thomas and Mary (Taber) Earle, married June 25, 1718, Mehitabel Brayton, daughter of Francis and Mary (Fish) Brayton. William Earle had a son, b. July 11, 1722, named David who may be the one sought for.

Thomas Earle was probably the son of William and Mary (Walker) Earle. He d. 1715. William was son of Ralph Earle, d. 1678, and Joan his wife, d. 1680. Thomas had a brother Caleb, and their father William in his will mentions a grandson, Caleb Earle.—(R. I. Statistics.)

I cannot give the ancestors of James Martin or his wife Sarah Thomas. They were married (so family tradition says) at the house of Benjamin Franklin in Philadelphia on the same evening that Franklin’s daughter was married, Sarah Thomas acting as bridesmaid. James Martin had three sons and six daughters. He was a member of the convention that adopted the constitution of Penn. and an associate judge for thirty-six years. He d. in 1809.—V. W. S.


828. HAWKINS.—Gaylord Hawkins, b. Apr. 2, 1752, was the son of Zechariah Hawkins, b. Feb. 8, 1717, and his wife Mary (Tomlinson). He d. in 1807 aged 90 years. His wife Mary d. Aug. 18, 1773. Zechariah was son of Joseph Hawkins, Jr., and wife Elizabeth Gunn of Milford. He is titled Capt. Zechariah Hawkins when he was made one of the committee of inspection for Derby Dec. 11, 1775, at the breaking out of the Rev. war, and is called “a substantial man of sound judgment and a valuable citizen.”—E. S. T. (Hist. Derby, Conn.)

802. GILMAN.—The following may not be an answer but may help the inquirer:

John2 Gilman eldest son of Edward1 married Elizabeth Trueworthy. Children were Daniel3, b. Jan. 28, 1702, married (1st wife) Mary Lord. Their children were Daniel3 John4, Hon. Nicholas4 (father of Gov. Gilman) and Somershy4 who married Abigail Sawyer (2nd wife). Children were Joseph4, Mary4, Abigail4, Samuel4, Bartholomew4, Francis4, Dr. Nathaniel4 and Elizabeth4.—E. S. T. (Hist. Gilman, N. H.)

QUERIES.


832. (1) BRAXTON—LINDLEY.—Ancestry of Thomas Braxton of N. Car. who married Hannah Lindley. Has he any record of Rev. service and how was he related to Carter Braxton, one of the signers of the Dec. of Independence?

(2) LINDLEY—DIX.—Information of Jonathan Lindley of N. Car. who married Deborah Dix. Had he Rev. service?

(3) ELDER.—The record of Rev. service of Elijah Elder of Maryland.

(4) CARTER—KEENE.—Is there any record of Rev. service of Samuel Carter who married Elizabeth Keene (Kean)? They lived in N. Car. and moved to Tenn. Ancestry of Elizabeth Keene desired.
(5) Lester—Van Dercook.—Who were the parents of Margery Lester who married Henry Van Dercook? The Van Dercooks lived in N. Y. and moved to Ohio. Any information of the Lester family will be appreciated.

(6) Carpenter.—Ancestry desired or Rev. service of Adam Carpenter who emigrated to Ky.

(7) Featherstone.—Ancestry or proof of Rev. service of Carolus Featherstone who probably lived in Vir. during the Rev. War and afterward moved to Ky. where he died.—F. W. S.

853. De Voe—Williams.—What service was rendered by Jacob De Voe b. in Tarrytown, N. Y., 1727, married (second) 1754 Elizabeth Williams, moved to Cornwall Precinct, Orange Co., N. Y., where he joined the Associators 1775.—Mrs. E. F. C.

854. (1) White—Ward.—Who were the parents of Esther White who married between 1735 and 1760 Obadiah Ward? They lived at one time in Mass. and also in Conn.

(2) Suydam.—Who were the parents of Elsy Suydam? She married Louk before 1764. A daughter Mary was born that year. Elsy Suydam was born in eastern N. York or possibly L. I.—M. A. M.

855. (1) Smart.—Ancestry wanted of Rebecca and Isaac Smart b. 1779, twin children of Smart and Wade, probably of Bedford Co., Penn. Rebecca Smart married Andrew Donaldson Jan. 3, 1797.

(2) Maxwell—Matthews.—Ancestry of Mary Maxwell b. 1784 in Penn. or Vir. She married Rev. William Matthews a Presbyterian clergyman.

(3) Moss—Barker.—Ancestry of Hannah Moss (or Morse) who married about 1800 Ephraim Barker. Tradition says her father was a seafaring man of Boston.—M. D. McK.

856. (1) Hall—Brockway.—To complete D. A. R. papers we desire the record of Abel Hall b. Oct. 5, 1743, at Lyme, Conn., and his wife Caroline Brockway. He was a lieutenant in Rev. war.

(2) Peck.—Also of Jasper Peck, Jr., b. in Lyme, Sept. 20, 1737, and his wife Phebe Dorr. What was his Rev. service?—C. M. G.

857. Thrasher—Swift.—I would like to know the ancestry of Jonathan (or John) Thrasher, b. 1761 at Plympton, Mass., married at Plymouth, Mass., Nov. 25, 1784, Nancy Swift. He enlisted in Continental army Apr. 10, 1777, Capt. Geo. Dunham. He applied for a pension Apr. 8, 1818, at that time residing at Lee, Oneida Co., N. Y. The last payment was made March, 1837. Their daughter Betsey married first Tuttle and settled in Auburn, N. Y.; married second, Swift.—G. W.

