CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER, 1911

Daniel Boone ................................................................. Frontispiece
The Boone’s Lick Road .................................................. Elizabeth Butler Gentry, 185
A Letter from the President General ................................ 188
The Signers of the Declaration of Independence ................. 189
Mrs. John M. Graham ..................................................... 194
Remarks to the National Board, by Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, President General, October 4 ...................................................... 195
Education During the Revolution ...................................... Mrs. DeB. Randolph Keim, 196
From Poultney to Pownal .................................................. Miss M. M. Tuttle, 200
An Unpublished Letter of Washington ............................... 201
We and Our Ancestors ..................................................... 203
The Battle of Oriskany ..................................................... Josephine Powell Segal, 208
Real Daughters .................................................................. 210
The Dexter Colony, Ionia, Mich ......................................... 211
Toast Given at the Dedication of the Furnished Banquet Hall at a Luncheon to the National Board of Management, October 4, 1911 ........................................ Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, 213
The Patriot ........................................................................ Maud Dudley Shackelford, 213
REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS ................................................. 214
WORK OF THE CHAPTERS ............................................... 216
Spokes from the “Hub.” ..................................................... 219
State Conferences ............................................................. 220
GENEALOGICAL NOTES AND QUERIES ......................................... 222
CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION ................... Mrs. Frank Bond, 228
IN MEMORIAM ................................................................. 229
OFFICIAL: List of National Officers .................................. 230
New Books. Reviews by Ninon Traver ................................. 233

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ISSUED MONTHLY

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In happy climes, where from the genial sun
And virgin earth such scenes ensue,
The force of Art by Nature seems outdone,
And fancied beauties by the true;

There shall be sung another golden age,—
The rise of empire and the arts;
The good and great inspiring epic rage;
The wisest heads and noblest hearts;

Westward the course of empire takes its way;
The first four acts already past,
A fifth shall close the drama with the day;
Time's noblest offspring is the last.

*George Berkeley, Bishop of Cloyne.*
The Boone's Lick Road and Santa Fé Trail

The Missouri Cross-State Highway

The old trails, stamped out by nature's engineers—the buffalo and the Indian—were considered the best natural route across the State by the pioneer Missourians; path-finders in a primeval forest seek the ridge-road, the direct road and safest river bends. Such were the Boone's Lick Road and the Santa Fé Trail, along which the star of empire first blazed its western course.

The Boone's Lick Road led from St. Louis, westward 150 miles to Old Franklin; it turned immigration to central Missouri, and brought Missouri into the Union as a State. It was the forerunner of the Santa Fé Trail. In 1804, two sons of Daniel Boone, Daniel Morgan Boone and Nathan Boone, made salt at the famous salt lick, in the wilderness of central Missouri; they floated the salt in hollow logs down the Missouri river to St. Louis; this traffic in two years made a settlement at Boone's Lick and shortly afterward, Old Franklin, twelve miles away, was also founded; the necessity for a highway between Old Franklin and St. Louis resulted in the Boone's Lick Road.

The Santa Fé Trail led from Old Franklin westward to Santa Fé, about 900 miles away; what Boone's Lick Road had been to central Missouri the Santa Fé Trail was to western Missouri and all that territory indistinctly known as the "Far West." Wm. Beckwell, "the father of the Trail," in 1820, started from Old Franklin and made the first successful overland trade expedition to Santa Fé; he used pack mules. Calico bought in Missouri for a few coppers sold in Santa Fé for several gold dollars. The resulting "prairie commerce" developed not only Missouri, but all the territory of the West, or, as an old plainsman expressed it, "between civilization and sundown."

Missouri became the great mother of the West; she created sons who conquered desert, prairie, Indians and wild beasts; she nurtured sons who explored, colonized and governed the West. No more daring, picturesque nor romantic tale could be woven than the homespun histories of her intrepid heroes; James Bridges, Kit Carson, John Sutter, F. X. Aubrey, Reuben Gentry, Wm. Beckwell, Francis Storrs, Moses Austin, Peter Burnett, Major Gilpin, Col. Doniphan, Gen. Kearney and the great host of trappers, voyageurs, mountain-men, Indian-fighters, wagon-masters, gold-seekers and empire builders.

Missouri men, by the road-making power
of hoof and wheel built a good road along Nature's highway, half across the continent, nearly a century ago; these Missouri argonauts, of yesterday, sailed the desert sea in search of gold; the Missouri argonauts of to-day set sail across the State, this summer, in fifty motor cars seeking the best route for a cross-State highway. The party was headed by Gov. Herbert S. Hadley and the State Board of Agriculture. Four members of the Santa Fé Trail committee, Kansas City Chapter, were members of the official party; Mrs. John Van Brant, chairman; Miss Elizabeth Butler Gentry vice-chairman; Mrs. W. J. Anderson and Miss Margaret Teasdale. They were the guests of Mr. Edward P. Moriarty in his beautiful automobile, especially decorated for the occasion.

The Northern, the Central, or Old Trails Route and the Southern Route were inspected; "boosters" for each route were aroused to fever-heat to obtain the official designation of State highway. The "Old Trails Route" was made specially prominent by its championship by the Daughters of the American Revolution, thus publicly declared, besides being the shortest and the most practical route, it has the historic and patriotic interests.

The Kansas City Chapter organized the Daughters of the American Revolution along the Santa Fé Trail and Boone's Lick Road; the commercial club of each town was assisted by the local D. A. R. Chapter in entertaining the "Good Roads" party of State guests; the ladies fried the chicken, baked the cake and made the lemonade that was offered at every crossroads; Old Glory was flying from every milepost across the State, over this route; the men and women whose homes were along this route joined hands in this patriotic work and forged a human chain across the State that was unbreakable; country churches and schoolhouses were decorated with flags and crowds of country people gathered there to wave flags to the motorists sailing by; gateposts of many farms were decorated with garlands of farm products interwoven with garden flowers.

At each county seat Daughters of the American Revolution badges and literature urging the Old Trails route were distributed; local regents made speeches, offered petitions and memorials to Governor Hadley and the board members.

The Kansas City Chapter, Santa Fé Trail Committee, by organizing the Daughters of the American Revolution along the route and getting such splendid response, were enabled to accomplish in four days what they had been struggling for during the past four years. The tact and gentle persistency and patience of Mrs. Van Brunt, the chairman, achieved its purpose; her sweet womanliness in addressing roadside meetings and formal banquets won sympathy and interest to her cause.

After the motor trip, Governor Hadley called a meeting at the State capitol, Jefferson City, of advocates of each route to present the claims of each route. The Daughters of the American Revolution were allotted thirty minutes on the programme; Mrs. Van Brunt and Miss Gentry spoke for the Trails routes as a whole; they were joined at Jefferson City by Mrs. Ryland Todhunter, Regent of the Lexington Chapter, who spoke for the Santa Fé Trail end, and by Mrs. W. Rosser, Regent of the Fulton Chapter, who spoke for the Boone's Lick end; Mrs. W. P. Nopton, of Marshall Chapter, and Mrs. Zannie Ellis, of Fulton, also joined the party. Mrs. Hadley, wife of the Governor and member of the Jefferson City Chapter, entertained the party at luncheon at the mansion.

After keen competition, the Central or Old Trails Route was adopted as the cross-State highway; it will be the Missouri link in the "ocean to ocean" highway now under consideration by Congress.

The work of the Missouri, Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico Chapters in marking the Santa Fé Trail from beginning to end is now about finished; in addition the Missouri Daughters of the American Revolution has been a factor in preserving two historic roads by joining the Good Roads movement for a cross-State highway; it was accomplished largely by the appeal to State pride and State spirit to build the road as a memorial to Missouri pioneers.

Sentiment builds not only roads; it builds nations; the people devoid of it perish; it is the flower of civilization.

ELIZABETH BUTLER GENTRY,
Vice-Chairman, Santa Fé Trail Committee, Kansas City Chapter.
A Letter from the President General to the Regents

THE WILDS,
CHARLEVOIX, MICH., August 8, 1911.

MY DEAR MADAM REGENT:

In pursuance of the plan I had the honor of submitting to the Indiana State Conference, through the State Regent, Mrs. Dinwiddie, I am now asking your co-operation in the suggestion I then made: That the President General’s room in Memorial Continental Hall—so beautifully finished and largely furnished by the Indiana Daughters of the American Revolution—be dedicated at the coming Congress as a national tribute of our love, honor, and gratitude—and a national memorial in perpetuity—to the first President General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Caroline Scott Harrison.

It was the noble character, the fine fibre, and the ability of this distinguished woman—her historic name, her official position as the wife of the President of the United States—that gave to her splendid leadership, its prestige and influence, in the initial days of our great Society. To her we are largely indebted for the indelible impress—the high standard—of honor and patriotism that have marked its superb development.

In the event that the Twenty-first Congress shall concur in the adoption of this plan, would your Chapter be willing to contribute from one to five dollars to a fund, with which to secure either a portrait or a marble bust of Mrs. Harrison, to be placed in this room; or some other suitable memorial in her honor, such as a scholarship or scholarships in perpetuity, for descendants of Revolutionary ancestry?

It is gratifying to recall that the entire National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, with reverential feeling, placed a life-sized portrait of Mrs. Harrison in the White House; and I think it will strike the Daughters as peculiarly fitting, that this,—the President General’s room—should be made into a permanent memorial to our first President General, in order that the life and character of this beautiful woman may be forever sacredly enshrined in this magnificent “mausoleum of memory,” in which every Daughter of the American Revolution has a living and loving part.

Faithfully yours,

(Signed) JULIA G. SCOTT.

Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, President General, N. S., D. A. R.
The Signers of the Declaration of Independence

On Sunday morning, July 2, 1911, the members of the Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, together with representatives from the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames of America, Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America, Colonial Wars, Sons of the American Revolution, the First City Troop of Philadelphia (an organization that has taken part in every war from the beginning of the Republic, but has never received pay, as individuals, for any services, always devoting the money given the troop to charity) and other patriotic societies met in the chapel of the old St. Peter's Church, and marched in a body through the old graveyard, filled with many interesting monuments, to the corner of Third and Pine streets, where the historic church stands, as built in 1743, one of the most perfect specimens of Colonial architecture in America.

The officers of the Society were seated in the pew used by Washington while in Philadelphia in 1780; and the sermon, "The Signers—an Inspiration" (a copy of which is given below) was preached by the Chaplain of the Society, the Reverend George Washington Dame, D.D., S.T.D.

The accompanying cuts show a view of the exterior of the church and of the interior, Washington's pew, and the old pulpit (reached by steps), and the old-time sounding board, being plainly discernible.

"I will establish the throne of thy kingdom forever, according as I promised David, thy father."—1 Kings, 9:5.

The story of every nation, if it is to be fairly written, must be considered from the three standpoints—the Past, the Present, and the Future; because the Past supplies the equipment for the contest of the day; the Present shows the gladiator in the arena doing battle; while the Future is the period of victory or failure.

Every one except the mere dreamer believes that the results to be achieved tomorrow are the natural outgrowth of the
effectiveness of the work performed to-day; but we sometimes forget that the energy with which a nation performs its life work is to be graded by the strength of the inspiration which yesterday created. If this is true, the real secret of success for nations as for individuals is to be sought, not altogether in the environment and opportunities, but rather in the intensity of the inspiration that drives us into battle. History furnishes us notable illustrations to prove that men are not all equal who possess the same physical or material or intellectual equipments; that they differ in strength according to the spirit which inspired their cause. David was stronger than Goliath, St. Paul than Cæsar, Washington than George III, Japan than Russia; because the little man was inspired by the better spirit. Before the resurrection of Christ the twelve Apostles were but commonplace weaklings. Subsequent to that event they rose to the highest pinnacle of heroism. The difference was due to the fact that previously they possessed no spirit but that of self-preservation and self-love to make them strong; while afterward a great motive—the love of Christ—sprang out of yesterday and drove them to the sublimest achievements. In like manner, if the Hebrews accomplished splendid results in their day and generation it was owing to the inspiration of Abraham, of David, of Elijah, of Moses.

All this is applicable to the history of the giant nation to which you belong to-day. Men have lived in her yesterday who have performed such illustrious deeds of heroism and self-denial for the American people as to furnish the strongest incentive to the living generation to strive to measure up to the ideals laid down by the past. That past is luminous with famous men and their achievements. But towering above the rest in splendid courage and self-sacrifice and political wisdom were the fifty-six men—the Signers of the Declaration of Independence—whose devotion to the cause of liberty has placed them in the forefront of the history of the Republic as the best examples of American patriotism.

I feel it will not be out of place, therefore, but rather most appropriate to this present occasion to present the theme for this hour in the words—The Signers—an Inspiration.

It stirs the pulses of every patriotic citizen to remember that to-day we stand on the threshold of the one hundred and thirty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the temple of liberty for universal man—whose creed is the Declaration of American Independence. On the Fourth of July, 1776, in old Independence Hall in this city,
the fifty-six representatives from the Colonies formulated and published that most remarkable document of all time—like Melchisedec, without father or mother among the literature of the nations of the earth—which was destined to become the creed of a political priesthood, drawing multitudes from every land to worship at its shrine. As one peruses this creed his attention is drawn to the revelation it makes of the existence of certain inalienable rights, long forgotten of men, bestowed upon human nature by God Himself at the time of His creation. These are the right to life, the right to liberty, the right to the pursuit of happiness, the right to worship God according to the dictates of the religious voices within him. In addition to the revelation of these rights, this Declaration proceeds to draw a lurid picture of the political and religious wrongs of a people groaning under the loss of those constitutional blessings, through the tyranny of the British Government. And, lastly, this document sets forth in forceful terms the stern determination of our forefathers to recover the rights thus wrested from them, even at the expense of life and property. Adam, outside of Paradise, sternly arming himself for a death struggle to win his way home at last. This bit of history has a peculiar interest here to-day because I repeat it in the hearing of a society composed of lineal descendants of the fifty-six men who fathered that document—a society that by the courtesy of the authorities of this patriotic city meets in Independence Hall on the Fourth of July in each year. The purpose that called this organization into existence was not the selfish gratification of any foolish vanity in the mutual contemplation of the honor of so illustrious an ancestry, nor any desire to plant on American soil the seed of any Old World aristocracy, but one rather more in keeping with the simple and patriotic wishes of the men from whose loins they sprang—namely, to establish an Order of Citizenship which would link the present more closely with the past, which would hold up before the eyes of the living the personalities of those great men and emphasize the doctrines in whose cause they sacrificed so much that was dear to their hearts. The "Descendants of the Signers" are here to remind the American people afresh of the lofty spirit of devotion to country of those fifty-six men and of their cheerful, ungrudging dangers incurred in the cause of American independence, with no other motive than the hope that they will investigate the present condition of those inalienable rights of theirs to see if they still possess them, unhurt by the years and the passions of self-seeking men; or, perchance, if they have been lost through the ambitions of the strong, through the eagerness for party supremacy, through the indifference or tyranny of the men in power. We are here to remind you that while those rights are called inalienable, they can be alienated, and, alas! are sometimes given away through lack of appreciation of their value, or sold, as Esau sold his birthright, for the gratification of an hour.

We have a country of which every one of its citizens may justly be proud: Its vast territory, its great cities, its generous constitution, its wise and considerate laws, its highly developed women, its strong and talented and unpretentious men, its lavish generosity in time of misfortune, its patient toleration under provocation, its aggressive and gigantic commercialism, its large-mindedness in its judgment of new problems, its reverence for what is sincere and good, its affectionate toleration of all decent religious creeds—appeal to all that is aspiring in human nature and compel the unbounded admiration of all people. We cannot be too thankful that God has indeed established the throne of our kingdom with a generous hand. We are sure that we have hitched our Republic to a star and that it is bearing us toward a higher and undreamed of destiny. Not that we sun ourselves in the conviction of having already attained or were made already perfect, but the divine favor and the American instinct for self-government are pressing us toward the mark of the high calling of God. This being true, it is the duty of the national prophets to watch and guide, with eternal vigilance, lest through some error in heart or judgment, or through the passions of men, we come to lose the things that we have gained. The danger of losing steals up from within as well as from without our borders: (1) Inequality of wealth and its misuse under the eyes of the poor. The vast fortunes of some of our fellow-citizens and their ostentatious spending of them, and the grinding poverty of so many of the toilers, are erecting a gulf between Dives and Lazarus which
has, already upon many occasions, caused the vast procession of the nation to halt and mark time until the gulf could be bridged over. Unfortunately, Lazarus is drifting, with his large and rapidly increasing family, toward the cities with hunger in their stomachs and bitterness in their hearts. While it is time, let our legislators make it more difficult for one class to amass inordinate wealth and open wider the door of opportunity to fortune for all who honestly seek to enter in. Let our rich men and women spend their wealth more wisely, with kinder eyes directed toward the faces of the poor. So there shall be no pause in the great line. The men of affairs plan and toil with their eyes fixed closely upon their own personal interests. With them the duty of the hour is to achieve success here and now—often without regard to the rights of their fellow citizens, often to the injury of great classes, often at the expense of the permanent good of the nation.

Whatever be the immediate advantage of such success to the people at large, it is defective material in the temple of humanity which we are erecting, and in time will have to be dug out and thrown among the rubbish. Since we are building for the ages we cannot afford to allow any workmen to insert any defective stones of tainted success. We must build upon the rock of equal justice to all, so that our house will stand the winds and the rain and the floods which will be turned against us tomorrow by the rascals now rising up in our midst with genius for evil, brilliant and spectacular beyond anything dreamed of in the past.

