STAND OF COLORS

Presented by the Daughters of the American Revolution

of

New Hampshire to the Battleship New Hampshire.
Sarah McIntosh was the wife of Col. John McIntosh, that courageous soldier to whom the State of Georgia presented a sword in recognition of his brave defense of Fort Morris, near Sunbury, in 1778. On the sword were engraved the words “Come and take it”—the defiant words which the gallant soldier had used in reply to the British officer’s demand for the capitulation of the fort. The McIntoshes were among those sturdy Scotch Emigrants who settled at Darien, Georgia, and brought to the Colony much of its best blood and bravest spirit, and that peculiar independence on individualism which to-day marks the country people of Georgia, both highland and lowland. This characteristic is so marked that the State School Commissioner, Mr. Jere M. Pound, declares that more than anything else it militates against the successful working of the common school system in rural communities. The “Georgia Cracker”—the word is used in no disparaging sense—is independent, opinionated, hard headed and obstinate to a degree.

The name of McIntosh is writ large in the early history of Georgia. At the meeting of the Provincial Congress, July 4, 1775, at Tondee’s Long Room, Savannah, when Georgia virtually formulated her Declaration of Independence, there were present as members from St. Andrews’ Parish, no less than five of the McIntosh clan, to-wit: Lachlan, John, William, George and Roderick. They were all ardent “Liberty Boys,” but the last, the famous Capt. McIntosh of Mallow,
“Rory,” the brave, boastful, “rip-roaring,” swaggering, Don Quixote of a Rory, who was a staunch Loyalist, and gave much aid to the Tory cause, fearing neither “de'il nor demon,” and boasting “I am of a race that never runs.”

Born fighters were these McIntoshes, from the distinguished patriot, General Lachlan, down to Tory Rory. Col. John, as brave a Scotch-American as ever drew sword, the husband of our heroine, met the lovely Sarah Swinton while fighting the battles of the Revolution in South Carolina, her native state. Miss Swinton was drawn to the gallant Georgia officer not only because they were both of Scottish blood—that subtle tie of kinship from “cross the Seas” — but because of her intense devotion to the patriotic cause, and to the memory of her father, who, fighting for liberty, had been slain in battle by the British at Stono. Fragile and delicate as a wild-wood anemone, bending like a wind-flower before the blast, she raised her brave head, undaunted, when the storm was over past. Cultivated in mind, brilliant in conversation and argument, but gentle and retiring in manner, she espoused the Liberty cause with a zeal and fervor and quiet devotion worthy of the peasant girl of Domremy. These kindred spirits soon became engaged. Miss Swinton’s fine metal and marvellous self-control were tested when Col. McIntosh engaged to fight a duel with Captain Elhohn, a Polander in the American Army. Filled with love’s keen apprehension, and almost distracted by fear of the result, when she found her arguments and persuasions availed not to alter the purpose of her fiancé, she said, seeing his cravat was loosely tied about his neck, “Yes, but let me adjust your cravat,” and tying it carefully to protect the most exposed part of the throat, she hastily turned away to hide her anguish.

Soon after recovering from the dangerous wound received in this engagement, Col. McIntosh brought his young rebel bride to Georgia, where she bravely endured the terrors and vicissitudes of the Revolution, harassed by Tory depredations and endangered by Indian assaults. Braving all, bearing all, she was worthy of her soldier husband. After the close of the War, there were eight or ten years of peaceful and happy domestic life vouchsafed to her, but alas! Col. McIntosh was
induced by friends to remove to Florida, lured thither by the promise of grants of fine lands which could be obtained at little cost. He settled on the St. John's, and was making an ideal home on that beautiful river, when on going one day to St. Augustine, forty miles away, he was arrested by the treacherous Spanish Governor, his pretended friend, on the false charge of plotting against the Spanish government. He was imprisoned in the famous old fortress at St. Augustine, while rude soldiers were sent to search his home for incriminating papers. Who can describe the terror of his helpless family during this brutal search?

The agonized wife was denied access to her husband, and he was later removed as a prisoner of State, to Moro Castle, in Havana. Failing to obtain information as to the cause of his arrest and despairing of a trial, he expected to perish in that loathsome dungeon, as many a victim had done before him.

Just before this tragic occurrence Mrs. McIntosh had been stricken with blindness which the best oculists of the country had failed to relieve. This was a grievous affliction, but not comparable to the darkness which fell upon her life, when Col. McIntosh was cruelly snatched from home and consigned to the horrors of a Spanish prison. Think of this frail, blind, woman, with an aged grandmother and a family of young children dependent upon her, and the management of property dwindling away for lack of direction, far from friends in a hostile country, her husband a prisoner in the hands of a despotic government. How she must have longed for her girlhood home in South Carolina, and her wifehood home in Georgia? How her heart must have yearned for the counsel of her husband's friends, the help of his family! Isolation indescribable! Darkness that could be felt! God alone was her friend and counselor. Did she quail under these afflictions? No. In the strength of her soul, she said, with Mary, the mother of Washington, "The mothers and wives of brave men must be brave women." She girded on the sword of the spirit; she slew doubt and despair and torturing fear; she managed her plantation, maintained control and won the loyalty of her slaves amid troublous Spaniards and marauding
Indians; she educated her children and became father as well as mother to her sons. The sense of wrong to her beloved husband roused her indomitable spirit, and her Christian faith shone star-like in the darkness. "He shall not die in that dungeon," she cried, "God will show me the way to deliver him."

With eyes gazing unseeing out upon the noble expanse of St. John's river; feeling intuitively the power of God in the majesty of creation, inhaling the fragrance of jessamine flower and orange blossom; listening to the song of happy birds and the busy hum of insect life, she took heart of hope. She saw a vision beatific of life with the dear prisoner, she pierced the veil of the hidden future, she accomplished the impossible. Lady Faith and Lady Hope—for she was both in one—came off conqueror. The story of how she obtained permission through her eloquent letters to the Governor of Florida to write to her husband, how she made a trying journey, in "a weak and infirm situation" to St. Augustine to intercede with the governor in person; how painful and slow was the process to teach her fingers to see; how she wrote to the Captain-General of Cuba; how she enlisted the influence of Washington and other great men of Revolutionary times; how she wrote and wrote, her eloquence and power increasing with every letter—appealing to every influence, exhausting every resource—this story, we say, would move a heart of stone. The power, the elegance, the force of her style are remarkable—but, the spirit, the heart, the soul that animated her letters are more admirable still. Hear this extract from a letter to her husband:* "Nothing, my dear husband, in life would have given me half the satisfaction I experienced in hearing from you so resigned to the will of God, who will, I trust, shortly deliver you from captivity, and restore you again to your unhappy family. But why, my dear husband, do you mention my settling any of your business? Rest assured I have not the smallest doubt but you will be permitted to return as soon as your trial is over, which, I have the best reason to believe, will be soon. Innocence and justice are on your side;  

*Belleine, East Florida, May 24, 1794.
you have, therefore, nothing to fear from laws which, when administered justly, never oppress the innocent. Cheer up your spirits, therefore, dear husband, and look forward to brighter prospects and happier days, which I hope will shortly present themselves to your view."

Again she says: "You flatter me, my dear husband, in saying I would make a good lawyer."

She writes as follows to the Captain-General of Cuba, Louisiana and the two Floridas: "By those papers you will be able to judge of the character and connections of my unfortunate husband. Is it then reasonable or probable to suppose that a man who for forty years has pursued a life of the strictest honour and most undeviating rectitude, should in a moment descend from every sentiment that was honourable and just, to unite with a set of desperate and unprincipled men, who had nothing to hazard, and whose only views could have been to enrich themselves by the property of others? One who had been for upwards of fourteen months previous to his captivity labouring under a consumptive habit, whose life had been several times during that period despaired of by his friends and physicians, with a wife who, I may without vanity say, he most affectionately loved, deprived of sight, and who still is under the influence of the same painfully distressing complaint, added to all which, the loss of a lovely infant, his only daughter, on whom he doted. Can it, indeed, as I have before observed, be reasonable to believe that a man of such character, in such circumstances and situation, could have designs inimical to a government under which he enjoyed perfect peace and tranquility, his happiness being only disturbed by the afflictions with which it had pleased the hand of God to visit himself and his family?

"What I have advanced is literally true, and what I can prove readily by my neighbours. To your excellency's humanity and justice I submit my cause. Justice is all I ask; all I require. Justice from your humane hands I have not a doubt I shall receive; and justice will, I trust, restore my dear partner to his (at present) wretched and disconsolate family. Suffer, O sir, my miserable situation to touch your generous and noble breast with pity and compassion. Allow your imagina-
tion to paint my distress in the most lively colours. Imagine you behold before you an unhappy female, deprived of sight, labouring under a continual series of bodily pain, unused hitherto to experience the iron hand of want, whose mental anguish is far the most poignant, with six small children around her, the eldest of whom does not exceed twelve years, with a very slender property to support them, and that daily diminishing for want of his head to direct and manage it to the best advantage. Let me, O sir, for pity’s sake, for justice’ sake, and for God’s sake entreat you in the most earnest manner to take into consideration my most unhappy case, and as you find no cause for longer detention, restore to liberty your innocent and suffering prisoner, and thereby add new lustre to a character already dignified by acts of liberality, justice and humanity. And what is still more, your generous heart will exult in the pleasing reflection, that you have snatched from misery and ruin an unhappy family, who will to their latest breath feel the highest sense of gratitude for your goodness.”

When her husband was finally released, he turned his back upon Florida and the treacherous Spaniards, but true to his fighting blood, and moved by a just resentment, he evinced his appreciation of Castilian hospitality by destroying a fort on the St. John’s opposite Jacksonville, called the Cow Ford, and burning several galleys in the river, as they returned to dear old Georgia. Doubtless Georgia seemed far fairer to the homesick soldier and to the dear, blind eyes of his loved companion, than the Land of Flowers with its romance and mystery and tropical splendor; as fair indeed as the “Margravate of Azilia,” our Georgia, which Sir William Montgomery had pictured a century before as “the most amiable country of the universe,” and so entrancing fair that “Paradise with all her virgin beauties may be modestly supposed at most but equal to its native excellencies.”

Sarah McIntosh lived several years after her home-coming, and died at St. Simons’ Island, in tranquil peace, in 1799.

An invalid, blind, alone—a stranger in a strange land—she was yet a valiant warrior, panoplied only in spiritual armor. Without a material weapon, she fought a good fight, and is
worthy to be a patron saint of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

I leave with you this "Portrait of a Lady," as I see her always, sitting on a vine-shaded veranda on the banks of the lordly St. John's river. A slender figure; a face, fair, delicate, ethereal, as if the spirit were shining through the flesh, like the face of St. Monica, the mother of St. Augustine, as she sits by the seawall, praying for her wandering son. Her sightless eyes, gazing as if piercing darkness and distance, are turned ever to the south—to an island in the tropic seas, where a lonely prisoner languishes within the gloom of granite walls. On her brow is an expression, high, serene, mingled strangely with an eager, intense, far-away look on her face. Her spirit has flown like a bird across the water and communes with her lover-husband immured in grim Moro—the far-famed fortress by the sea.

SYCAMORE SHOALS AND ITS HEROES

By Wirt Johnson Carrington.

Just twelve years after the first permanent settlement on the Watauga, when the country was sparsely settled, when the Indians, revengeful and unpacified, bloodthirsty and ferocious roamed the forests, and the whole country was convulsed with revolution, when our brothers from "across the water" were stirring up these savages, and aiding them in visiting with fire and tomahawk, all this section, and the Spaniards were preparing the Creeks and Cherokees to harrow to the death men, women and children of the Cumberland country, and making from Sullivan to Seven Mile Ford a battleground of butchery and bloodshed; when Carondelet was abetting the Choctaws, Cherokees and Chickasaws, and Gayosa, held the bluffs where Memphis now stands; when Cornwallis was making "claims" on the Pamunky in the name of the king, and British officers were confiscating lands and appropriating private property, and Tarleton was making Waxhaw memorable, then it was there was a meeting of the
“clans,” just a handful of heroes, and their brave followers, and they met at Sycamore Shoals, these “over mountain men,” “back water” men, Ferguson called them.

They were mostly men of more brawn than brains, strong, brave, hardy mountaineers, unskilled in military tactics, but expert with the rifle. Surrounded by these men Shelby and Sevier sounded the tocsin of war and they knew “the Campbells were coming.” Previous to the call to this rendezvous, Col. Sevier had endeavored to borrow the money upon his own responsibility to equip this expedition, it being an enterprise undertaken without the aid of the government, and at a time when men’s souls were tried. Sevier wished to borrow the money upon his own responsibility from John Adair, state officer for the sale of North Carolina lands. Upon his request, John Adair replied: “I have no authority by law to make that disposition of this money; it belongs to the impoverished treasury of North Carolina, and I dare not appropriate one cent of it to any purpose, but if the country is overrun by the British, our liberty is gone; let the money go, too; take it.”

With this twelve or thirteen thousand dollars, they obtained ammunition and equipment for the troops for the memorable march to King’s Mountain. Close in the impenetrable future lurked that decisive battle—“the first perceptible event that gave a favorable turn to the American revolution” and foreshadowed the end.

To readers of history this is not new, nor should it ever be forgotten that the bodies of some of these heroes who figured in the battle of King’s Mountain are lying in neglected and unknown graves.

When Shelby and Sevier assembled these stalwart mountaineers at the banks of the Watauga, they found McDowell and his party already in camp, and Col. Cleveland, “old round-head,” as he was called, soon joined them with his gallant men of Wilkes and Surry, who had already earned the name of “Cleveland’s bulldogs,” but the Tories dubbed them “Cleveland’s devils.” Soon all hearts were gladdened by the arrival of Col. Arthur Campbell with two hundred men from his county. When this little army started on its perilous journey,
they carried each only a blanket, a cup and a wallet of provisions, which consisted of corn meal mixed with maple sugar. Each "mess" carried a skillet, the skillet being a very valuable article in those days. I have read several old wills in which the skillet figured as an important item in the daughter's dowry.

It was on the 26th day of September, early in the morning, when they took up their line of march through forests wild and over mountains that lift their hoary heads unchanged, while those who toiled through their fastnesses and up to their towering peaks have slept these hundred years and more.

The good old father, Rev. Samuel Doak, the pioneer clergyman of the Watauga settlement, was present at the gathering of the clans and invoked for them Divine protection and guidance, for it was a time of fire and sword and the sturdy old Scotch-Irish Presbyterians were full of faith, strength and un摇awering determination, else when they looked back from the bold summit of the Yellowstone, "shoe-top deep in snow," to the fertile valley of the Watauga, fresh and green their hearts would have failed them.

The only incident of interest that occurred on the mountain was the desertion of two of Sevier's men, and "fearing the account they would give Ferguson," the little army "changed its course to confuse the enemy."

When the army was not on the march, not being accustomed to discipline, they fell into some little disorders and irregularities, which necessitated a consultation among the commanding officers, and they decided that inasmuch as the troops were from different states, no one properly had the right to command the whole, and a military head was necessary to their organization, a message was sent to Gen. Gates to that effect, but delay was not in accordance with the views of Col. Shelby and his official associates at this critical juncture. Col. Wm. Campbell being the only Virginian, Col. Shelby very gallantly suggested his taking command until a general officer could arrive from headquarters. Col. Campbell taking Shelby aside requested him to serve, but Shelby replied that he being the youngest colonel present, and having served under McDowell, who was too slow for such an enterprise, and who would
naturally take offense should he (Shelby) be elected to the command over him, and that while he ranked Col. Campbell, the latter being the only officer from Virginia, if he pressed his point no one would object. Col. Campbell felt the force of this argument, and consented to serve.

We are told that Col. Cleveland was a rough, uncouth frontiersman, cheerful, bright and possessed of indomitable spirit, with which he had the happy faculty of inspiring others, so on the morning of the 3rd of October, on the eve of the great event, he gathered the little army around him to "tell them the news." "Now, my brave fellows," he said, "the enemy is at hand, and we must up and at them. Now is the time for every man of you to do his country a priceless service—such as shall lead your children to exult in the fact that their fathers were the conquerors of Ferguson. When the pinch comes, I shall be with you, but if you shrink from sharing in the battle and the glory, you now have the opportunity of backing out and leaving, and you shall have a few minutes to consider." Not a man accepted this unpatriotic privilege. Like the Japs, they were there to fight to the death.

These were the men that captured King's Mountain and vanquished the brave braggart who declared that "he was king of the mountain and God Almighty could not drive him from it." These are the silent witnesses to the history of Tennessee, and their historic deeds therein recorded are the only monuments to their memory.

General William Campbell, whose Caledonian ancestors fought in the wars of the Pretender, sleeps in a little country graveyard beneath a simple slab of marble placed there by the husband of his only child. Upon it is this inscription:

Here lies the remains of Brigadier General Wm. Campbell. He was born in the year 1745, and died in the service of his country in the year 1781, in the camp of General Lafayette, in the camps near Richmond, Va.

By the unanimous election of his brother officers, he commanded at King's Mountain. For his heroism and gallant
conduct the congress of the United States tendered to him and the privates and officers under his command the following resolution:

"Resolved, That congress entertain a high sense of the spirited and military conduct of Col. Campbell and the officers and privates of the militia under his command displayed in the action of October the 7th, in which a complete victory was obtained over superior numbers of the enemy advantageously posted on King's Mountain in North Carolina, and that this resolution be published by the commanding officers of the southern army in general orders."

At the head of his regiment he brought on the battle of Guilford, and was the last to quit the field. His zeal, talent and services were rewarded by the high testimonials of his country's gratitude and have inscribed his name on the history of the Revolution. His bones were brought hither and this stone erected by the husband of his only child, "Francis Preston."

The state of Virginia has neglected these hundred years to place a befitting monument over this hero, but he sleeps on historic ground at "Aspinvale," and by his side lies the remains of his wife, "Madame Russell," celebrated for her virtues and her charities. In sight is Seven Mile Ford and the colonial home of his great grandson, Col. John M. Preston, where the portraits of generations long dead adorn the walls and the faces of the celebrated men and beautiful women who have passed out of life into history look down upon us. But the home of Campbell was a little log house on the hills, made memorable by a sabre thrust that left a scar in the door facing, and barely missed cutting off a Tory's head, as he was pleading for leniency at the feet of Campbell's wife, and that thrust was the origin of a romance and a lost fortune, for a descendant with iconoclastic proclivities pulled down the old house a few years ago to build a pig sty. I wonder the gods did not destroy him there and then. At all events the fates punished him by giving to another the fortune that he otherwise would have received.

The last resting place of Col. Arthur Campbell, cousin and brother-in-law of Gen. Wm. Campbell, whose glory ever overshadowed him, was unidentified until a few years ago, when a
friend of the writer was strolling on a Sunday afternoon about the grounds surrounding the Middleborough hotel in Kentucky. He found, just a stone's throw to the west, a piece of stone sticking out of the ground, which showed artistic skill in its cutting and lettering. Upon showing it to some friends, they got permission to make excavations where the stone was found. They were soon rewarded by finding quite a number of similar pieces of the stone. Putting them together without much difficulty, the stones being lettered, they made a slab seven feet long by three and a half feet wide, which was covered with inscriptions in verse, in which the virtues and courage of the father was extolled by the son. Sunk deep in the earth they found the paneled sides and ends of the tomb, upon which the slab had originally rested. These, too, were broken, but being put together in good shape, over a form of brick and cement, showed very clearly the appearance of the tomb before its destruction.

The legend in that vicinity is that one of Col. Campbell's sons went west and grew up with the country, and like the descendant of Sam Houston (that stalwart old pioneer, soldier and statesman) who recently died, he grew wild and woolly, loved his fire-water and was free with his pistols. Coming home in later years he found the dear old mother had fallen asleep and been laid beside this hero of King's Mountain, without so much as a headstone to mark her last resting place. In his maudlin grief and tenderness for the mother he had never honored, whose heart he had perhaps helped to break, he proceeded with the sledge hammer to demolish the tomb of his father, in which he must have been very successful, judging from the condition in which it was found.

This resurrected and reconstructed tomb was in the exhibit hall of the American Association (an English concern). Later, when the building in which this exhibit was made, was needed for school purposes, this slab was again destroyed and the fragments stored in an unused stable. I have been told they were since thrown out into the commons, where they have been perhaps used to repair streets. Thus it seems that, between the dissolute and vile son and the English iconoclasts, the monument of Col. Arthur Campbell has perished from
the earth and his last resting place is lost forever, but his virtues and heroism will ever live in the history and hearts of his country, though no mausoleum has been erected to commemorate them.

Twice the dust of Gen. Evan Shelby has been displaced. He was first buried beneath the shadow of seven massive oaks that, like himself, had stood the storm of many years, but in opening up its streets, the progressive spirit of Bristol did not see the wisdom and beauty of leaving the old trees—God's monuments—through which the wind could sing an eternal requiem over the old hero. So they cut down the trees (such sacrilege!) and took up the dust of Shelby and placed it in an inconspicuous corner of East Hill cemetery; but the ladies of the Memorial Association removed the remains once more to a section selected among the graves of the Confederate dead, and one who has worshipped the old hero for many years had a stone curbing put around the section and the grouting placed for the monument that neither his numerous descendants nor his adopted state has placed over him.

It took a hundred years to awaken the Tennesseans to the greatness and goodness of John Sevier, one of Tennessee's grandest characters, the man "whose gallant service at King's Mountain cannot be too highly extolled;" a hundred years, and they brought his dust home to rest under a monument that is a thing of beauty and will be a joy forever to the slow, but loyal people of the Volunteer State.

FORT STANWIX

The construction of Fort Stanwix was commenced August 23, 1758, by the troops under Brigadier General Stanwix under an order from General Abercrombie and nearly completed in November of the same year, and was named in honor of General Stanwix. It was an unequal sided quadrilateral with bastions at the corners. Its circumference was 1,690½ feet—more than that of either Fort Edward or Fort William Henry. It was the second most costly fort built by the British Govern-
ment in the colonies and cost £60,000. It was formed of earth and sod embankments with horizontal wooden pickets at the parapet and vertical ones in the center of the moat. Within the fort were the magazine, quarters for the men and a parade ground. The construction of the fort was for the purpose of guarding the Oneida Carrying Place, then unprotected by the destruction of Forts Bull and Williams.

On November 5, 1768, there was executed here a deed between the whites and Indians establishing a boundary line from the lower end of the Ohio River to Wood Creek, the Indians to retain control of the territory north and west of the line. This deed was signed by the six chiefs of the confederacy of the Six Nations convened here by Sir William Johnson.

From the close of the French and Indian wars to the Revolutionary war the fort went into decay, but was repaired in 1777 by the troops of the Third New York Regiment under Col. Peter Gansevoort and Lieut. Col. Marinus Willett. The siege of the fort by St. Leger and his force of 1,600 regulars, tories and Indians was begun August 3, 1777, and lasted until August 22nd. Gansevoort's garrison numbered about 750 men. Willett's sortie from the fort, attracting, by the sound of the guns, the attention of the British at Oriskany, caused a diversion to be made to Fort Stanwix and helped make the battle of Oriskany one of the decisive battles of the Revolution.

Here August 3, 1777, the Stars and Stripes were first unfurled in battle in Willett's famous sortie, the flag, as described in Willett's Narrative, being made from white ammunition shirts for the white stripes, from a camlet cloak taken from the enemy at Peekskill for the blue, and from different pieces of stuff procured from one and another of the garrison for the red stripes.