858. Gross—Groscup.—Samuel Gross, b. Norwich, Conn., Dec. 3, 1777, married Sallie Grospof (Groscup) b. June 6, 1781. The Rev. service of Samuel Gross is desired or any clue to the ancestry of either him or his wife. The father of Samuel Gross is said to have
been a Frenchman who came here with Lafayette and fought in the Rev. war. The father of Sallie Grosscup was a Holland sea captain who fought in Rev. war.—C. D. S.

859. McCARTY—BURNHAM.—The parentage desired of Capt. John McCarty of New London, Conn., who m. Rebecca Williams of Stonington, Conn. He died at sea about 1803 while his children were very young and his twin girls were cared for by his sister, Mrs. Barbara McCarty, wife of Capt. John Burnham, who was b. 1758, son of Peter Burnham of Wethersfield, Conn. They moved in 1802 to Auburn, N. Y., and in 1820 to Aurora, N. Y. Capt. Burnham died 1837 at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Samuel Judson, of Buffalo; N. Y. Mrs. Burnham d. 1843 at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. E. B. Lyman, Batavia, N. Y. Possibly through Burnham descendants I may learn something of the McCarty family.—G. V. R. W.

860. (1) CHANDLER.—Ancestry wanted of Zebedee Chandler, b. 1712, in Plympton, Mass., d. 1777, and his wife Lydia Loring, daughter of Caleb Loring.

(2) CILLEY.—Also ancestry of Martha Cilley (Seeley) and her husband.

(3) PATTEE.—Ancestry of Ebenezer Pattee who lived at one time in Georgetown, Me.

(4) SINCLAIR.—Ancestry of Richard Sinclair who was in the regiment of Thomas Bartlett, N. Hampshire.—Mrs. W. H.

CORRECTION.

828. Harriet Brown who married Gaylord Hawkins was born Aug. 15, 1752. A son, Bela, was born June 18, 1783.

During the next two months there will be many state conferences. Many cordial invitations have been sent to the president general, Mrs. Donald McLean, who is expected at as many as time will permit. The Daughters will welcome her to their hearts and homes, making of her journeying a triumphant pilgrimage.

Happy are all free peoples, too strong to be dispossess'd;
But blessed are those among nations who dare to be strong for the rest.—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.
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Through the generosity of Mrs. George Marsh, a national vice-president of the society, the National Board of Management, Children of the American Revolution, is enabled to offer another silver loving cup as a prize to the child or society of the Children of the American Revolution which sends before April 19, 1907, the largest sum for the Children’s room in the Memorial Continental Hall to Mrs. Violet Blair Janin, treasurer, Children of the American Revolution, 12 Lafayette Square, Washington, District of Columbia.

To the State Regents:

Mrs. Park, chairman of the magazine committee, recommends that the state regents form magazine committees to be composed of at least three members, one having special charge of furthering subscriptions, the second of obtaining advertisements, and the third of obtaining the best historical books for the library and articles for the magazine. If the chapters would average one advertisement each for the magazine, both magazine and Continental Hall would be greatly aided.
IN MEMORIAM

MRS. C. HARRIET JACKSON JOHNSON, Olean Chapter, New York, died June 19, 1906. Her presence will be greatly missed in philanthropic, educational and social circles.

MRS. ANNIS FIELD MCMLLAN, Princeton Chapter, Princeton, N. J., entered into rest July 19, 1906. Mrs. McMillan was a charter member of the chapter and held important positions from the beginning, filling them with acceptance and dignity. The Princeton Chapter will cherish her memory and recall with grateful thanks her labors in its behalf, and her kindly presence at its meetings.

DR. SOPHRONIA FLETCHER, Old South Chapter, Boston, Massachusetts, died July 18, 1906, in Cambridge. Dr. Fletcher was born at Alstead, N. H., in 1806, and was the daughter of Peter Fletcher who at the age of sixteen years enlisted as a private in the regiment of guards. His father, Joshua, was one of the men to leave his plow in the furrow at the Lexington Alarm. Dr. Fletcher was graduated in the first class of women physicians in this country, was the first woman to practice medicine in Boston, and the first woman instructor at Mount Holyoke Seminary. Kind hearted and charitable, her life was one of good deeds and great usefulness.

MRS. ALICE ELIZABETH FRINK TAFT, "Real Daughter," Colonel Timothy Bigelow Chapter, Worcester, Mass., died in Spencer, Mass., Aug 10, aged 89 years, 2 months, and 11 days. She was the daughter of Dr. Samuel Frink of Rutland, who served in the Revolutionary war, and granddaughter of the Rev. Thomas Frink, the first ordained minister of Rutland.

MISS MARY MEAD OGDEN, Fort Atkinson Chapter, Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin, passed to higher life, May 1, 1906. She will be greatly missed. The chapter passed resolutions of sympathy and deep regret.

MRS. MARY L. BRADFORD, charter member of Marshalltown Chapter, Marshalltown, Iowa, died June 5, 1905.

MISS MARY MEAD OGDEN, Fort Atkinson Chapter, Fort Atkinson, Wisconsin, died May 4, 1906. The chapter passed resolutions deeply regretting her loss.

MRS. ANNA MALCOLM FOORD, Owahgena Chapter, Cazenovia, New York, died April 11, 1906. The chapter put on record their sense of the loss of this beloved and devoted member.
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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).

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

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

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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

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