Of the dangers from without menacing the national growth I may mention the rapid adulteration of American citizenship by emigration unfit for the responsibility of civic liberty, causing the gigantic machinery of our vast system of government to slow down until these people become digested and capable of contributing any strength to our national advancement. Can we afford to lose this valuable time? Will the strength they add make up for the loss sustained by the nation in waiting for their amalgamation?

A still greater menace to national growth is the lure of Europe calling our rich men and women. The lavish spending of American wealth over there for pleasure, for spectacular effects, for titled husbands, is playing a silent but effective part in making the task of national growth more strenuous for the statesmen who are shaping the destinies of the nation.

It is not to be forgotten, in this connection, that in the early period of the history of Europe so many of the strong men and women buried themselves in monasteries and convents that it brought in the Dark Ages, which lasted a thousand years. Who can calculate the baneful results to our country by the outflow of that vast Mississippi River of gold annually pouring into the coffers of the tainted gentry of the Old World?

Have these Americans no love of country? Does wealth destroy for them the spirit of patriotism? It would seem so, if we may judge by the manner in which they fail in their duties to the land that gave them birth or prosperity.

But this danger to our national growth, serious as it is, is not to be compared to the injury done by the unwise and self-seeking politician at home, who puts his party before his country; who appeals to sectional or class prejudices in order to advance his own or his party's ambitions; who, in order to gain a present success, disseminates among the classes a bitterness that will come back in multiplied injustice and wrong upon the whole people some day, when real issues are at stake.

A few weeks ago I sat upon the stage at a vast gathering of people of all political and religious shades of thought, assembled to do honor to the virtues of a great and good American citizen. The speeches measured up to the very best type of American thought until one of our national idols declared that he looked to see the day when a Roman Catholic and a Jew would sit in the White House. Fellow citizens, if ever the day dawns when any man enters the White House because he is of any particular race or religion it will be a Black Friday in the history of the United States. The Signers of the Declaration of Independence, whose far-seeing patriotism no sensible man can suspect, carefully eliminated all forms of sectarianism from the landmarks of this Government and wisely based the qualifications for political preference upon the intellectual and moral and loyal possessions of the aspirant. And the experience of a hundred and thirty-five
years has proven to the best thinking Christians of the land the wisdom of that landmark.

One other menace to our national advancement must be noted: It is the indifference of the private citizen to the responsibilities of citizenship. In spite of the warnings of real statesmen and the thunderings of the best newspapers in the land, too many of us turn over our rights to the police board and the magistrate and go our way in peace, with the result that lawlessness, against which those guardians are helpless, walks victoriously in palace and alley. We forget that in a country like ours the citizen is not a mere child of government, as he is in Europe; he is a Director on the Board of the gigantic Political Trust Company called the United States of America and is therefore personally interested in the failure or success of this vast scheme of government. It is incumbent, then, upon him to do some slumming himself from time to time, to inspect his interests and see if his rights are being protected and help the officials in their arduous tasks. But as pernicious as are the dangers I have already noted, no one of them is so retarding to the growth of the Republic as when the nation loses its ideals. This is easy where millions of strangers annually pour into the country to make their fortunes — where ambitious youth enters the arena of commercial and political and professional life to find success, knowing little or nothing of Joseph, caring less for the rules of the game. Such are often found encroaching upon our national ideals — breaking the laws, desecrating the Sabbath, manipulating the ballot-box, disfranchising whole classes, restraining the trade of other men having equal rights with themselves, stealing franchises, packing the judicial bench in order to get an interpretation of the laws in harmony with some scheme too near the dead line of crime to suit respectable Pharisees. It is for you, the private citizen, to watch and cry aloud against the advance of any such enemies of the Republic. It is for you, the private citizen, to make the great procession pause, from time to time, and call public attention to the landmarks of the Republic and insist that there be no encroachment upon the Declaration of Independence, by any classes, by any section of the land, for any privileges whatsoever. All of these dangers to universal liberty have lifted their ugly heads in the Republic from time to time and will continue to do so to the end of our history. But it is particularly encouraging to note the increasing power of that section of the body politic which stands for the old landmarks as the best wisdom of the ages for the effective government of mankind — which stands for altruism in business methods; for the fearless execution of the laws upon the big criminal as well as upon the small; which stands for the exclusion of the foreigner seeking welcome to our shores with his flag in his hand, with the political methods of his childhood, with his habits and customs, formed under paternalism and in bondage, for exploitation here; which stands for the doctrine that all political power emanates from the people, and is intrusted and not deeded in fee simple to the official or to the party or to the Legislature for the execution of their will. As an evidence of this growing power of true patriotism every department of Government has taken a firmer stand for civic and political righteousness. And because we are no longer ashamed to face the old fathers of the Republic — those signers of the Declaration of Independence — we are coming to the 4th of July, with increasing regularity, and with growing seriousness, to invoke their presence, approval and blessing upon the efforts we are putting forth to-day to prove worthy of so honored an ancestry. Their graves are being cared for in every State where their sacred ashes lie. Their political birthday is being observed throughout the land, with saner memorials, of an event that has been a benediction to more people, and encrowned more kings, and developed the human race into better men than any other force that has appeared in history. And as the nation grows older the indications are that the American people will realize more and more that the spirits of these men are looking down upon them from the gallery of the temple of fame: And because they are compassed about by such a cloud of witnesses the national courage will grow apace; the national enthusiasm for civic righteousness and for universal good will lend strength to the American arms to strike harder for the maintenance of the inalienable rights of man.
Mrs. John M. Graham
State Regent, Georgia

Mrs. John M. Graham, State Regent of Georgia, has taken much interest in locating, listing, marking, and caring for the graves of Revolutionary soldiers. She corresponded with the War Department with regard to the reinterment of Revolutionary soldiers in the National Cemetery when their graves were in abandoned cemeteries or old fields. She appointed as State chairman Mrs. S. W. Foster. The outcome of her work has been the taking from a grave in a disused graveyard in the wild woods of Murray County of the remains of John Hames, a soldier of the Revolution. He was reinterred in the National Cemetery of Marietta by the Fielding Lewis Chapter. John Hames entered the army as a private and came out as a major. He married the sister of the famous Sergeant Jasper. The ceremonies were appropriate. The grave will be marked with a boulder, on which will be placed a tablet giving his military record. The Daughters of Georgia will continue their good work.

Now that a monument to the founder of Georgia has been finished the Daughters of the American Revolution are planning other patriotic memorials. It is proposed to raise a fund to be spent by the State officers for the marking of historic spots where no Chapter exists. The Chapters can and will take care of their own localities. The State work plan was brought before the Daughters at their annual conclave in Savannah, November 22.

Mrs. Graham is a descendant of Seth Strong, a pensioner from Connecticut.

In the article on Real Daughters, which appeared in the August issue of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, the name of Cordelia C. Loomis, Geneva, N. Y., was omitted through inadvertence. I regret to state also that since publishing the article the death of twenty-six Real Daughters have been reported, so that now (September 4) there are only one hundred and forty-four living, so far as known.—Bell Merrill Draper.

The tenth annual State conference of the Nebraska Daughters of the American Revolution will be held in Kearney, Neb., Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, October 23, 24, and 25, 1911.

What constitutes a State?
Not high raised battlements or labored mound,
Thick walls or moated gate;
Not cities proud with spires and turrets crowned;
Not bays and broad armed ports;
Where laughing at the storms, rich navies ride;
Not starred and spangled courts,
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.

—Sir William Jones.
Remarks by Mrs. Matthew T. Scott

Wednesday, October 4

Ladies of the National Board of Management:

I feel that we have every reason to be gratified, and proud of the fact that the Twentieth Continental Congress performed its work so well that I was not required to reconvene it, in a special session, during the hot, blistering summer months, as President Taft had to do with the Congress on Capitol Hill. I believe that because of our long vacation we have now returned to the labors of the autumn with clearer heads and calmer nerves than we could possibly have had if we had been forced to devote the spring and summer months to a heated and strenuous discussion of reciprocity, the tariff, or even of the Chalkley manuscripts.

At this, the first fall meeting of our new Board, it is an especial pleasure to welcome the new members, who have come from the four corners of the nation to help bear the burdens of official responsibility during the coming months. I feel sure that their new points of view, their added powers of insight, and their undepleted stores of enthusiasm will prove an inspiration and a constant source of strength to us all during the labors that are before us. I believe that when new timber is requisitioned, or used in the construction of a building, it generally is supposed to need some trimming and planing before it is considered of the requisite shape and smoothness.

Looking about me, at the new members, however, I see no indication of any such need on their part, but, on the other hand, I might suggest that some of the old timber in this Board has been planed, and polished, and sandpapered, and worn, until its possibilities in that direction would seem to be pretty thoroughly exhausted, and I think we will all agree that I have a pretty well seasoned epidermis of my own.

But while I am glad to give the heartiest possible welcome to all our members, I cannot forget, nor cease to regret, the absence of some who, during long years, gave freely of their time, their energy, and their whole-hearted devotion to the upbuilding of our beloved Society. Some have been called higher, and I am sure that to them, as to us, it is a satisfaction to know that their memory is green, that their work is securely embodied in such tangible results as this white palace, and an organization ever increasing in power and usefulness. Let it be our privilege, during the short period of our official life, to live up to the high traditions of the noble women—living and dead—who wrought this great work in memory of the heroism of the past, and as an inspiration to the patriotic and heroic impulses of our own and future generations.
Education of Men and Women of the American Revolution

An Address Before the Girls’ High School on the Occasion of Presentation of Gold Medals for Prize Patriotic Essays, February 22, 1911

By Mrs. DeB. Randolph Keim, Regent Berks County (Reading, Pa.) Chapter and Honorary Vice-President General, D. A. R.

Again you are assembled to do honor to the memory of George Washington, Commander-in-Chief of the Continental armies during the war of Independence, this being the one hundred and seventy-ninth anniversary of his birth.

The first steps to the establishment of a school of systematic education of young men was William and Mary College, or Williamsburgh, the capital of Virginia, in 1617, twenty-six years before the foundation of Harvard in Massachusetts, but the charter of the former was not granted until 1693, or fifty years after. The first common school established by legislation in America was in Massachusetts, 1645, but the first town school was opened at Hartford, Conn., before 1642, and I feel proud to say I graduated from this same school over two hundred years later, then known as the Hartford Latin Grammar School and later Hartford Boys’ and Girls’ High School.

The only established schools of higher learning in America after William and Mary in Virginia and Harvard in Massachusetts for the education of young men later prominent in the Revolution were: St. John’s, Annapolis, Md., 1696; Yale, New Haven, Conn., 1701; University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, 1740; Princeton, N. J., 1746; Washington and Lee, Lexington, Va., 1749; Columbia, New York, 1754.

Only the sons of men of means could avail themselves of these advantages. Therefore the great mass of those who became more or less prominent picked up whatever they knew as best they could. In Virginia, to Patrick Henry, Washington and others of limited opportunity and means the old “Field or Plantation School” was the only road to the rudest forms of knowledge. These were generally taught by men of fair education, but adventurous life, who were paid by the planters within a radius of eight or ten miles.

A notorious pedagogue, by the suggestive name Hobby, celebrated in Virginia annals for the brisk coercive switching of the backs of his “boys” as the most effective road to knowledge, is made famous in history as the rudimentary educator of the great man whose beginning of life’s journey dates from this day. Washington’s parents having removed from the place of his birth when a child resided within a journey of thirteen miles of the despotic jurisdiction of Hobby, and thither the boy walked or rode daily except Sundays in all kinds of weather, even being obliged to row across the Rappahannock River to Fredericksburg, where this vigorous applier of the ferrule held forth.

At eleven years, the death of Washington’s father put an end to even this limited supply of “schooling.” But the young man fortunately had a mother who was one of the few educated women of that period. We learn from a primitive record that Mary Ball, the name of Washington’s mother, was educated by a young man graduated from Oxford, England, and sent over to be assistant to the rector of the Episcopal parish in which she lived. At the age of fifteen she could read, write and spell. In a letter preserved she wrote to a young lady friend: “He (her tutor) teaches Sister Susie and me and Madame Carter’s boy and two girls. I am now learning pretty fast.”

It was Governor Berkeley who, in a letter to his friends in England, boastingly “thanked God that there were no schools and printing in Virginia.”

Washington was always methodical, and
what he undertook was done well. This trait he inherited from his mother, as she was a woman worthy of imitation. From her stern disciplinary character and pious convictions her son learned self-control and all the characteristics of address and balance which carried him through the most intricate and discouraging experiences of his career.

The tastes of Washington in childhood were instinctively military; all his amusements pointed that way. At twenty-one his first service to the French at Le Boeuf, fixed his career as a fearless man of action. The rescue of Braddock's Regulars from destruction by the savages was his baptism of fire; the rest, a manifestation of human greatness put the stamp of military prowess upon him. Virginia furnished more of the leaders of the first rank in the contest with the Crown than any other one colony, and yet some of the men who contributed most to the incisive work of the conflict had few opportunities of education.

For instance, Patrick Henry, who electrified the issue in his famous epigram which struck the fulminate of the combat for independence: "Cesar had his Brutus, Charles the First, his Cromwell and George the Third" (Treason, treason being shouted), rejoined, "if this be treason, make the most of it." This same authority, being criticised by aristocratic loyalists for his lack of education, replied: "Natural parts are more account than all the book learning on the earth."

Thomas Jefferson, on the other hand, was a man of higher education. The private schoolhouse ten feet square on the Tuckahoe plantation, thirteen miles west of Richmond in which Thomas Jefferson and his kinsman, Thomas Marr Randolph, were educated, in part by a private tutor, was in a good state of preservation when I had the pleasure of visiting Tuckahoe at the time of the international review at Hampton Roads.

What we to-day call free school education began in a simple form under the Quakers of Philadelphia in the earliest years of the Provincial government of Penn, the first proprietary. Thomas Holme in bad rhyme and not much better grammar tells about these schools in 1696. In what the Germans would call the hinterland the school was at a low ebb.

Reading was not founded until 1748, therefore education had not made headway at the time the men prominent in Berks affairs during the Revolution were at the educational age. Yet those who figured during that period in prominent places held their own with any of their city contemporaries. Among the people generally, according to the oath of allegiance list, handwriting was evidently not widespread, judging from the number of "his (cross) mark," substituted for signatures in 1777-1778.

In 1714 Christopher Dock, a German, opened a school at Skippach, below now Pottstown, about thirty miles from this large assemblage of educated young ladies. Christopher Dock was a man of real learning, unexcelled by any outside of Pennsylvania in his time. His "Schule Ordnung" written in 1750 and printed by Christopher Sauer, of Germantown, 1770, was the first treatise on education produced in type in the American colonies. The leaders in the German emigration prior to the American Revolution were often men of the highest scholastic training.

In New England began the earliest systematic preliminaries and expansion in the line of schooling. It has the honor, as I have shown, of founding the second institution of higher learning which survives today. James Otis, Samuel and John Adams, foremost agitators on the legal technicalities of opposition to England were the best types of the output of New England's educational opportunities of the times.

It is one of the greatest tributes to our forefathers that with these limited and
more frequently rude means of getting an education there should have been so many examples of brain and culture to meet the educational requirements of the conflict with the British Crown, the preparation of documents which stood the most critical scrutiny, and as well the preparation and negotiating of correspondence, conventions and treaties to compare favorably with the most advanced university educated statesmen of the Old World.

What I have said applies to men, but what about the young women of the same period? Except in the few largest towns where some enterprising woman was courageous enough of her own volition to establish a school for young ladies, the education of women was not considered of importance. The Moravians were the first and most notable exception. The seminary at Bethlehem, almost in sight of where we are now gathered, was famous in Revolutionary days.

In New York and Philadelphia there was an occasional fashionable "school" for young ladies.

Abigail Smith, who became wife of John Adams, one of the earliest agitators and leaders of the contest, one of the committee that drafted the Declaration of Independence, first Vice-President and second President of the United States, was a woman of education. Being the daughter of a Congregational preacher and having a taste for books, her father devoted much care to her instruction.

As John Adams, on account of his radical patriotism was the man the British authorities most feared, and were looking for, the letters of Mrs. Adams to her husband and his replies are valuable contributions to American history.

They were perfect in writing, spelling, grammar and composition. I may add, though, of a date long after, history is indebted to her letters to her daughter for the only eye witness account we have of the trials and tribulations of the journey of the President's family from Philadelphia to Washington, in the fall of 1800, then the new seat of government, getting lost in the woods and taking possession of the unfinished President's palace, as it was called, without firewood during bleak November days and nights with no looking glasses, lamps, nor anything else to make a President's wife comfortable.

As a rule, young women were not educated in books, but taught to sew, knit, spin, weave, cook, wash, iron and perform all other household requirements. Her value in the scale of life was in proportion as she was skilled in the duties of a housewife. This was the real type of womanhood in those days, and should always be, with a cultivated mind added.

When we read of their heroic maintenance of the home, care and training of children, management of the farm, sale of its products and often facing hardships in keeping the wolf from the door, while husbands, sons and brothers were fighting for liberty and independence, we care not whether they could read, write, spell, cast up accounts or not, but think of their woman's contribution to the success of the contest.

It is positive that the fathers of the Revolution would not have been successful but for the women, perhaps uneducated in books but competent and self-sacrificing in maintaining the home, while the men were fighting for liberty and free exercise of all its enjoyments. If this great nation is a testimonial of what women without the aid of books contributed in laying the foundation, what must now be expected of women having every advantage of education from kindergarten and primary schools to the woman's college?