On October 22, 1784, the Treaty of Fort Stanwix was made here between the chiefs and warriors of the Six Nations and commissioners of the United States. By this treaty the Indians relinquished claim to a large portion of the territory north of the line given in the deed of 1768. This was the first treaty made by the Six Nations with the United States after
BETSY ROSS, HER QUAINT HOME.

Nearly one hundred and thirty years ago a sweet-faced woman in a quaint little house in Philadelphia sat in the presence of the most distinguished man of his day—George Washington and at his request she made and spread out before him a rectangular piece of bunting colored in red and white with a blue corner studded with thirteen stars.

The woman was Betsy Ross and the bunting—now our beloved flag—was her own handiwork, made from a rough design, which at her suggestion was re-drawn by Washington. Originally the stars had six points, but Betsy thought five points would be in better proportion, so she deftly, with one turn of the scissors, cut out a star and it immediately appealed to Washington.

Previous to that year the standard of the United States was an affair of uncertain individuality, and varied in type. A Congressional committee made a banner of the King's colors together with thirteen alternate red and white stripes all of which was supposed to signify that the colonies were united, yet acknowledged the rule of the mother country. It is said that this flag actually received a martial salute in 1776 in Cambridge.

The union of St. George was not pleasing to the patriots' eyes and an emblem was demanded that did not remind them
of King George, so it came about that a woman—Betsy Ross should make the first flag, offer suggestions and go on record as settling the question of stars and stripes—for Washington and John Ross were delighted.

We can imagine how pleased Betsy must have been to perform this agreeable duty. It was quite proper, too, that she should be chosen for the work. She was accounted the most skillful needlewoman in the country. She was a dressmaker and made many of the fine ruffled shirts Washington wore. She was a Quaker and it seemed at the time somewhat inconsistent that it should be her lot to make the banner under which thousands of men have fought and died. Betsy, however, was equal to it all and defied criticism. It is also related that she was the only one to notice an oversight made in drawing the design as alluded to in the star points.

This is the flag adopted June 14, 1777, in a resolution passed by Congress reading thus:

Resolved, that the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation.

Resolved, that Capt. Paul Jones be appointed to command the ship Ranger.

This flag you know then was the one carried by our namesake and is the one that went down with the Bon Homme Richard during the memorable sea fight, though not in defeat. The Stafford flag was a private one and this, by-the-way, was made by a woman. It now hangs in the Smithsonian Institute in Washington, placed there at your regent's suggestion, the donor being our late honorary member, Mrs. Harriet R. Perry Stafford, of Cottage City.

Speaking of flags, let me say that all the flags carried in the United States Navy are made by women in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. If you visit New York let me urge you to go to Brooklyn and visit the building where about thirty young women are making and repairing Old Glory. It was my privilege to be taken through the rooms by one of the naval heroes of the recent war.

The Betsy Ross house is located on Arch street between the
tall walls of brick buildings. Its steep shingled roof and dormer windows together with its diminutive size mark it as belonging to a period long gone by and a glance at its interior confirms the impression.

The house is over two hundred years old and the bricks of which it is largely made were brought across the sea in the ship *Welcome*. It is said that William Penn laid part of its walls. This was the second house erected in Philadelphia, the first being Penn's old cottage, now removed to Fairmount Park and restored.

As you approach the house you see a gaily painted sign near the door announcing that this is the birthplace of the stars and stripes. Until recent years the lower floor was given over to a tobacco shop kept by a woman. To her credit be it said, she and her family kept the building intact and with a patriotic instinct worthy of emulation preserved every fixture and bit of interior furnishing. For more than fifty years she occupied it. I am happy to say that now it is in the hands of the American Flag House and Betsy Ross Memorial Association.

Arriving in Philadelphia on returning from the Continental Congress in Washington I was met by Mr. John Quincy Adams, secretary of the association, and a descendant of President Adams and was driven straight to the house now used as headquarters by officers of the association. It is open to the public from early morn until late in the evening and is a busy place, for it is a veritable shrine for the tourists of this and other lands.

My escort took me first to the little back room in which the flag was cut and sewed. The doorway gave the keynote to the whole interior. Dark with age, with worn panels of broad boards and with its iron latchstring still in place, it swung on its right angled hinges as easily as though it had been put up a year ago instead of generations. The sunken heads of the old-fashioned hand-wrought nails by which the hinges were made fast to door and frame attested the fact that no change had been made since that time when Continental Generals passed in to see Betsy Ross the owner of the house, probably stooping their heads to do so.
In the tiny parlor, in the very corner where Betsy sat, I partook of an old fashioned luncheon of baked beans, brown bread, etc. After that came a further inspection of the house. In this particular room—the most interesting of course—one notes the little window panes from which Betsy once gazed on field and forest, but alas now one sees only hideous walls of an adjoining building. At the end of the room is a huge fireplace with a row of Delft blue tiles depicting rural scenes and baronial castles, etc. The floor, made of boards four or five times the width of those now in use, seemed sunken in places, the result of the continuous tread of many feet. Stout oak beams, which have been kept intact despite the honeycombing of insects, keep the floor from sinking completely. The timbers are ten inches thick and in a fair state of preservation. There are cute little cupboards with brass knobs and hinges. The right angled stairway leading to the upper floor is brown with age, but bravely strong and quaintly attractive.

There are several rooms, all distinctive in their architecture and additional rooms for offices have been attached to the rear. The most uncanny portion of the house is the deep cellar which I was allowed to explore aided by a Revolutionary lantern. While there, the unusual privilege was awarded me of picking a piece of the original plaster from the walls. It was with covetous feelings I gazed later upon Betsy’s thimble on taking it from my finger, for it is the very one she wore on that memorable day in history. It is quite clumsy and bore several perforations.

Such then, is the appearance of a house which has seen a city grow from its birth to one of the largest in our country; which has seen the greatest nation of the day founded and developed into its present splendid brilliancy and strength, which was visited by the most famous men of that nation’s early days, and which gave to that nation its first flag—a flag now greeted by more than eighty millions of free people with pride and joy—a flag that has never known defeat—a flag our forefathers fought for and our more immediate relatives.

A woman made it, let every woman revere it, let every wife, mother sister, sweetheart, keep its union ever uppermost, teach
our boys to doff their hats to it, hold its folds ever sacred and never cease to love, honor and respect "the flag that Betsy made."

THE ZEBULON M. PIKE MONUMENT

In beautiful Crapo Park, Burlington, Iowa, set upon a large boulder, overlooking a bluff, is a tablet that bears the following inscription:

1805—1905.
Commemorative of the
First Unfurling of the Stars and Stripes
on This Site by
Lieut. Zebulon Pike,
Son of a Revolutionary Soldier,
Who Landed Here on the
23rd Day of August, 1805.
Erected by the
Stars and Stripes Chapter, D. A. R.

In addition to the monument, the Stars and Stripes Chapter raised a flag staff near the site from which to float the Stars and Stripes on all national holidays. The intrepid explorer and soldier, Zebulon M. Pike, who is thus honored in memory, was a "Real Son," of the American Revolution, his father having been an officer in the Revolutionary army. Zebulon was born in Trenton, New Jersey, in January, 1779, and joined the army at the age of fifteen. He gave the government valuable services as an explorer, and discovered the Rocky Mountains. He played an honorable part in the war of 1812, and lost his life in the assault on Fort York, Toronto, at the age of thirty-four. At the time of his death, he had been commissioned brigadier general, but the commission had not reached him. This labor of love, in teaching respect and veneration for the "Banner of the Free" and in marking and thus preserving the identity and the history of these historic spots, exerts a marvelous influence for good, as it contributes not a little towards keeping alive that spirit which is the very life of the Republic.
OUR FLAG

The following lines were penned by Mrs. Mortimer Smith, of Temple, the occasion being the presentation of a flag to the public school of Temple, Texas, by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Above our cities' fret and din,
   Our Nation's flag waves free to-day;
It greets the blue horizon's rim
   And bids the world its homage pay,
As high it floats, so old yet new,
   In fields of air, red, white and blue.

The Red tells of a Nation's strife;
   Of blood that flowed when strong men gave
Themselves, their all, for country's life,
   Their homes from foreign power to save;
Their paths oft dyed in crimson gore,
   Led on to victory evermore.

Emblems of purity the White,
   Of just laws made for brother man,
When out of darkness into light
   A Nation dawned, of God's own plan.
From pole to pole, from sea to sea,
   May ever White their record be.

The Blue in heaven's own tints was dyed,
   And truths unchangeable proclaims,
Of wrong and tyranny defied
   In centuries past, and now the same.
True color floats o'er freedom's sod,
   True to the land we loved and God.

And on the Blue the shining stars
   As if in love their vigils keep
O'er the long stretch of trembling bars,
   Like cradles rocked when dreamers sleep.
Through future years they'll watch and shine
O'er the long stretch of trembling bars,

Oh flag of beauty, flag of power!
   With loyal hearts we come to-day,
To honor thee, and each glad hour
   As in the past do humbly pray
That thou in strength from shore to shore
   May float till time shall be no more.
DANDIES OF OLDEN TIMES

Old fashions they say come new every seven years; somehow or other knee breeches don't come round any more. They say when Governor Bowdoin reviewed the troops of Massachusetts in 1785, he was dressed in a gray wig, cocked hat, a white broadcloth coat and waistcoat, red small clothes, and black silk stockings.

In 1782 Governor Hancock received his guests in a red velvet cap, within which was one of fine linen turned up over the edge of the velvet, one, two or three inches. He wore a blue damask gown lined with silk, a white satin embroidered waistcoat, blue satin small clothes, white silk stockings and red morocco slippers.

The judges of the supreme court of Massachusetts, as late as 1773, wore robes of scarlet, faced with black velvet; and in summer black silk gowns. Gentlemen wore coats of every color, generally the cap and collar of velvet, of a different color from the coat.

In 1789, General Washington arrived in New York from Mount Vernon to assume the duties of the presidency. He was dressed in a full suit of Virginia homespun. On his visit to New England soon after he wore the old continental uniform, except on the Sabbath, when he appeared in black.

John Adams, when vice-president, wore a sword, and walked the streets with his hat under his arm.

At his levees in Philadelphia, President Washington was clad in a dark velvet. His hair was powdered, or gathered behind in a silk bag. He wore yellow gloves, knee and shoe buckles; he held in his hand a cocked hat, ornamented with a cockade, fringed about an inch deep with black feathers, a long sword, in a white scabbard, with a polished steel hilt, hung at his hip.

“It is never too late to be what you might have been.”
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.

During the summer of 1907 the standing committee on marking the graves of Revolutionary soldiers of Frances Dighton Williams Chapter, of Bangor, Maine, has placed headstones at the graves of those having none. These are in addition to the markers formerly placed. These headstones were procured from the War Department at Washington.

At Mt. Hope Cemetery, Bangor: Benjamin Rose, James Mayhew, Robert Mann.
Cemetery at Hampden: Col. Gabriel Johonnet, Amos Done, William Much and Samuel Cone.
Cemetery at Brewer: Daniel Shedd, Dr. Elisha Skinner, Peter Perham, Lieut. Thomas George and Lieut. Isaac Clewley.
Cemetery at Mauset S. W. Harbor: John Brown who was on the ship "Bon Homme Richard."
These were all marked with name, rank and date so far as known.

MRS. FLORENCE E. B. BUZZELL,
MISS ALICE B. VAIL
Committee.

The Revolutionary record of soldiers buried in Licking county, Ohio, verified by Mrs. Luella Bancroft Fant, registrar of Hetuck Chapter, Newark, Ohio.

Sergeant Elijah Adams was born in Coventry, Connecticut, in 1755. He enlisted at Enfield, Connecticut, May 1, 1775, as a private in Captain Hezekiah Parson’s company, Colonel Inman’s regiment for seven months. Again enlisted and served eight months under Captain Harmon in Colonel Mott’s Regiment. During this campaign he was “detached as marine with Captain Murison on a row-galley on Lake Champlain where he was captured, but shortly after was released on parole.” On June 1, 1782, he again enlisted for six months as a sergeant in
Captain Joseph Harrison's Company, Colonel Willet's regiment, in New York. August 23, 1832, from Liberty township, he applied for a pension (allowed) but when the census was made in 1840 he lived in Monroe township, where he died December 7, 1843. At Otsego, New York, February 11, 1798, he married Sarah Vails.

Zachariah Albaugh was born in the Shenadoah Valley, Virginia, in 1758. He enlisted as a private and rose to the rank of major in the state of Maryland, and was at the battle of Germantown, October 31, 1777. Mr. Albaugh served until the close of the war and arrived in Licking county in 1817, settling in Newton township, where he taught English and German for many years. Died November 9, 1859, aged 100 years, 11 months, buried in the Evans Burying ground.

Samuel Ball was born in New Jersey in 1755, and enlisted in Essex county in June 1778. He was at the battle of Monmouth and served nine months in Captain Isaac Morrison's company, Col. Matthias Ogden's regiment, 1st New Jersey. On April 7, 1818, while a resident of Patterson, New Jersey, he applied for a pension (allowed) and emigrated to Licking County, about 1820, where he died November 2, 1844. Buried Jersey village cemetery.

Daniel Baker was born in New London, Connecticut, November 8, 1763, and enlisted as a fifer for one year in Colonel Legard's regiment. He emigrated to Licking county about 1820, settling at Granville where he died December 19, 1836. Buried Old Cemetery.

Michael Beam was born in Saxony, Germany, February 1755, and "enlisted in George Washington's body guard in New Jersey." He settled in Jersey township in 1816 and was its first justice of peace. Mr. Beam died at the advanced age of 95 years, December 12, 1850, and was buried in Universalist cemetery, Jersey township.

John Beard was born in Ireland, 1753, and enlisted July 19, 1779. Died in Licking county, February 15, 1814 and was buried in Beard burying ground south of Newark.

Jonathan Benjamin was born in New York state in 1738, and applied for a pension as a Revolutionary soldier at the age of 89 years, while a resident Union township. His claim was allowed and his name is on the list of pensioners living there when the census was taken in 1840. He served as private in Colonel Long's regiment four years and six months, enlisted in January 1776 at Lycoming county, Pennsylvania. He had as captains, Joseph Newman and Hepburn.

Mr. Benjamin arrived in Licking county in 1802, settling on a donation lot now within the limits of Union Station. He died August 26, 1841, at the unusual age of 102 years, 10 months and was buried in the "old cemetery," Granville, Ohio. Margaret, his wife died January 17, 1837, aged 95 years, and was buried at the same place. Their son was Benoni. Had daughters: Lillie (Jones), Mary (Ford), Jane (Ingraham) and Jemina (Black).

Elijah Bryan, born at North Milford, New Haven County, Connecticut, September 6, 1760, and enlisted April 25, 1777, discharged June 8,
1783. "For the six years service he was honored by George Washington with the Badge of Merit." He died in Granville, January 12, 1844; buried in Maple Grove Cemetery.

Sergeant James Colville was born in Frederick County, Virginia, October 7, 1757, and enlisted at Winchester, Virginia, in August 1777 for six months as a private in Captain John Neiswanger's company, Colonel John Gibson's regiment. From April 1, 1780, to July, he acted as government spy but immediately re-enlisted for ten months during which time he was made sergeant. He was among the earliest pioneers of Licking county, where he applied for a pension from Newark township, October 29, 1832, (allowed.) On December 30, 1838, he died and "was buried one mile and a half north of the Court House." He never married.

John Coulter was born at Charlestown, Cecil County, Maryland, in 1752 and enlisted for one year in 1780 as a private in Captain John Lynn's company, 5th regiment. From Union township, October 29, 1832, he applied for a pension (allowed) and died—

He came to this county in 1804-5 settling in Union township, and was of that coterie of expert hunters mentioned in history.

Corporal Zarah Curtis was born in Connecticut, 1761. He enlisted January 1, 1781 in Connecticut, the service ending July 12, 1783, as corporal in John Webb's company, Colonel Elisha Sheldon's regiment, Light Dragoons. Mr. Curtis arrived in this county in 1809 and after a short stay in Newark located "on the south fork of Licking river." His pension claim was allowed on June 11, 1818, and he died in Washington township, June 9, 1849. Married (1) Phalley Gale; married (2) Abigail, widow of Elias Edwards, January 17, 1832. He was the father of Hon. Henry B. Curtis of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and Homer Curtis of Newark, Ohio.

Benjamin De Wolf was born in Connecticut in 1763, and enlisted at the age of 13, for one year, November, 1775, as a private in Captain D. F. Sill's company, Colonel Samuel H. Parson's regiment. In April, 1778, he again enlisted in Captain John B. Hopkinson, on United States Frigate "Warren." In 1779 was with Captain Rathbone on sloop "Providence." His first enlistment was made at Killingworth, Connecticut, application for pension, signed at Newport, Herkimer County, New York, April 19, 1818. In 1837 Mr. De Wolf lived in Harrison township, this county. Descendants live at Johnstown.

Samuel Edman was born in Northampton township, Burlington County, New Jersey, August 16, 1758, and enlisted at New Mills, New Jersey, in July, 1776, as a private in Colonel Charles Reed's regiment. This was for a short time at the end of which he re-enlisted serving two years under Capts. Badd and Myers; Colonels Reynolds and Hait. Mr. Edman "retook a vessel laden with supplies that had been taken by the enemy." He was in the battles of Bordentown and Crosswick Creek. The family emigrated to this county in 1808, and located on 240 acres of land in Burlington township. At the age of 74 he was
REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS.

allowed a pension, and died October 29, 1847, buried on the farm in "family plot." He married Dolly Paul in 1779; nine children.

Captain Samuel Elliott was born near Ballymena, County Antrim, Province of Ulster, Ireland, in 1751. He arrived in America in 1771, settling near Philadelphia, but enlisted in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, and became captain of Second Company, Fifth Battalion of Militia, December 26, 1781. In 1800 he opened a trading tent with the Indians, living at Bowling Green, this county, planted a crop and returned to Maryland for his family. Returning to Newark, he harvested his crop and purchased land of General Schenck upon which he resided until death, which occurred May 24, 1831. He married at Northampton, Pennsylvania. One daughter married Dr. Noah Harris, another, Sarah, married General Jonathan Taylor.

John Edwards came to this county from Virginia in 1802, locating in Union township, with Benjamin and Coulter, both Revolutionary soldiers. He did not apply for pension but his name is credited as follows in state library, Richmond, Virginia, “papers of 1783.” “The bearer hereof, John Edwards, having served six years and three months in Virginia Cavalry Line, and having enlisted for the war, is entitled to his proportion of land. Stephen Southall, artillery.”

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS WHO SETTLED UPON THE MILITARY TRACT IN POMPEY, ONONDAGA COUNTY, NEW YORK.

Francis Hale.—In 1820 Francis Hale made affidavit that he was then sixty-four years of age, and that he enlisted in James Bucksten's company, and was transferred to Oliver Rouse's company of infantry, Colonel Jackson's Regiment, First Brigade, and remained until the close of the war. He said that the total value of his property was but $33.99, while he owed $81.37. He possessed what few of the Revolutionary soldiers seemed to possess in their lists of properties, a turkey. With him lived his wife, aged fifty-seven, a daughter aged eighteen and a son of thirteen. Said he: "I am infirm and have been lame ever since the war, occasioned by misplacing the knee pan of my left knee while in service, and my left hip is partially perished in consequence of rheumatism."

Samuel Johnson.—At the time of making his affidavit, in 1820, Samuel Johnson was sixty-eight years of age. He served in Captain Starr's company, in Colonel Huntington's Regiment, Connecticut line. He took oath that he had not income or property of any kind whatever, and his occupation was that of a common laborer. He said: "I have no family and I reside in the family of Adolphus Sweet and I depend on his charity for my daily support, except the amount of my pension." This is further evidenced by Adolphus Sweet's receipt for Johnson's pension certificate, found among the papers.
Jeremiah Jackson.—This pensioner was undoubtedly the son of Colonel Jeremiah Jackson, who served as captain in the Revolutionary war, and was an early settler of this county. Jeremiah Jackson said that he enlisted in Colonel William Shepard's Regiment in the Massachusetts Line and served for three years. He was quite wealthy for the average Revolutionary soldier of the time, as his entire property was valued at $1,806.72. The bulk of this sum was made up of the value of realty, as he possessed eighty acres worth $1,600. In his schedule of property is also to be found numerous articles quite rare to the other lists of pensioners, such as a two-pint bottle and a three and a half pint bottle, two wine glasses and a decanter. Besides he had two fire shovels, two pairs of fire dogs and two pairs of tongs. His own age was then sixty, his wife was fifty-five, and they had two boys, fourteen and nineteen. Jackson owed $100.

Phineas Meigs.—At the time Phineas Meigs made his affidavit, upon the 27th of November, 1820, he was sixty-four years old. He enlisted and served in the company of Captain Samuel Barker, in Colonel Meigs' Regiment of the Connecticut Line, for three years. He possessed a house and a half acre of land which he valued at $100. This, with other property, brought the total amount of his possessions to $139.92, and to offset this he figured up debts amounting to $219.55. He had one son, sixteen years old, and his wife living with him.

Isaac Moore.—Isaac Moore must have been but a mere lad when he enlisted in Captain Isaac Hubble's company, Colonel Lamb's artillery regiment, for the war for independence, as he was but fifty-six years of age when he signed his application in 1820. He placed the value of all his property at $131, and among those debts which were owing him was one from James DePuy.

Moses Moulthrop.—Or Moses Moulthrop, as his name is one place spelled, was also quite young when he enlisted, as he gave his age as fifty-six in 1820. He served for two years and seven months, from April, 1781, till the fall of 1783, in Colonel Swift's Regiment, Connecticut Troop, and in Captain Peter Robertson's company. He was in this corps the entire period of his service. He enlisted for three years, but was discharged a few months before that time expired. The total value of his property Moulthrop put at $9, and he said the debts he owed amounted to $100. He said his wife, Anna, was sixty years old, and his son, Charles, was twenty. At that time he was a farmer and lived with his son-in-law. By the census of 1840, Moulthrop was still shown to be upon the pension rolls, and his age was seventy-six. At that time he lived by himself.

Joseph McMillen.—In making his affidavit on the 31st day of May, 1821, Joseph McMillen said that he served by sea and land the greater part of the time during the Revolutionary war; that he served on board the frigate Warren, "rising in one year," under Commodore Hopkins, commencing in September, 1777, and ending late in the fall of 1778. He gave his age as sixty-three, and said that he owned...
REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS. 903

twenty-five acres of land in the town of Pompey, worth $12 dollars an acre, with a mortgage of $428 upon it, and no means of paying it off. He was a gardener by occupation, and his entire property was considered worth $25.50, without counting any loss upon the land. His wife was not living. Joseph McMillen also made an affidavit as to his brother Peter's service upon the Warren frigate, then one of the ships of war of the United States. He said that he served with him during that time, having entered on board with him, and both received their discharge at the same time.—(From the Syracuse Daily Journal, furnished by Mrs. J. S. Finch.)

In looking over some old numbers of "Ballou's Pictorial Companion" for 1858 I came across the records of the following Revolutionary soldiers, which may aid some reader of the magazine to establish proofs of eligibility to the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Jan. 16th, 1858.