I might mention sixteen colleges now exclusively devoted to the education of young women in New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Ohio, and Illinois with a roll of eight thousand young women students.

The first in seniority is Mount Holyoke, Mass., founded in 1837, having 755 scholars; the largest is Smith College, Northampton, Mass., 1,620 young women; next Wellesley, Mass., 1,375, and Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, 1,125. To show the difference between now and the days of our revolutionary fathers, the school houses were built of logs, one story high, with bark roofs and puncheon or dirt floors, which on account of incessant tramping usually became covered several inches deep with dust. The teacher sat in the center of the room.

In the log walls around were driven wooden pegs upon which were laid boards that formed the desks. The seats were
rough stools or logs. All sat with backs to the teacher. The windows to admit light were fitted with white paper greased with lard instead of glass. The boy scholars wore leather or dried skin aprons and buckskin tunics and leggings, when they could not get woven materials. And the girls, coarsely woven flax or wool bodices, skirts, kerchiefs, and aprons and footwear of wood, coarse leather, not a few going barefoot.

The writing equipment in Revolutionary days consisted of ink which was of home manufacture from an ink powder, quills and a pen knife, cutting pens from goose quills being an art. The rest of the materials were paper, pumice, a rule, wax, and black sand, shaken from a pepper box arrangement, instead of blotting paper.

The earliest method of teaching before school text-books were known was by what was termed the hornbook, a tablet of wood about 5 by 2 inches upon which was fastened a paper sheet containing the alphabet in capitals and small letters across the top and simple syllables like, ab, ad, etc.; below and underneath the whole the Lord’s Prayer. The paper containing this course of study was covered with a sheet of transparent horn fastened around the edges. At lower edge was a small handle with a hole through it and a string to go around the neck. By this means the advantages of a colonial education stayed by the scholars if they wished to avail of them or not.

There hornbooks were made of oak, bound with metal for common folks, but for the rich of iron and metal, often silver. Some were wrought in silk needle work. Their popularity is shown by their advertisement for sale in the Pennsylvania Gazette, December, 1760, and New York Gazette, May, the same year. Battledore book was another name. Another style was the printed cardboard battledore, about fifteen inches long and folded over like a pocket book.

The primer succeeded the hornbook, the New England Primer being one of the earliest. It is recorded that three millions of these were sold, so great was the desire for education in times preceding the Revolution. These little books were five by three inches and contained 80 pages. They gave short tables of easy spelling up to six syllables; also some alphabetical religion in verse, as

K—for King Charles the good,
No man of blood.

In the Revolutionary days this was transposed to
K—for Kings and queens,
Both have been.

Z appears to have been a poser in this alphabetical array of rhythmic religion, rendered
Zaccheus he
Did climb a tree
His Lord to see.

The hours of study were eight a day.

There were also text-book writers in those early times.

Among the titles one reads: “A delectious syrup newly claryfied for young scholars yt thurste for ye swete lycore of Latin speche.” Another: “A young Lady’s Accident or a short and easy introduction to English Grammar designed principally for the use of young learners, more especially for those of the fair sex though proper for either.” Fifty-seven pages. It had a great sale.

It was the style of the time to set books of instruction in doggerel verse, even spelling, grammar and arithmetic. The latter was taught by means of “sum books,” simply “sums” copied by the learner from an original furnished by the teacher.

Alphabet lessons were similar to the alphabet blocks children play with to-day, generally beginning with verses from the Bible. An interesting fact is that we find the child’s prayer, “Now I lay me down to sleep,” in the New England Primer catechism as far back as 1737. A more beautiful tribute could not be paid to this invocation of childhood than the thought of the generations of American children who were thus taught in their everyday lessons their dependence upon the Supreme Being.

Some of the most interesting contributions we have to the literature of the Revolutionary period are the letters of the educated women of the time. They are the more pleasing because they relate to the affairs of home and social life.

You, of this age of education of women are expected to exert a large share in their extension and enjoyment.
From Poultney to Pownal

A March by Women

By Miss M. M. Tuttle

A hundred years and more ago, one hundred and thirty-four, to be exact, a pilgrimage of women was made, if not along this very road, probably very near it, of a very interesting nature.

There had been sound of carnage at Hubbardton, war and bloodshed, and it was noised down through the valley that Burgoyne was going to invade it.

History tells us that from Poultney all the men were away, either on the battlefield at Hubbardton or hurrying to the assistance of Stark, at Bennington, but a messenger was sent to warn the women and children to flee for their lives, and when the word reached them they were assembled in a little log schoolhouse for religious services. They started at once for the good old town of Bennington, some carrying children and leading others, some afoot, some on horseback. One woman, we are told, had a family of nine children, one three months old, the next two years, the eldest but fourteen years, and, strange to say, these all in due time reached a place of safety.

Their route lay along the borders of Lake St. Catherine, probably near the old military path from Burlington to Bennington.

All the women with their little ones made their flight over this rough forest road, expecting at any moment to be overtaken by foes and murdered or killed by wild beasts or Indians.

The families were united either before or on reaching Bennington, but with the advance of Baum and his Hessians it was thought best to send the women and children to Pownal for further safety.

Arriving at an inn, one brave spirit, a Mrs. Zebudiah Dewey, asked the landlord if he were Whig or Tory. He replied he did not think it was any of her business. Mrs. Dewey said: “I’m captain of this company and wish an answer. If you are Tory we will go on.”

But the house was already full so the women and children were quartered in an old log meeting house. During the night they heard footsteps and discovered some Tories and British trying to gain entrance. At once Mrs. Dewey arose to the occasion and pretending there were soldiers and means of defense inside, she called on the “men” to load their guns and drive the marauders away. Then she seized a gun she had noticed as she entered, in fact, the only one in the house, and noisily ramming down the ramrod a moment she stuck the muzzle through the window.

That she accomplished her purpose was evidenced the next morning by a Mrs. Marshall telling someone, “It would have done you good to have seen the Tories run.”

This company of women went on to their old homes in Massachusetts and Connecticut, but after the surrender of Burgoyne, at Saratoga, they returned to their Poultney homes the next fall and following spring.

We are privileged to know the names of a few of these women: Mrs. William Ward, Mrs. Thomas Ashley, Mrs. Ichabod Marshall, Mrs. Joseph Marshall, Mrs. Dan Richards, afterwards Mrs. Lindsey Josselyn; Mrs. John Richards, Mrs. Timothy Hyde, afterwards Mrs. Abner Adams; Mrs. Zebudiah Dewey, Mrs. Silas Howe, Mrs. Nathaniel Smith, Mrs. Nehemiah Howe, Mrs. Josiah Lewis.

The Year Book of the Canton Chapter, Canton, Ohio, Mrs. Austin C. Brant, Regent, shows a varied programme. One topic of study is “The Aborigines of Ohio.” This is a subject that will require much search and the result should be given to the public.
An Unpublished Letter of Washington

Pleased find inclosed a correspondence, hitherto unpublished, between Dr. Jonathan Arnold and George Washington. A few introductory remarks may be in place. Dr. Arnold was prominent in the politics of Rhode Island, and the reputed author of the renunciation of allegiance to King George III, passed by the General Assembly of that State in May, 1776. He went zealously into the Revolution and was, in the fall of 1776, made director of a State army hospital. In May, 1782, he was elected a member of the Continental Congress, and with David Howell maintained the Rhode Island side of the acrimonious controversy between that State and Congress. The State denied the power of Congress, under the Articles of Confederation, to impose duties on imports, and refused to enter into any agreement until assured of a share of the proceeds of the public domain. Congress became hostile to Howell and Arnold, and censured the former for publishing certain news which, already published, it was still desired to suppress. Arnold stood by his colleague and was involved in the censure.

The State Legislature promptly exonerated them and approved of their course. In this excited condition of the public mind a Captain Macomber, a Rhode Island soldier, sent to Washington some charge against Dr. Arnold, the nature of which does not appear. Washington, as a military commander, had no power to entertain charges against a member of Congress, and forwarded the communication to the President of Congress. The matter was brought to the attention of Arnold, who addressed the letter herewith contributed and received the accompanying reply of February 5, 1783.

Washington was then in camp at Newburgh. Shortly after the surrender of Cornwallis, Sir Henry Clinton, through whose fault that event occurred, was replaced by Sir Guy Carlton, the able statesman and soldier who had saved Canada to the British crown. Sir Guy was at New York with a considerable force, and the American army, a short distance up the Hudson, was in a camp of observation. Neither army was in condition to take the offensive, and the pendency of peace negotiations abated the need of conflict, but both commanders were able to see and profit by an enemy's mistakes, and both were careful to avoid mistakes.

The American soldiers, unpaid, ill fed, ragged, and stirred up by the machinations of Gates, were eager to march to Philadelphia and compel Congress to provide for their wants. It seemed doubtful whether the Revolution was to be the foundation of a new government or the end of all government. Washington realized the sufferings of the soldiery, and the problems of reconciling them to obedience and of saving the bankrupt and discordant confederacy from disruption weighed as heavily on his mind as any ever presented to him for solution. Yet he was saevis tranquillus in undis. His letter, dated a few weeks before the memorable meeting of March 15, 1783, at which he persuaded the officers, and through them the army, to return to duty, is as calm as if he had not greatly disapproved of the course of Dr. Arnold's constituents, and is the production of a candid and courteous gentleman, equally desirous to do justice to opponents and adherents.

GEO. W. SHAW.

GENESEO, ILL.

"PHILADELPHIA, January 20, 1783.

"SIR:

"Your Letter of — to his Excellency the president of Congress inclosed a report from Capt. Macomber of the Rhode Island Line, in the latter part of which is a clause purporting to be information the said Capt. Macomber received from a Mr. Smith, of a transaction which if true would justly rank me with the most infamous and execrable of mankind. To such an attack upon a character which hitherto has stood
unblemished in Public & private life, and for which I dare appeal to every person who is acquainted with me in either, I can at present only oppose the solemn declaration that I am not guilty of the charge stated and implied in report. That I have not written, said or done anything directly or indirectly which could give foundation for such an injurious imputation—and this declaration I make upon my Honor.

"I trust your excellency will suspend forming an opinion upon the subject until I can take the necessary steps to investigate so malignant a design against me.

"The peculiarly delicate situation in which I am placed by the said report will I trust render an apology for this and the further applications which I may be necessitated to make in developing this at present dark and mysterious affair unnecessary.

"I have the Honor to be with the highest esteem and consideration & respect Your Excellency's obt & very hum servt

J. A.

"NEWBURGH, February 7,5th, 1783.

"SIR:

"I have received the letter you was pleased to address to me on the 28th of January. I beg you will be persuaded Sir, that I have not accustomed myself to form opinions on partial representations, or reports of any kind whatever, until the characters concerned have had an opportunity of contradicting and refuting them.

"It was not because I gave explicit credence to that part of Captain Macomber's report which affected your reputation, that I enclosed it without alteration to the President of Congress; but because it came into my hands from the officer commanding in the Northern Department officially, and I thought your own reputation & my duty required that I should act in the matter as I have done.

"You may be assured, Sir, that no apology was necessary for your application and that

"I am with due regard

"Yr. Most Obed H: Serv.,

"G. WASHINGTON.

"OLE ANDY, THE MOONSHINER," by Martha E. Gielow, is a pathetic and simple story of the trials of a mountaineer, who felt "es ef I hain't a right to do what I choose with my own corn." The tale is of a struggle of wits between the old man and the revenue officers; of hard living and careful saving that Sary, the mountain flower, might go to school; of the two hundred jugs of moonshine that accomplished the wonderful deed; of the capture of the old man; of the call of the mountains to his grandchild, Sary, in her distant school. The pamphlet is dedicated to the work of the Southern Industrial Association, organized for promoting industrial education among the impoverished, uneducated mountain people.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have taken up this patriotic work. June 1, 1910, the National Board passed the following resolution: "That all Daughters of the American Revolution Chapter and individual contributions for the Southern mountain school work be sent to the State Regent or to some one appointed by her; this money to be sent to the Treasurer General, who shall immediately forward the same to those to whom it is to be presented."

I PREDICT for the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE a bright future.—Josephine Powell Segal, Philadelphia.

I THINK the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE is doing a splendid work, both as a record of our great society, and, better still, as a link of common interest between its members.—Maud D. Shackelford, Tarboro, N. C.

The year book of the Salamanca Chapter, New York, Mrs. Edward T. F. Norton, shows a varied programme. The roll call calls for nicknames of great men and nicknames of States. The membership list includes the names of the ancestors from whom each derived eligibility. Such a list makes the year book of more than local importance.

The Colonel George Croghan Chapter, Fremont, Ohio, Mrs. Louis A. Dickinson, Regent. The programme shows many standing committees and much work planned for the future. The annual outing on September 9 recalled the victory of Perry and the sweeping from the Great Lakes of the British fleet.
We and Our Ancestors

We read of the English in India, the Dutch in Africa, the Turk in Europe, even of the Man in the Moon; why should we not hear a word about the Woman in America; why should we not learn whence came the woman’s clubs of to-day, the wide opportunity, the enlightened laws that make life so well worth living?

That woman should here occupy her rightful position was ordained in the day when Columbus, bowing before his royal mistress, obtained the wherewithal to voyage to worlds beyond the setting sun.

At least a part of this unknown land was already devoted to women. In 1510, Montalva, a Spanish grandee, wrote an altogether true and painstaking history of a marvelous island called California, on the right hand of the Indies and close to the terrestrial paradise, the inhabitants of which were beauteous women, black as the shades of night. He told of strange steeds whose speed would outstrip the fastest motor car, of bloomers, shirt waists and helmet caps, of griffins trained to devour the unfortunate men who set foot on the island, of rocks and cliffs of gold, and gems “of purest ray serene” more common than the stones on a New England farm. When, in 1535, Cortez came upon the peninsula that stretched between the Gulf and the sea, he deemed that he had found the golden strand that gleams with light supernal, California. Who shall say that he had not? To-day the inhabitants of that semi-tropical wonderland will tell you that they dwell near the Garden of Eden, that there is no reservation on the apple, that men with braided hair and slanting eyes wash the dishes and scrub the floors, and that woman has again donned the bloomer and the helmet cap and mounted a strange steed on which she flies by as on the wings of the wind.

The romances of Spain have a counterpart in the prosaic history of the Atlantic Coast. The first white child to open its eyes on the savage world in the English colonies was a girl, Virginia Dare. When freedom’s ark had reached its Ararat, it was a maiden, Mary Chilton, who first stepped from the Mayflower on Plymouth Rock, and thus consecrated the new world to higher life and more enlightened laws for women. But it was a man, John Alden, who claimed the glory when the rock became famous. As the first great honors were born by a maiden, so the first great deed done in this land of womankind was ordered by a matron. While the men were tinkering at their shallops and investigating the Indian graveyards, then

“And there did the Pilgrim mothers, ‘On a Monday,’ the record says, Ordain for their new-found England The first of her washing days.”

Wholly worthy of their posterity, the Pilgrim fathers loved not washing day, saw no need of it and felt no joy in preparing for it. They said that “they had done very well without washing while on shipboard,” “that it was going to rain,” “that they must explore the country,” “that the savages would run off with their garments.” But then, as now, the women went on in their way. At their command,

“There did the Pilgrim fathers, With matchlock and ax well slung, Keep guard o’er the smoking kettles That propped on the crotches hung. For the earliest act of the heroes, Whose name has a world-wide sway, Was—to fashion a crane for a kettle And order a washing day.”

Thus was inaugurated the greatest of American festivals, greater than Thanksgiving, for that only gave us a full meal; greater than Fourth of July, for that only gave us a country; the great American festival is Monday—washing day. Thus did the Pilgrim mothers start this Western world in paths of purity. Cleanliness is next to godliness.

I have always pictured the Pilgrim mothers as meek and mild, never belonging to a club or speaking in meeting, unworthy ancestors of the brave and enlightened club women of to-day, but imagination is an unsafe guide in the realm of history. You all know the story of Miles Standish, too cowardly to win a wife, and of his friend, John Alden, too witless to woo her for self or friend. How like a star-eyed goddess did Priscilla arise to the occasion, and with
her “Why don’t you speak for yourself, John?” set a shining example to her unworthy descendants, establish the equality of the sexes and justify her right to become one of the Pilgrim mothers.

The old Plymouth Colony records reveal some interesting things. Mrs. Billington was fined five pounds for slandering John Doan. She was also set in the stocks and whipped for the same offense. Thus were cruel laws aimed at one of our prerogatives. One matron was presented for “several times doing sundry work on the Lord’s day.” In Sandwich two girls were fined for laughing while the tything man was turning a dog out of meeting. Goodwife Soule was fined for not attending meeting and two sisters-in-law of John Howland for attending the wrong meeting. That these first women of America had begun to develop the fine business sense that distinguishes the women of today is shown by an old marriage contract still on file at Plymouth, which reads: “Whereas the said Ellenor Billington (widow) hath two cows, which the said Gregory Armstrong is presently to enter upon, the said Gregory doth covenant and grant that if it pleases God that he happen to outlive the said Ellenor, he shall and will at her decease give two heifers to Francis Billington her son.” In those days men were plenty and cows were scarce, and Ellenor was too shrewd to trade two heifers for a husband without some kind of security.