"It is said the last survivor of the Wyoming massacre is Jeremiah Spencer, now of Torringford, Conn., eighty-eight years old and in full possession of all his faculties. The massacre took place eighty years ago, but Mr. Spencer remembers his passage down the ladder from the chamber where he slept, in his mother's arms, and their flight into the wilderness."

Feb. 6th—"Levi Lincoln was of the famous Tea Party in 1773 and during the Revolutionary War was captain in the artillery service. He married a daughter of Col. Paul Revere."

Mar. 6—"A survivor of the Wyoming massacre, Mr. Asa Gore is now living in the town of Preston, Conn., at the age of 79."

March 20th—"Father Sawyer, the venerable preacher, who has reached his 102d year, has just received from the government, a land warrant for 160 acres, for military services in the Revolutionary War."

June 19th—"Elisha Gallup, the last survivor of the Fort Griswold massacre, died in Greene, N. Y., aged 98."

July 3d.—"Elisha Mason, the last Revolutionary Soldier in Litchfield Co., Conn., died at Litchfield June 1st, in the 100th year of his age."

Furnished by

MISS JANNETTE BURLINGHAM,
REAL DAUGHTERS

MRS. ELIZABETH CHAMBERS.

The Columbus Chapter, Columbus, Ohio, celebrated on the 9th of June the admission to membership of her first "Real Daughter," Mrs. Elizabeth Chambers.

The occasion was a memorable one. The social features were delightful, consisting of a reception, with a program of music and the presentation to Mrs. Chambers of the gold spoon given by the national society to each "Real Daughter," and also the announcement that the national society had granted to Mrs. Chambers a monthly pension of $8.00 per month during life.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chambers was born at Bridgeport, Ohio, October 8, 1829. She is the child of a second wife, and was born when her father was sixty-five years of age.

Her father fought during the last years of the Revolution when he was eighteen years of age. His father and a brother were also in the war and he was later a soldier in the War of 1812. Her father, Nathaniel Smith, was born in Connecticut in 1765. His father, Charles Smith, removed from Connecticut to New Jersey, taking with him his sons Charles Smith and Nathaniel Smith. Nathaniel Smith was not old enough for service when the father, Charles Smith, Sr., and his other son Charles Smith, Jr., enlisted. Nathaniel was left in New Jersey when his father and brother enlisted, with a man named Leeds, and was bound out, after the custom of those days. Leeds was to board and clothe the boy, and give him his schooling.

Two years before the close of the war the boy was captured by the Tories while away from home with another boy, and started for the British camp, some distance away. The Tories lay down to sleep that night, but the boys didn't sleep. Instead they stole the Tories' guns and made their way back home. A year later the boy had become eighteen, and he
shouldered a gun and went to the front, serving until the end of the war.

He was married first to Nancy Shane, and the second time to Catherine Porter, of Bridgeport, Ohio, the mother of Mrs. Chambers.

At present Mrs. Chambers is making her home with her granddaughter, Mrs. Frank Raper, Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Chambers is a very attractive, modest little woman, rather inclined to be overwhelmed by the sudden recognition of her claims and the new honors thrust upon her. The Columbus Chapter is very proud of her, and hopes that she may long continue to enjoy her pension and be an ornament to the Chapter.

Many chapters and states have opened their homes and hearts to the President General, Mrs. Donald McLean, since the last congress. Wherever she has gone she has awakened enthusiasm and love of the society and the Nation. The approval of her wise course in bonding Continental Hall has been almost universal. Many chapters have passed resolutions expressing their great pleasure at the prospect of the near completion of their loved Memorial Hall.
WORK OF THE CHAPTERS

Anne Wood Elderkin Chapter (Willimantic, Connecticut).—In June, another year of activity, and we trust of progress, was brought to a close. Six new names have been added to the membership roll and two more are awaiting certificates from Washington. Twice has death visited the chapter, removing to their heavenly home, Mrs. Emeline Hall Johnson and Mrs. Jane Snow Southworth, two loved members, whose loss we mourn. Among the sixty-seven members which we now number is our “Real Daughter,” Mrs. Angeline Loring Avery, who was born July 16, 1839, thus being among the youngest of the “Real Daughters.”

Last winter a series of five public whists was given which proved as popular and as profitable financially as those of the preceding year.

In April, a reproduction of the old-fashioned “Deestrick Skule” was presented by chapter members and their friends. The entertainment was in charge of Mrs. John G. Bill, a member of the chapter, through whose untiring efforts it became such a success. As a result, over one hundred and sixty dollars were placed in the treasury.

We have given a scholarship of one hundred dollars for a student in the Connecticut Literary Institute at Suffield, Connecticut, also fifty dollars for the Young Men’s Christian Association in our own town and have assisted in the support of the city missionary.

A liberal contribution was sent to the Seventeenth Congress for the Continental Memorial Hall fund.

A fitting close to the year’s work was the annual outing held on June 14th. The objective point this year was the original Jonathan Trumbull house, located in the old historic town of Lebanon; which, like its near neighbor, Windham, is rich in Revolutionary interest. The day was one of the rare days in June and the ride of eight miles was in itself a delight. The old house is practically the same as when built by “Brother
WORK OF THE CHAPTERS.

Jonathan” there having been only the necessary repairs and but few alterations.

Old fashioned shutters are on all the windows and the original latches on the doors are still in use.

The house is filled with beautiful articles of old furniture, mirrors, china and exquisite needle-work which Miss Mary A. Dutton, (the present owner and occupant) and her friend Miss Huntingdon kindly exhibited to the ladies, giving bits of history as they displayed one piece after another. In an upper room inside a closet door, Col. John Trumbull, the Painter, son of the war governor, painted his first sketch. This panel has been removed and is now preserved in the Athenaeum in Hartford. Nor far from the house is the old War Office of the Governor, where over one hundred Councils of War were held while General Washington was located in Lebanon. Many relics are also preserved in this old building—now owned and cared for by the Sons of the Revolution. Nearby is a handsome house built by David Trumbull, third son of the Governor and in this house lived William Trumbull Williams, one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence. A short distance away is the old cemetery where can be seen the tomb of the Governor and the graves of Williams and others closely allied with the Trumbull family. With all these things to see and hear about, together with a fine lunch served in the old church by a committee of the Ladies Society, with patriotic airs played during the lunch, and “Old Glory” waving everywhere, the members of Anne Wood Elderkin Chapter will long remember their outing in Lebanon and the ladies who entertained them so cordially and pleasantly at their charming home so full of interest to all Daughters.—EDITH M. LINCOLN, Historian.

Nathan Hale Memorial Chapter (East Haddam, Connecticut).—The annual meeting of the chapter was held in the Nathan Hale schoolhouse, on the afternoon of June 6, 1908. A large number were in attendance, and another link was added to the chain of affection connecting the memory of Nathan Hale with the hearts of the chapter. An excellent paper by the historian, Mrs. Bugbee, and satisfactory reports by the-
chairmen of the various committees were read and accepted, and the following officers were unanimously elected: Regent, Mrs. Arthur W. Chaffee; first vice-regent, Mrs. Carleton J. Bates; second vice-regent, Mrs. Marshall Emmons; recording secretary, Miss Sarah L. Parker; corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. W. Chapman; treasurer, Mrs. John P. Martin; registrar, Mrs. Norris W. Rathbun; historian, Mrs. Sidney E. Ackley; Chaplain, Mrs. Henry Peck.

The sum of $50 for a scholarship to be given to Marysville College, Tennessee, was raised by the payment of one dollar by each member, and the methods by which they were obtained were very amusing. It was voted to try and raise $50 during the summer for a scholarship to be given to the Connecticut Literary Institution at Suffield, and a committee was appointed to arrange for same. An invitation from the Sons of the American Revolution to unite with them in a picnic on the Nathan Hale grounds June 17, 1908, was formally accepted.

Miss Minie Wakeman presented a partial list of Revolutionary soldiers buried in the town of East Haddam. This list, when completed, will prove a valuable record.

A card of condolence from the National Board of Management was received regarding the death of Mrs. Matilda Day Brockway.

The retiring regent, Mrs. J. W. Hatstat, gave an interesting account of the work of the chapter since its organization, and expressed her appreciation of the co-operation of her assistants during her term of office. A rising vote of thanks for her efficient and faithful service was given Mrs. Hatstat.

Springfield and Lincoln (Illinois) Chapters

Not far advanced was morning day,
When Springfield dames and maidens gay
Bedecked themselves in glad array—
To “Tantivy” to ride.
They had safe conduct for their band
Beneath their grave State Regent’s hand—
A spinster was their guide.
The car from out the station drew,
And tho' the-skies were dark to view,
The Daughters undismayed—
Assembled in a goodly throng—
(Some brought their husbands, too, along)
And journeyed on with mirth and song,
And none of them afraid.
To drop the mock heroic verse
Which scarcely could be written worse

The Springfield Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, having accepted the invitation of Mrs. Katherine Gillett-Hill, to visit her country lodge on Flag-day assembled at the Interurban Station on Saturday, June 13th, and boarded the special car provided for them by the management.

The committee on transportation consisted of Miss Savillah T. Hinrichsen, Chairman, with Mrs. Arthur Huntington and Mrs. George Hall. The committee on lunches, Mrs. W. A. Starne and Miss Helen Converse. When the cars arrived at the station the excursion party found flag-bedecked vehicles waiting to carry them the short distance that remained, while the buglers in uniform played the Tantivy hunting calls.

Mrs. Katherine Gillett-Hill drove her tally-ho coach and with her on the box sat Mrs. C. W. Hickox, of Springfield, the state regent, Mrs. Richard Yates, wife of ex-Governor Yates, Mrs. E. S. Walker, ex-vice-regent of the Illinois Daughters of the American Revolution, and Mrs. O. W. Frazer, chapter regent.

A hay wagon, with canvas over the straw, was there with other vehicles, and a baggage wagon carrying the lunch baskets brought up the rear. The road from the village of Broadwell to the Lodge is through land owned by Mrs. Hill, and the well-cropped hedge rows were decked with flags, while over the wide open gates of the Lodge, the folds of an enormous flag gave their benediction to all who passed beneath its stars and stripes.

Tan-Tivy Lodge stands in a bit of the forest primeval. It is a large double log cabin with a second story of shingle extending out over a broad veranda or gallery in front.
Years ago, when our great state was young, this cabin, standing in another location, was the scene of a gay wedding party; John D. Gillett, lately come from New England, and Lemira Parke, a bright Canadian girl, met here and the youth in jest asked the maid to be his bride. Later the jest became earnest. Mrs. Katherine Gillett-Hill, their daughter, in after years bought the cabin, had the logs numbered and the structure erected in a clear spot in a bit of wild forest, imposing the shingle second story; back of this is the Dove Cote—a cottage with kitchen, dining room and rooms for servants, while the caretaker's house is at the rear of all.

But the minute men are standing at attention at the veranda steps, the ladies of the Lincoln Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of which Mrs. Hill is a member, are drawn up in rank to welcome the guests from the state capital, and the word is Place Aux Dames.

The veranda, draped with large flags, is, after reception is over, converted into a dining hall, and the committee on luncheon, Mrs. W. A. Starne, of Springfield, assisted by Miss Helen Converse, with Mesdames R. N. Lawrence and W. W. Houser and others of the Lincoln Chapter, superintended the arrangement of the tables, and seated the guests. A bevy of young ladies reinforced Mrs. Hill's corps of servants, and a happy family of Daughters, with some Sons, sat down to a delicious luncheon, where at one end of the table at the place of honor sat the state regent with Mrs. Wodetski—the "Real Daughter," who is the pride of the Lincoln Chapter—beside her. At the other end of the table Mrs. O. L. Frazee, regent of the Springfield Chapter, supported the honors. At the close of the feast Mrs. Frazee in a bright little speech thanked Mrs. Hill for her hospitality and called on Miss Savillah T. Hinrichsen to give the toast to the state regent.

Miss Hinrichsen in responding reviewed the growth of the Springfield Chapter, and lauded the work of Mrs. Hickox as its first regent, and later as state regent, saying in closing: "May these honors be the stepping stone to higher things."

Mrs. E. S. Walker gave the toast to Mrs. Wodetski, the "Real Daughter," and with glasses filled with sparkling water, the guests drank to the flag, giving the salute to the flag in
unison. The gentlemen were called on for speeches, but humorously declined, saying that it was ladies’ day. Card tables were set out, but Mrs. Hunting began to get busy with her camera, and the picture taking proved to be quite an entertaining part of the day’s doings. Patriotic songs were sung, and when “Home, Sweet Home,” was sounded through the forest aisles, the vehicles came to convey the gay crowd to the village, and the good-byes were spoken, and with “Good Night, Ladies,” singing as they parted, the Daughters left the scene of the day’s reunion.

Besides the state regent there were present two ex-vice-state regents, Mrs. E. S. Walker and Miss Mary Latham—Miss Latham, of Lincoln, being the first incumbent of that office. Mrs. E. S. Walker is the present regent of the Springfield chapter, Mrs. Frazee’s duties having ended on June 14th.

Next year Mesdames Mendenhall and Diller will entertain the Springfield Chapter on Flag day, making it especially a children’s day. The Springfield Chapter will take part in the celebration of the Lincoln centennial, and will meet, as is their custom, at the Lincoln Home on that day. It is expected a reception is to be given in honor of Mrs. Donald McLean, president general, at the executive mansion.

The Flag day outing owed much of its success to the transportation committee, Miss Hinrichsen, chairman, ably assisted by Mesdames Arthur Huntington and George K. Hall. Mrs. Huntington is a granddaughter of the late Jesse K. Dubois, who was an intimate friend of Lincoln, and is the niece of ex-Senator Dubois, of Idaho.—Savillah T. Hinrichsen, Historian Springfield Chapter.

Ruth Heald Cragin Chapter (North Anson, Maine,) dedicated an imposing monument on May 30, 1908, the history of it being as follows: About one year ago a former resident remarked to our regent, “It seems strange that this town does not erect a suitable soldiers’ monument.” Soon after, at a chapter meeting, the regent made the suggestion that Ruth Heald Cragin Chapter raise a fund and place a soldiers’ monument in Sunset cemetery. This became a topic of discussion at our July meeting. We found, in a general way, many aside from our
chapter seemed anxious to see a monument placed there and were willing to assist in the work. So after obtaining the consent of the Grand Army of the Republic Post, we undertook to raise the necessary funds. As a beginning we had an ice cream sale in August, which netted us $10. In October, a dinner and sale brought us $40. Then a committee was appointed and former residents were invited to contribute, and a good many responded liberally. At our February meeting, the Daughters thought that we better have an entertainment to raise a little more money. So as nearly all of the Daughters in this chapter believe in progression, it was decided to have a whist party and furnish refreshments, simply asking admission to play whist. It was all right socially, but not what we expected financially, as our gain was only $1.30. But the Daughters were not discouraged. Some time during the first of the winter we received a letter from Dr. Percival Barton, of Inver Grove, Minnesota, a native of our town, being born here in 1822. He was lieutenant-sergeant of the Seventeenth Minnesota and sergeant of the Forty-seventh Illinois, consequently was much interested in the monument to be erected to the memory of the boys of '61. So he sent us a plan of a monument to be made of cement. This plan was redrawn by William C. Robinson, whose wife was the organizer of the chapter six years ago. Less than one year after the chance remark of the visitor, the monument was completed at a cost of about $300. This monument, made of cement, is eleven feet and six inches high. The base is five feet square and one foot high. On each corner is a small column, one foot high, surmounted by a cannon ball. These cannon balls were a donation from the government, and were obtained by our regent through the efforts of Congressman Burleigh. The body of this monument is three feet square where it rests on the base, tapering to eighteen inches as it rises to the height of ten feet and six inches, where it terminates in a four-sided cone. On the west side of the shaft is a bronze tablet bearing this inscription: "In Memory of the Soldiers who Fought for the Integrity of the Union, 1861—1865. Erected by Ruth Heald Cragin Chapter, D. A. R. 1908." On the morning of the 13th of May, several members of the chapter met at the cemetery and placed
beneath the monument a box containing a history of how it was built, the names of the contributors of time, money and material, the names of the officers of the chapter under whose administration it was erected, the names of the present officers and members, also the names of all the living Grand Army of the Republic veterans in this vicinity.

On May 30th this monument was unveiled, at 10.30 a.m., by Ellen French and Carrie Robinson, the little daughters of the regent and a past regent. Prayer was offered by the pastor of the Methodist Church, followed by singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner." Then our ex-regent, Mrs. Virgil D. Hilton, presented to General E. O. C. Ord Post the monument for which we had worked so arduously. F. L. Conner, commander of the Grand Army of the Republic Post, accepted the gift, in behalf of his comrades, with many thanks. One of the Daughters, Miss Paulenhah M. Simmons, read the following original poem:

In a wonderful land of freedom
Under the open sky,
With the soil they loved above them,
Our patriot soldiers lie;

In many a peaceful valley
Where thousands rest in state,
On many a lonely hillside
Where no man marks their fate.

Sunshine falls upon their graves,
Rain brings a cool caress,
While winds chant requiems o'er them,
Earth clasps them to her breast.

Would they care if no one mourned them,
Would they miss the tribute we pay,
Does such service as theirs need recompense.—
E'en at the Judgment Day?

To the veins of the great republic
They gave their hearts' best blood;
The throb of her pulsing life to-day
Is their gift to a righteous God.
The dedicatory address was given by Mrs. A. A. Kendall, of Portland, Maine, vice-president general of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution. The names of the soldiers from this vicinity who died during the civil war, and sleep in unknown graves, were read by a Grand Army of the Republic Veteran, and at the close the school children sang "America." After the exercises one soldier made the remark, "We ought to be proud, and we are proud, of the picture the Daughters of the American Revolution have left here for us. It will stand here for ages, and this day will long be remembered by every boy and girl here to-day." The Daughters are proud of it, proud that we could do so much for our country and the boys who wore the blue.—Ada A. Scott, Historian.

Captain Job Knapp Chapter (East Douglas, Massachusetts.)—Our meetings have been well attended. We have gained two members. One of our charter members has been taken from us by death and we miss her pleasant voice at roll call. Another member did not care longer to remain and has dropped out from choice. Our regent, Mrs. Louise Holbrook, has given both time and money to make the meetings successful, and we all feel that great credit is due her. Ten dollars were sent to Continental Hall this spring, and all known graves of Revolutionary soldiers were decorated with the Betsy Ross flag on Decoration day.

Our chapter also presented Mrs. Brown, our first regent, through whose efforts our chapter was started, a solid gold insignia ancestral bar and pin, and has given $25 to swell the fund for the soldiers' monument to be erected to the memory of all who served their country from this town. The same officers are to have charge of our meetings for the coming year, which we hope may be profitable to us all.—Mrs. Effie Morse Jones, Historian.

Elizabeth Benton Chapter (Kansas City, Missouri,) celebrated the one hundred and seventy-sixth anniversary of the birth of the father of our country by giving two card parties on the afternoon and evening of February 22, 1908, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence M. Jones. These
parties were given to raise funds for Continental Hall and the Thomas H. Benton memorial to be erected in our home town at some future time.

February 22, 1908, dawned bright and clear. All nature seemed to smile in memory of that day in the golden past, when to us a George Washington was given. By his birth great things were ushered in for our country, a day never to be forgotten so long as the stars and stripes shall wave over the home of the free, the true and the brave. Well might it be said, "He came, he saw, he conquered." All honor to the mother who raised up such a son, one not afraid to walk in the path of rectitude, bravery and honor.

Bent on pleasure, patriotism and loyalty many of our loyal men and women took rapid transit towards this home whose hospitality was so kindly and graciously extended our chapter by those whose ancestors had fought and bled in the war of the Revolution. Old Glory was on guard at the portals, none passed in without first being reminded of their debt of gratitude, and thankfulness that one lived and moved and had their being this day under its protecting folds. The stars guide us in the right path, the bars shut out the wrong. We passed under Old Glory into this home so beautifully and artistically decorated with our flag. Seventy silk flags in the front room had been loaned for the occasion by our State vice-regent, Mrs. Thomas B. Tomb, the rest of the flags were contributed by our kind host and hostess. Our vigilant treasurer seated just inside the hall rendered further progress impossible until the necessary tribute was forthcoming. We were in the hands of the enemy, one and all paid his or her tribute before going further. Unlike our Boston ancestors, we paid the tax imposed upon us.

The merry weather filled us with thoughts of spring, and the coming of the pastures green seemed not far off. The fuller the house the merrier the scene, in fact a sea of faces greeted us. The hall was full to overflowing. No bar to the coming pleasure seemed possible, not a pain crossed a brow. We had flags on all sides of us, George and Martha Washington smiled a greeting down upon us from many a window and wall, hatchets everywhere handy to repel an enemy or beat a
hasty retreat if need be, and cherries ever near at hand to appease our hunger if hungry we should become.

It was truly a meeting of the past and the present.

Dames and damsels of the good old days
With their quaint and sweet and winsome ways,
Bewitching curls and powdered hair
Quaint old clothes and jewels rare.

Those not playing cards had music in the hall to entertain them, and guessing games up stairs under the auspices of Mrs. Sharpe. We had some songs rendered by some of our chapter members, Mrs. Geo. Fuller, vice-regent, and Mrs. D. O. Smart.

Prizes were contributed by Mrs. T. B. Tomb, Mrs. T. J. Payne, Mrs. Dr. Preroe and Mrs. Sharpe, the rest of the prizes given having been provided by the chapter.

Old grandfather's clock too soon chimed out the parting hour. Each one happier, more loyal, more patriotic for having taken part in this celebration. Having done our duty gladly would we welcome the tomb, neither death or age can dim it. Long will the occasion rest in our hall of fame. Like Captain Driver we went home to sleep the sleep of the brave and the true, the folds of Old Glory bravely spread o'er us not hid from view.—Mrs. Mark S. Salisbury, Historian.

**New Hampshire Daughters**—On August 7th the new battleship New Hampshire, named for our state, in her handsome coat of spotless white, with decorations and trimmings of beauty and elegance, was the mecca for many of the Sons and Daughters of the Old Granite state.

The ceremony of presenting the silver service from the state was imposing and impressive. Governor Floyd made the speech of presentation. Captain Winslow, of the ship, made the speech of acceptance. At 2 o'clock when the services were opened fully 2,000 people representing every county in the state were on the decks of the New Hampshire. Leading statesmen, prominent citizens, business men and politicians were among the invited guests.

A feature of the exercises which will ever be the pride and satisfaction of the Daughters of the American Revolution of
the state, was the presentation to the battleship of the stand of colors by Mrs. Frederick J. Shepard, the state regent, and past regent of the Molly Reid Chapter, of Derry. In presenting the token Mrs. Shepard said:

Captain Winslow, Officers and Men of the United States Ship New Hampshire: I bring you greetings from the Daughters of the American Revolution in the State of New Hampshire. The Daughters of the American Revolution are, as perhaps you know, a society of sixty thousand loyal American women in the United States. These women are the descendants of the soldiers and sailors who fought in the Revolutionary War. The men who wrested this country from the power of a tyrannical government and laid the foundations of this great, free and independent nation, the United States of America.

As our forefathers were banded together for the overthrow of injustice and the establishment of freedom, so we, their daughters, are banded together for the promotion of true patriotism and love of country. Our watchword is "Service," and our motto, "For Home and Country."