Goodwife Knowles was fined for selling strong drink for six shillings a bottle that cost but thirty-five shillings a case. The redoubtable Stephen Hopkins was fined for selling a looking-glass at Plymouth for sixteen shillings which cost but nine at the Bay. This is the first mention of that article of female vanity. Here evidently originated the commercial law of quick sales and small profits.

The imperious Governor Prence again and again had Arthur Howland brought before him and fined because “he had disorderly and unrighteously endeavored to obtain the affections of Miss Elizabeth Prence.” Men were not yet “created equal” and social lines were closely drawn in those good old times. It is pleasing to note, however, that in the course of events Arthur and Elizabeth were united.

In 1647, Nathan Ward, “The Simple Cobbler of Agawam,” wrote: “No wonder the women wear drailes on the hinder part of their heads, having nothing, as it seems, in the forepart but a few squirrel brains to help them frisk from one ill favored fashion to another.” So runs the story; now husbands complain of the new mode of head dressing and deplore the fascinations of the bargain counter.

We also read of the death of Peter Brown “leaving divers children by divers wives.” At least one of these divers wives has high claim as a Pilgrim mother, for from her immortal John, whose soul is still marching on, drew his right to live and his more glorious right to die.

The Pilgrim mothers may not have trained after the Anna Jenness Miller school, or a la Delsarte, but that feminine athletics were not ignored is shown by the record that in 1636 Mrs. Warren was given the right to “mow where she did last year.”

Hannah Randall was fined because she used a “ho pole” vigorously against the constable and compelled him to retreat sans warrant and sans her husband, William.

Thoreau writes that under the old law in Eastham no man could marry unless he had killed three crows and six blackbirds that year. Which leads Thoreau to remark that from the number of birds remaining, evidently many men did not marry or many blackbirds did.

The orthodox clergy ruled in things secular as well as in things spiritual, and, under their guidance, courts and town meetings regulated the daily life of each member of the community and interfered in the management of his domestic affairs in a way that would not be tolerated now. Nothing was too trivial for grave consideration by even the highest authority in the colony. For example, the records and files of the Salem court show:

30:10:1647. “Richard Windrow of Gloster fined for cursing, saying, ‘There are the brethren, the Devil scald them.’”
26:10:1649. “Matthew Stanley for drawing away the affections of the daughter of John Tarboxx his wife without liberty first obtained of her parents.”
30:4:1653. “Theophilus Salter fined five pounds for making love to Mary Smith and seeking to marry her without the consent of her parents.”
26:11:1659. “Mary Oliver for speaking against the Governor saying he was unjust. Sentenced to be whipped not exceeding twenty lashes.”
10 mo. 1652. “Mrs. Holgrave of Gloster pre-
sented for reproachful and unbecoming speeches against Mr. William Perkins, an officer of the church, viz.: 'yt it were not for the law she would never come to the meeting the Teacher was soe dead & accordingly she did seldome come & with all pswaded Goodwife Vincent to come to her house on the Sabbath daye & reade good bookees affirming that the Teacher was fitter to be a Ladies chamberman than to be in ye pulpit.' Fined and to confess it at Gloster publickly.'

10 mo. 1652. "Alice, daughter of william flint of Salem, presented for wearing silk hood." He was proved to be worth over £200 and she was discharged.

29:4:1652. "John Brackenbury of Salem presented for wearing point and ribbons."

30:9:1652. "Marke Hoskall of Salem fined for excess in his apparel, wearing broad lace."


30:4:1653. "John Tompkins wife fined for wearing a silk hood."

Many such entries appear in the records.

27:9:1655. "John Beall fined for absence from meeting."

The above is only one of many such.

"Constable of Salem to have two shillings and sixpence for those they whip." (29:9:1653.)

29:9:1656. "William Everton presented for drinking tobacco near a barn without a door. He is at sea."

The quaint old records of Rhode Island tell how one Verin was called before the body of freemen for limiting his wife's religious liberty by prescribing the number of meetings that she might attend. One Rhode Islander sagely remarked that women would not brook such interference from their husbands. Thereupon uprose Benedict Arnold, great-great grandfather of him of infamous memory, and proclaimed that it was never intended that liberty of conscience should extend to the breach of any ordinance of God, such as the subjection of wives to their husbands. He had left Massachusetts because he would not offend God to please men; so he would not break a commandment of God to please the women. The town voted, however, to deprive Verin of the right of suffrage as long as he deprived his spouse of the liberty of meeting-going. In the end Verin took his wife back to the Bay where a man's right to discipline his consort was never questioned. So Rhode Island started right on the woman question.

To Rhode Island, as a haven of rest, came Ann Hutchinson. Until her advent in Boston the women of that town had not had an opinion of their own. She formed them into a quaint woman's club to consider the sermon of the preceding Sunday for their edification. This movement was much commended by the clergy. But, alas! from admiring, the women fell to criticizing, and Mrs. Hutchinson, "who had a good wit and a nimble tongue," took to lecturing. "Think of it, a lecture in Boston in 1636 by a woman and a lecture on transcendentalism at that." She taught that ministers were not infallible, that one should walk by "inward light," and that there was no salvation in "a covenant of works." The little colony was rocked to its foundation, and her influence grew apace, but when the soldiers refused to follow their chaplain to an Indian war because they suspected that he was under "a covenant of works," it became treason, and Mrs. Hutchinson was banished.

A few years ago the honorable legislature of Ohio passed a law requiring the women to take off their hats in the theatre. They supposed that they were in untrodden ways of legislative wisdom. But the Bay Colony had marked the path. The town of Andover put it to vote whether the "parish disapprove of the female sex sitting with their hats on in the meeting house in time of Divine Service as being indecent." The town of Abington voted that it was "an indecent way that the female sex do sit with their hats and bonnets on to worship God." Another place declared that "it was the town's mind that the women should take their bonnets off in meeting and hang them on the pegges." We have not been able to learn whether the town's mind was obeyed.

But not alone in claiming the right to put the all important question, not alone in developing the trading instinct or defending the hearthstone from the invader did woman prove her right to be considered the equal of man. The first professional poet of America was a woman, Ann, daughter of Governor Thomas Dudley, wife of Governor Simon Bradstreet, child of a noble line; ancestor of the Channings, Buckministers, the Danas, Wendell Phillips, and Oliver Wendell Holmes, who have delighted their generation with the almost matchless prose and poetry that may have lain in embryo in that peerless
woman's brain. Ann Bradstreet, though subject to fainting "fits," ordered her house wisely, dosed her eight children with strange decoctions, studied ancient history and modern politics, and wrote, as some men vote, early, late and often. Up to 1650, New England was without a poet. To be sure some of the ministers lapsed into rhyme when one of the New England hierarchy exchanged terrestrial speech for celestial song, but the mortuary verse scarcely elevated the grim and godly artisan to the poetic rank. Ann was not gentle and submissive. We read of her as being very angry with the "mayde." Indeed those were bad times when "the cook might retaliate by taking her mistress's scalp" or coronation braid and making off to the woods with it. All through her poems, Ann shows a rebellion against man's dominion quite in accord with advanced modern ideas. She writes:

I am obnoxious to each carping tongue,
Who says my hand a needle better fits,
A poet's pen all scorn I thus should wrong,
For such, despite they cast on female wits,
If what I say prove well, it won't advance,
They'll was stolen or else it was by chance.

Being the wife of one powerful governor and the daughter of another she was able to hold her position. Again she writes about Queen Elizabeth:

She hath wiped off the aspersion of her sex
That women wisdome lack to play the Rex.

And again she says:

Now say, have women worth or have they none?
Or had they some• but with our Queen it's gone?
Nay, masculines, you have thus taxed us long;
But she though dead will vindicate our wrong,
Let such as say our sex is void of reason,
Know 'tis a slander now, but once t'was treason.

The New England fathers married early, and if occasion served they married often; so we are not surprised to learn that after Ann's death, at the age of seventy, Governor Bradstreet married again. Ann Dudley Bradstreet has many descendants among the Daughters of the American Revolution, and

There were tones in her voice that answered then,
You may hear to-day in a hundred men.

Because I have spoken lightly do not for a moment think that I lack in reverence for the Pilgrim and the Puritan mothers. I appreciate their works, their sorrows, their courage, their devotion to the principles that have made America great; I love them for what they made of the men they married and of the sons they bore, and for the country that they carved. If it is true that education should begin a hundred years before the child is born, then did the courage, strength, and power of the Pilgrim and the Puritan mother reappear in the daughter of 1776.

The minute man left the plow in the furrow when he responded to his country's call, but the hand of his wife guided it to the end and garnered the harvest. The minute man did not keep his gun in the armory nor wear a pretty uniform; he took his old flint lock from the antlers over the fireplace, polished it and saw that it was loaded. But it was the woman of the household who molded the bullets, and when need called, melted up the precious platters and porringers for war's supplies. Their names are on no muster roll, but they brought up their children to love honor more than life and liberty more than fame. They wove the homespun to protect their sons "while working in the dismal trench out in the midnight air," and taught them that "he is thrice armed who hath his quarrel just." One has written: "The whir of the spinning wheel was martial music as patriotic as the roll of the drum, and the distaff was a baton no less powerful than the general's sword." After the fateful nineteenth of April, the men of a hundred towns hastened to surround the deluded British in Boston. Long tables by the wayside in Dedham furnished the hurrying patriot with ammunition as potent as powder and ball.

"As for me, I will work willingly with my hands; there is need of all my economy," writes Abigail Adams. "I should blush, if in any instance the weak passion of my sex should damp the fortitude, patriotism and manly bearing of yours," said Mercy Warren to her heroic husband. "The woman of the Revolution," writes one, "could make anything from her bonnet up to her destiny." Still is the story told how the women of Groton and Pepperell, armed with guns and pitchforks, kept the bridge over the Nashua, captured the tory, Captain Whiting, and sent his treasonable dispatches to Washington. All know how prim, demure, Lydia Darrah outwitted the
British general and saved the Continental army at White Plains. In New York were His Majesty's troops and plenty; without, a patriot army and want. Is it not recorded that the cloth for many a military coat, fashioned into a woman's garment, was borne past the unsuspecting British sentinel; that boots a world too wide actually walked to the shoeless patriot, and that stockings snugly nestled in the folds of an honest matron's ample cap? When with Arnold Andre plotted treason till the Vulture, British man-of-war, dropped down stream, clear-headed Mrs. Beekman refused to give up the Continental uniform that might have secured the spy's escape. The fate of our nation may have hung suspended on that woman's judgment.

With such an ancestry what may we not expect of the woman of to-day? She must be bright, newsy and progressive, and belong to a daily paper or a press club; or tender and pitiful and work in our hospitals; or philanthropic and form temperance societies; or studious and enroll in some literary club; or have a godly spirit and form church societies. Above all, she must be patriotic and become a Daughter of the American Revolution, taking up the broad work of that organization for the betterment of the land.

Our fathers, as soon as they established themselves in the New World, established schools and, as their old law hath it, "especially in order to baffle that old deluder, Satan, one chief project of whose dark ambition is to keep men from the knowledge of the Scriptures by persuading them from the use of tongues." No doubt our fathers considered woman proficient in the use of tongues, for no provision was made to secure her aid against the Prince of Darkness. To-day our college girls plead at the bar and in the forum, practice medicine and sling up copy, and even stand behind the sacred desk and war against the old deluder, Satan.

With all our getting, let us get love of home and country.

Let us believe in the manifest destiny of our nation. According to Fiske, once upon a time three Americans gathered around a table in Paris on the Fourth of July. Naturally, their thoughts ran toward home and their beloved land. One of them slowly rose and said, I propose a toast: "I give you our native country. Bounded on the north by British America, on the south by the Gulf of Mexico, on the east by the Atlantic, and on the west by the Pacific Ocean." Now arose another of the three. He was from the Far West; he said: "Why confine the manifest destiny of our country to the narrow limits of my friend who has just sat down? I give you, the United States, bounded on the north by the North Pole, on the south by the South Pole, on the east by the rising sun and the west by the setting sun." This application of the Monroe doctrine was greeted with loud applause, when the third gentleman arose. He was a grave and reverend man: "Friends, I love my native land, and cannot limit her as would the last gentleman. I give you the United States, bounded on the north by the Aurora Borealis, on the south by the precession of the equinoxes, on the east by the primeval chaos, and on the west by the day of judgment."

Who shall say that he was not an expansionist, pure and simple? How our possession of the Philippines pales before this manifest destiny.

Wherever party strife shall strain the ancient guarantees of freedom, or bigotry and ignorance shall lay their fatal hands on education, or arrogance of caste shall strike at equal rights, or corruption shall poison the springs of national life, there, Daughters of the American Revolution, is a work for you to do.

A work worthy of the men and women from whom you sprang—the founders of America.

Be ye worthy of your ancestors.

The reports of the two State conferences here given have been much delayed. They are given in this issue, the last reports from the State conferences of last spring and winter.

The year book of the Colonel Israel Angell Chapter, New Berlin, N. Y., Mrs. Eugene A. Sage, Regent, shows the study for the coming season to be on women of note, past and present. The list includes many of the Revolution, Lucretia Mott and Margaret Fuller, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Alice Freeman Palmer, Jane Addams, and Ella Flagg Young.
The Battle of Oriskany

By Josephine Powell Segal

In seventeen hundred and seventy-seven,
When Hessian hordes held sway,
A band of Mohawk patriots
Stood waiting for the fray.
They were not clad in uniforms
With burnished buttons bright,
No polished arms of glittering steel
To sparkle in the light.

Their homespun clothes were strong and good,
And brave hearts beat beneath;
Their hand-wrought weapons bore no stamp,
Nor needed embellished sheath.
With steady hands and undaunted hearts,
All eager for the fray,
They waited for the signal gun
On that sultry August day.

They had left their unprotected homes,
To be raided by lawless bands;
They had risked their all, to their country's call,
To respond to its just demands;
They had left their fields of ungarnered grain,
To spoil in the noonday sun;
They had left their mills with the grist unground,
Stagnant water in the run.

Wise Herkimer was loth to lead
His patriots through the glen
To meet the veteran soldiers
Of St. Leger's well-armed men.
There came no sound of the signal gun
To send them on their way;
Dissatisfied officers and their men
Were impatient of the delay.

And expressed themselves, in bitter words
(To one who knew better than they).
They regretted it well, in the marshy dell,
At the close of that eventful day.
Brave Herkimer led his patriot band
Deep into the forest glade,
Where one of the bloodiest fights were fought
That an army ever made.
The rifles of the Tory foes
   Rained bullets in the glen,
With Indian warriors behind the trees
   To slaughter our wounded men.
The Mohawk Valley patriots
   Were unused to war's fierce strife,
But they stood like veteran soldiers
   And fought for home and life.

The clouds rolled low o'er the battlefield,
   Steel glittered by the lightning's flashes;
Consternation seized the foe,
   Mid terrific thunderous crashes;
A lull of arms, the firing ceased,
   But the foe was not subdued;
When the war of the elements closed
   The battle was renewed.

The wounded general's voice rang out,
   Above the battle din,
For that clarion cry they would do or die,
   Their glory was to win.
Six hours they fought in combat fierce,
   In the blood of the battle's flow,
Till face to face the patriot band
   Closed in with the dreaded foe.

The frightened Indians' "Oonah" cry
   Rang out o'er the battlefield;
The Tories then and St. Leger's men
   Knew it was time to yield.
From a shower of bullets the enemy fled,
   Too terrified to rally;
A shout of triumph followed them
   From the victors of the Mohawk Valley.

The marble shaft that rears its head
   Above that sacred spot,
Shadows the graves of our heroes
   That will never be forgot.
And on its sides are carved the names
   Of many brave, heroic men
Who fought for life and liberty
   Within that blood-drenched glen.

The third National Conservation Congress met in Kansas City, Mo., September 25, 26, and 27. The Daughters of the American Revolution were well represented. The interest of the President General, Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, in this important matter is well known. Her presence and the presence of the National delegates appointed by her placed the Society in the front rank of conservators of the national resources.
The Rachel Donelson Chapter of Springfield, Mo., is fortunate in having a Real Daughter, Miss Evaline Clifton. She has been accepted as a member, and the gold spoon presented to her. She is the daughter of Nathan Clifton and Elizabeth Davis, and was born in what is now Raleigh, Wake County, N. C., March 22, 1816, being now ninety-five years of age.

When I went to visit Miss Clifton, I found her resting, although she had been up earlier in the day. She was bright and wide awake, with a clear mind and good memory. She remembered only a very little about her father's experience as a soldier in the Revolution, but that little was perfectly clear. He did not talk a great deal about the war, as he was more concerned in the later events, when he moved first to Tennessee in 1820, and then to Missouri in 1840, when it was a wilderness. She remembered distinctly that her father died March 8, 1864, at the age of one hundred and four years. He begged to be allowed to enlist at the beginning of the Revolution, but his parents prevented his going until he was seventeen years of age. Miss Clifton described him as "just a slip of a boy" then.

Miss Clifton has a finely shaped head, showing much strength of character. She remained with her father until his death, and spoke most affectionately of him. She resides with a grand-nephew near Marshfield, Mo.

Nathan Clifton was buried with military honors, the old flint lock musket he carried in the Revolution being used in firing the salute.—Mrs. Eugene E. Adams, Historian.

Mount Vernon

There dwelt a man, the flower of human kind,
Whose visage mild bespoke his nobler mind.

There dwelt the soldier, who his sword ne'er drew
But in a righteous cause, to Freedom true.

There dwelt the hero, who ne'er killed for fame,
Yet gained more glory than a Caesar's name.