I represent to-day one thousand members of this society in the State of New Hampshire. A few of them only are permitted to be here today, but all of them are deeply interested in this occasion and all of them have united to furnish the gift which I have been entrusted to bring to you. When the high officials of our nation saw fit to bestow the name of the state we love upon a splendid battleship we deemed it a privilege to show our appreciation of the honor in some way. To our former state regent, Mrs. John McLane, belongs the credit of suggesting a gift of a stand of colors.

History repeats itself; in bringing this gift of colors to you here, we are as it were, repeating a bit of history that transpired in this same harbor many years ago. At the beginning of the Revolutionary War the colonists had no navy but they supplied the deficiency by fitting out privateers, which harassed and captured British shipping wherever they found it. Such a privateer was the Ranger, built in 1777 here in Portsmouth, with money furnished by the noted patriot, John Langdon, and her captain, as everyone knows, was none other than John Paul Jones. When the ship was ready for sea it was found she had no colors and worse yet the shops of Portsmouth could not furnish sufficient silk to make a flag.

Learning of this dilemma, then it was that the women of Portsmouth "rose to the occasion." "Fertile in expedient," they met at the home of one of their number, Madam Helen Seavey, and cutting up their silk dresses, made the desired banner. Madam Seavey, a bride of only a few months, sacrificed her beautiful white silk wedding gown, and the stars and stripes which in June of the same year had been adopted by the Continental Congress as the national emblem were
deftly quilted together with those fine and even stitches that were the pride of our foremothers.

The flag was presented and hoisted over the *Ranger* in the presence of a large assembly of people, the first stars and stripes to be raised over any vessel.

That was indeed a famous flag—it had the honor to be the first flag to receive a salute from a foreign power in acknowledgment of the sovereignty of the United States, when the *Ranger* met the French fleet under Admiral LaMotte Piquet, in the harbor of Brest, and it also had the distinction of being the first American flag to which the British colors were lowered in token of surrender when the *Ranger* captured his majesty’s ship, the *Drake*, in 1778.

After only two short years of service during which it witnessed scenes of fierce and bloody fighting, this flag went down with the *Bon Homme Richard* when that vessel sank in victory after having compelled the surrender of the *Serapis*. It was in this fight with the *Serapis* that Captain Paul Jones in answer to the British hail, “Have you surrendered?” hurled back the reply, “We have not yet begun to fight.”

How those women of Portsmouth, who made that first flag, how the men who sailed under it on perilous and uncertain ventures, how that indomitable Captain who won such brilliant victories beneath it would have rejoiced to see our flag as it is to-day, the emblem of a mighty power, second to none in the world!

These flags the Daughters of the American Revolution bring to you, represent no sacrifice of wedding gowns, no stitches set by our own hand although I assure you the gowns and stitches would have been freely given had they been needed. We have put into the preparation of this gift much of time and thought and interest.

The silver presentation plates bear the insignia of our society, the wheel and distaff, symbolizing our home interests, surrounded by the thirteen stars for the thirteen original states, symbolizing our interest in our country.

It is our earnest prayer that these flags may witness no such scenes of bloodshed nor meet with such a tragic end as did their prototype, the first stars and stripes ever unfurled in the breeze of Portsmouth harbor. But if war should come we know the colors are safe in your hands. We know you will fight for them and if need be, die for them, and for the country they represent.

“Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war.” Two summers ago the stars and stripes floated here in benediction over the Peace Conference of two of the world’s great powers. As the New Hampshire bears these colors o’er the waters of the world may they feel no breath of battle, may they hear no sound of foreign guns save in friendly salute; to every foreigner, may they speak of land of liberty, and prosperity—to every American, of home and country and to all peace.
And now I have the honor, Captain Winslow in the name of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the State of New Hampshire to present this stand of colors to the United States Battleship New Hampshire.

Catherine Schuyler Chapter (Allegheny County, New York).—Perhaps the most interesting event in the history of Catherine Schuyler Chapter was the unveiling of a big granite boulder upon which was fastened an enduring bronze tablet bearing this inscription:

Here in 1782
Major Moses Van Campen
A soldier of the Revolution
Captured by the Senecas,
Keepers of the Western Door of
The Iroquois Confederacy,
Ran the Gauntlet Thirty Rods
West to Their Ancient Council House
Which is Now Preserved in Letchworth Park.

This Boulder Was Placed by the Catherine Schuyler Chapter,
N. S. D. A. R., 1908.

The ceremony occurred on Tuesday, August 25, 1908, and was attended by several hundred people from the immediate vicinity and from distant parts of the state.

The day was perfect and under the shade of apple trees laden with fast ripening fruit, overhung with a clear blue sky, broken only with an occasional fleecy cloud, the interesting ceremonies were conducted.

The boulder is set close by the roadside and marks the location of the old Indian Council House in the far famed Indian village of Ga-o-zá-de-o and is located on the east side of the Genesee river, four miles north of the present village of Caneadea. The placing of this boulder commemorates the only American Revolutionary incident in the recorded history of Allegheny county.

The exercises were conducted from a platform strewn with rugs and covered with a canopy, tastefully draped with American flags, banners and Indian relics, and were presided over by the honored and beloved regent, Mrs. Hamilton Ward,
whose untiring efforts have done much toward making Catherine Schuyler Chapter one of the influential chapters in the National Society. Seated on the platform with the regent, Mrs. Ward, were Mrs. Frank Sullivan Smith, the honorary vice-regent of the Catherine Schuyler Chapter for life, and Miss Susan Jennings, the chairman of the "Boulder Committee."

The exercises were opened with an invocation by Rev. John Ward, after which "America" was sung, and then Mrs. Ward, in her usual happy manner, explained the object of the meeting and presented Miss Susan Jennings. In behalf of the "Boulder Committee," Miss Jennings, its chairman, in a few fitting remarks, presented the boulder to the society. Mrs. Frank Sullivan Smith, accepting the boulder for the Catherine Schuyler Chapter, said, in part:

"By direction of the organizer of the Catherine Schuyler Chapter, who has been, and still is, our beloved regent and on behalf of my fellow members of the chapter, I am delegated to accept this Boulder in their name. We thank you, Madam Chairman, for the problems you have solved in bringing this to a successful issue. We are grateful to Mr. W. P. Letchworth, Mr. Minard, and all members of the chapter, and others who have aided in marking this historic place in our county. This bronze promises to be lasting, so may the friendships formed here. The stone has endured for many ages but more enduring still we hope will be the seeds of patriotism, civil pride, hope and love which we leave in the hearts of those who follow after us."

The boulder was then unveiled by the pretty little Misses Frances Ely, a daughter of the regent of the Children of the American Revolution of Allegheny county, and Freeda Keeny. These little girls were attired in white dresses with sashes of red, white and blue ribbons. The large "Peace Flag," which had veiled the boulder, was then raised on a flagstaff.

After the singing of the "Red, White and Blue," the regent introduced Mr. John S. Minard, who gave the principal address of the day. Mr. Minard is Allegheny's local historian and his topic was "Scenes in Ga-o-za-de-o, the Council House, and Major Van Campen." Other speakers were Hon. Frank Sullivan Smith, of New York city and Angelica, who delivered an unusually fine address on the "Victories of Peace." Rev.
J. W. Sanborn, who spoke on "The Legends of the Senecas;"
District Attorney Joseph F. Rice, who congratulated the
women of the chapter on the success of their undertaking, and
thanking them in behalf of the county for their patriotism;
Judge McLennan, of Syracuse, and Mr. John B. Church.

After the program lunch baskets were brought from their
hiding places and the needs of the inner man were attended
to. Two or three hours were spent in delightful social inter-
course and the crowds dispersed to their several homes in the
various parts of the county.

The gratitude of the chapter is due to the regent, Mrs.
Ward; to Mrs. Frank Sullivan Smith, who has been especially
interested; to Hon. Frank Sullivan Smith, who rendered
much valuable service, and to the boulder committee, especially
Miss Jennings, the chairman, all of whom have devoted much
time and labor to bring to a successful culmination this long
cherished project.—Laura B. Gish, Historian.

Cayuga Chapter (Ithaca, New York).—The past two years
of the chapter have been years of profit and interest. During
that period twelve members have been added to the roll, the
membership now being seventy-five with eighteen non-resident
members.

Owing to the fact that Cornell University is situated at
Ithaca, the chapter is unusually fortunate in being able to
secure from among its professors noted scholars and speakers
to address it upon topics connected with the past history of
our country or upon problems of the present day. Among
these speakers was Professor Jeremiah W. Jenks, who gave
an interesting and scholarly address upon "The Philippines
under American Rule." Prof. Jenks has spent some time in
the Philippines and could tell that which he himself had ob-
served in the islands. Professor Ralph C. H. Cotterall of the
Department of History, gave an excellent address upon Alex-
ander Hamilton.

For Flag day, 1907, the chapter was honored by the
presence of the state regent, Mrs. Roberts, who gave her in-
teresting talk upon "The Story of the Flag," illustrating it
with various flags which have been used by the Americans at
different periods of their history. In the evening of the same
day a reception was given Mrs. Roberts by the vice-regent,
Mrs. Edgar H. Bricklin, and the regent, Mrs. Edwin C.
Stewart, at the home of Mrs. Bricklin.

During the present year Dr. William Eliot Griffis, author
and lecturer, has spoken to the chapter upon the subject,
"Washington's Strategy during the Revolution."

Cayuga Chapter does not, however, depend entirely upon
university professors to aid in its literary programs and
several members of the chapter have contributed interesting
papers upon historical subjects. Among these was a fine paper
upon "Early American Home Life," by Miss Martha Van
Rensselaer. At another meeting Mrs. G. W. Perry gave a
talk, "The Stories of Patriotic Songs," which was illustrated
by the singing of the songs by a fine quartette. Musicales and
teas have also played a part in the year's program and during
the past year the chapter has initiated the custom of having a
"chapter breakfast."

Cayuga chapter, however, has wider interests than simply
studying our nation's history and is trying to do its part to
train the young and the foreign born to become better citizens.
Last year a large American flag was presented, with appro-
priate ceremonies, to the Social Service League, an organiza-
tion working for the betterment of our poor classes. This
year $25 has been contributed to the salary of a district nurse
to work among the poor and the same amount has been pledged
for the work for the coming year. Gifts are yearly sent to
aid our "Real Daughter," Mrs. Emily Moss, who has long
been ill and bed ridden. Contributions have been sent in re-
sponse to various appeals for promoting patriotic work and
preserving the sites of famous historical places. The cherished
project of the chapter is to erect a tablet in honor of the
Revolutionary soldiers and sailors who died in Tompkins
County and this, it is hoped, will be accomplished as soon as
a suitable place for erecting the tablet shall be chosen. Thus,
in its own small way, Cayuga Chapter, Daughters of the
American Revolution, is faithfully trying to do its part "to
foster true patriotism and love of country."—MARY WALDO
PERRY, Historian.
General Montgomery Chapter (Gloversville, New York).— At a meeting of the chapter, Mrs. E. L. Heacock, the society historian, presented an interesting report on the year's work:

"As the fruit of to-day grew on the tree of yesterday and carries within it the seeds of to-morrow, it might be worthy our attention to examine the tree of yesterday and ascertain how deeply its roots permeated the soil of this new land, and the strength and size of trunk and limb.

First, let us consider briefly a few facts concerning the early settlement of this part of our country. In 1608, Samuel de Champlain united with the Canadian Indians and discovered the lake which bears his name, invaded the land of the Mohawks, in the country of the Iroquois. A few weeks after Champlain's invasion, Henry Hudson anchored his ship, the Half Moon, at the mouth of the river which has ever since been called the Hudson. He ascended the river to a point less than 100 miles from that reached by Champlain, and both were within fifty miles of the location of our present city. In 1614, a Dutch colony was established with a charter naming the region New Netherlands. The same year they built a fort on Manhattan Island and another one at Fort Orange, on the present site of Albany.

Meanwhile, in 1607, the English had made their first permanent settlement at Jamestown, Va. In December, 1620, a sailing vessel landed at Plymouth, Mass. Previous to landing, they organized as an English colony and the charter was signed by the forty-one heads of families on board, and John Carver was chosen governor. These two colonies shaped the destiny and character of the new world and became successful rivals in the strife which finally left them masters of the country. Thus we see the planting of the acorn.

The explorations of Champlain led other white men to wander through the country of the Mohawks, of which section up to this time had been but the infrequent hunting ground of the Iroquois. Later a few Scottish families came hither and settled among the Indians, leading a life almost as barbaric as that of the savages. The permanent occupation of the upper Mohawk valley was begun by a number of German Palatines in 1711. In 1738, Wm. Johnson came to this locality as a land agent for his uncle, Sir Peter Warren. He formed an intimate friendship with Gov. Clinton and became prominent in public affairs. He became so popular with the Six Nations, and especially the Mohawks, that he was adopted into their nation, making him a chief with the title of Warra-haha. In recognition of his services to the crown a barony had been conferred upon him.

In view of the hostilities among the Indians, French and English, Sir William erected a fortress called Fort Johnson, on whose site Fort Hunter was afterward built. About 1742 he moved to the north side of the Mohawk river, locating at a place called by him Mt. John-
son, where he erected a substantial stone mansion. In 1753, Arent Stevens and his nine partners purchased 2,000 acres of land of the Indians, known as the Kingsborough Patent. The Indian deed is very interesting. In conveys to the king the whole parcel of land where Johnstown and probably Gloversville are now situated, for the consideration of 3 pieces of showdy, 6 pieces of gailing linnen, 3 bbls. of beer, 6 gals. of rum and a fat beast.

Sir William was undoubtedly the silent purchaser of this land and he immediately began a system of granting leases to his tenants, many of whom were Dutch and Scotch. The Dutch were of no inferior stock. Such were the existing conditions when in 1762 Sir William induced one hundred families to move into his new settlement, where now stands the city of Johnstown. Previous to this he had erected a summer residence on the northwest border of the great Vlae, naming it Castle Cumberland. He also built a fishing lodge on the south bank of the Sacandaga river, which to this day retains its early name of the Fish House.

In 1771, Johnstown had become a thriving and prosperous business center, and all through the Mohawk Valley settlements were increasing. In 1762, Sir William superintended the erection of an elegant baronial mansion and two stone forts at Johnstown, which was named for himself, and where he resided until his death in 1774. Sir William built a grist mill for the benefit of his tenants, erected an Episcopal church at Schenectady, fitted up at his own expense a Masonic lodge room at Johnson hall and built commodious stone dwellings for his sons-in-law, Guy Johnson and Daniel Clause, to each of which he added a gift of a square mile of land.

On the 18th of April, 1775, the firing of the guns of Lexington were heard throughout the colonies. The tiny acorn had taken strong root and had sent up a sapling. Then came the Revolutionary period, when the patriots fought bravely and well. A handful of poor but zealous patriots, unprepared for war, suffering privations which would have discouraged less ardent forces, hungry, footsore, clothing in tatters, ammunition scarce, traversing a new land without roads or even paths, except as they were cut through the dense forest, uncomplaining, hopeful, fighting for a principle, for home, for freedom. And the women, were they less loyal? Did they not hew the trees, plant the corn after they had prepared the land, care for the stock, gather and prepare the flax and wool, spin and weave it into cloth, from which they made the garments, knitting with their own hands the stockings and mittens for their families. Willing hearts and willing hands assumed the burden of husband, father, brother or son, whom they had sent with a hearty godspeed to fight until they should be free. When ammunition failed, they gave of their scanty household utensils such articles of brass, lead and pewter as could be moulded into bullets, and in case of necessity with their own hands loaded the muskets and participated in the fray, ready to act the part of scout and spy if need be to aid the en-
feeble forces to crush an obstinate and relentless foe. On July 4, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was proclaimed at Philadelphia. The sapling had become a tree.

During the course of the war this portion of the state became known to a class of people who had no former means of judging of its beauty and fertility. The continual passage of New England troops through the Mohawk valley familiarized them with its advantages as a place of abode. When peace was restored they were not slow to avail themselves of the opportunity to possess the land. From the period of the Revolution to the year 1810 the population of this section, called Kingsboro, was largely increased. Many families from the eastern states, especially Connecticut, emigrated to these bleak hills. It was the choicest of the New England people who slowly wended their way by ox cart to the hills of Tryon county, bringing with them their love for God and country, their New England thrift and sterling principle. Following this little colony into this land of the north, came godly and learned preachers and teachers, whose influence for good moulded and controlled the vicinity for generations.

A little hamlet had sprung up a little south of Kingsboro, known as Stump City. In 1828 it was rechristened by the husband of our honorary regent and called Gloversville, because of the the extensive manufacture of gloves and mittens, thus making it famous throughout the land as the centre of the glove industry. Life was uneventful but ever increasingly prosperous. The population was largely increased by the addition of thrifty and intelligent people. In 1861 came the call to arms. During the period of the Civil war no county was more loyal and to none was accorded a better report when peace was finally restored and the north and south once more united. The tree of yesterday had become the tree of to-day, with branches extending from Maine to California and from Canada to the Gulf.

It is a significant fact that until the year 1870, when the higher education of woman began to bear fruit, that she had taken but a small part in the public work of the world. In 1876 came the Centennial, held in Philadelphia, when a new impetus was given in enlarging the sphere of woman's influence. The Columbian followed in 1892. Perhaps this did more to foster patriotism and arouse the latent energies of woman than any other event. Woman's work did much toward making that a grand success. The common conditions of life have been transformed within the past two decades. The inventions in electrical appliances have made all the world our neighbor. The stars are foreign lands. The enlightened nations of the earth recognized the rights of woman, but our own beloved United States of America has been first and foremost to extend the hand of welcome and throw open the door of enlightenment and progress to our sex. The time was ripe for woman to take her place in the work of the world, and a portion of that work has been to form a society to perpetuate the memory of our illustrious ancestors. Is it any wonder that Gloversville must
have a local chapter? No other section of country is more entitled to one. We are the descendants of patriots. We were rocked in the cradle of liberty; we breathed it in the air. Our eyes rest upon places made famous by bloodshed; the hills among which we were born are pointed out as those over which the enemy fled when so successfully routed by Col. Willet in the last battle of the Revolution. As children we listened with wonder and awe as our grandparents related the thrilling tales of Nick Stoner's adventures, or the glories of Israel Putnam and Ethan Allen. The excitement of general training day with its accompaniment of gingerbread and cider has come down to us clothed with imaginary splendor.

With such a fund of historical facts for a background, but one alternative remained for the women of Gloversville. On Wednesday, June 11, 1902, the Richard Montgomery Chapter received its charter and became a part of the great national organization which had been formed but seven years before. All that relates to the intervals between that date and the present has been so well and graphically related by my veracious and accurate predecessor, that we begin the year 1905-6 by taking for the topic the "National Period"—1789-1812.

The usual number of meetings have been held during the year, the regent presiding at all but one. The annual business meeting of the year was held in September, with Mrs. E. Darling, at which time a complete change was made in the official force of the chapter. The retirement of Mrs. E. R. Churchill from the office of regent, which she held since the formation of the chapter, was a universal regret. She brought to us such ripe experience, so much of grace and dignity, so much charity and a love that never failed toward all our members that her name and career will go down through the years bearing only pleasant recollections. It is but a fitting tribute that she became honorary regent for life. The new officers elected are worthy their positions. The mantle has fallen upon capable shoulders, and a review of the year gives gratifying results.

Four of our meetings have been held at homes of the members. Three were well attended at Masonic hall. All of them have been pleasant social events, refreshments have been served and most excellent programs rendered. The next best thing to a trip abroad is a recital of journeys accomplished by our friends. As a chapter we are fortunate in this respect, as many of our members are travelers. Several of them have been abroad recently; one has become a glove trotter and we shall expect great things of her when she recovers from the fatigue of her journey and instructs us concerning the strange people she lingered among.

The first recital of foreign travel was most entertainingly rendered by Mrs. Wiltick. Mrs. Whitney gave the second, so graphically that Naples lay before us. We breathed the soft, luminous atmosphere; the blue Mediterranean lay at our feet, and slumbering Vesuvius formed a smoky, hazy background. Mrs. Seth Burton's description of the trip
taken to far-away Alaska and its strange people and costumes, which she illustrated by photographs will not be forgotten. Although one of Uncle Sam's valuable possessions, it seems farther away and more inaccessible than our English, French and Spanish cousins across the Atlantic.

We have had good talent in our musical programs. The selections, both instrumental and vocal, have been well rendered and have been a pleasing part of our entertainments. We have been favored many times by recitations given by one of our most popular elocutionists, and the little tales so pleasingly related have remained with us for many days.

The May meeting is always full of interest, as most of the time is occupied by reports of the delegates to the national congress at Washington. This year proved no exception, and we read between the lines that our delegates had a good time in more ways than one.

As a chapter we have received numerous invitations to attend receptions held by our sister chapters throughout the state. Several of them have been accepted and attended by the regent and other members. They have been most enjoyable and profitable for those in attendance.

Two entertainments have been given by the chapter during the year. The first, a Japanese Honeymoon, in December, was a beautiful spectacular affair, but like some honeymoons not necessarily Japanese, the results were disastrous. A card party held at the hall on the 19th of April was well attended and proved a financial success.

The chapter has endeavored to be broad in its philanthropy. It has contributed toward the erection of a monument in the National Cemetery at Arlington, dedicated to the memory of the thirteen nurses who died in service during the Spanish war. It was voted to contribute $25 toward the national building at Washington. The annual prize of $20 was given to the student in our high school writing the best paper on United States history.

It was voted that we co-operate with sister chapters in an effort to suitably mark, by a granite marker, furnished by the national society, the graves of Revolutionary heroes known to be buried in our cemeteries. An earnest effort has been made to locate these graves, both by verbal and published notice, but the descendants are evidently sleeping as soundly as their ancestors, for but one reply was received and that furnishes another bar for the writer. After many discouragements seven names were procured and forwarded to Washington. We hope before long to receive the markers and find them suitable places.

It has been our custom to honor our chapter in June by a banquet, which has been an affair of dignity and distinction. This year it was omitted because of our sympathy with those members whose hearts are filled with sorrow.

"Light grief do speak, while sorrow's tongue is bound."

Thus we are bound to conclude the history of our chapter. We have seen the planting of an acorn in a new world. We have seen the
development of the sapling into a tree, large and majestic, whose leaves are for the healing of the nations. We have seen the fruit of the tree in the peace-loving, law-abiding citizens of our land, in the intelligence and culture of our people, in the uplifting of woman until she is now the intellectual helpmeet of man. Through her wisdom many organizations have been formed to perpetuate and honor the brave men and women who made it possible for us to enjoy this land of freedom. First and foremost of them is the Daughters of the American Revolution. It is their noble mission to instil into the minds and hearts of coming generations love and veneration for our country, our flag, our institutions and our home.

Following the business session there was one of pleasure and sociability. Mrs. Burr, as chairman of the social committee, furnished the ladies with a unique and interesting program.

Among the numbers were two piano solos, rendered by Miss Sarah Davis. The renditions were (a) "Tartan Telle," (b) Valse "Styrienne," by Woolenhaupt, and a musical guessing contest which consisted in the guessing of the titles of popular airs from the first bars of the same, Miss Davis presiding at the piano. The prize was won by Mrs. S. E. Shannahan, who guessed correctly fourteen of the fifteen airs played.

After the social hour the guests of the afternoon were treated to most tempting refreshments. The members of the local chapter departed from the afternoon’s session, each expressing herself as highly pleased with the manner in which they had been entertained by the hostess of the afternoon, Mrs. Drake.