There dwelt the statesman, who, devoid of art,
Gave soundest counsels from an upright heart;

And, O Columbia, by thy sons caressed,
There dwelt the Father of the realms he blessed;
Who no wish felt to make his mighty praise,
Like other chiefs, the means himself to raise;
But there retiring, breathed in pure renown,
And felt a grandeur that disdained a crown.

*William Day.*
The Dexter Colony, Ionia, Mich.

Patriotic in the principle which prompted it, and tenderly reverent in the order of its execution, the unveiling of the bronze tablet on the Armory building on Sunday afternoon, in memory of the first founders of Ionia as a commercial community, was a beautiful expression of a sentiment long cherished by an appreciative people.

The tablet, which is of bronze, was given a prominent place on the north front of the first military building erected by the State of Michigan, at the northwest corner, and bears upon its face in raised letters the following inscription:

THIS TABLET IS DEDICATED
TO THE MEMORY OF
SAMUEL DEXTER
OLIVER ARNOLD
EDWARD GUILD
ERASTUS YEOMANS
JOEL GUILD
DARIUS WINSOR
AND THEIR FAMILIES
AND
DR. WILLIAM B. LINCOLN
WARNER DEXTER
WARSER DEXTER
PATRICK M. FOX
ABRAM DECKER
BRAVE PIONEERS
ERECTED BY THEIR DESCENDANTS AND STEVENS THOMSON MASON CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
1833-1911.

Mr. Daniel W. Tower gave an account of the Dexter Colony at the unveiling, May 28, 1911, in which he said in part:

It seems to be a fact that the spirit animating the noble men and women who go out into new and undeveloped regions to found new homes, is that of the true builder, who delights in his work. Some poet has voiced this thought in writing of the great architect and sculptor, Michael Angelo:

"The hands that rounded Peter's dome
And groined the aisles of Christian Rome,
They builded better than they knew."

We are gathering here in this beautiful city to-day, to do honor to the memory of a group of true empire builders, the Dexter colonists, who, forsaking their homes and friends in good old New York State, turned their faces toward the frontier of our young republic. Who of us can draw a truthful picture of that little band of men, women and children which was gathered together on the morning of April 22, 1833, at Herkimer, N. Y.? They were there to bid farewell to those who were near and dear to them. It required courage, fortitude and faith in God in those who composed the Dexter colony to brave the hardships of a month's journey through the wilds of Michigan territory.

At that time this great northwest territory was so difficult of access that prisoners were banished to Green Bay, Wis., then a penal colony, it being considered that there was little prospect of their being able to return to resume their criminal careers among the Eastern States.

The party journeyed from Herkimer to Buffalo on a canal boat called Walk-in-the-Water. From Buffalo they sailed on the steamer Superior for Detroit. After a stormy passage they finally arrived at Detroit. Here oxen were purchased, their
wagons put together, and the household goods packed therein. The journey was resumed over roads hardly worthy of the name. Only six miles were traveled the first day out.

From Shiawassee no road existed, and no wagon had ever been further west. Roads had to be cut through the forest, and bogs and marshes were crossed with great difficulty. At night camp was made, but sleep was often disturbed by the howlings of wolves or the cry of a panther.

Each name recorded in enduring bronze on this memorial tablet carries with it some hallowed memory to you.

Samuel Dexter was the organizer and leader of the so-called Dexter colony, he having in 1832 visited the future site of Ionia and selected lands for settlement. He was born in Providence, R. I., and was a direct descendant of Roger Williams, the noted preacher to the Indians, who was banished from the colony of Massachusetts Bay by the Puritans on account of his independent religious beliefs. This may account for the kindly human side to be found in the character of Samuel Dexter.

That he was honest, thoughtful, generous and just in all his dealings with his fellow men is my belief. I do not doubt but that he strove in every way to encourage the growth and expansion of the colony. That he welcomed prospective settlers by helping them to get a start in this locality is a fact well known to the older residents. His public spirit and enterprise in building the first saw and grist mill on the spot where we are now gathered shows that he foresaw the growth here of a flourishing commonwealth.

Once arrived in this beautiful valley, there was work in plenty for every one. With what splendid spirit and energy did they set about the erection of crude shelters and preparing the ground for their first crops. The trials and vexations of their journey were soon forgotten in the joy they found in working out their new ambitions.

The problem of the Indian seems to have been justly and fairly solved, and it is a lasting tribute to the honesty of those who were in authority to record the fact, that when the party found on arrival that the Indians, thinking they were not coming that spring, had prepared the ground and planted corn and melons, they paid them in full for their crops.

It is a great pleasure to note in the red-men's favor that no depredation of any consequence against life or property stands charged to them, so far as known. The one instance of this nature of which I have knowledge is that when a squaw stole an axe, the chief of the tribe called her a bad Indian and made her return the axe to its owner. Only peaceful relations seem to have existed between the colonists and their dusky neighbors. To have lived happily and peacefully for years surrounded by savages reveals an honest, kindly side to the character of these, our forefathers, that is a delight to record.

To you, their descendants, this is hallowed ground, for here your ancestors labored, loved and passed on to their reward, conscious that by their efforts the seeds of liberty of speech, thought, action and religious worship had been deeply planted in a new and virgin soil, where their children could carry out the great work for which they labored and sacrificed. Your earnest and praiseworthy desire to erect this tablet carries its own reward.

May the life that these pioneers lived here, and the labors they performed here, serve as a lasting example to us, their descendants, to so order our lives that we will set principle above expediency, virtue above thrift, and honor above wealth. If we can draw from the homely lives of our forefathers these lessons they will not have lived and wrought in vain.

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WHAT flower is this that greets the morn;
Its hues from Heaven so freshly born;
With burning star and flaming band,
It kindles all the sunset land,
Oh, tell us what its name may be,
Is this the flower of Liberty?
It is the banner of the free.
The starry flower of Liberty.

—O. W. Holmes.
A fine address was given by Mason S. Stone, Superintendent of Education, on "Decisive and Interesting Events in History."

The Chapter has placed a boulder, with a bronze plate suitably inscribed, in the old Crown Point Cemetery on the Crown Point Road in Springfield, where the bodies of many Revolutionary soldiers and early settlers along the Connecticut River are buried.—FLORA A. SMITH, Historian.

Virginia Dare Chapter (Tacoma, Washington).—At the annual meeting held in May, 1910, Mrs. E. B. Judson was elected Regent.

The annual picnic took place at Mrs. B. E. Buckmaster's country home at Fern Hill.

The new year of 1911 opened brilliantly with a luncheon given by the new Regent, Mrs. E. B. Judson, in honor of Mrs. Gore, the State Regent. Mrs. Gore gave a splendid talk, and recommended many activities which she earnestly wished the Daughters to take an interest in.

The next regular meeting was a gala occasion. Mrs. George Hellar invited the Chapter to lunch with her at the beautiful new Country Club.

All the year a cry had been raised for more money for the treasury. Mrs. John A. Parker, with an ever-ready kindness, offered, not only her home, but refreshments and prizes for a card party. Each member had the privilege of inviting one guest, outside the Chapter, and the added privilege of paying fifty cents, the total amount raised, to go into the treasury.

The work of the Chapter has been varied and earnest. At one of the meetings early in the year twenty-five dollars was voted to be sent to Washington, D. C., to apply on the bust of Washington fund.

The Chapter has retained a delegate in the Tacoma President's Council, which organization still remains a potent factor for civic betterment. A member has also attended the meetings of the Protective Aid Committee of the Y. W. C. A., and will again give five dollars toward this work for the year. Still another committee has acted with the Tacoma Pure Food Inspector to go with her, at stated times, to visit places where food is prepared or sold for public use. A very creditable showing has been made in making Tacoma's foodstuffs clean and the places they are prepared sanitary. Mrs. O. E. Ellis, a member of Virginia Dare, who is chairman of the National Pure Food Committee of the Federation, deserves unstinted praise for the activity and splendid results in this line of work. At Christmas time a committee of two, assisted in the sale of Red Cross stamps for the Anti-Tuberculosis League.

The annual contest for the best essay on some American historical subject, among the students of the eighth grades of Tacoma, is now in progress.

At the laying of the cornerstone of the Washington State Historical Building in Tacoma our Regent, Mrs. Judson, put in the stone the roster of the Chapter, with names in full, and also a short sketch of the aims and object of its existence.

At the State Assembly held in Seattle this year, Mrs. Ellis was elected to the office of State Historian. Two of the members were on the programme. Mrs. J. Austin Noltert was to sing a group of songs, accompanied by Mrs. D. D. Calkins. This number was of especial interest to the Chapter, because the songs are Mrs. Calkins's own compositions.—BESS SHORES ELBREDGE, Historian.

The Richmond, Indiana, Chapter was organized January, 1906, with thirteen members enrolled, Mrs. H. H. Weist, Regent. The Chapter has marked graves of two Revolutionary soldiers, observed Flag Day in public schools, presented prizes to those writing best essay on American history or attaining highest degree of excellence in history classes, Mrs. Gaar presenting silver loving cup for best essay on Washington; observing Washington's birthday by half holiday in public schools. At a social meeting of Chapter the members were in costume and a Colonial tea was served.

The Chapter gave $15 toward Y. M. C. A. Building. May 25, 1907, anniversary of battle of Lexington, Miss Alice Locke presented the Chapter a gavel made of historic wood from Lexington, Mass., with head from elm planted on Lexington Green by President U. S. Grant April 19, 1875; handle from oak of the old belfry which held the bell that sounded the alarm April 18, 19, 1775. Miss Locke is a descendant of Capt. Jno. Parker, commander of the Minute Men. At art exhibit Chap-
The James McElwes Chapter (Sigourney, Iowa).—Organized April 13, 1910, with twelve members, now numbering twenty-five. We contributed $5 to Continental Hall and $5 to the Iowa Room. With the aid of the Children of the American Revolution we furnish bulbs and plants and care for a large flower bed in the park. We were invited to visit the High School on Washington's Birthday, giving reports of the work of the Daughters of the American Revolution and Children of the American Revolution. Flag Day was observed by assembling at the beautiful suburban home of Mrs. Stockman, partaking of a picnic supper on the lawn in company with the Children of the American Revolution, the latter furnishing a fine programme of vocal and instrumental music and readings. The children are taking quite an interest in the work. The first month of our organization was an eventful one. Mrs. Barker, our oldest member, whom we all loved, was summoned to the "Home" above; one Daughter was married, and one gave birth to a daughter whom we voted in as an honorary associate member.—REBECCA T. BRENT, Historian.

Wyoming Valley Chapter (Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania).—Organized April 25, 1891, Mrs. Katherine Searle McCartney, Regent. The Wyoming Valley is fertile with historical associations of the Revolution, and this Chapter has marked many historical spots. It is the purpose of the Chapter to mark Fort Wilkes-Barre in the Public Square as soon as the consent of the proper authorities is given.

The meetings have been well attended. We have had special programmes for October 19, 1910; February 22 and April 19, 1911, and on Flag Day Mrs. Benjamin Reynolds invited the Chapter to meet at her house, where a short programme was given and dainty refreshments served.

On October 19, 1910, a reunion of the Chapter was held at the Wyoming Valley Country Club; there was a good attendance. The Regent made a short address of welcome and the time was spent in social intercourse.

In February Mr. S. D. Warriner gave an illustrated lecture on the Panama Canal, to which the public was invited.

February 22 a reception was given to the Regent in the Sun Parlor of the Y. W. C. A. Building.

April 19, a lecture on "Washington the Man."

May 31 a flag raising at River Side Park. The pole was presented to the Chapter by Col. Bruce Ricketts, the Chapter furnishing the flag. Invitations were sent to the different societies and organizations. A large assemblage witnessed the exercises. The Rev. James M. Farr opened the exercises with prayer. The Regent made the presentation speech. The flag was raised to the top of the pole while the assemblage stood with bared heads and the band played "The Star Spangled Banner."—ANNETTE LINE WELLS, Recording Secretary.

Exercises were held in Fort Griswold on Groton Heights, Conn., September 6, 1911, in commemoration of the opening of a "Memorial Entrance" erected by the State of Connecticut in commemoration of the heroic defense of Fort Griswold against a British invasion September 6, 1781. Mrs. Sarah T. Kinney, Honorary Vice-President General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is president of the commission. Miss Addie A. Thomas, Regent of the Ann Warner Bailey Chapter, of Groton, is one of the commissioners. The old battle field and fort is in their charge, given them by the State.
Spokes from the "Hub"
Contributed by Marion Howard Brazier

Massachusetts has in preparation a new year book, giving names of National and State officers, list of Chapters with principal officers, list of committees, etc. Headquarters for Monday receptions and teas will be resumed in the early fall in the studios of Marie Ware Laughton, founder of Committee of Safety Chapter, of Boston. Here the different Chapters "take turns" in playing hostesses, and usually the State Regent is present. Here, too, the visiting Daughter finds a cordial welcome. A bazaar is to be held the coming winter to raise money toward suitable headquarters in the proposed new building of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society. Mrs. Charles H. Massery, Honorary State Regent, is chairman of the Headquarters Committee.

Boston is to have a new Chapter this fall, called the Old North, and its founder is Mrs. Marian Longfellow O'Donoghue, a charter member of the National Society, No. 203. She for many years resided in Washington and was a charter member of Mary Washington Chapter of the District and Correspondent Secretary of it for some years. As a matter of sentiment she joined the Elizabeth Wadsworth Chapter, of Portland, Me., it being named for her great grandmother, the mother of Longfellow. She represented this Chapter for many successive years at the Continental Congress, and on recently resigning was made honorary member. The new Chapter will be made up of members new in the Society, some of them descended from such men as Warren, Folger, Campbell, Preble, Longfellow, and Wadsworth.

Countess Magri, formerly Mrs. Tom Thumb, is a member of the Melzingahi Chapter, Fishkill, N. Y., though a native and resident of Middleboro, Massachusetts. She occupies an oldtime house once the home of the Warrens, her own people, and of Mayflower stock. It is most hospitable and frequently visited by relatives and friends. Across the way is a more modern house built by the late Tom Thumb and occupied by the couple many years, but recently sold by the Countess. She points with pride to the many gifts and souvenirs as a result of travel and popularity, also to historic documents which may later be given to Memorial Continental Hall. Countess Magri is honorary member of John Paul Jones and Minute Men Chapters of Boston and proud of being a "Daughter."

Wayside Inn Chapter of Sudbury had a gathering of members September 9 in the historic old inn. Marian Longfellow O'Donoghue, niece of the late poet and an honorary member, gave an address on Wayside Inn. Mrs. Nellie Rice Fiske is Regent.

A new club is being formed in Boston, made up of the living founders of D. A. R. Chapters in the entire State. Miss Marion H. Brazier is the originator of the idea and is to send out the call.
State Conferences

Louisiana

The progressive young city of Alexandria was the meeting place of the third annual conference of the Louisiana Daughters of the American Revolution.

The sessions were held in the auditorium of the handsome new City Hall, March 24-25, 1911.

Miss Virginia Fairfax, State Regent, presided with grace and dignity. Full delegations were present. The reading of the Chapter reports occupied the morning session and showed that the fine spirit of work had been abroad, making the total of things accomplished a worthy and notable record.

The day's program was as follows:

Invocation by State Chaplain Mrs. B. L. Price, Alexandria.
Address of welcome, Mrs. L. M. Wade, Alexandria, Regent of Loyalty Chapter.
Response to welcome, Mrs. Bettie Scott Youree, of Shreveport, Regent of Pelican Chapter.
Report of State Regent, Miss Virginia Fairfax, New Orleans.
Report of Pelican Chapter, Shreveport, Mrs. Jno. R. Land, Chapter Historian.
Report of Prairie Mamou Chapter, Jennings, Mrs. 0. W. Heywood, Regent.
Report of Loyalty Chapter, Alexandria, Mrs. C. M. Flower, Chapter Historian.

At the close of the morning session a luncheon was given by Loyalty Chapter to the visiting Daughters.

The table talk Sparkled with the wit of bright women, and stirring patriotic toasts were drunk in limpid water.

A brilliant musicale, at the Rapides Club, at 8:30, was given in honor of the delegates and other visitors.

The second and last day of the conference was full of worth.

Program as follows:

Invocation by State Chaplain, Mrs. B. L. Price.
Annual address by State Regent.
New business.
Election of officers.

The Daughters of the American Revolution Scholarship was the new work taken up, to be done jointly by all of the Chapters. For that purpose it was decided to assess each Chapter an amount, according to membership, sufficient to defray the expenses of a worthy young woman at one of the State institutions. Mrs. J. R. Thornton, of Loyalty Chapter, Alexandria, was accorded the privilege of selecting the first beneficiary.

The address of the State Regent followed. It was an able paper, splendid in sentiment, purposeful and earnest, the keynote of which was patriotic education.

I regret not being able to give Miss Fairfax's address in full. In it she clearly and forcefully touched on the achievements of our great Society in the past, and pointed out the many opportunities for work that are now confronting us—work that will benefit our children and our country. In closing she said:

"And still we hear the appeal: 'What can we do?' We, in Louisiana can, and will, achieve great good in the broad field of Patriotic Education. We will organize Children of the Republic Clubs; we will make use of the lecture bureau, of storytelling hours; we will help the children by means of the playground and other modes. We will create and maintain respect for our flag, assist in securing desired legislation, and become ideal Chapters and truly 'Daughters of the American Revolution.'"

The election of officers was as follows:

Miss Virginia Fairfax, New Orleans, re-nominated State Regent.
Mrs. Mattie H. Williams, of Pelican Chapter, Shreveport, State Vice-Regent.
Mrs. Stem, Spirit of '76 Chapter, New Orleans, Corresponding Secretary.
Mrs. Cooper Nelson, of Pelican Chapter, Shreveport, Recording Secretary.
Mrs. T. H. Scovell, Shreveport Chapter, re-elected State Treasurer.
Mrs. Chas. M. Flower, Loyalty Chapter, Alexandria, State Registrar.
Dr. Helen Flint, Prairie Mamou Chapter, Jennings, State Historian.
Mrs. B. L. Price, Loyalty Chapter, re-elected State Chaplain.

Magnificent bouquets of roses and carnations were presented to the State Regent and Vice Regent.
A reception followed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Overton; the State Regent stood in line with the host and hostess.

The third conference of Louisiana Daughters was characterized by harmony and earnestness. The desire to make the State organization strong, useful, and in every way helpful, was the wholesome spirit manifested, and the tenor of the State Regent's excellent address.

Mrs. Mattie H. Williams.
State Historian.

Florida

The eighth annual conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Florida, was held in Daytona February 15 and 16, 1911, guests of the Abigail Bartholomew Chapter.

Most of the delegates arrived on the afternoon preceding the formal opening of the conference and found the city gay with flags and our National Society colors. Cards with the words, "Welcome D. A. R.," were conspicuous in every store window.

In the evening a brilliant reception was tendered by the local Chapter to the delegates and visitors, at the Palmetto club house. The ballroom was beautifully decorated with palms, bamboo and wild smilax, with Daughters of the American Revolution pennants and United States flags, while in the dining hall Valentine's Day was remembered with its bright array of hearts and ferns.

The formal opening of the conference took place on Wednesday morning, February 15th, with the State Regent, Mrs. Mahoney, of Jacksonville, presiding.

Invocation was given by the Rev. B. F. Marsh, pastor of the First Congregational Church, of Daytona, followed by the singing of "America" and the salute to the flag.

The Regent of the hostess Chapter, Miss Kathryn E. Thorp, created a delightful homelike feeling in the hearts of those present by her cordial words of welcome. Mrs. F. X. Schuller, State Vice-Regent, responded in behalf of the visiting Daughters.

The address of the State Regent was such as to inspire all Daughters to uphold the highest and best interests of this society.

Among the visitors introduced were many Daughters of prominence from other States.

The State Regent reported ten Chapters in the State, with a membership of 200, seven Chapters being represented at the conference.

A letter of greetings from our President-General, Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, was read, also expressing her regret in not being able to be present.

Wednesday evening Dr. Marsh gave a fine address on "Patriotic Education."

Thursday morning the nomination and election of officers took place, resulting as follows: Miss Kathryn E. Thorp, of Daytona, indorsed for State Regent; Mrs. J. P. Turner, of New Smyrna, for State Vice-Regent. Mrs. F. X. Schuller, of Orlando, was elected secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Schuller being obliged to resign since, Mrs. Chas. E. Gardiner, of Daytona, was elected by the board to fill her place.

Thursday afternoon the courtesy of an auto ride on the famous Daytona Beach, where the world's speed records have been made, was extended the delegates and visitors, closing the afternoon with a delightful afternoon tea.

Among the important items of business enacted by the conference was the passing of a resolution to petition the United States Congress for a modest appropriation for the restoration of old Fort Matangas, at St. Augustine, one of the very few remaining historic spots of the Spanish invasions.

Also a resolution to the effect that some united effort in a legislative way be made to increase the use and care and possession of a flag in the public schools of Florida.

The conference nominated Mrs. D. G. Ambler, of Washington, D. C., for Honorary State Regent for Florida. After one of the most successful conferences ever held, the meeting adjourned to meet again in February, 1912, in Jacksonville, the home of Daughters of the American Revolution organization of Florida.
ANSWERS.

1953. RIDLEY.—Thomas Ridley, of Southampton Co., Va., was capt. of 4th Va. Regiment, March 11, 1776; major, March 1, 1778, of the 6th Va.; transferred to the 6th Va., Sept. 14, 1778; and retired Feb. 12, 1781. (See Heitman's Hist. Register.) He is mentioned as one of the officers for whose Rev. services land warrants were issued prior to Dec. 31, 1784. (See Saffell's Records of the Rev.) J. William Ridley, of Courtland, Southampton Co., Va., is a grandson of Major Ridley, and has all the family records.—Mrs. W. Samuel Goodwyn, Emporia, Va.

2008. STONE—BARTLETT.—As there were both Stone and Bartlett families among the original settlers of Guilford, Conn., in 1639, and as they intermarried, it is possible that Nehemiah Stone may be a descendant. Information can be obtained from the town clerk of Guilford, as the records there are very complete.—Miss Pearl A. Stone, 1001 N. Jefferson Street, Springfield, Mo.

2015. THAYER.—The Thayer memorial can still be obtained by addressing George A. Davis, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y. The Ephraim Thayer referred to was the son of James and Deborah Thayer; was b. Oct. 14, 1749; m. Rebecca Porter, and had seven children (but no Harvey), and d. March 15, 1836.—Mrs. B. F. Byerly, 819 La Porte Ave., Fort Collins, Colo.

2016. FITCH—LOCKWOOD.—Mrs. Blanche Fitch Power, Donna, Texas, writes that both Wm. Haynes Fitch, b. 1772 in Norwalk, Conn., and his wife, Hannah Lockwood, b. 1777, were children of Rev. soldiers; that she entered the D. A. R. on both services; and will gladly give all necessary information to anyone desiring to enter on those lines.

2051. KERLIN—SHIRK.—Dr. H. T. Guss, 1406 Girard St., Washington, D. C. (whose wife is the Regent of the Continental Dames Chapter, D. A. R.), writes: "The Samuel Kerlin, of Essex Co., N. J., settled in or near Licking Creek Valley, Juniata Co., Pa., in 1809. His son, Samuel, followed blacksmithing and farming, and afterward emigrated to Patterson (now Mifflin) in said Co., where he d. March 21, 1875, aged 64 years. This Samuel Kerlin was m. to Elizabeth Guss, a great aunt of mine. Their children living in 1877 were: Hannah, Joseph, Isaac, and Elizabeth. Hannah m. John Varnes, whose P. O. address in 1877 was Pleasantville, Hartford Co., Md. Their living children at that time were: John Kerlin Varnes, Elmina Jane Varnes, and Salina Varnes. Joseph Kerlin m. Louisa M. McKecher, and his address was Manitowoc, Wis. Isaac Kerlin m. Mary McFeters, and his address was Monticello, White Co., Ind. Elizabeth Guss Kerlin m. Charles L. Waream, whose address was Mifflin, Pa., and I am under the impression they or their descendants are still living at that place. I am also under the impression that several representatives of the Shirk family are residents of Juniata Co., Pa."

2090. PARSONS.—Miss Alice C. Truby, Painesville, Ohio, writes: "General Samuel H. Parsons was thrown from his canoe in attempting to pass Beaver Falls and drowned in the Beaver River. This occurred Tuesday, Nov. 17, 1789. Although a very careful search for his body was made at the time it was never recovered."

2148. WEST—HAND.—Mary West, b. March 6, 1767, m. Abraham Hand, a Rev. soldier, Oct. 21, 1784, and had: Roxanna, Abner, James, Harvey, Clarinda Nelson, Experience, and Marcus, and d. Sept. 18, 1840. According to tradition, she lived at or near Richmond, Mass., at the time of her marriage. Previous to 1818 they moved to Galen, N. Y., and from there to Fitchville, Ohio, in 1837. Who were her parents? Did her father perform Rev. service?

(2) BEACH — HUPT. — Anna Beach (or Beech), b. March 25, 1730, m. Capt. Comfort Hoyt, of Danbury, Conn., in 1750, and had: Comfort, Jr. (who m. Eunice Mallory, of Woodbury, Litchfield Co., Conn.), Esther, Daniel, Agur, Abigail, and Ard. She d. at Danbury, Conn., Aug. 25, 1812. Who were her parents?

(3) HALL — SWETLAND.—Salome Hall m. at Kent, Conn., in 1765, Joseph Swetland, son of Luke Swetland, and had: Daniel, Mary, Hannah, Artemus, Revillion, Gordon, Julia, Lord

QUERIES.

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(3) HALL — SWETLAND.—Salome Hall m. at Kent, Conn., in 1765, Joseph Swetland, son of Luke Swetland, and had: Daniel, Mary, Hannah, Artemus, Revillion, Gordon, Julia, Lord
Butler, and Charles. Wanted, her ancestry, with all genealogical data.

(4) TIFFANY—SWETLAND—Hannah Tiffany, b. in Lebanon, Conn., April 8, 1783, m. at Windham, Conn., April 1, 1762, Luke Swetland, a Rev. soldier; d. at Kingston, Pa., Jan. 8, 1809. Who were her parents?

(5) NICKERSON—GRIST—Joseph Nickerson, b. in Franklin, Putnam Co., N. Y., July 4, 1793, m. in 1821 Nancy Grist (or Grisht) at Danbury, Conn., and d. at E. Clarkfield, Ohio, in 1881. His mother's name was Joice. His brothers and sisters were: Betsey, Ann, Sally, Wm., and John. Who were his parents? Give all genealogical data.

(6) GHRIST—FITZPATRICK—Nancy Grist, mentioned above, was b. 1792, at Hartford, Conn. Her mother was — Fitzpatrick (widow McCarty). Who were her parents? — N. A. C.

1849. HANNAH—DANIEL — CUNNINGHAM—Wanted, dates and places of birth and death of George Hannah and his wife, Miss Cuningham (Ann, probably), who were the parents of Ann T. Hannah, b. in Charlotte Co., Va., July 31, 1777, and moved to Green Co., Pa. Did George Hannah or his father-in-law, Cunnigham, serve in the Rev.? —A. R. K.

1850. COOLEY—GOTTIER—Information desired of one Isaac Cooley, and his wife, Abigail Gottier, who lived in Springfield, Mass., later moved to Agawam, Mass., where they died. Isaac m. three times. (1) Eunice Boderta; (2) Huldah Worthington; (3) Abigail Gottier. They had: Isaac, b. in Springfield, 1784; Jesse, Rodway, Amanda, Henry, Lauraney. Was Isaac related to the Real Daughter of the Mercy Warren Chapter, Mary Stebbins Cooley, dau. of Roger Cooley, Jr., and granddau. of Roger Cooley, Sen.? — H. M. T.

1851. CANEDY—BROWN—Parentage, with all genealogical data, and Rev. record, if any desired, of Alexander Canedy and his wife, Catherine Brown, who were m. in Halifax, Windham Co., Vt., ab. 1792, and in 1820 moved to Pa., with their family of nineteen children, stopping for a short time at Colerain, Mass., on the way. Their descendants are still living in Pa.—T. C.

1852. STEPHENS—Where can a genealogy of the Stephens family, with whom Alexander H. Stephens was connected, be found? — W. J. S.

1853. CLOTHIER—SQUIRE—John Clothier, the third, m. at Cornwall, Conn, Eunice Squire. Wanted, her parentage. Did John Clothier's father or grandfather m. a Morgan? —K. L. M. C.

1854. THROOP—KARSON—BUELL—BARNES—Among the children of Joseph Throop, b. in Bristol, 1716, and his wife, Deborah Buell, b. July 23, 1718, were (according to tradition) : Joseph, b. 1743. m. Sarah Karson, and Dan, who m. Amy Barnes, April 25, 1771. Wanted, dates of marriage of Sarah and Dan; also Dan, son of Joseph and Sarah (Karson) Throop, b. May 31, 1774, m. his cousin, Amy Throop, dau. of Dan and Amy (Barnes) Throop, b. July 26, 1873? My grandmother, Sarah Karson Throop, named for her grandmother, m. Shubael Reed. She was the dau. of Dan and Amy Throop, and her father d. in 1837, and her mother d. in 1844 and is buried in N. Y. In the cemetery in Mich. is another Dan Throop, buried in 1833. Some think him to be the father of Dan, Jr., others that he was the father of Amy; as the husband of Sarah Karson is said to have d. in 1785. All lived at one time in Middlebury, Vt., and Litchfield, Conn. Did the Dan, who d. in 1833, and was b. Nov. 8, 1748, serve in the Rev.? Family tradition says he was lieu. —M. C. D. S.

1855. BALL—James Ball m. Margaret Smith and had, among others, a son, John E. Ball, who m. Elizabeth Dyer. James is said to have been the son of Col. Wm. Ball, of the Rev. Where can proof be found, and what was the name of his wife, the dates of birth and death of both, and any other data necessary to complete my papers for the D. A. R.—D. W. G.

1856. CONKLING—DICKINSON—WHITAKER—William Conkling (a Conklin) bapt. in 1749 at Easthampton, L. I., m. Rebecca Whitaker, in. Violetta Conkling, b. in Ga., 1778; and they had a dau., Temperance, b. in Miss., 1813.—H. M. T.

1857. CONKLING—DICKINSON—WHITAKER—William Conkling (a Conklin) bapt. in 1749 at Easthampton, L. I., m. Rebecca Whitaker, was a justice of the peace, and d. at Baskingridge, N. J., Feb. 14, 1803. He was the son of Stephen Conkling, bapt. 1721 at Easthampton, L. I., and d. in 1791, and his wife, Deborah Dimon. Wanted, official proof of Rev. service, if any, of either Stephen or William Conkling.

(2) Joseph Conkling, son of the above Wm. Conkling and Rebecca Whitaker, m. Violetta Hampton, of Woodbridge, N. J., who had brothers, Wm. and John, and (probably) was the dau. of William Hampton. Wanted, ancestry, and Rev. service, if any.—C. H. C.

1858. DICKINSON—GRIGGS—Abel Dickinson m. Keturah Griggs in Phila. ab. 1806 and d. ab. 1816. Their ancestors were from New England. Is he a relative of the Levi Dickinson mentioned in the Rev. records for Octob. and is she descended from the Joseph Griggs mentioned in Rev. records in the Dec. issue?—M. W. A.

1859. MILLER—Was the Isaac Miller, who fought in the War of 1812, a son of the Rev. soldier, Isaac Miller, b. April 15, 1743, son of Elias and Sarah Miller, who afterward moved to Dartmouth, Mass., from Middleboro, Mass., where he was born, and from whence he enlisted in the Rev.? —I. R.

1860. WORCESTER—PARKER—Francis Worcester, b. in Hollis, N. H., Oct. 27, 1758, moved to Plymouth, N. H., where he m. Hannah, dau. of Josiah Parker. (She was b. 1765 and d. 1815.) They had seven children, among whom was Abigail, b. Oct., 1791, m. June 30, 1808, Joseph Draper, and d. 1831, leaving twelve children. One of them, Amanda Draper, b. in VI., m. in Boston probably Daniel Merrill, b. in 1808 in N. H. Ancestors desired of this Daniel Merrill also.—H. M. P.
2160. Winans.—Jacob Winans, b. 1726, d. 1810, m. three times and lived either in N. Y. or Pa. His father, John Winans, came from Holland. Did Jacob serve in the Rev., and what were the names of his wives?—H. M. P.

2161. Gilbert—Howe.—Ancestry desired of Sarah (or Sally) Gilbert, who m. Ephraim Howe (b. in Worcester Co., 1733; d. 1795). According to an old book Sally Gilbert was b. at Canterbury, Conn., in 1731, and d. in 1801.


2163. Holt—Burnham.—Wanted, ancestry of Rachel Holt, who m. Dea. Jonathan Burnham at Johnson, Va. She was b. in 1758, and her husband was a Rev. soldier.—A. L. T.

2164. Motley—Ryland.—Rosanna Motley, of Va. (King and Queen, Caroline or Essex Counties), m. Joseph Ryland in 1780, and lived in Essex Co. until their removal to Ky., where both of them d. They were related to Robert and Frances Motley. What was the relationship? Did her ancestor serve in the Rev.?—A. M. I.


2167. Alexander—Black.—Andrew Alexander, of Scotch descent, came from Ireland ab. 1735 or 1740, and settled in Cecil Co., Md. (then Chester Co., Pa.). Prior to 1747 he moved to Augusta Co., Va. He m. Mrs. Katherine Stewart (Thompson) Aiken between the years 1735 and 1737, and two of their sons, James and Matthew, settled at Union, W. Va. One dau., Jane, m. John Black, of Blacksburg, Va. It is said that Andrew lived near Waynesboro, Va. Can anyone give dates and proof of Rev. service?

2168. Edmiston.—Is there any record of the death of Wm. Edmiston to be found in the Archives? He was said to have d. at the Battle of King’s Mountain. When did that battle take place?—E. C. G.

2169. Scott—Adams.—There were three brothers, John, James, and William Scott, who came to this country from Scotland, or the North of Ireland. After landing they separated, James going to N. C. and afterward to Knoxville, Tenn., where he fought under Col. John Sevier, who called him his “right hand man.” He m. Jane Adams, had two children, James and Jane, and possibly others. Wanted, any information of these three brothers and their descendants, also of the family of Jane Adams.—A. S.

2170. Standish—Driscoll.—Ancestry desired of Eunice Standish (said to be a descendant of Miles Standish), who m. Ass Driscoll, Nov. 29, 1808; also Rev. service, if any.—J. H.

2171. James—Bryce.—Ancestry desired, with Rev. record, if any, of Dr. Edwin James, of Goochland Co., Va., and his wife, Lillian Bryce.—H. S. H.