**Staten Island Chapter** (Richmond Borough, New York).—On March 14, 1908 was held the meeting for organizing, this being the youngest chapter to receive its charter before the Seventeenth Continental Congress. This chapter organized with 20 charter members, viz: Virginia Green Bennett, Estelle Garretson Brown, Emelyne Vroome Brown, Laura Cropsey, Katherine M. Stone Carter, Idell A. Franklin Clapp, Elizabeth Cortelyou Cropsey, Lucie Erthilde De Revere, Marion E. Wolcott Green, Marion Euphemia Green, Mary Wolcott Green, Marie Alice Bush Kennedy, Louise L. Hubbard, Julia Malitta Hurd, Edith J. Kellogg, J. Marian Lewis Quinn, Julia Wilson,
Frances C. Sawyer, Florence Hampson Simpson and Jesse Ingram Yates.

The members and honored guests were entertained at the home of Mrs. T. Livingston Kennedy in honor of our New York State Regent, Mrs. Francis L. Roberts, who presented us with our charter.

Our regent, Miss Mary Wolcott Green responded most eloquently. Miss Green has most interesting ancestry and we appreciate her ability. She is an A. B. of Syracuse University, post graduate student of Columbia University, a graduate in
chemistry of Cooper Union Institute, also valedictorian of her class, only three women have ever finished this course. Miss Green is a member of the following societies: Alumni Association of Syracuse, New York Association of Syracuse Alumni, only woman member of the Cooper Union Chemical Society, Staten Island Association of Arts and Sciences, active member of the National Educational Association, member of the various teachers associations of New York City, Interborough Association of Women Teachers, Richmond, Borough Teachers Association, Woman's Teachers Association of Richmond Borough, Woman's Literary Club of Port Richmond, Staten Island, and Deem's Literary Society of Wisterleigh, Staten Island.

There are many places of historic interest on Staten Island and we shall enjoy the work which lies before us.—A. ESTELLE G. BROWN, Chairman Press Committee.

Hetuck Chapter (Newark, Ohio), though seldom heard from the medium of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, occasionally experiences as unique an event as to need exploitation. Upon May 28th, such an event occurred and the chapter is justly proud and flattered, for never before in its history has the secretary chronicled the visit of the State Regent.

On the date mentioned a large number of resident members and guests, invited from the ranks of eligibles, greeted Mrs. Edward Orton at the home of the chapter regent, Mrs. Agnes S. Preist. A feature which added a suggestive charm to the decorative ensemble, and one that caused considerable comment, was the laurel, myrtle and cedar wreaths profusely scattered about the rooms. Bows of blue and white ribbon attached to these wreaths a small flag and card, upon which was printed Daughters of the American Revolution. They mark a new activity in the chapter. Their silent eloquence in the rooms stirred the hearts of these descendants of the days of "76," bringing that time nearer and making it dearer to the present. Upon Memorial Day these wreathes were laid upon the graves of the patriots buried within Licking County.

The program was opened with the singing of "America"—
followed by repeating the Lord's Prayer. After a short vocal solo by Mrs. Tucker, the regent, in a few well chosen words, introduced the guest of honor.

Mrs. Orton, in explaining the several departments of interest proved an interesting speaker. She went into details by citing the great amount of work done in legislative halls in support of good citizenship and child labor reform laws. A keynote was struck when reference was made to what had been accomplished in juvenile courts and supports of such laws. The patriotic educational work, the locating of historic sites and making available the war records of Revolutionary soldiers and permanently marking their graves with government markers, the vast amount of help to future generations in the historical and genealogical research, the Children of the Republic, the magazine and its purpose, and last but not least, the Continental Hall and its use, all these departments were treated in an instructive and attractive manner showing concisely what the Daughters of the American Revolution stands for. The address, that ended all too soon was followed by a vocal solo rendered by Mrs. C. W. Miller in her usual delightful manner, refreshments and a social good time.

On June 12th we had with us Mrs. J. M. Graham, of New York City, who is a charter member of the chapter and our delegate to the Continental Congress. She gave us a charming report of the Congress. After Mrs. Graham's report and delightful talk on things patriotic in general, Mrs. C. C. Metz, ex-regent and member of the Patriotic Educational (State) Committee, read selections from an address delivered at Washington, D. C., on April 27 last, by Mr. W. V. Cox in defense of the honor of the stars and stripes. Mr. Cox, being a nephew of our member, Mrs. Thomas Sites, added interest in the bill before Congress in which Mr. Cox is so deeply interested and caused a firmer stand to be taken against the desecration of the banner that is synonymous with "My Country 'tis of thee." Mrs. W. L. Prout was hostess upon this occasion. An enjoyable social hour was had upon the lawn where the refreshments were served.—Mrs. L. BANCROFF FANT, Registrar.
Muskingum Chapter (Zanesville, Ohio).—As historian of Muskingum Chapter it becomes my pleasant duty to report a profitable year.

The work for the year has been, "The Story of Muskingum County," "Family Annals" and Songs of Revolutionary Days."

The year opened with a pilgrimage to the neighboring village of Druschen, where for four years, each October meeting has been held, and where we have been so far hospitably entertained by two of our talented members, Mrs. Louise Crosap Stevenson and Mrs. Anna T. Dorsey. An interesting program was carried out, Mrs. Edmund Brush presenting the first of a series of "Family Annals." "The Story of Old Fort Massac" was told by the historian, who during a journey down the Ohio last June had spent a day at the site of the old fort. The program was closed by the chapter singing "Maryland, My Maryland" in honor of the hostesses, who are descendants of the Maryland Crosaps.

In October our regent and three members attended the annual State Conference at Xenia, where they were deeply impressed by the great work done by our splendid organization.

The sad event in our year's history occurred in November, when the chapter lost by death our first treasurer and one of our charter members, Mrs. Mary Sullivan Cox Spangler. A beautiful tribute to her memory was prepared and read by Mrs. Edmund C. Bush at our November meeting.

The notable event of our chapter year, and perhaps our most ambitious effort, an effort that we feel was really worth while, was the display of antiques, held New Year's day, at the home of our regent, Mrs. Minerva Tupper Nye Nash, followed by a New Year reception and "Colonial Tea," at the home of Mrs. Robert J. Fulton, these ladies being assisted by the ladies of the chapter.

This display was given not only to awaken among the people of our good town an appreciation of their possessions, and to create in them a desire to treasure the historical sites in their locality, but to celebrate the centennial of the homesteads of both Mrs. Nash and Mrs. Fulton. The old Nye home occupied by Mrs. Nash was erected two years more than a century ago,
by Col. Ichabod Nye, and the title has ever since remained in
the family. Col. Nye was the son-in-law of Gen. Benjamin
Tupper the second, and he—Gen. Tupper—with Gen. Rufus
Putnam, the ancestor of Mrs. Fulton, were the originators and
active promotors of settlement in the northwest territory. Of
Gen. Putnam it is said, "To him was due the success of the
first great military operation of the Revolutionary War."

Fitting indeed was such a celebration, held in these historic
old homes, of the descendants of such distinguished heroes of
the Revolution.

Three large rooms of the quaint old Nye home were filled
with gems of antiques that would fill the heart of a collector
with envy and despair. There were pieces of beautiful old
mahogany, pewter, Sheffield plate, silver, copper, candlesticks
innumerable, candelabra, fire-arms, coins, old jewelry, shell
combs, samplers, books, portraits, silhouettes, rare old china
and glass and many other articles. One room was given over
entirely to old quilts, coverlets and hand-woven articles.

The visitors then passed to the residence of Mrs. Fulton,
where they were given a cordial greeting by Mr. and Mrs.
Fulton and members of the chapter. The old Matthew home,
occupied by the Fultons, was built more than a century ago,
its beautiful old stone walls being three feet in thickness,
making ideal window seats.

Here the guests were made welcome "upstairs and down-
stairs and in my lady's chamber," viewing with delight the
spacious rooms filled with superbly carved mahogany that
would delight the eye of the connoisseur. On the walls of the
parlor were hanging the silhouettes of Mrs. Fulton's ancestors,
Gen. Rufus Putnam and wife, here and there were pieces of
rare old china and silver, quaint old chests, spinning wheels
and reels, flowers, foot-stoves, and my lady's go-to-meeting-
lantern, all the property of the Fultons.

In the doorways hung beautifully woven old coverlets. The
large dining room with its handsome old furniture, made a
perfect setting for the ladies gowned in Colonial costumes, who
served tea and little biscuits to their delighted guests.

Among the valuable relics that held more than ordinary in-
terest for the visitors, was noted Gen. Tupper’s sword, carried through the war of the Revolution.

Too many words of praise cannot be given the committee who had this most instructive display in charge.

“Flag day” was celebrated in the classic precincts of the college town of Grainville, luncheon being served in the Buxton Inn, a quaint old building erected in 1812. After luncheon an interesting meeting was held in the parlors of the Inn. The regent read a paper on “Old Glory” and “Flags of the Revolution,” followed by several of the members giving items of unusual interest concerning the flag. The meeting was closed by the chapter singing “The Star-Spangled Banner.”

Five new members have been added to our chapter roll this year. Firmly believing we will enter the coming year with renewed interest and increased enthusiasm, I beg to submit this report.—CORA AGNEW WELLS, Historian.

Taylor Chapter (Chardon, Ohio) met at the home of Mrs. Anna Patchin in July. Mrs. Lovedy Pomeroy read “Lest We Forget,” by Kipling, and Mrs. Lucy Goodwin read a poem, entitled “Give Us the Good Old Days Again.” Mrs. Susan Newcomb read a response to the latter. Mrs. Gordon Blakeslee, of Lansing, Michigan, gave an interesting talk concerning the working of the Lansing Chapter of ninety-two members. The names of five Revolutionary soldiers were handed to the committee on historical sites. Mrs. Levi Johnson and Mrs. Peter Hitchcock, of Burton, were made honorary members. The following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The President of the United States has recognized the importance of more adequate protection of the public health, and a better organization of the medical department, as advocated for years by the American Medical Association and whereas, he has called for an expression from organized bodies as to the wisdom of creating a new department, or attaching another branch to one of the departments already in existence; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Taylor Chapter of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, desire to go on record as favoring an entirely new and distinct department of health, as a separate department of the Federal Government, and be it further
Resolved, That it is essential that this department shall be in charge of a capable medical man, who shall be a member of the President's Cabinet, and of equal rank with other members holding an official portfolio. Be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be printed in our county papers, and copies sent to the President, to Prof. Irving Fisher, to Dr. J. N. McCormack, and to our Congressman and Representative. Be it further

Resolved, That we, as members of Taylor Chapter, assist in the promotion of this cause by having similar resolutions adopted by our annual State Convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Carl Harper, in September.

**Ursula Wolcott Chapter** (Toledo, Ohio), at its annual meeting elected as regent, Mrs. May Searles Smith.

Two important resolutions were adopted. The first, that the program committee be required to print in the calendar for the next year the names of the national and state officers, as well as those of the local chapter. The second resolution presented by Mrs. W. H. H. Smith strongly endorsed the able administration of Mrs. Donald McLean, president general of the National Society.

A rousing greeting was given Miss Fanny Harnit, who was unanimously elected state vice-regent at the congress in Washington.

**Columbia Chapter** (Columbia, South Carolina).—On Saturday afternoon, August fifteenth, the members of the Columbia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, met at the grave yard of the First Presbyterian Church of Columbia, South Carolina, to commemorate the ninety-second birthday of Ann Pamela Cunningham. The sacred task of keeping in order the plot surrounding her grave was assumed by them a few years ago. A request by one of its members was sent on to the regents of Mt. Vernon Association to have each year on this date a box of flowers sent from the conservatory of Mt. Vernon to be placed on her tomb. A beautiful little program was carried out on this occasion,—most
beautiful and appreciative prayer offered by Dr. Blackburn, of the Second Presbyterian church, the singing of a hymn, a historical sketch of Miss Cunningham read by Mrs. H. W. Richardson, former regent of Daughters of the American Revolution, the Lord's Prayer repeated in unison and then loving hands arranged the flowers not only from Mt. Vernon, but the gardens of Columbia also.

It has frequently been asked why Miss Cunningham was buried in this place when she lived in Laurens County at the beautiful old ancestral home "Rosemont." She left directions in her will that her body should be brought to Columbia and buried in this church yard and recently a descendant of one of her girlhood friends explained the reason. In her youth she was a regular attendant of this church while at the Barhamville School, a fashionable and famous boarding school that was situated in one of the suburbs of Columbia where daughters of the most distinguished people of that day were sent. Among those most easily remembered just now by the public at large, was the grandmother of President Roosevelt. The school building was burned during the war between the states and never rebuilt on account of the desolation that was made all over the South. It was while an attendant of this school that Pamela Cunningham attended First Presbyterian Church and received her first religious training and for this reason she requested that she should be brought back to this spot after death and there buried under the shadow of this beautiful old edifice where she felt the first impulse of religious teaching and to which she owed so much of the foundation of her Christian character.

The South Carolina women imagine that every one who visits Mt. Vernon is familiar with the name of Pamela Cunningham. But now and then we meet with a person here in her native state, and, even in the vicinity of the old church yard where she sleeps in her everlasting resting place, ones who cannot tell you who she was. So in case there are others scattered far and wide who would be interested in some of the incidents of her life this paper is especially offered.

On a moonlight night in 1853 as the boat was gliding up the Potomac River past that beautiful spot, Mt. Vernon, the bell
tolling its sad requiem to the memory of the departed hero, there was a passenger on the boat who was struck with the idea of having it bought and preserved by the Government. This was the mother of Pamela Cunningham, when her daughter first heard the idea, she received the inspiration to accomplish it—and with the determination born of a genius, she carried it out.

To read her life sounds almost incredible, more like a story in the Arabian Nights, when only a genii could be called upon to surmount all difficulties. So it was due to her indomitable will, and unparalleled courage that she made it possible for the nation to own and have the privilege of visiting this historic spot and see unchanged the surroundings and conditions in which the Father of his country lived. The first step that she made towards this end was to call the women together and form an organization called the "Mt. Vernon Ladies Association" and appoint a regent in every state in the union to carry on the work of raising funds for the cash price of $200,000 and getting a charter through Congress. This was fraught with grave difficulties of varied character and much discouragement.

She was an invalid in a rolling chair for years before her death, she was half blind, subject to some heart weakness and often deprived of the use of her hands by rheumatism. She went to Washington and Baltimore in a canal boat, for traveling by rail made her ill, one of her misfortunes proved to be her gain. She was interviewing Mr. John Augustus Washington at Mt. Vernon on the subject of its purchase when the boat left her. She was forced to spend the night there. She seized the opportunity of overcoming Mr. Washington's refusal to accept the terms of the charter for the sale and won him entirely as well as his family, who became her friends. One instance she gives in writing under the name of her nom de plume, "The Southern Matron": "In 1855 Philadelphia awoke, great enthusiasm prevailed, clubs were formed, boxes for contribution in Independence Hall, when suddenly the men of Philadelphia refused any support to the movement 'because it was a woman's effort, and they disapproved of women mixing in public affairs.'"
It was in March, 1856, when in Richmond, Mr. Emmett, the orator of the occasion of some patriotic celebration first met Miss Cunningham. So powerful and convincing was the spell of her eloquence and so earnest was her patriotism that when she begged him to assist her he responded by pledging that his orations would henceforth be consecrated to Mt. Vernon. He proved its providence. The result was that he placed in her hands the sum of $69,064.00. Then the war broke out between the states and this for a time put a stop to her work. But it is a beautiful thought that no sectional feeling was held on either side during this period.

Miss Cunningham decided that short articles be published in the Washington papers, informing the public of the measures that had been taken by the association to secure the sacredness of the only national spot left in the country. Her directions were faithfully observed and while churches became military posts and altars were rifled, the soldiers of both armies reverently stacked their arms outside the gates and met as brothers before the Tomb of Washington. The idea of veneration for Washington's home and tomb was Miss Cunningham's legacy to the Nation.

After the war was over and the vice-regents met again in council at Mt. Vernon after an intermission of several years, they were moved to tears at the scene of desolation that surrounded them. They were forced to donate and advance funds for the maintenance of the place, and raise additional sums in each state. It was Miss Cunningham's suggestion that each of the regents of the thirteen original states would select each a room to undertake and refurnish it as nearly as possible to the original condition. She was allowed the first choice, so she chose the favorite room of Washington which is shown now as the South Carolina room. In it hangs an oil portrait of her, and tablet with an inscription on it.

At the invitation of the regents after the war was over, Miss Cunningham left her home in South Carolina, and assumed the management of affairs at Mt. Vernon, the place was in debt and need of repairs. She refused a salary for her services, preferring for the funds to be saved for the place. It was at this time that a charge was made against her of the
mismanagement of the funds of the association. She demanded immediate and thorough investigation and was absolutely vindicated. The Mt. Vernon Association conceived of the idea of introducing a will of indemnity from the United States Government for the use of the Mt. Vernon steam boat during the four years of the war between the states, which was the chief source of revenue and had been impressed by the government and used as a transport for troops.

The history of this bill of indemnity furnishes us with a most interesting chapter in the life of this indomitable woman. It also shows the power of her personal charm in gaining the influence of men in the United States Congress after at first everything seemed hopeless and impossible of accomplishment. Going to the Capitol with high fever in her, reclining on a sofa with a shaking chill upon her, she interviewed the men and had a marvellous effect upon them. To sum it all up, her perseverance was rewarded, the sum of seven thousand dollars, the amount of the claim, was granted and this was used in the restoration of Mt. Vernon.

With this last supreme effort her work was done her brave little physique could stand no more strain, she resigned her office of regent and let the mantle of her life fall on the shoulders of others. Her farewell address to the board of regents at Mt. Vernon in 1874 was prophetic of her death so soon to occur. It was touching in its dignity and simplicity and admirable in its far-seeing wisdom, and remarkable for its lack of self-consciousness. Heart-broken as Miss Cunningham was over the farewells to old and tried friends, no word of this escapes her, no lamentation, but self-forgetting, she thinks only of the welfare of the association she founded and its preservation of Mt. Vernon.

So far reaching, has been the effect of Miss Cunningham's work that the hundreds of visitors who frequent Mt. Vernon the year round, not one, man, woman or child who spends an hour within its hallowed precincts, but turns away with the love of Washington stirred within their hearts and the fires of patriotism kindled in their hearts. And while we bow our heads in veneration to our greatest American citizen and hero, let us breathe a word of gratitude and loyalty to the woman.
who has done this great deed for the nation—Ann Pamela Cunningham.—Bessie S. Childs, State Chairman of Magazine Committee.

Daniel Morgan Chapter (Gaffney, South Carolina).—A few women in the town of Gaffney, South Carolina, realizing that this is a period of unearthing the past, felt it not only their duty but a great privilege to make search in their own homeland to see what might be found right among them that they could feel proud to bring before the world again, even if it had been lost sight of for so many years.

Mrs. A. N. Wood had been asked to form a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Gaffney, South Carolina, and she made what she hoped would be the day of its nativity an occasion for a delightful luncheon at her home, inviting a little party of friends whom she knew to be eligible and trusted would be interested. Her hopes were fully realized, and thus under the able leadership of Mrs. Robt. Moultrie Bratton, state regent, was formed the Daniel Morgan Chapter consisting of thirteen charter members officered as follows: Mrs. A. N. Wood, regent; Mrs. Frances M. Montgomery, first vice-regent; Mrs. Laurens G. Potter, registrar; Mrs. W. B. DuPre, recording secretary; Mrs. J. T. Darwin, corresponding secretary; Miss Jessie Lipscomb, assistant corresponding secretary; Mrs. T. B. Butler, treasurer; Mrs. W. H. Smith, historian.

With Mrs. Wood as regent this, the baby chapter of South Carolina, has done successful work. Although not yet one year old and still in its infant dress, it is gratifying to know that we could be represented at the National Congress which convened in Washington, District of Columbia, in the person of our regent, who was able to bring back the report that this, our loved state, registered third among the states.

Our monthly meetings have been enjoyable, both in a literary and a social way. For each meeting a committee arranged a program, consisting of patriotic readings, music, both instrumental and songs, and from time to time some splendid papers have been read.

Our chapter was represented at the state convention in
Charleston by Mrs. Oscar Shanks and she read an interesting and instructive report of the convention at our following meeting.

The 17th of January was celebrated by a unique entertainment, the enigmatical program revealing the 127th anniversary of the battle of Cowpens. A small entrance fee netted a neat sum which was forwarded to the Continental Hall building fund.

The closing meeting in May showed that a year of prosperity and harmony had been much enjoyed and we were greatly enthused by the report of the National Congress made by our regent, who was the delegate. Our average attendance for the year had been about three-fourths of the membership, some of the members being non-residents of Gaffney.

During the year we sustained a severe loss in the death of one of our charter members and corresponding secretary, Mrs. J. T. Darwin. Miss Eva Sams was chosen corresponding secretary to fill the place made vacant.

Our numbers have grown slowly, but the beneficial influence of our work upon the community is well assured. We begin the new year with some added to our roll and our Year Book promises a profitable and pleasant program, touching on state history and records of Revolutionary periods. The chapter has had four applications for markers approved and that with efforts to secure funds for our state monument will occupy our time for the ensuing year.

Our ancestors, though lost sight of for so long, have left us an heritage of which we are justly proud and let us remember that we are their descendants and let us honor and cherish their memory and their heroic deeds by making this Daniel Morgan Chapter stand among the first in history, as there is no better way than through the Daughters of the American Revolution. South Carolina took an active part in the war and Cherokee County holds the battlefield Cowpens, where was fought the battle which was the turning point of the war or rather "The Bennington of the South." Of this battle Daniel Morgan, for whom our chapter is named, was the hero.
This new county is rich in mementoes of the Revolutionary period, proof of which may be seen on all sides.

So then, let us see that this baby chapter with such ancestors shall grow and let memory last and freedom be cherished. And so long as the descendants of these noble sires can trace this heritage may they regard it as the brightest jewel in their historic crown to be a member of the Daniel Morgan Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.—Mrs. Wm. H. Smith, Historian.

Monteagle Circle (Tennessee).—The woman's congress, an annual event at Monteagle during the assembly, was opened July 29.

The meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was one of the most enjoyable features during the woman's congress week. The Monteagle Daughters of the American Revolution circle was organized in 1905 as an interstate organization. The organization of this circle was suggested by Mrs. F. L. Mayes, of Greenville, South Carolina, and Mrs. Memory Peoples, of Athens, Alabama. On the organization of this circle seven states were represented. Every year a Daughters of the American Revolution day is observed, with a beautiful program arranged by the regent of the circle. In 1906 Mrs. George W. Fall, of Nashville, the first regent of the circle, presided. In this program six states were represented. In 1907 Mrs. N. B. Dozier, of Tennessee, the second regent of the circle, presided. This year on account of ill health of the regent, Mrs. F. L. Mayes, of South Carolina, and a recent bereavement in the family of the vice-regent, Miss Pryor, of Alabama, Miss Susie Gentry, of Franklin, Tennessee, recording secretary, presided. Miss Gentry read a paper on "The Women of the Revolutionary Period," at the request of the state regent, Mrs. William G. Spencer, who is now in the east. Miss Gentry has been prominent on the program of the Monteagle circle for many years, and is quite well known for her patriotic work. She was the first woman in the south to take up this work and it was she who celebrated the first Flag day at her home, "Maplehurst," June 14, 1895. Miss Gentry also organized Old Glory Chapter, of Franklin, which is one of the
strongest chapters in the United States. Miss Gentry held the position as first historian of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Tennessee for three years, and was state vice-regent for two years.

A paper on "The Natchez Trace," by Mrs. Egbert Jones, vice-president general of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and late regent of Holly Springs, Mississippi, was read; also "The Early Times of Texas," a paper written by Mrs. J. Kendrick Collins, a member of De Bexar Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, member of the U. D. C. of San Antonio, and also a member of the Women's Press Association.

Mrs. C. Hamilton Tebault's paper on "The Battle of Chalmette" was read by Mrs. W. W. Carre, of New Orleans. Mrs. Tebault is the state regent of Louisiana and also organizer of Daughters of the American Revolution. If it had not been for her persistent efforts the Daughters of the American Revolution organization in Louisiana would have been a failure, but now it is prosperous, having growing chapters in the different parts of the state and others being organized.

Mrs. Robert Emory Park, who is so well known for her patriotic work in Georgia, and a notable Daughter of the American Revolution, member of the Joseph Habersham Chapter in Atlanta, was unable to be present, so Mrs. Leona Stacey read her paper.

Among other prominent speakers were Mesdames Page and Peebles and Miss Pinkerton.

Mrs. J. Kendrick Collins, a well known short story writer, poetess and magazine writer, had a splendid paper. Mrs. Collins was elected a delegate to go to the Jamestown Exposition in 1907. She is also a member of the Woman's Press Association.

Mrs. M. M. Gardner gave several beautiful vocal selections.

Dr. W. M. Anderson, of Nashville, offered the opening prayer for the Daughters of the American Revolution meeting. "America" was sung by the entire audience, in which a great deal of patriotism was shown.

Welcome address to Monteagle Interstate Daughters of the
American Revolution Congress. Susie Gentry, recording secretary, presiding:

_Madam Chairman, Daughters, Ladies and Gentlemen:_

It is with much pleasure I greet you, and extend a heartfelt welcome, to this, our third Inter-States Daughters of the American Revolution Congress, or Conference, where we meet for an hour or so and tell some little of the work each has done, or is endeavoring to do in the interest of our Revolutionary ancestors, the advancement of their descendants of to-day, and of their later posterity.

One of the primal objects of the Daughters of the American Revolution is to collect records of the heroes and heroines of the period of 1775 and 1782; to make their resting places, and spots made famous by them.

> "Heap the memorials high,  
> That tell in their truth and their beauty  
> The story that shall never die."

The oncoming generations can thus read in stone and bronze of people rich in "legend and lay," with graves in many known and unknown spots.

> "And names in the graves that shall not be forgot;"—  
> of the most wonderful patriots this world ever knew!

To-day we are trying to teach the young what patriotism and good government means; especially the foreigners who find, both as to liberty and easier living, America, a veritable Mecca.

When we educate the young along these lines we insure success and good citizenship for the future, and will have done our part to those who follow us.

> "Build, sisters, build, for be ye sure  
> Ye build far better than ye know.  
> The thing ye build will grandly grow,  
> And life, the truth itself endure."

I know you each feel the sympathy I voice, in not having with us our honored and loved president, Mrs. F. Louise Mayes, of Greensville, S. C., who some six weeks ago, was advised by her physicians "not to go to the mountains this summer;" but, as she says, "become quite amphibious, in the waters of Hot Springs, Ark," for her rheumatism.

It was a great privation to her and to me, that she could not be with us, to welcome you in her own sweet, charming way.

Again, I welcome you in her name.
Monteagle, Saturday, August 1, 1908.

A résumé of the work done this year by Tennessee, Texas,
South Carolina and the Sycamore Shoal Chapter, of Bristol, Virginia:

*Tennessee* has promised to assist Alabama and Mississippi in their work of marking the Natchez Trace—"Jackson's Road;" has given aid towards marking the spot where Tennesseans fell at Talladega, Alabama, while fighting with Jackson. She will crown the monument with a vigil flag, by request.

She in time expects to reinter in Tennessee soil the remains of "Bonny Kate" Sherrill Sevier, and to erect a monument to her Revolutionary soldiers at Nashville. Has two new chapters.

*Texas* has erected a beautiful boulder of pink granite in honor of Alexander Hodge, one of "Marion's men," buried in Texas.

*South Carolina*, through the efforts of Mrs. P. H. Mell, has marked quite a number of Revolutionary soldiers' graves. Mrs. Mayes' (our president) chapter, Nathaniel Greene, of which she is the regent, has placed a handsome stone at the grave of Dicey Langston, and they soon will erect an imposing monument to her memory. They will also erect a $4,000 monument to Pickens, Marion and Sumter and the Revolutionary soldiers buried in the state.

*Sycamore Shoal Chapter, Virginia*, among other things (of which Miss Pinkerton has told you), has given to the "state gavel" historic woods of great value; a piece of sycamore from Sycamore Shoal, and a piece of cherry from the fort where "Bonny Kate" made her famous, flying, daring and husband-catching leap over the stockade. She has given a gavel to the Bonny Kate Chapter, of Knoxville, of the same wood. She has organized four new chapters.

I hoped Georgia, Arkansas and Mississippi would speak for themselves. I have not been able to get a resumé of their work, though they belong to our circle, through your representatives at Monteagle. Nor have I heard from Louisiana, though I wrote.—*Susie Gentry, Recording Secretary, Monteagle Circle.*

The following officers were elected for next year: Mrs. Memory P. Peeble (Alabama), president; Miss Susie Gentry
(Tennessee), vice-president; Mrs. Randolph Leigh (Mississippi), recording secretary, and Mrs. F. Louise Mayes (South Carolina), corresponding secretary.

**George Washington Chapter** (Galveston, Texas).—Another year has been added to the records of the George Washington Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Galveston.

"Thus times do shift, each thing his turn does hold;  
New things succeed, as former things grow old."

The immutable law of "change" is our heritage; from its decrees there is no escape. As the leaves in autumn fall, and are borne away forever by the winds and the running streams, so do greater things, which once were in our hearts and lives, drift from us to life's eternal seas.

Happy they whose natural regret at the loss of time is not tinctured with sorrow.

Among the favored ones may be counted the George Washington Chapter. Twelve fair pages are hers to show for the year that is gone—pages that do not boast even the contemplation of mighty deeds, but instead tell a story of a small cycle passed in peace and quiet happiness.

Each month during the season social meetings have been held, and this pleasing intercourse has drawn closer the tie that binds these Daughters, whose life lines lie in divers places, but who meet and mingle in unity, for they feel that one source of pride is theirs—one platform belongs to each and all from which they view a great country built by the mighty deeds of their ancestors, and each heart swells with commendable pride, whether that ancestor was commander or private, for did not their precious blood cement the splendid structure that to-day makes their descendants the envied and admired of all nations?

But not alone in pleasure and ancestral complacency have the Daughters of Galveston spent this year. They have pursued an interesting course of patriotic study, and as a result have prepared several papers on the heroines who, from their patriotism and devotion, stand side by side on history's pages
with the Revolutionary heroes who bled and died that their country might be free.

Mrs. Edward F. Harris, regent for the past two years, has given the energies of heart and brain to her work for the good of her chapter. She has been unobtrusive and quiet, but with determination has pursued the even tenor of her way, and success has crowned her efforts. Her little nameless acts of kindness and of love have endeared her to all, and through her influence many new names adorn the pages of the chapter's roster. The treasurer reports all debts paid and a comfortable amount to the chapter's credit in bank. The annual election, held February 22, resulted as follows: Mrs. Edward Randall, regent; Mrs. Edwin Bruce, vice-regent; Mrs. James C. Canty, secretary, re-elected; Mrs. Charles A. Vedder, treasurer, re-elected; Mrs. Hamilton A. West, registrar, re-elected; Mrs.: Maco Stewart, historian; Mrs. S. T. Fontaine, librarian, re-elected; Mrs. Robert Pierce, curator, re-elected. The chapter and the retiring regent have accorded an enthusiastic welcome to the new regent and the unanimous opinion is that in the able hands of Mrs. Randall the reins of chapter government will be judicially held, and under her guidance the happy past will be repeated in pleasant and successful future days.—

RUTH H. M. CANTY, Secretary.

Weatherford Chapter (Weatherford, Texas,) has passed a successful year under the guiding hand of its regent, Mrs. R. D. Speed, who is a great-great-granddaughter of General Israel Putnam, and while it has not been necessary, like her illustrious ancestor, to "kill a wolf by the light of his eye," yet, by the light of her kindly smile we have been led in paths of peace and harmony where "work and duty" lost their sternness in the performing.

While we have not accomplished great things in a patriotic way, yet our excellent year book has been a source of pleasure and profit, and followed, as it has been, by a delightful social hour with the hostess, we feel that our meetings have been of much benefit.

During the year we have added one new member to our roster, accepted two resignations and had two marriages,
transferring one of our brides to Old Glory Chapter, Franklin, Tennessee. We have at present a membership of twenty-six.

At its last meeting the state conference honored our chapter by placing in the hands of our efficient member, Mrs. B. G. Bidwell, for the second time, the state secretaryship, of which we are justly proud.—Mrs. Oscar Barthold, Historian.

The Eastern Shore of Virginia Chapter—The first glimpse Europeans obtained of this section of the Old Dominion, known to Virginia-Vetusta as “Ye Ancient Kingdom of Accawmacke,” was given by the redoubtable Captain John Smith, who in his “General History of Virginia” has a graphic account of crossing the Chesapeake in 1608 in a canoe, accompanied by seven men. He landed on Cape Charles, and there encountered two grim, stalwart savages, who at first seemed inimical but finally became friendly and conducted the little band of hardy adventurers to the wigwam of their Werowance, a few miles distant, where they were right royally welcomed and entertained. The Indians of this peninsula were of a superior type; belonged to the great Mingoe family of Pennsylvania, and spoke the sonorous language of Powhatan, to whom, as overlord, their chiefs paid annual tribute. Accawmacke, which means in the poetical nomenclature of Indian lore, “over the water,” was gradually Anglicized into Accomac, thus losing none of its beautiful significance. After repeated attempts its permanent settlement as one of the “Eight original shires” was effected in 1621, and thenceforth its onward and upward progress has been continuous, despite savage depredation and its isolated location. Geographically, the eastern shore of Virginia is a prolongation of the Maryland and Delaware Peninsula, which was unsettled at that period save by hostile aborigines, whose frequent incursions and wars incaradine the early annals of Accomac. From its incipiency, the home of staunch Anglo-Saxon independence of thought and action dominated by the civilization of Europe, with whose great marts it maintained constant and lucrative commerce, it has played no mean or inconspicuous part in colonial and national history. This peninsula in proportion to its population sent a respectable quota of brave men to the
Revolutionary War, and contemporary historians testify eloquently to the military prowess of its noble sons, who figured conspicuously in the Fifth, Seventh, Ninth, Eleventh and other Virginia Regiments, Continental troops.

By Act of the Virginia Assembly, 1680, June 8th, it was decreed that fifty acres of land be laid out, surveyed and appointed a town in the county of Accomac, in Calvert’s Neck, at the head of Anancock (or Anchor) Creek. Major Charles Scarburgh in consideration of nine thousand and eight hundred pounds of tobacco, did grant, bargain, sell and convey, unto Captain William Custis and Colonel John West, “Feoffees in Trust for the proposed town,” the aforesaid fifty acres which became successively known as “The Porte,” and “Porte Scarburgh”; it finally received the name of its former Indian proprietors, the fierce tribe of Onancock; the site, one of the most advantageous, picturesque and beautiful in all Tidewater Virginia, was a moiety of an extensive tract of land purchased by Major Scarburgh from Christopher Calvert, patentee, pioneer and early planter of prominence. From its small and uncertain genesis this ancient town has developed into a large and prosperous business centre, rapidly approaching the dimensions of a city. A few marine leagues from its verdant shores, now crowned with handsome suburban homes, was fought the last naval engagement of the Revolution, “The Battle of the Barges,” in which many valiant Accomackians participated, and several met a tragic fate. In Onancock, in a neglected abandoned burying ground, over which the nearby rhythmic rippling waves of ancient “Anchor Creek” have sighed requiems for a century and a quarter, lie the remains of Commodore Whaley, intrepid young son of Maryland, who fell at Kedges’ Straits, not unwept, not unsung, but alas! as yet unhonored by monumental brass or stone. In 1907, the Eastern Shore of Virginia Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution was organized, principally through the strenuous efforts of Mrs. L. D. T. Quinby, a patriotic daughter of Georgia, now residing in Onancock. Small as yet in number, and its 23 members widely scattered, as its comprehensive name indicates, this infant chapter is working faithfully, chiefly at present along local lines, and its past endeavor
must be considered as but earnest of its proposed future achievements. On the 13th of May last, a most enjoyable reception was tendered the chapter by its efficient secretary, Mrs. William H. Parker, at her charmingly rural home. There were about fifty Daughters and guests present. In the absence of the regent, whose serious illness cast a gloom over the otherwise gala and memorable occasion, the vice-regent, Mrs. B. K. Powell occupied the chair. The entertainment was opened by the “Overture to Zampa” rendered with unusual ability and technique, by Miss Groton, and Miss Margaret Parker, a little daughter of the hostess. Miss Alice E. Custis at the special request of the regent, Mrs. L. D. T. Quinby, read her report of the Seventeenth Continental Congress, which she was privileged to attend and enjoy for four days as alternate for the aforesaid regent. An eager, brief, but pleasant discussion of the salient features of the Congress ensued, and was followed by a recitation “Pro Patria” delivered with inspiring dramatic effect by Miss Elizabeth Titlow, whose elocutionary talent is unquestionable. Mrs. C. B. Nottingham and Mr. James Doughty delighted the critical audience with the familiar, but ever beautiful composition, “Poet and Peasant,” and rarely has the duet found more brilliant amateur interpretation. Delicious and dainty refreshments were gracefully served by Misses Groton Parker, Titlow and Powell. Mrs. Stephen Hopkins and Miss Leatherbury assisted the gracious hostess in dispensing “old tyme hospitality” with true Virginia cordiality. Valuable contributions have recently been made to the Chapter Library and will be formally presented by the historian in September, at which meeting, some definite action will be considered and it is hoped taken to mark the graves of the fallen heroes of The Battle of the Barges. With grateful acknowledgment of the pleasure afforded me by “THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.”—ALICE EMMA CUSTIS, Historian.

Seattle Chapter (Seattle, Washington).—The past year has been one of unusual activity in a social way, several occasions presenting themselves at which there have been gatherings of members of the several local chapters of Daughters of the American Revolution, in which Seattle Chapter has taken an
important part. Our own comparatively new organization has been fostered by Rainier Chapter, really our parent body, our charter having been asked for when the membership limit of Rainier Chapter had been reached. When the changes in the constitution of Rainier Chapter had been made that admitted of an increased membership, Seattle Chapter was invited to join with the older organization, in a body, the invitation however being declined upon the natural ground that we preferred to maintain our individuality, having advanced to a place of some importance. The very best of feeling obtains between ourselves and Rainier Chapter, which latter takes the same sort of a pride in us that a fond god-mother might in a promising youngster.

The most successful entertainment given during the past year, by Seattle Chapter, was that of May 18, at the beautiful home of the present regent, Mrs. D. A. Gove, for the benefit of the Washington monument fund, at which time a substantial sum was realized. Both Rainier Chapter and Lady Sterling Chapter rallied to the occasion, which took the form of a whist party, with an incidental musical programme. There were a number of desirable prizes offered and the entire detail of the event was most adequately worked out. Seattle Chapter has also been entertained by Mrs. John Leary who threw open her spacious home, containing an immense ball room, where the function was held. Governor Mead addressed the chapters and their guests and Professor Edmund S. Meany, of the university, also spoke on patriotic subjects. Another Rainier entertainment, at which Seattle Chapter was guest, was the outing taken to the home of General Banks, whose daughter, Mary Banks, a member of Ranier Chapter, was hostess. General Banks' attractive place is at Eagle Harbor to which place the trip was made by a specially chartered steamer. The event occurred in June, an al fresco luncheon and clam bake being features of the entertainment.

Our own programme for the eight meetings, prior to the last, May 25, was as follows: October 7, Mrs. C. F. Nickles, hostess; the paper was "Our Nation's Defenders," by Mrs. W. R. Todd. November 4, Mrs. J. F. Hunter, hostess; paper, "Old China," by Mrs. J. F. Jones. December 2, Mrs. James
E. Patrick, hostess; paper, "Old Candlesticks, Fireplace Brasses and Irons," Mrs. Edward A. Batwell. January 6, Mrs. T. F. Hardenbergh, hostess; paper, "Old Clothing, Linen and Embroidery," by Mrs. A. T. McCargar. February 3, Mrs. John F. Wallace, hostess; paper, "Old Music, Books, Papers and Magazines," Mrs. J. F. Wallace. March 30, Mrs. T. M. Clement, hostess; paper, "Old Furniture," by Miss Sophia Johns. April 27, Mrs. A. T. McCargar, hostess; election of officers. The following were chosen for the ensuing year: Regent, Mrs. D. A. Gove; Vice-Regent, Mrs. E. E. Webster; Recording Secretary, Mrs. J. F. Jones; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. F. M. Colby; Treasurer, Mrs. T. M. Clement; Registrar, Mrs. C. F. Nickles; Historian, Mrs. Edward A. Batwell; Auditor, Miss Sophia C. Johns. Board of Managers: Mrs. T. F. Hardenbergh, Mrs. D. E. McLaughlin and the newly elected officers. Programme Committee: Miss Johns, Mrs. Otto Furbinger, Mrs. N. D. Tower and Mrs. F. M. Colby.

The programme committee has prepared the following announcement for the successive meetings, beginning September 28, on which occasion Mrs. D. E. McLaughlin will be hostess, and the paper will be "Early Days in Washington" read by Mrs. T. M. Clement. October 26, Mrs. Edward A. Batwell, hostess; paper, "Arts and Crafts of Washington," Miss Johns. November 30, hostess, Mrs. D. A. Gove; talks of pioneer days and music. January 25, hostess, Mrs. J. F. Hunter; paper, "Picturesque Washington," illustrated, by Mrs. Hunter. February 22, hostess, Mrs. N. D. Tower; A Colonial Breakfast, Mrs. T. F. Hardenbergh, toastmistress. March 29, hostess, Mrs. F. M. Colby; paper, "Writers of Washington," Mrs. Colby. April 26, hostess, Mrs. T. F. Hardenbergh; annual meeting and election of officers. May 31, hostess, Miss Johns; paper "Potentialities of the Fair, from a Daughter of the American Revolution Standpoint," by Mrs. C. F. Nickles.

The meeting of May 25, assigned to Mrs. Colby, as hostess, was changed to the charming bungalow of Miss Sophia Johns, on Queen Anne hill from which point a magnificent view was obtained of the entrance of the Atlantic Squadron to Seattle harbor.
During the week the fleet remained in Seattle the members of this chapter were conspicuous for their participation in the festivities of entertainment, a section of the reviewing stand being specially reserved for members and guests. June 22 marked the last meeting prior to the summer vacation, and the chapter members were the guests of the vice-regent, Mrs. E. E. Webster, at her beautiful home, "The Gables" at Bellevue, on the shore of Lake Washington. Luncheon, which had been planned for the lawn was, owing to inclement weather, served in the house. The event was altogether delightful and informal, and the plans for the next year were made.—Eva Eaton Batwell, Historian.

**Benjamin Franklin Chapter (Mexico City, Mexico).**—Our chapter, in the capital city, of old Mexico, has the same reason for being that any chapter has. The accident of our being in a foreign city is a result of the residence there of some six thousand Americans. What better and nobler work for their country can American women thus situated do than band themselves together in so splendid an organization as this—"Lest we forget, lest we forget."

So there are twenty-one of us members at present of the Benjamin Franklin Chapter. Our membership is shifting however—of even our small number six are now in "the States." This insecure membership makes it exceedingly difficult to carry forward any one project. This, in fact, we account for our having this year nothing to contribute toward Continental Hall.

We look forward toward increasing the membership of our chapter, toward helping to organize chapters in other cities of old Mexico, toward doing anything we may to encourage a patriotic American spirit among those who reside under another flag. Respectfully submitted,

**Mary McDermid,**
Delegate to the Seventeenth Continental Congress,
Washington, D. C.

**ITEMS.**

The Topeka Chapter was the first one organized in Kansas and has over a hundred members. Mrs. Fannie G. Thompson, now passed to her reward, former regent, was the originator of the idea of marking the old Santa Fé Trail.
GENEALOGICAL NOTES AND QUERIES

By their pious shades we swear,
By their toils and perils here
We will guard with jealous care
Law and liberty.—Lunt.

Inquirers are requested to observe the following suggestions:
1. Write plainly, especially proper names.
2. Give, when possible, dates or approximate dates, localities, or some clue to the state in which the ancestors 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 determine 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.

Genealogical Department, American Monthly Magazine,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Attention is called to rules 3 and 4.

ANSWERS.

1121. (2) VAN WARTS.—Munsell’s Albany Coll. Vol IV. gives the genealogy of one branch of the Van Warts Family.—Gen. Ed.

1212. GARDENER-HARRIS.—Eligibility to the Daughters of the American Revolution can be established through Prior (Pryor) Gardener, born 1755, N. C. died Warren Co., Ga., 1808. He served from N. Car. during the Rev. as shown in the books of the State Auditor of N. Car. Tradition states that he took part in the battle of Alamance, and also frequently acted as scout and messenger.—Gen. Ed.

1234. PORTER.—Isaac Porter, born at Wenham, Mass., July 1, 1750; m. Mary Kimball (dau. of Thomas and Mary Kimball) Sept. 13, 1772; died March 31, 1837; served as corporal in Capt. Thomas Kimball’s Co. of Militia at the Lexington Alarm. Children: Lydia, b. April 28, 1774; d. y. Paul, b. April 21, 1776; m. Nancy Moulton; Isaac, b.


1237. Hickman-Lewis.—Hannah Lewis, (dau. of David Lewis and his first wife, Miss Terrell, and gr.-dau. of John Lewis, Sr., who was b. about 1640 and emigrated to Va., where he d. in 1726) had nine children, among them, Gen. Richard Hickman, Senator and Lieut Gov. of Kentucky, for whom Hickman Co. is named, and a number of distinguished descendants, both male and female. A short account of them can be found in "Lewis and Kindred Families" by John M. McAllister and Lura B. Tandy, pps. 365-400; or in Chapter VI. of "The Lewis Family," by Wm. Terrell Lewis.

1097. (2) PORTER.—"Captain" Samuel Porter, b. 1723 (son of Samuel and Mary (Brunson) Porter), in Waterbury, Conn.; m. Mary Upson in 1747, and died in 1780. Children: Ebenezer, b. 1750; Jemima, b. 1752; and Samuel, b. 1755. He served on a committee during the Revolution, and performed other patriotic acts. See History of Waterbury, Conn.

His son, Samuel, b. 1755, m. (1) Sybbel (Sybil) Munson or Monson in 1778. She was the dau. of Obadiah Munson, who d. in 1773. Sybil d. in 1794; and Samuel m. (2) Lucy, dau. of Deacon Andrew Bronson, in 1795. Issue by both marriages.