2172. Andrews—Ellis.—Joseph Andrews, son of Joseph, Sen., m. Sarah Ellis, dau. of John Ellis, and fought in the War of 1812 from Va. The parents (John Ellis and Joseph Andrews) emigrated about the same time, and settled in Va., between Richmond and Petersburg. Did either of them serve in the Rev. or War of 1812?—E. W. B.

2173. Preston—Chamberlain.—Ruth Preston, m. in 1768, Joseph Chamberlain (who was the son of Richard) and had: Raymond, b. Aug. 19, 1769; d. Feb. 7, 1849; Abigail, b. Dec. 25, 1775, m. Waldron; Joseph, Jr., b. (2) Brandon.—A full family history of Col. Thomas Brandon, of S. C., is desired.—A. R. Bennett—Cornell.—Lucy Bennett, b. Jan. 11, 1776, m. Amos Cornell (son of Israel and Chloe (Chase) Cornell, of Dartmouth), April 11, 1793, and d. Feb. 5, 1845, leaving the following children: Samuel, Amos, Stephen, Elizabeth, Orilla, and Russell; moved from Dartmouth to Lake George, and lived there when the battle of Plattsburg was fought during the War of 1812, in which the oldest son, Samuel, took part. Who were her parents? Where was she b., and where did she d., and where m.?—D. C. G.
Sept. 8, 1777, d. Nov. 9, 1845; Ruth, b. May 30, 1779, m. —Witherspoon; Erastus, b. Sept. 27, 1782, d. July, 1848; John, b. Sept. 10, 1784, m. Lucy Knowlton; Mary, b. Sept. 7, 1786, m. —Wheeler; Silas, b. Jan. 9, 1789; and Hannah, b. Jan. 9, 1791, m. —Blaisdell. Joseph d. at Newbury, Vt., Sept. 5, 1815, and Ruth d. Oct. 10, 1831, at the same place. Who were her parents? When and where was she b?

(2) Chamberlain.—Richard Chamberlain, father of Joseph, was the son of Nathaniel Chamberlain and Elizabeth Hawkins. What was the name of Richard's wife, and when was he m.? Also, when and where did he d?

—D. C. G.

2174. Ellsworth—Reynolds.—George Ellsworth, b. in Dutchess Co., N. Y. (near Poughkeepsie), m. Sarah Reynolds, and d. at Rose, Wayne Co., N. Y. He was a Rev. pensioner, and at his death his wife also became a pensioner until her death in 1849. Wanted, ancestry of both George Ellsworth and Sarah Reynolds.—L. S.

2175. Longshore—Ancestry and Rev. service, if any, of Euclidus Longshore, and his wife, who moved from Pa. to Newberry Co., S. C., and d. ab. 1820. They were Friends, and had: Robert, Sara, who m. —Marbet; Samuel; Levi; Euclidus, who m. Gracie McConnell, Sept. 19, 1911.

(2) Smith—Pittman.—James and Elizabeth Smith, of N. C., moved to Jackson Co., Ga. One of their children, Nancy, b. July 18, 1793, m. Martin Hughes Pittman. Correspondence desired with descendants of any of the above by Mrs. C. K. Henderson, La Fayette, Ga.

2176. Magee—Wall.—Wanted, names of children of James Magee and Lydia Wall, of N. J., who were m. in 1752. Was he the James Magee who served in the Rev. under Capt. James Morgan, 2nd Battalion, N. J. Militia?

(2) Holmes—Ellison.—Wanted, names of parents of Mary Holmes, who m. Samuel Ellison, of Middlesex Co., N. J., in 1762. Did Samuel serve in the Rev., and did Mary's father serve?

(3) Scott.—Can anyone tell me the name of the father of Patsy Scott, b. in Pa., Sept. 25, 1783; moved to Ky. in 1785. Did he serve in the Rev.?—M. A. C.

2177. Breeding.—Wanted, names and addresses of any descendants of Benjamin Breeding, of Va. (probably Henry Co.), who c. was a private in the Rev. Has anyone joined the D. A. R. on his record?—K. P. B. F.

2178. Copp—Poore.—Joshua Copp, b. in Hampstead, N. H., May 11, 1741, m. at Hampstead, Sept. 19, 1758, Sarah Poore, of Rowley, Mass., moved to Warren, N. H., in 1768, being the fourth family to settle in the town, and d. there in 1804. In N. H. Hist. Col., Vol. VII, p. 317, "Joshua Copp, Colt of Beef, Grafton, received 5 pounds and 14 shillings for expenses, etc., to notify teams of the time to receive beef." He was also selectman for the town of Warren, 1779, 1780, 1782, 1786, 1787, 1788, and 1791. At a town meeting held at Warren, July 10, 1780, it was voted that Joshua Copp (and others) "be a committee to provide soldiers for the town and exempt those that have done turns in the war till others have equal to them." Does this entitle his descendants to admission in the D. A. R.?—D. C. B.

2179. Hooper.—Do you know of any genealogy of the Hooper family?—M. V.

2180. Smyser—Harmon.—Mathias Smyser, emigrant, b. 1715 at Riegelbach, Wurttemburg, Germany, came to this country in 1738, settled near York, Pa., near 1745, and d. at York in 1778. He had three sons: Col. Michael, Jacob, and Mathias. Each of them had a son, Jacob. Which one of the three was the Jacob who m. Maria Harmon, March 20, 1796, and was b. Jan. 18, 1772, and d. Dec., 1840?

(2) Savage.—Information desired of the ancestry and family of James Savage, who lived at Canaan town, N. Y., in 1790, and whose dau. m. Gov. Van Ness, of N. Y.; Judge Y. Roosevelt; Mr. McBride, of N. Y.; Mr. Frailey, of Plattsburgh, N. Y., and Ezra Dean, of Hillsdale, N. Y.

(3) Weaver—Youse.—Daniel Weaver, b. May 4, 1773, at York, Pa., m. Elizabeth Youse, and d. May 22, 1842. Wanted, names of parents of Mary Weaver, and any information in regard to the early Weavers.—W. P. L.

2181. McKean—Nailer.—Wm. Nailer lived at Carlisle, Pa., m. Eleanor McKean (b. near 1790), moved to Washington Co., Pa., where their first child was b. in 1790, named Alexander McKean Nailer, and later moved to Wooster, Ohio. Wanted, ancestry of both.—W. P. L.

2182. Gates—Brockway.—Joseph Gates was b. in East Haddam, Conn., d. in Westmoreland, N. Y., at the age of 92 years. He m. Jane Brockway, Aug. 13, 1772, at Lyme, Conn. Who were their parents. Wanted, all genealogical data concerning them. Joseph Gates was a Rev. soldier from Conn., and was called Capt. Gates. They had a large family, among them were: Eliphas, b. 1768; Joseph, Jr., b. 1770; Wm., b. 1782; Nathan Saxton, b. 1784; Reulah, b. 1786; and Hannah. Wanted, dates of death of any of these (who is a descendant of Eliphas Gates).—H. W. G.

2183. Shidler.—Wanted, name of wife, dates of birth and death and names of children of Henry Shidler, a Rev. soldier from Washington Co., Pa., d. J. S. K.

2184. Tansill—Keys.—Wm. Tansill, b. in Scotland in 1754, with his brother, John, his mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. James Scott, emigrated from Dumfries, Scotland, to Prince William Co., Va., naming their new home Dumfries. In a magistrate's court book is this entry: "There were present at the assembling of the Nov. (1701) term, James Scott, Ck., William Tebbs, John Bayliss, and Lewis Rent, gent., justices." (The name of Henry Lee does not appear until later.) According to tradition John and Wm. Tansill were among the first to enlist in the Rev. army; John was killed and William returned alone to Prince William Co. in 1783, where he m. Susan Foxworthy. They had nine children: John, who m. Frances White Davis; William, Jr., who m. Jane Keys in 1810; George, who m. Catherine Keys; Charles, d.
unm.; Augustus, who m. his cousin, Miss Foxworthy; James, who m. Susan Coper, or Copen; Elizabeth, who m. Bertrand Windsor; Letitia, who d. unm., and Sarah, who m. Philip Carter. The father d. in 1815. Wm., Jr., was a soldier in the War of 1812 in Lynn's Co. 36th Reg't, Va.; was b. in 1787, m. in 1810, and d. in 1847. His son, Grandison Scott Tansill, was in the Mexican War, and his son was a captain in the C. S. A. Was Jane Keys, who m. Wm. Tansill, any relation to Catherine Keys, who m. George Tansill? If so, what? Who was the father of Jane Keys, and what other children did he have? Was he any relation to Robert Keys, who served during the Rev. in John Stith's Co. 4th Va. Reg't in 1779? The Rev. records of Prince Wm. Co. are very incomplete. From what source are these records generally obtained?—K. G. T. M.

2185. CLARK — MCLEAN — WEATHERWAX.—Aaron Clark, said to be a child of Abraham Clark, the Signer, married Sunnah (Sunnah?), and they had a dau., Abigail, who m. Wm. MacLean in Ohio March 7, 1821, and lived for some time in Beaver, near Pittsburgh, Pa. Wm. and Abigail MacLean had a dau., Serena, who m. John M. B. Weatherwax in California ab. 1853, as their second child was b. June 14, 1856. Serena's next younger sister (or brother) was b. June 23, 1824, so she was b. prob. ab. 1822 or 3. Wanted, date of birth of Serena (McLean) Weatherwax; dates of birth and death of Abigail (Clark) Maclean (she died in Arkansas and is buried in New Orleans); also dates of birth, marriage and death of Aaron Clark.—B. C.

2186. BRADLEY—DAVIS.—Wanted, ancestry and Rev. record, if any, of Abigail Bradley, who m. Joseph, son of Evan Davis. Evan Davis m. Mary Griffith in Phila. Nov. 10, 1734, and probably settled in N. Y. Also want Rev. record of Joseph Davis.—O. S. W.

2187. Wood—Beal—Peace.—Official proof desired of the Rev. service of Wm. Wood, or his father. Wm. Wood was a Baptist preacher in Va. (“Campbellite”) and resided at Old Slash Church, in Hanover Co., Va., near Merry Oaks. He m. (1) Miss Beal, by whom he had two or more children; m. (2) Nancy Peace. Children by (1) wife were John B. and Polly, who m. — Rowe. Children by (2) wife were: Henry, Lucy T., who m. Matthew Toler; Betsy, who m. Ben Toler; and Ann, who m. Richard Kelley, and lived on the South Anna, adjoining Gen. Wickham's plantation. Wm. Wood's father is said to have come from England and settled on Mechanicsville Turnpike, near Old Church, on land granted from the king, the old parchment being still in the possession of a member of the Wood family. William was a drummer in the War of 1812, and according to tradition, his son-in-law, Richard Kelley, lost a limb at Amelia Court House. He was making himself a limb of dogwood, followed the army with his wife, who had given her services as a nurse, to Yorktown and was present when Cornwallis surrendered. Patrick Henry was a friend of both Wood and Kelley families.—H. A. W. (2) Edwards.—According to tradition Robert Edwards, of N. Y., a pronounced Loyalist, returned to England about the beginning of the Rev., where he d. s. p. He leased his holdings for ninety-nine years; but prior to his departure visited his brother in Va. (Richard) and acquainted him with his affairs. Richard Edwards m. Sally Williams and had a dau., Ann, who m. Joseph Wescor, and had six children, Aylette, Alexander, Andrew, Louisa, Jane, and Julia. Sally Williams had a brother, Jesse, who m. three times, and has many descendants in and near Richmond, Va. Official proof of this service desired.—H. N. W.

2188. THORNTON—HILL.—Official proof of Rev. service desired of Dozia Thornton, a Baptist minister, b. 1755, and d. 1843, who m. Miss Hill, of N. C., or of his father, Mark Thornton, who m. Susannah. Was Francis Thornton (1642-1737) any relation to the above?—M. D. E.

2189. CHEEZEEN.—Ancestry, and Rev. record, if any, of the Cheezens, of Va., desired; especially the parentage of James Cheezeen, who emigrated from Va. to Tenn., and afterward to Parke Co., Ind., where he d. in 1847 or 1848. (2) M. W. — Capt. John Mitchell was the head of a Pa. co. in the Rev.; dates of birth, marriage, and death, names of wife and children desired. He had one dau., Mary, who moved to Parke Co., Ind., after her m. to James Cheezeen, and d. there ab. the same time as her father.

(3) Winks.—According to the Census of 1790, Joseph Winks was a resident of Baltimore Co., Md., having a family of three males and four females. He had one son, Joshua, who removed first to near Paris, Ky., and then to Jackson Co., Ohio, where he d. ab. 1830. Wanted, names of other children, also dates of birth, marriage, and death, and name of wife of Joseph Winks.—C. E. W.

2190. MAXWELL—GARNER.—Wanted, official proof of the branch of the Maxwell family that included John, who m. Fannie Garner. They had a son, Beazeel, who m. Margaret (dau. of John and Ann) Anderson.—F. W. H.

2191. ARMSTRONG—CHAMBERLAIN.—Information desired of Edward Armstrong, who m. Jane Chamberlain Jan., 1803, in Mason Co., Ky., and had: Beulah, Lewis, Uel, Harriet, Eli, Maria, Edmund, James M., and Emily. Edward was b. July 4, 1775, in New Castle Co., Del. * 2192. Parr.—Benjamin Parr was a Rev. captain, according to tradition; afterward lived in Athens, or Clarksville, Ga., and received a pension from the Government. Details of service desired.—M. A. P.

2193. Parmenter.—Did Caleb Parmenter, who lived and d. at Attleboro, Mass., and was a pensioner, leave any descendants? (2) Did Ebenezer Parmenter, who d. at Sudbury, Mass., in 1849, have any descendants? These names are found in Rev. records for July of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE—D. T. L.

2194. Sawn.—Wanted, ancestry of Daniel Sawn, b. in Phila., Pa., 1772; m. in Belleville,
N. J., to Widow Nancy (Berry) Post, of Paterson, who had two sons by her former marriage, Gabriel and John.—B. S. S. 

2130. JANLEY.—Ancestry desired of Charles and Anna Janley, of Huntington (Conn. or L. I.), Dec. 22, 1787 is thought to be Lewis, and his mother's Sally if any. It is supposed that Anna's father's name was David.—C. A. K. 

2137. CHATFIELD.—Information of the ancestors of Lewis Chatfield, said to have been born in Huntington (Conn. or L. I.), Dec. 22, 1787 or 1788. He m. Sallie Gold, dau. of Joseph Gold and Patience Goodenough, in Stafford, Conn., ab. 1809; went to Roxbury, Vt., in 1810, and d. there Dec. 4, 1879. His father's name is supposed to be Joseph, also name of wife and date of marriage. He had a son, Capt. Chester Chapman, who m. Ruth Jerold. Should like date of birth of son and date of his marriage; he d. in Bethel, Vt., Feb. 8, 1818. 

(2) JEROLD.—Information wanted about Lieut. Reuben Jerold, of Plainfield and Cornish, N. H., where he was born and his father's and mother's names (father's name thought to be Joseph), also name of wife and date of marriage. It is supposed that he was the father of Ruth Jerold, who m. Capt. Chester Chapman, of Cornish and Plainfield, N. H. 

(3) CHATFIELD.—Information of the ancestors of Lewis Chatfield, said to have been born in Huntington (Conn. or L. I.), Dec. 22, 1787 or 1788. He m. Sallie Gold, dau. of Joseph Gold and Patience Goodenough, in Stafford, Conn., ab. 1809; went to Roxbury, Vt., in 1810, and d. there Dec. 4, 1879. His father's name is supposed to be Joseph, also name of wife and date of marriage. He had a brother, John Uriah, who m. a Matilda Clark, of Windsor, Conn., and two sisters, Sally and Rhoda, and a half sister, named Eunice, and two half brothers, named Samuel and Philo.—S. E. C. 

2197. MANLEY.—Query 2064 in the June issue refers to the Manleys, not Mauleys, of Mass. and Conn., and all descendants of Manleys who have served in the Rev., are asked to correspond with Mrs. Emma A. Manley Bailey, Middletown, Conn. 


2200. BREWSTER—WILLIAMSON.—James Brewster m. Eleanor Williamson in 1753 in Rockingham Co., Va. They lived near Staunton, and had one son, James, and six daughters: The oldest m. —— Carr, and lived in Va.; two dau. went South; and the three remaining (Eleanor, who m. Samuel Dunn in 1775; Agnes, who m. Wm. Alexander, and Jennett, who m. Samuel Irvin, Sept. 12, 1788) emigrated to the Culpeper District, and afterward moved to Bloomington, Ind., where the three sisters lie buried, side by side. James moved to Ind., where his wife d., leaving twin babies, which friends raised for him, and then he took them to Va. Full history, especially of Rev. service, desired. 

(2) DOAK-DUNN.—Ancestry desired of James Doak, of Mass., with all genealogical data, and Rev. service, if any. He was born in New Hampshire 1775; settled near Lexington, Ky., and had: Joseph, Mary, Martha, Robert, Elizabeth, and Jane. It is claimed that he is a brother of Samuel Doak, who founded Washington College, Tenn. His brothers' and sisters' names were: Samuel, Alexander, James, b. in 1764; Mary, Sarah Jane, and one dau., who m. —— Brackenridge.—M. L. M. 


(2) BATSON—BARNETT.—Ancestry desired of Mary Batson, who was b. June 20, 1786; m. Jan. 6, 1806, James Barnett in Bourbon Co., Ky.—J. J. C. 