A Samuel Porter, of Conn., was a Rev. pensioner; copy of his military service can be obtained from the Pension Department, Washington, D. C.

1239. (2) STEVENS.—Hoyt's "Old Families of Salisbury and Amesbury, Mass., with some related families of Newbury, Haverhill, Ipswich and Hampton" contains a great deal of information in regard to the Stevens family. It mentions four "Joseph Stevens, Sr." living at the time of the Revolution; Joseph, b. Amesbury, 1700, son of John and Mary (Jameson) Stevens;

Joseph, b. 1704, in Salisbury; son of John and Dorothy (Hubbard) Stevens;

Joseph, b. 1709, in Haverhill, son of John, Jr. and his (2) wife, Mary (Bartlett) Stevens;


1238. (2) BODINE.—According to "The Commander-in-Chief's Guard," by Godfrey, p. 124, John Bodine enlisted from Martinsburg,
Va. He was b. in 1744; in 1821 he resided in Ross Co., Ohio, where he died Sept. 2, 1822. As he was a Revolutionary pensioner, full particulars of his service and of the companies can be obtained from the Pension Office. Address "Commissioner of Pensions, Interior Department, Washington, D. C." Information from the Pension Office, like that from other branches of the U. S. Government is given without charge.—Gen. Ed.

**Correction.**

1116. Fletcher.—In answer to query 1116 in July (1908) issue, birth-date of Samuel Fletcher, a Revolutionary hero, was given 1775 instead of 1745.

**Special Notices.**

1131. (7) Lawrence.—The person desiring information in regard to the Lawrence line, can obtain valuable assistance by corresponding with Miss Fanny Kinsey, Carrollton, Mo.

1207. Shelby—Wiley.—Sarah Shelby, who married Col. James Wiley of Penna., was sister of Gen. Evan Shelby of Rev. fame, and dau. of his father, Gen. Evan D. Shelby. Their son Oliver m. Mary Shelby Alexander, dau. of Mary Shelby and Adam Alexander of N. Car. If B. S. C. who asks information in the April magazine, and also M. M. will correspond with Mrs. E. P. Smith, the gr.-gr.-granddaugh- ter of Sarah Shelby Wiley, it will be of mutual benefit. Address Mrs. E. P. Smith, Austin, Texas.

718. If 718 will correspond with Mrs. F. C. Heflebower, 309 W. Court St., Urbana, Ohio, she can obtain desired information.

**Queries.**

1230. Friend.—Bates.—John Friend, b. 1765, d. 1830, married Judith Cary Bates of Vir. They moved to Madison Co., Ala., lived and died there. Judith Cary Bates was grandniece of Archibald Cary of Amp-thill, Va., granddaughter of Judith Cary Bell and Dr. David Bell and daughter of Eliza Bell and —— Bates (whose first name is desired). This Bates is supposed to have been a descendant of Pocahontas and Rolfe. Can anyone help me concerning the ancestry of these people?

—R. F. E.

1231. Adkins—Griffing.—John Adkins, a soldier in the Rev. War, from Guilford, Conn., married Marcia Griffing (daughter of Dea. Robert Griffing and first wife Rhoda Parmeelee of Guilford), born 1760, died Dec. 18, 1837. He died August, 1828. They had eight children:—Almina b. Nov. 4, 1790, d. at Cincinnati, O., Apr. 6, 1861, 2nd wife of Milton William Hopkins whom she married Nov. 17, 1817; Augustus B. b. about 1792, married Electa Allen at Salem, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1812, and lived at Oswego, N. Y.; Dr. William Griffing, b. about 1795, d. Nov. 28, 1835, aged 40 yrs., married Arabella Abbey and lived at Oswego; Rhoda married Charles Farnum; Weltha
(name of first husband not known) married 2nd (——?) Northrup and lived at Wayland, N. Y.; Clara married Thomas Dunton; Orpha married (——?) Corey; Sally married Elijah Wright (son of Caleb Wright, a Rev. soldier from Cambridge, N. Y.). Can anyone give the ancestry of John Adkins who is said to have been born in or near Middletown, Conn.? Where did he live after his marriage and where were his children born?—E. F. W.

1232. (1) CHENWITH—ROSS.—Who were the parents of Absalom Chenewith who married Lydia Ross in Berkley Co., W. Va., between 1780 and 1790? Absalom had brothers named Wm. G., Thomas, Richard and Arthur. Absalom's sisters were—Elizabeth married a Munro, Mary married an Ashbrook, and Rachel married an Ashbrook. There was a James Ross in W. Va. who was a captain, major and lieut. col. of Penn. Regiment in Rev. War. Was Lydia Ross a descendant of him? Rev. services of the ancestors or parents of Absalom Chenewith and Lydia Ross especially desired.

(2) STUCKY.—Information wanted of ancestry and Rev. service of the father of Emanuel Stucky, who married Angeline Chenewith, 70 years ago.

(3) COOPER—FREEMAN.—Can some one give information and Rev. service of the parents of Phillip (or Phillips) Cooper, b. Apr. 2, 1770, in S. Car., married Clarinda Freeman (tradition says near Spartansburg) and lived in Pendleton district, owning several different tracts of land (Pickens Co. records) during the years 1804-1816. Then he migrated to Ky., from there to McMinn Co., Tenn., where he lived till Oct. 4, 1838. Was Thomas Cooper who lived in Pendleton district and owned lands from 1814 to 1819 a brother, father or cousin of the above Philip? Was the Thomas Cooper who drew a pension for Rev. service in Pickens Co. the same Thomas who lived in Charleston in 1775 and was captain of the 5th company of the Town Militia? Tradition says that Phillip Cooper was a descendant of a young brother of Sir Ashley Cooper, one of the Lord Proprietor. We do not know the names of any of Philip's brothers. His sons were named: Bennette, Thomas, Henry and James. Data concerning the ancestry and Rev. services of both the Cooper and Freeman lines will be appreciated.

(4) NASON—DACUS.—Ancestry wanted of Delaney Nelson who married Thomas Dacus before 1810 at or near Greeneville, S. C., and migrated to Newton Co., Ga., near Social Circle, about 1820. Thomas Dacus was the son of John Dacus and —— Atkins who lived on Saluda River at a ferry 12 miles from Greenville. Tradition says that Delaney Nelson was related to Admiral Nelson. Was her father in Rev. War? The Dacus family were French. Rev. service of John Dacus (Dacaray) or his father desired.

(5) CAMERON—BLACKBURN.—Who were the parents of Ambrose Cameron and Hannah Blackburn who were married about 1800 and lived in Clarke Co., Ga., near Athens?—Mrs. W. W. W.
1233. Post—Kirke.—Ancestry wanted of Ruth Post who married James Baker in Dutchess Co.; he was born in L. I. Also of Jemima Kirke who married James Baker; the latter lived on Long Island at the time of the Revolution. Did any of these have a Rev. War record.—Mrs. D. T. L.

1233a. Parker.—Wanted: Dates and places of birth and death of Jacob Parker, private in Orange Co., N. Y. Militia. He is supposed to be the son of John Parker, of Haverstraw Precinct, and his wife Jemima. John Parker’s will was probated Feb. 5, 1777.

(2) Parker.—Jacob Parker, of Orange Co., N. Y., had two wives. By which one of them did he have his daughter, Mary?—B. M. C.

1234. Carpenter.—My gr.-gr.-grandfather, Gilbert Carpenter, born on Long Island, was in Rev. War, captured by the British and confined on the Jersey Prison Ship. He stole a boat in the night and went ashore at New York. After suffering great hardships he succeeded in reaching Washington’s army. He afterward lived in Orange Co., N. Y., and Luzerne, Penn. and Delaware Cos., Ohio. Was a Methodist preacher in Ohio. Has anyone names of companions or details of escape? Any information, or record of services, will be appreciated. He married Sarah ——. Her maiden name and ancestry also desired.—S. L. S.

1234a. Porter.—Name of wife and children desired of Isaac Porter of Wenham, Mass. (1750-1837) a Rev. soldier.—D. M. B.

1235. Perkins.—In 1835 or 5, the Perkins Family of Mass. held a reunion in Reading, Mass., in a grove called “Button End.” At that meeting someone read what was called the “Perkins Family Tree,” and it was considered quite complete. There were about two hundred persons present who dated their lineage back to Rev. William Perkins, of Topsfield, Mass. Can anyone tell if the society is still in existence?

1236. Hoyt (Hort).—Names of children (and to whom married) wanted of Joseph Hoyt, a Rev. soldier, b. July 19, 1761, at Salisbury, Mass. m. Polly Elliot ab. 1785, and d. April 17, 1839, at Concord, N. H.

1237. Hickman-Lewis.—James Hickman of Culpeper Co., Va. m. Hannah Lewis ab. 1744. In 1784 they moved to Clark Co., Ky., where James Hickman, d. 1816. Should like information of this family and of their descendants.—A. C. P.

1238. Bodine (Burdine).—Information is desired regarding the ancestry and descendants of Wilson Burdine or Bodine, a member of Capt. James Moses’ Co. 2d. battalion, Somerset Co., N. J. militia; service 1777 to 1780. Was he a son of Francis and Rachel (Wilson) Bodine of Middlesex Co., N. J., who were married Jan. 29, 1755?

(2) Bodine.—Also that of John Bodine, Sergeant of Capt. John Mitchell’s Co. 12th Va. regiment, commanded by Col. James Wood. He afterwards served as a private in General Washington’s body guard; enlisted 1777, discharged 1780. From what county in Va. was Capt. Mitchell’s company recruited?—M. E. S.

1239 (1) Wright.—Ancestry wanted of Phoebe Wright, who m.
Lieut. Benjamin Knowlton, of New Ipswich, N. H., in 1750. She is said to have been of Westford, N. Y.

(2) STEVENS.—Abigail Knowlton, dau. of Benjamin and Abigail (Wright) Knowlton, m. Joseph Stevens, of Manlius, N. Y. in 1795. He served in War of 1812, and was son of Joseph Stevens who is said to have served under Washington at Valley Forge, and under Gen. Gates at battle of Stillwater. Wanted, exact military service of Joseph Stevens, Sr., and any information of the Stevens family that settled in Newburyport, Mass., in 1639.—H. E. S.

1240. THOMPSON-WHITNEY-ALLEN.—My gr.-gr.-grandfather was Benjamin Thomson who enlisted in the Rev. war from Croydon, N. H. His wife was Abigail Whitney, whose mother's name was Allen. I would like the ancestors of Abigail Whitney and the Allens; and to know if any were in the Rev. War.

(2) BOYCE-FLOWER.—Ancestors wanted of Margaret Boyce who m. Ahira Flower of Hartland, Vt. Ahira Flower was the son of John Flower, who with his wife (maiden name Hooker) came from Hartford, Conn. Was John Flower's father-in-law a Rev. soldier?

(3) WARE-MANNING.—Dr. Frederick Ware, b. in Wrentham, Mass. studied medicine in Foxboro, and married Jemima Manning, dau. of William and Mary Manning. After Dr. Ware's death, his widow lived in Pomfret, Vt. Was her father a Rev. soldier?

1241. SIMPSON-GRIFFEN.—Ephraim Griffen, b. New Jersey in 1785, m. Euphemia Simpson, who was b. Dec. 22, 1784. Who were her parents, with dates of birth, marriage and death of each? The father of Ephraim Griffen is said to have served in the Navy. His full name and that of his wife is desired; also a genealogy of either the Simpson or the Griffen Family of New Jersey.

(2) COMINS-LIVINGSTON.—Did the father of Jane Livingston who married Alexander Comins (b. Ireland, 1750) serve in the Rev.? Names, and dates of birth and death of the parents desired.

(3) McMillen.—Alexander McMillen, who lived in Southern Penna. had two children, Christina, who m. James Comins, and Alexander. Name of wife and service, if any, in Rev. desired.—A. B. C.

1242. AINSWORTH-YOUNG.—Rev. service desired of Samuel Ainsworth, who m. Margaret Young.

(2) AINSWORTH-MAYS.—Rev. service desired of John Ainsworth, (1740-1812), who married Margaret Mays in 1764.

(3) MAYS.—Rev. service of James Mays, father of Margaret.

(4) ALLEN-AINSWORTH-GREEN.—Rev. service desired of Samuel Allen, who m. Rebecca Smith (or Green) also of William, son of Samuel, who m. Nancy Ainsworth.

(5) STEWART.—Rev. service desired of the father of Marjery Stewart, who m. John Young, of Penna.

(6) SCHUYLER-HARNED.—Rev. service desired of Ludwig (or Louis) Schuyler, b. ab. 1750 in Holland, married Keziah Harned and d. ab. 1820, and is buried at Jersey Town, Pa.
(7) Weaver.—Rev. service desired of Elijah Weaver, who is buried at Hartford, Washington Co., N. Y.

1243. Taylor-Hardin.—Which son of James Taylor of Va. (James, James) had a dau. Elizabeth, who married Asa Hardin? She is said to have been first cousin of Zachary Taylor. Was Elizabeth's father one of the seven sons of George Taylor who were Revolutionary officers? What was the name of the father of Asa Hardin of Adair Co., Ky.? Was he a Rev. soldier? Family tradition says that he was, and that he came from Va. to Ky. with Gen. William Hardin.—I. C. S.

1244. Bell-Lewis-Garnett.—James Lewis Bell, b. Richmond Co., Va., ab. 1808, was the son of Charles and Elizabeth (Lewis) (Garnett) Bell. Previous to her marriage to Charles Bell, Elizabeth Lewis had been a widow Garnett, without children of her own, but had adopted some children by the name of Lampkin. Ancestry desired of Elizabeth, and relationship, if any, to Mildred Lewis.—S. R. B.


1246. Thompson-Crabtree.—John Thompson, who m. Betsey Crabtree in 1785, had nine children as follows: Harvey, Elizabeth, Theda, Benjamin, Ezra, Daniel, Lena, Maria, Thomas. His descendants lived in Rensselaer Co., N. Y. Was this the John Thompson who served in Peter Gansevoort's Co. 3rd Albany Reg't., 1778-9?

(2) Dutcher-Manchester.—Names of parents desired of Sarah Manchester (1773-1859) also parents of her husband, Gideon Dutcher (1774-1812). They lived at Dover Plains, Dutchess Co. N. Y., children were Eunice, Calvin, Cornelia, Clinton, Jacob, Polly, Sally Ann, Stephen and Jane.

(3) Elliott-Fuller.—Joseph Elliot m. Jerusha Fuller in 1730 in Middleton, Mass. Names of parents of both desired.

(4) Bristol-Townsend.—Was Sarah Bristol who m. James Townsend ab. 1785, a dau. of Eliphalet Bristol and Sarah Scoville, of Canaan, Conn. James Townsend lived in eastern New York, probably Rensselaer Co. Was he a Rev. soldier? K. H.

1247. Cowden.—Revolutionary service desired of John Cowden, who married Sarah Hopewell, and was living in New York in 1781.—S. C. G. B.

NOTES.

Abiel Fellows Chapter, at Three Rivers, Mich, reports the finding of a Revolutionary soldier's grave at Constantine, Mich. The inscription on the stone reads:

"Rev. Edward Evans, Died Dec. 27, 1853, aged 88 years.  
A soldier of the Revolution."

Who can give us his service in brief?
Extract from “A little sketch of the life of Hiram C. Boone, written by himself for the gratification of his children, May 2nd, 1856.”

“Samuel Boone, of Exeter, Eng., came to America, with seven brothers and a sister, in 1714, and settled near Philadelphia. They were the only emigrants of the name known of—they held to the old Quaker or Friend religion,—Samuel married Elizabeth Castle, by whom he had three children, viz: Samuel, Isaiah and Arnold. Samuel was born near Philadelphia in 1735; he married Jane Hughes, by whom he had eight children. This Samuel Boone (my father) was employed by the Continental Congress, to carry on the first gun lock factory ever carried on in America. He then lived in Georgetown, adjoining Washington City. It was in Georgetown that he had this gun factory carried on to manufacture arms for the colonies during the Revolutionary war, for which he received nothing but continental money; he afterwards sold out his entire property in Georgetown, receiving continental money for all, having the most entire confidence that Congress would make the money good, he being a whig of the true die, but it all went down on his hands, amounting to some fifteen thousand dollars; and after the Revolution, he—then an old man, broken up, resolved and did move to Kentucky, which was in about 1785, and settled on the waters of Salt River, in what is now Shelby Co., and in 1789, July 3rd, at Wells Station, I his son, Hiram Castle Boone, was born.”

Copied from the original manuscript by the grand-daughter of Hiram C. Boone.—S. M. Ray.

---

The Prison Ship Martyrs.

The Prison Ship Martyrs, forgotten victims of the revolutionary war, are to be paid a fitting tribute after more than a hundred years of neglect. A monument commemorating the memory of these 11,500 victims of the Wallabout prison ships is being erected on Fort Green Hill, in Brooklyn, and will be dedicated by the President of the United States on November 14.

The monument is to cost $200,000. The governors of the thirteen original states have been invited to the dedication.
NATIONAL SOCIETY
OF THE
Children of the American Revolution

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.
1907-1908.

National President.
MRS. FREDERICK T. DUBOIS,
Blackfoot, Idaho.

National Vice-President Presiding.
MISS JULIA TEN EYCK McBLAIR,
1710 I Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

National Vice-President in Charge of Organization of Local Societies.
MRS. FRANK BOND,
3127 Neward Street, Cleveland Park, Washington, D. C.

National Vice-Presidents.

MRS. JOSEPH PAUL,
"Oak Lawn," Washington, D. C.

MRS. RUSSELL A. ALGER,
150 West Fort Street, Detroit, Michigan.

MRS. JOHN TWEEDALE,
1725 P Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

MRS. GEORGE W. Baird,
1505 R. I. Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

MRS. E. S. Washington Howard,

MRS. GEORGE MARSH,
"The Ethelhurst," Washington, D. C.

MRS. HERSHELL B. MAIN,
2009 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C.

MRS. CHARLES CARLYLE DARWIN,
1524 Twenty-eighth Street, Washington, D. C.

MRS. JOB BARNARD,
1306 Rhode Island Avenue, Washington, D. C.

National Recording Secretary.
MISS ELIZA C. TULLOCH,
937 R. I. Avenue, N. W. Washington, D. C.

National Corresponding Secretary,
MRS. ELLIS LOGAN,
1253 Irving Street, Washington, D. C.

National Registrar.
MISS SUSAN RIVIERE HETZEL,
1538 T. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

National Treasurer.
MRS. VIOLA BLAIR JANIN,
12 Lafayette Square, Washington, D. C.

National Chaplain.
MRS. THOMAS R. NOBLE,
1855 Mintwood Place, Washington, D. C.
Report of the State Director, Children of the American Revolution, from April, 1907, to October, 1907:

The National Society, Children of the American Revolution, was founded in 1897 by Mrs. Daniel Lothrop and has enrolled nearly eight thousand girls and boys.

Its motto—"For God and my country."

New York has been the banner state since 1902, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Connecticut having had the honor.

The state has had thirty-one organized Societies and seven Presidents appointed to form Societies. In April, 1907, it had active Societies in Syracuse, Rochester, Saratoga, Hornell, Kingston, Cape Vincent, Brockport, Little Falls, Amsterdam, Brooklyn, (two) New Rochelle, Cooperstown, Mount Vernon, Canisteo, Walton, Yonkers, Albany, Herkimer, White Plains and one at Seneca Falls connected with a school—which has since removed to Connecticut, making twenty-one Societies, also seven Presidents appointed and quiescent societies. These Societies range in membership from twelve members to one hundred and seventeen.

Since my appointment as Director in April, 1907, I have had the pleasure of presenting to the National Board for confirmation President's names at St. Johnsville, Batavia, Fairfield, Elmira, Belmont, Buffalo, Canajoharie, Pulaski, Seneca Falls and Utica.

The Societies of Fairfield, St. Johnsville and Belmont are already organized—and the others nearly ready. I have also encouraging reports from Presidents who were appointed by former State Director about organizing Societies at Watertown and Mexico. The reports from my co-workers, the Presidents of Societies, through the State have been most gratifying and their expressions of loyalty very encouraging and it has touched me deeply, for without their aid and hearty co-operation this grand work would come to nought.

I find the Children interested in the hospitals, in the playgrounds, in Continental Hall, in the study of American History, giving small prizes to the high schools and universities for an essay on some subjects in American history "doing, not dreaming." I wish to thank the regents, who have shown so much interest in the work. May it so increase, that every chapter in the state will have its junior society. There were five state promoters appointed in April, 1907, since then eleven more have been appointed. May their interest in promoting this work always be keenly alive. I do so appreciate the privilege of saying a few words to you upon a subject dear to my heart, the Children of the American Revolution. I am often asked what is the object of this Society.

It is this:

"The acquisition of knowledge of American history; to help to preserve the places made sacred by the men and women who for-
warded American independence; to ascertain the deeds and honor the memories of children and youths who rendered service during the American Revolution; to promote the celebration of all patriotic anniversaries; to hold our American flag sacred above every other flag on earth; and to love, uphold and extend the institutions of American liberty and patriotism, and the principles that made and saved our country."

You may say the Sons and Daughters are doing the work—preserving historical places, celebrating patriotic anniversaries; the school teaching American history and to honor the flag.

Granted—but to these Children, boys and girls of to-day, men and women of to-morrow, is the great patriotic work of the Sons and Daughters to be entrusted—to be carried forward we hope even better than we do to-day, so that the future generations will be benefited—and our memories blessed that we were members of a society that has such objects to maintain and preserve.

When the Great Captain of our Salvation founded the church he said, "feed my lambs as well as my sheep." You might as well say the church does not need the Sunday school, the children receive all the Christian education needed at home and in church, as to say the children, descendants of patriots, do not need the true patriotic education this Society gives them. They will need in the future years all the Americanism we may give them.

I believe the coming work of the Sons and Daughters is patriotic education and if we fail to do this we have not lived up to the high ideals for which we organized.

We are a combination of the Anglo-Saxon race. Composed of a little bit Irish, Scotch, German, Dutch, French, a good deal of English, and these races have assimilated and made the American of to-day. Resourceful, tolerant, liberty loving, courageous and honorable, equal to all and every emergency.

The immigration of to-day, the Slav, also, the Mongolian, Negro and Latin races, are not going to assimilate, and we will have to teach them that liberty is not license; that law is not anarchy.

If it is to the mothers of the race we look to mold and train the children, and when we understand the science of life better we will know it begins in the embryonic state, then who more fitted to lead the children of patriots than a Daughter?

It is a fact the ages of the fathers of our "Real Daughters" were, at the opening of the Revolution, as young as seven years and the majority of them under twenty.

You may say, it it "worth while." There is nothing more worth while than the American Revolution—the realizing of it—and realizing it all the time.

Children are impressionable, have lofty ideals and high aspirations. As one church says, give me the child until twelve years old—then no matter who has it, the early training will remain.
Chapters often say our members have so few children. Have they not nieces, nephews and grandchildren? Are there no other children eligible and acceptable whose parents do not appreciate their birthright who might be enrolled?

No matter if the Society is small, let it make up in quality what it lacks in numbers. Even ten children receiving patriotic educations is worth while. It was a small band of patriots that won our independence.

Children like places of trust and responsibility. Try to avoid anything like the school room. They like to be treated like "grown-ups." Have prominent men and women address them—they realize more than we always give them credit for. Let them work for an object. Just now I would say the completion of their room, their home in Continental Memorial Hall. The founder of the Society has offered a silver loving cup to the child or society that sends the largest sum of money for the children's room before April 19, 1908.

Teach them, no matter if they do not win the cup, it is the object they are working for, not personal gains, and all through life that should be their aim—the object—thus grow up to be brave men and noble women.

Teach them to honor their flag at all times and in all places; show their devotion to it by so knowing their American history—they will truly know the principles that made us a free republic; to show their patriotism in preserving the American liberty by being enrolled in the army of the square deal—holding truth and justice sacred; to honor men, women and children—who made this a home for all creeds, clans and nationalities; to have a reverent pride in their ancestors and on account of their heritage, more will be expected of them; to show their loyalty to all that is good—by loving and obeying their God—genuine patriots by being honest and worthy, true and faithful to their flag.

That love for God—for country—for home—is the trinity of faith in your creed—of hope in your country's welfare—of charity for all—

"The sacred tie of family which (reaching backward and forward) binds the generations of men together, those significant expressions, forefather, posterity, native land, all teach us to honor the past, to study the lessons of experience, to scan the high counsels of man in his great associations."

Respectfully submitted,

Anna Ingersoll Rich.

November 22, 1907.
IN MEMORIAM

MRS. ANNA JULIA GERNANT, George Clymer Chapter, Towanda, Pennsylvania, passed away July 15, 1908, greatly beloved.

General Richard Montgomery Chapter, Gloversville, New York, has lost the following members during the past year:

MRS. WALTER YOST entered her eternal home December 21.
MRS. AGNES GRAHAM STEELE joined the silent majority December 22.
MRS. ELIZA CLARKE McNAB, in the year, exchanged her earthly home for a heavenly one.
MRS. ELIZABETH HAYES LIVERMORE died in Red Springs, North Carolina, September 1, 1908. Another link in the golden chain that binds the membership of Wauseon Chapter has been severed.
MRS. GEORGE C. BENT, a beloved member of the Harrisburg Chapter, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, entered into rest Tuesday, September 2, 1908.
MRS. HELEN DUNLAP DAVIS, Martha Washington Chapter, Sioux City, Iowa, died August 24, 1908. She was a charter member, serving the chapter in many ways and was deeply interested in all its work.
Minneapolis Chapter has lost two members by death the past summer:
MRS. LEVEE L. BABB died on the eleventh of June, having been a member since 1894.
MRS. MARIA ANTOINETTE LYONS passed away at the home of her daughter in Syracuse, New York, the last of June. She was in her eighty-ninth year and had been a member of the chapter since 1895.

ELIZABETH FRANCES PEASE, Betty Washington Chapter, Lawrence, Kansas, "passed with the Still Angel to the rest divine," May 7, 1908.
MRS. IDA BURT, Alliance Chapter, Urbana and Champaign, Illinois, passed away, May 15, 1908. She was an active member and will be greatly missed. Beautiful resolutions were drafted by the chapter committee.

Two "Real Daughters" of Joseph Habersham Chapter, Atlanta, Georgia, have passed to the other shore:
MISS ELIZABETH GILBERT, aged 96 years, died October 22, 1905, in Philadelphia.
MRS. ROBERT G. WHILLDIN, aged 81 years, died October 8, 1907.
MRS. ARRY JANE WILLIAM WEAVER, a loved member of Anne Brewster Fanning Chapter, of Jewett City, Connecticut, has "crossed the bar," and the chapter in resolutions of respect and sorrow have expressed their sense of the great loss.
BOOK NOTES

Stars and Stripes Chapter, Burlington, Iowa, have chosen for their year's study the subject "American Art and Poetry in Colonial Times." In addition to this, the regent, Dr. Nanny Randolph Ball Baughman, will conduct a series of parliamentary law talks. Dr. Baughman is the author of the charming little book, "The True Way of Life" which is being commended by thinking men and women.

With enterprise and energy characteristic of its past history, the Tioughnioga Chapter of Cortland, New York, has chartered the steamer Arabic, one of the largest of the White Star line, and will conduct a tour to the Mediterranean. The steamer will sail on February 4, 1909 and the tour will last 71 days. An illustrated program giving full information will be furnished on application to the chapter.

The library has received a copy of Haltigan's "The Irish in the American Revolution," a praiseworthy and interesting work. The numerous biographical sketches are well told, short, and to the point, giving all necessary data.

At the Twelfth Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, it was resolved to revise the first volume of the Lineage Book and the work was placed in the hands of the retiring Historian General, Miss Susan Reviere Hetzel. This revision was considered advisable in order that the record of the charter members should be made more complete than it was possible to do with the material available when the first book was brought out. The volume is out and is a high testimonial to Miss Hetzel's painstaking care. As the society has since been called upon to mourn Miss Hetzel's death, the book becomes indeed a memorial to her. The frontispiece is a portrait of the reviser.

The year book of Seattle Chapter, Seattle, Washington, indicates that the chapter have chosen a study of their own state, Washington, the ever beautiful. The regent is Mrs. D. A. Gove.

The program of the Col. John Green Chapter presents a very diverse line of study, embracing colonial and Revolutionary subjects and people connected with the early history of our country. At each meeting there are readings from the American Monthly Magazine.

Lady Washington Chapter, Houston, Texas, seems to have selected largely colonial history for the year's work. The program contains a list of the chapter members with their national numbers, also a list
of the state officers. At the foot of each page is printed a list of "Famous Events" with their dates. Mrs. D. F. Stuart is regent.

"History of the Massachusetts Daughters of the American Revolution," the book that was brought out by the Massachusetts Daughters is worthy of a place on the reading table of every Daughter. It is a comprehensive history of the work of all the Massachusetts chapters and brings to a focus a wonderful amount of patriotic work. The price is $2.00 and copies can be obtained by applying to Mrs. Alvin R. Bailey, 13 Richardson St., Newton, Mass.

Mrs. Chalmers M. Williamson expressed gratitude in the Seventeenth Continental Congress for its support in electing Mississippi's first vice-president general. In the proceedings of the Congress for that day, which appear in the September issue, her name is given as Mrs. Richardson.

The editor has been made happy by the receipt of many kind words, among them the praise of Miss Alice Emma Custis, who recently wrote as follows: "Best wishes for the continued success of the MAGAZINE and its patriotic editor."

Mrs. Mortimer Smith of Temple, Texas, very graciously writes: "The AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE is ever a delight to me. I could not well do without it. I think every loyal Daughter of the American Revolution should become a subscriber to it."

Mrs. Nathan Sparks of Jeffersonville, Indiana, recently wrote: "I want to congratulate you on the District of Columbia number. It was grand to read of the work of the chapters and to see the pictured faces of the women who are doing that work, many of whom are well known to us by name."

In a letter recently received from Mrs. J. O. Webb of Parsons, Kansas, we find the following good words: "Couldn't get along without the MAGAZINE. Enjoy every word of it, especially the Notes and Queries. Think every member should be a subscriber to such a valuable magazine."

Mrs. William B. Van Vliet, Historian of the Johnstown Chapter, Johnstown, New York, writes us the following words of encouragement: "I greatly enjoy the MAGAZINE and do wish every chapter would subscribe for it and so keep in touch with our entire organization. So often one gets such valuable suggestions from other chapters on ways of raising money, and on patriotic work. I think it improves all the time and I do hope you will not get discouraged for it is bound to grow and prosper."
OFFICIAL.

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

National Board of Management
1908.

President General.

MRS. DONALD MCLEAN,
186 Lenox Avenue, New York City, and
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Vice-President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters.

MRS. CHARLOTTE EMERSON MAIN,
2009 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D. C., and
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents General.

( Term of office expires 1909.)

Mrs. J. Morgan Smith, Alabama, Mrs. A. A. Kendall, Maine,
South Highlands, Birmingham, Ala. 10 Henry Street, Portland, Maine.
Mrs. Charles H. Deere, Illinois, Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey, D. C.,
Mrs. Wallace Delafield, Missouri, Mrs. H. S. Chamberlin, Tennessee,
5028 Westminster Pl., St. Louis, Mo. 237 East Terrace, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Mrs. Alexander Ennis Patton, Pa., Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, N. C.,
Mrs. Charles H. Terry, New York, Mrs. Baldwin Day Spilman, W. Va.,
540 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Parkersburg, West Virginia.
(Term of office expires 1910.)

MRS. WILLIAM A. SMOOT, Virginia, 1111 Orinoco St., Alexandria, Va.
Mrs. William E. Stalney, Kansas, "Riverside," Wichita, Kansas.
Mrs. Drayton W. Bushnell, Iowa, 127 Bluff St., Council Bluffs, Iowa.
MRS. IRA YALE SAGE, Georgia, Atlanta, Georgia.
Mrs. Erastus Gaylord Putnam, N. J. 219 S. Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.
MRS. TRUMAN H. NEWBERRY, Michigan, Mrs. Sallie Marshall Hardy, Ky., 223 E. Breckinridge St., Louisville, Ky.
MRS. JOHN T. STERLING, Connecticut, 771 Myrtle Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
MRS. WILLIAM A. SMOOT, Virginia, 1111 Orinoco St., Alexandria, Va.
MRS. DRAYTON W. BUSHNELL, Iowa, 127 Bluff St., Council Bluffs, Iowa.
MRS. IRA YALE SAGE, Georgia, Atlanta, Georgia.
MRS. JOHN T. STERLING, Connecticut, 771 Myrtle Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.
MRS. WILLIAM A. SMOOT, Virginia, 1111 Orinoco St., Alexandria, Va.
MRS. DRAYTON W. BUSHNELL, Iowa, 127 Bluff St., Council Bluffs, Iowa.
MRS. IRA YALE SAGE, Georgia, Atlanta, Georgia.

Chaplain General.

MRS. ESTHER FROTHINGHAM NOBLE,
1855 Mintwood Place, Washington, D. C.

Recording Secretary General.

Miss Elisabeth F. Pierce,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Registrar General.

Mrs. Amos G. Draper,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Historian General.

Mrs. J. Eakin Gadsby,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Corresponding Secretary General.

Mrs. John Paul Earnest,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Treasurer General.

Mrs. Mabel G. Swormstedt,
902 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Librarian General.

Mrs. H. V. Boynton,
1321 R Street, Washington, D. C.

Assistant Historian General.

Mrs. Henry S. Bowron,
Graham Ct., 1925 7th Ave., N. Y. City.

(All official mail to be sent to 902 F Street, Washington, D. C.)

State Regents and State Vice-Regents.

Alabama, Mrs. Robert Anderson McClellan, Athens.(Aurora Pryor.)
MRS. ROBERT ANDERSON McCLELLAN, Athens.
(Mrs. Rhett Goode, 60 St. Emanuel St., Mobile. (Aurora Pryor.)
Mrs. Rhett Goode, 60 St. Emanuel St., Mobile. (Mabel Hutton.)

Alaska, Mrs. Walter Talbot, 353 N. Seventh Ave., Phoenix. (Henrietta Hubbard.)
Mrs. Walter Talbot, 353 N. Seventh Ave., Phoenix.

Arizona, Mrs. Frederick Charles Brown, 939 W. Washington St., (Elizabeth Caroline Seymour.)
Mrs. Frederick Charles Brown, 939 W. Washington St., Phoenix. (Elizabeth Caroline Seymour.)

Arkansas, Mrs. John McClure, 321 E. Third St., Little Rock. (Caroline Lydia Kelley.)
Mrs. John McClure, 321 E. Third St., Little Rock. (Rumina Ayres.)

California, Mrs. Frederick Jewell Laid, 2431 College Ave., Berkeley. (Caroline Lydia Kelley.)
Mrs. Frederick Jewell Laid, 2431 College Ave., Berkeley. (Mary Corbett.)

Mrs. Nathan Cole, Jr., 4012 Pasadena Ave., Los Angeles. (Mary Corbett.)
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>State</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
<th>(Name and Relation)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Colorado</td>
<td>MRS. JOHN LLOYD McNiel</td>
<td>930 Logan Ave., Denver.</td>
<td>Ella A.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Edwin A. Sawyer</td>
<td>706 E. Boulder St., Colorado</td>
<td>Lulu Wilcox.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Connecticut</td>
<td>MRS. Sara Thomson Kinney</td>
<td>62 Silver St., Waterville.</td>
<td>Abbie W.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. John Laidlaw Buel</td>
<td>62 Silver St., Waterville.</td>
<td>(Abbie W.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delaware</td>
<td>MRS. Caroline E. C. P. Speakman</td>
<td>1109 Delaware Ave., Wilmingtn.</td>
<td>Juliana E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Cornelius W. Taylor</td>
<td>1109 Delaware Ave., Wilmingtn.</td>
<td>(Juliana E.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>District of Columbia</td>
<td>MRS. Howard L. Hodgkins</td>
<td>1830 T St., Washington.</td>
<td>(Marie Wilkinson.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. George T. Smallwood</td>
<td>2107 S St., Washington.</td>
<td>(Sarah L. Potter.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida</td>
<td>MRS. John Garrison Christopher</td>
<td>Riverside Ave., Jacksonville.</td>
<td>(Henrietta Shoemaker)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Miss Jean Van Keuren</td>
<td>P. O. Box 434, St. Augustine.</td>
<td>(Jane Van Keuren)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgia</td>
<td>MRS. Anna C. Benning</td>
<td>1420 Broad St., Columbus.</td>
<td>(Fannie Prescott.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Edgar A. Ross</td>
<td>211 Vineville Ave., Macon.</td>
<td>(Sarah A. Roy.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Idaho</td>
<td>MRS. David H. Tarr</td>
<td>P. O. Box 434, St. Augustine.</td>
<td>(Mary Gridley.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Edgar C. Steele</td>
<td>709 S College St., Indianapolis.</td>
<td>(Jessie Lee.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Illinois</td>
<td>MRS. Charles V. Hickox</td>
<td>509 S. 6th St., Springfield.</td>
<td>(Kate Josephine Chatterton)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Charles W. Irion</td>
<td>534 Congress St., Ottawa.</td>
<td>(Sally Patt.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Indiana</td>
<td>MRS. William A. Guthrie</td>
<td>Dupont, and 317 N. Penn St., Indianapolis.</td>
<td>(Sarah Lewis.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. John Lee Dinwiddie</td>
<td>Fowler.</td>
<td>(Sarah A. Taylor.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iowa</td>
<td>Miss Harriet Isadora Lake</td>
<td>Independence.</td>
<td>(Martha Arey.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Merritt Greene</td>
<td>Marshalltown.</td>
<td>(Martha Arey.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kansas</td>
<td>Miss Ruth Emma Johns</td>
<td>National Military Home.</td>
<td>(Christiana Elliott.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Robert O. Deming</td>
<td>Oswego.</td>
<td>(Sarah Gibson Humphreys)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kentucky</td>
<td>MRS. C. D. Chenault</td>
<td>461 N. Limestone St., Lexington.</td>
<td>(Sarah Gibson Humphreys)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Frederick Powell Wolcott</td>
<td>641 Greenup St., Covington.</td>
<td>(Sallie Bullock.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louisiana</td>
<td>MRS. Charles A. Creighton</td>
<td>Thomaston.</td>
<td>(Lois McClellan.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Charles F. Johnson</td>
<td>62 Silver St., Waterville.</td>
<td>(Abbie W.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maryland</td>
<td>MRS. J. Pembroke Thom</td>
<td>828 Elm St., Danvers.</td>
<td>(Evelyn Fellows.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. James G. Dunning</td>
<td>211 Belmont Ave., Springfield.</td>
<td>(Sarah L. Potter.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Massachusetts</td>
<td>MRS. Charles H. Masury</td>
<td>48 Elm St., Danvers.</td>
<td>(Emma Sanford.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. James G. Dunning</td>
<td>211 Belmont Ave., Springfield.</td>
<td>(Emma Sanford.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michigan</td>
<td>MRS. James P. Brayton</td>
<td>328 S. College St., Grand Rapids.</td>
<td>(Emma Sanford.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mrs. Richard H. Fyfe</td>
<td>939 Woodward Ave., Detroit.</td>
<td>(Abby Lucretia Rice.)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Minnesota, .......... MRS. EDGAR H. LOYHED, Faribault.
(Frances Ames.)
(Cora Gray.)
Mississippi, .......... MRS. CHALMERS M. WILLIAMSON, 704 N. State St., Jackson.
(Mary Jane Robinson.)
MRS. SAMUEL WATTS WARDLAW, Oxford.
(Charlotte Kilgore.)
Missouri, .......... MRS. SAMUEL McKNIGHT GREEN, 3815 Magnolia Ave., St. Louis.
(Emma Lumpkin.)
MRS. ROBERT BURETT OLIVER, 740 North St., Cape Girardeau.
(Marie Elizabeth Watkins.)
Montana, .......... MRS. CLINTON M. MOORE, 328 E. Broadway, Butte.
(Jane Hutchins.)
MRS. A. K. PRESCOTT, 512 Harrison Ave., Helena.
(Mary Bailey.)
Nebraska, .......... MRS. CHARLES B. LETTON, 1919 D St., Lincoln.
(Althera Pike.)
MRS. SIDNEY D. BARKALOW, 2416 Capitol Ave., Omaha.
(Carrie Lawrence McNamara.)
Nevada, ............ MRS. FREDERICK J. SHEPARD, East Derry.
(Annie Bartlett.)
MRS. CHARLES CLEMENCE ABBOTT, Washington St., Keene.
(Clara Burnham.)
New Hampshire, ... MRS. FRANCIS B. NEWMAN, 84 Lancaster St., Albany.
(Susan Babcock.)
New Jersey, .......... MRS. CHARLES B. YARDLEY, 332 William St., East Orange.
(Margaret Tufts Swan.)
New Jersey, .......... MRS. EDWARD ORTON, Jr., Lincoln Hotel, Columbus.
(Mary Princess Anderson.)
Miss FANNY HARNIT, The Irma, Jefferson Ave., Toledo.
New Mexico, ......... MRS. WILLIAM CUMMINGS STORY, 307 West 90th St., N. Y.
(Fannie Ella Daisy Allen.)
MRS. SAMUEL LYMAN MUNSON, 84 Lancaster St., Albany.
(Susan Babcock.)
North Carolina, ...... MRS. JOHN H. VAN LANDINGHAM, 500 East Ave, Charlotte.
(Mary Oates Spratt.)
MRS. WILLIAM N. REYNOLDS, 669 West 5th St., Winston-Salem.
New York, ........... MRS. DAVID CAMPBELL, 552 W. 15th St., Oklahoma City.
(Ada Langworthy.)
Miss FANNY HARNIT, The Irma, Jefferson Ave., Toledo.
North Dakota, ...... MRS. EDWARD D. HOFFMAN, 212 W. 15th St., Oklahoma City.
(Alice Schuyler.)
Ohio, ............... MRS. DAVID CAMPBELL, 552 W. 15th St., Oklahoma City.
(Mary Wilson Elliott.)
Miss FANNY HARNIT, The Irma, Jefferson Ave., Toledo.
(Anne Higgins.)
MRS. SMYSER WILLIAMS, York.
(Henrietta Charlotte Hersh.)
Rhode Island, ...... MRS. CHARLES W. LIPPEIT, 7 Young Orchard Ave., Providence.
(Margaret Barbara Parnum.)
MRS. GEORGE N. BURKE, Potter Hill.
(Robert Moultire Bratton.)
South Carolina, ...... MRS. ROBERT MOUTHIE BRATTON, Guthriesville.
(Virginia Mason Bratton.)
MRS. THOMAS C. ROBERTSON, 1310 Senate St., Columbia.
(Annie Isabella.)
(Anne Higgins.)
MRS. SMYSER WILLIAMS, York.
(Henrietta Charlotte Hersh.)
Rhode Island, ...... MRS. CHARLES W. LIPPEIT, 7 Young Orchard Ave., Providence.
(Margaret Barbara Parnum.)
MRS. GEORGE N. BURKE, Potter Hill.
(Robert Moultire Bratton.)
South Carolina, ...... MRS. ROBERT MOUTHIE BRATTON, Guthriesville.
(Virginia Mason Bratton.)
MRS. THOMAS C. ROBERTSON, 1310 Senate St., Columbia.
(Annie Isabella.)
OFFICIAL.

South Dakota, .......Mrs. JESSAMINE LEE FOX, Vermillion.
Tennessee, .........Mrs. WILLIAM G. SPENCER, 509 Stevenson Ave., Nashville.
(McCotry.)
Miss MARY BOYCE TEMPLE, 316 W. Cumberland St., Knoxville.
Texas, ............Mrs. SEABROOK W. SYDNOR, 1416 Franklin Ave., Houston.
(Ella Hutchins.)
Mrs. JOHN F. SWAYNE, 503 East First St., Fort Worth.
(May Hendricks.)
Utah, ...............Mrs. MARY FERRY ALLEN, Park City.
Vermont, ...........Mrs. CLAYTON NELSON NORTH, Shoreham.
(Annie E. Bascom.)
Mrs. JULIUS J. ESTEY, Brattleboro.
(Florence Gray.)
Virginia, ..........Mrs. SAMUEL W. JAMISON, 1016 Franklin Road, Roanoke.
(Alice P. Terry.)
Mrs. WILLIAM W. HARPER, "Peliso," Orange.
(Anne Williams Hill.)
Washington, .......Mrs. ALBERT H. KUHN, Hoquiam.
(Ida Soule.)
Mrs. CLARENCE J. LORD, 115 Union St., Olympia.
(Mary Elizabeth Reynolds.)
West Virginia, .....Mrs. R. H. EDMONDSON, 418 High St., Morgantown.
(Harriette Frances Codwise.)
Mrs. DOUGLAS E. NEWTON, Hartford.
(Jennie Mordock.)
Wisconsin, ..........Mrs. OGDEN H. FETHERS, 51 St. Lawrence Pl., Jaffesville.
(Anne Williams Hill.)
Mrs. WALTER KEMPSTER, 426 Jackson St., Milwaukee.
(Anne Williams Hill.)
Wyoming, .........Mrs. HENRY B. PATTEN, 314 East 18th St., Cheyenne.
(Emily A.)
Mrs. FRANK W. MUNDELL, New Castle.
(Ida Harris.)

HONORARY OFFICERS
(Elected for Life)

Honorary Presidents General

Mrs. JOHN W. FOSTER, MRS. ADLAI E. STEVENSON, MRS. DANIEL MANNING,
MRS. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.

Honorary President Presiding

MRS. MARY V. E. CABELL.

Honorary Vice-Presidents General

Mrs. ROGER A. FRYOR, 1893.
Mrs. A. LEON KNOTT, 1894.
MRS. ELLEN H. WALWORTH, 1894.
Mrs. JOSHUA WILBOUR, 1895.
Mrs. A. HOWARD CLARK, 1895.
Miss MARY DESHA, 1895.
Mrs. A. C. GEE, 1896.
Mrs. MILDRED S. MATHES, 1899.
Mrs. MARY S. LOCKWOOD, 1905.
Mrs. JULIA K. HOGG, 1905.
Mrs. WILLIAM LINDSAY, 1906.
Mrs. HELEN M. BOYNTON, 1906.
Mrs. DE B. RANDOLPH KEIM, 1906.
HOW TO BECOME A MEMBER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

At the April meeting of the National Board of Management, Daughters of the American Revolution, 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 address and list of officers.'"