NOTES. 

Morris.—The following record of Gen. Jacob Morris, mentioned in Rev. Records, p. 311, June, 1911, of the American Monthly Magazine, is copied from a Bible, in which all the entries except that of his death and those following are in his own handwriting. They are copied by Mrs. J. S. Gale, of Greely, Co., who writes that in the Bible he wrote the day, hour and minute, as well as the year and month, of the births and deaths; also date of baptisms, clergymen officiating and names of god-fathers and god-mothers. 


Gen. Jacob Morris died Jan. 10, 1844, at Butternuts, N. Y.
Work, Past and Present, of the Local Societies of the Children of the American Revolution

By Mrs. Frank Bond, Vice-President in Charge of Organization

Some New Societies

The First Free School Society of Dorchester, Massachusetts, was formally organized March 18, 1911, at the home of its founder and first president, Mrs. William B. Rand, who is also Regent of Blake House Chapter, D. A. R.

A fine musical and patriotic programme was presented and addresses were made by the State Director, C. A. R., the State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, and other distinguished guests. Nation and State were honored, the former in the Salute to the Flag, the singing of "America," the recital of Mrs. Lothrop's poem, "The Flag of Liberty," and an address by the State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, the latter in an address on the State flag and the singing of Mrs. Dunning's song, "Massachusetts."

A gavel and block, made from the wood of "Old Ironsides," was presented to the new society by Mrs. Ida Louise Gibbs, who told the children the history of their State flag.

Not the least interesting feature of the occasion was the presentation of the insignia of the C. A. R. to the State Director by Mrs. Rand on behalf of her society. After greeting each of the thirty charter members, Mr. Bailey made an interesting address.

Among those who enjoyed the ceremonies, which were followed by the serving of refreshments and the presentation to each guest of a silk flag, were Mrs. Alvin R. Bailey, State Director, C. A. R.; Mrs. Dunning, State Regent, D. A. R.; Mrs. Davidson, State Vice-Regent, D. A. R., whose twin grandsons were among the charter members; Mrs. Jenkins, State Recording Secretary, D. A. R.; Mrs. Merritt, who addressed the children, and many other members of Blake House Chapter and regents of other chapters.

On the afternoon of May 6th following, the First Free School Society made a pilgrimage to the "Dorothy Q" House at Quincy, Massachusetts. The Dorchester Beacon thus describes it: "The day was perfect for a pilgrimage, and the ride in the open cars past blossoming trees and shrubs, put the children in tune for the beauties of the grand old garden, with its flowers and squirrels so plentiful in the mansion ground.

"The kitchen, which was the original building, is filled with utensils of past generations, and was the scene of an early religious movement. Here in secret Ann Hutchinson and Coddington assembled their congregation.

"Dorothy Quincy was born in the west chamber, and the wallpaper imported from France for her wedding to John Hancock, is still in good condition on the parlor walls. Some of her wearing apparel is exhibited in a cabinet.

"The hiding place of King Charles's regicides gave perhaps the greatest thrills. The double door, the ladder up the chimney and the craftily concealed passage up which food was passed to the fugitives, called forth many exclamations of astonishment. They saw a chest which belonged to Guillaume, the first wife of William Penn, a bed Lafayette slept on, the apartments of Luthor Flint and many other equally interesting things.

"The historical significance of the various relics kept their minds moving from one point in history to another, and it proved a most enjoyable and instructive occasion."

In the large family of local societies of
IN MEMORIAM 229

the Children of the American Revolution, Mercy Warren Society of Miami, Florida, is the baby. This patriotic little society, which braved the heat of midsummer and chose the Fourth of July as its organization day, has the distinction of being the first local society, C. A. R., in Florida.

The president, Mrs. Glenville C. Frissell, has chosen for her society the name, Mercy Warren, in honor not only of that Revolutionary heroine, but also of the Daughters of the American Revolutions chapter of the same name in Springfield, Massachusetts, of which Mrs. Frissell was formerly a member. The chapter has expressed pleasure in being thus honored.

After a patriotic programme, which was enjoyed by the children and by many members of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who were present as guests and assistants of the president, officers were chosen for the year.

Mrs. Frissell offered, as a reward, a Daughter of the American Revolution spoon to the child who should prepare the best patriotic scrap book, containing views, sketches, historical notes, etc., before February, 1912.

Mrs. Frissell, who is also State Director for Florida, expects to organize other societies in the near future.

Other directors are at work.

In Memoriam

Miss Jennie Stacy, former Regent Green Mountain Chapter, Burlington, Vt., died January 10, 1911. The Chapter placed on record their sense of the great loss experienced and their desire to emulate her noble example.

Mrs. Alice Delamoye Bruch, Old South Chapter, Boston, passed away August 3, 1911, at her home in Mattapan.

Mrs. Louisa J. Magill, Presque Isle Chapter, Erie, Pa., died May 16, 1911, aged eighty-one years. One of the early members, she was its faithful historian. The Chapter mourns her loss.

Mrs. Williamson Graham, Fort McIntosh Chapter, Beaver, Pa., died at her home in Rochester, Pa., January 30, 1911, aged seventy years. Her husband survived her but a few hours. She was descended from one of the pioneers of Beaver Valley, and had been active in charitable and church work for years.

Mrs. Adelaide V. C. Scott, Fort McIntosh Chapter, Beaver, Pa., died June 5, 1911, in Pittsburg. She was the widow of the late John R. Scott, of Beaver Falls. She was a woman of unusual ability. Of a gentle disposition she endeared herself to all, and her place will be hard to fill.

Mrs. Julia Ann Du Bois James, wife of Thomas L. James, and member of the Sarah Ludlow Chapter, Seymour, Conn., died at her home, June 27, 1911. For forty years she has been prominent in Seymour in every cause that had for its object the betterment of life and the improvement of civic conditions. She was a devoted member of the Trinity Episcopal Church; an efficient Sunday school teacher; president of the Daughters of the King. She was a former Regent of the Sarah Ludlow Chapter; a former director of the public library.

Mrs. George E. Smith, of St. Joseph, Mich., and Mrs. Edgar Nichols, of Benton Harbor, members of Algonquin Chapter, Benton Harbor, died recently. The Chapter announces their death with great sorrow.

Miss Maria Essex, Crawford County Chapter, Pa., died suddenly July 29, 1911. The members of the Chapter expressed their love for her and their loneliness because of her vacant place. They also bore testimony to her patriotism and loyalty.

Mrs. Louisa J. Magill, Presque Isle Chapter, Erie, Pa., died May 16, 1911, aged eighty-one years. She was a loyal and influential member, holding for some time the office of Historian, and having a place on the Board of Management. The Chapter sent a beautiful floral tribute and placed upon the records resolutions expressive of appreciation and loving memory.

Mrs. Melissa D. H. Baker, wife of Charles A. Baker, and member of the Quequechan Chapter, Fall River, Mass., died March 16, 1911. Resolutions of sorrow and respect were passed by the Chapter.

Mrs. Ella E. Conant Hurst, wife of James H. Hurst, and member of Quequechan Chapter, Fall River, Mass., died September 3, 1911. Mrs. Miller D. Evans (Anna Rittenhouse Miller), charter member of Valley Forge Chapter, Norristown, Pa., died September 14, 1911. She was an honored and loved member.

Mary Marion Chapter, Knoxville, Iowa, Dixie C. Gehhardt, Regent. The year book gives the full programme for the year. One topic is "Who Was Mary Marion?" We should be glad to have this question answered through these pages.

The article on the Signers of the Declaration of Independence was furnished by Mrs. Amos G. Draper, herself a descendant.
The National Society of the

Daughters of the American Revolution

Headquarters, Memorial Continental Hall, Seventeenth and D Streets, N. W., Washington, D. C.

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Mrs. J. Morgan Smith, 1911.

A popular edition of Lilian Whiting’s delightful book on Paris renews interest in this interpretation of the magic city and la vie Parisienne in its phases of letters, art, science; the historic associations and monuments, its scenic attraction and progress in its varied activities. Miss Whiting pays laudatory tribute to those whose efforts have been similar, and whose work has been an inspiration, especially to Henry Haynie, Chevalier in the French Legion of Honor, and to Henry James, from whom she quotes some illuminating passages. She has, to a great extent incorporated in the pages of her book the spirit of this distinctive, fascinating, and prismatic city.

Love and understanding and appreciation of this city, which was the writer’s home for many years, is definitely felt throughout this work, whose aim is to impress the very atmosphere of Paris upon the reader.

To those who have not visited Paris it presents a charming and alluring picture of its multitudinous attractions. To those who are familiar with its gardens and its galleries, its churches and its boulevards, its grace and brilliancy, it recalls vivid impressions of days of enchantment and nights of magic. One stands again in Sainte Chapelle in the light of the great rose window, and dreams over the mysticism of its builder, and recalls the very atmosphere of the Panthéon and the wonderful story of Geneviève, the patron saint of Paris, whose history is depicted on the walls by Puvis de Chavannes in his wonderful series of paintings. Miss Whiting’s chapter on the story of Sainte Geneviève, the patron saint of Paris, whose personality has so influenced religious life for centuries, is very interesting. The Mont du Ste. Geneviève, crowned by the colossal Panthéon, is one of the places in Paris which the visitor finds hard to leave. Although it was erected with very different intent, it has become the Westminster Abbey of Paris, where those to whom the city desires to pay the greatest honor are entombed.

It is difficult to choose those chapters which are most interesting, for they include one on the Champs Elysees Region, the Louvre and the Luxembourg, the Annual Spring Salons, the Scientific Progress in Paris, the Imaginative Intensity of Parisian Life, and several others which help to present the city’s glowing life and individuality.

Miss Whiting impresses upon her readers what so many superficial writers have failed to do, that the Paris of travel—the hotels and theatres, the streets, museums, restaurants, and places of amusement—is the least Parisian. It is only a phase, and not the pulse of the life itself. The book has great educational value, beside being delightful reading, both for the stay-at-home and the traveler.


The immediate and widespread popularity of Mr. Harrison’s novel, “Qued,” conclusively contradicts the familiar assertion made by writers belonging to the ranks of those “with hopes deferred” that they must, by a long and relentless besieging of the publishers, finally reach the public, and only after becoming “known,” may achieve a great success with a book, whatever its merits. It is doubtful whether any of Mr. Harrison’s delighted readers outside the city
of Richmond and its vicinity, where for some years he was associated with the Times-Dispatch, has ever heard of him, but his first book, "Qued," has for some time been heading the list of "best sellers." Is in its sixth edition, although it was only published in May. The hero, Queed, who is called the "Little Doctor" by his associates at the boarding house, is a solitary, self-centered, pedantic young man, absolutely encased within himself, oblivious to the friendliness or unfriendliness of the world, absorbed in his great work of writing a wonderful book on Evolutionary Sociology.

He is without means, and to defray living expenses engages in editorial work, which is so technical and bloodless that no one can read his articles. When he loses this position he can scarcely comprehend such a possibility, but his gradual awakening into a normal human being having by this time commenced, he resolves to learn to do it in an acceptable way, and declares that he will some day be editor of the paper, which resolve is triumphantly realized later. His awakening is accomplished through the efforts of two girls—one a frail consumptive child, whose death makes a soul-stirring impression, and the other a spunking, audacious and efficient young woman, who has a wonderful capacity for manipulating affairs.

Sharlee Weyland is a magnetic and lovely girl, and, although she is made to be a little priggish now and then, one likes her too well to hold it against her.

There is an unknown father of this eccentric young man, who finally becomes known. His appearance knots a little tangle in the skein which becomes happily disentangled after the way in most good novels.

The feeling that Queed is a somewhat mechanically constructed vehicle through which the author presents his theories and dissatisfactions, rather than a man he knows and loves in spite of his foibles, is doubtless a flaw that will be eradicated in the future by a man as clever as the writer proves himself to be. Mr. Harrison's book suggests the English style of writing. One thinks of the possible influence of Mr. De Morgan, and certainly of Dickens. There is a feeling almost always present in the work of English writers that is usually conspicuously absent in that of the American writer.

One may say, perhaps, that it is as if the English writer had something that must be told and that he lingered over and loved in the telling, and that the American made up his mind he'd write a book. He'd do it with a flourish and set them thinking, and he would get through with it quickly and then do another.
wealthy woman with great influence and absolute control of the diplomatic game, he finds work on the great canal. And from that time the spirit of the canal, the stupendous work being done there, the magnitude of the undertaking and the feeling of the people pervades the book. There is a great deal of excellent descriptive matter, and conditions in Panama and the City of Colon are interestingly portrayed. It is a dashing story without subtleties, but carrying so much information that it will undoubtedly be very widely read.

Of course, the hero falls in love, and the fascinating and somewhat illusive Spanish girl has a most vindictive Spanish lover. Kirk’s pranks lands him in prison where his experience is most harrowing, but he is rescued by Mrs. Cortlandt, who, indeed, exerts herself at all times in his behalf. Hers is the dominating personality of the book. She loves Kirk persistently in spite of his lack of response, and her resentment at his preference for Gertrudis Garavel was most natural and to be expected in real human nature, even if not in our book on rules for conduct. She fell a little short of what we had a right to expect of so fine a type of woman, but the provocation was great. After her rather ineffective husband killed himself in remorse for having unfairly branded her with dishonor, Kirk might have shown some gratitude and appreciation by having married her, and we think with his father, Darwin K., that it would have been well done.

We all delight in Mr. Beach’s cleverness and ability to entertain and furnish thrills, but do we not often find his characters are cold and a little unreal, as if they were made for the plot and not that the plot developed because these people really had to do these things by reason of their natures. They are always interesting, but often not convincing.


This is a story of a rather unusual nature told with delicacy and seriousness.

Its heroine is a beautiful and sensitive girl brought up by a colored woman, whom she has been taught to believe is her mother. Although she shows absolutely no trace of colored blood, the greatest difficulty is encountered in proving that she is entirely white.

The horror of her position and her intolerable suffering presents a pathetic picture. The chivalry and devotion of a man who loves her works out the problem to a victorious close, in spite of the deeply rooted prejudices of the people among whom they are placed.

The scene is in Tennessee, and the natives with their traditions and characteristics are drawn with skill and convincing power. There are some highly dramatic incidents presented with excellent effect. The book makes a strong appeal to the emotions. Its value lies in the power and skill with which it presents the various points from which to view the race problem.


Mrs. Wiggin knows just how to create characters that live and breathe and send a glow of warmth and sunshine into our hearts. All who know “Rebecca” know this. In her latest book there are two sweet, strong characters that will win an equally sure abiding place in our hearts.

The character of Mother Carey is a shining white light which sends a radiance through the book from cover to cover. She finds herself left with her brood of four young children, and the problem of caring for them and educating them on a very limited income confronts her, but the perfect family circle must not be broken, and it must be widened from time to time to let in those who need its sheltering warmth.

The choosing of the Yellow House and the making it over into a delightful home, radiating good cheer and helpfulness to all within the little village, is told with the power and charm that is so characteristic of Mrs. Wiggin.

Mother Carey’s able lieutenant in all her undertakings is Nancy, whose efficiency and resourcefulness are a constant delight and amusement to the admiring reader. Her letters to the American Consul are delicious, and she assists loyally in the making over of the priggish little Julia into a lovable member of the Carey brood.

This is a book to be enjoyed quite as much by adults as by children. It is in no sense preachy, but is so delightfully wholesome and helpful that it can be read more
than once with genuine pleasure, and not to do so will be to miss a ray of sunshine that might as well be yours. There are charming illustrations in color by Alice Barber Stephens, who seems to have caught the very spirit of these adorable fun making "stormy petrels."


This writer's sparkling gift of humor has made her fast friends with the reading public. "Susan Clegg," alone would have established her, and "The Rejuvenation of Aunt Mary" was a delight to every one who saw that laughter provoking play or read the book. She deals with her characters in an understanding as well as an amusing manner, but this latest book, "When Woman Proposes," is almost too whimsical and strained to reach the mark drawn by some others of her stories. A rich, beautiful and charming widow sees a marvelous man at a reception, and, although she does not meet him or know anything about him, she declares her determined resolve to marry him. Fortunately, unlike the down-to-date story, he is not married and no working out of problems is necessary. He is a perfectly nice hero, and he comes directly in front of the lady's house and meets with a terrible accident, and, of course, has to be brought in and remain numbers and numbers of weeks, so that they may fall delightfully in love, and the only problem that presents itself, for there must be some problem, is to persuade this poor but beautiful navy officer to consent to slay his pride and marry a rich woman. The fair lady's prayers are in vain, and she resorts to the most extraordinary measures to accomplish her desire. She throws a whole nation into paralysis and speedily gets rid of ten millions of dollars in her victorious effort to get the captain's pay raised to a sufficient amount upon which to support a wife. It is a very pretty love story if you don't mind the strain on your imagination.


This is a charming and wholesome story whose appeal goes straight to the heart and awakens an ache there, if it happens to be that kind of a heart, for the lonely, loving child who wants a mother. After having met his glowing perfect ideal at a children's party in the person of the lovely and gracious lady who guided their happy hours into a climax of perfect bliss, he realizes the well meaning but unfortunate limitations of Jane, his devoted nurse, who does not know how to ease the ache in a small boy's heart for mother love. He has a luminous idea that God and Santa Claus, working together, could bring one from somewhere, perhaps from Mars, and straightway writes this request and gives the letter to his father to mail.

The wish of the child being the father's own heart's desire, it works to a speedy and beautiful ending, and Christmas morning finds the lovely lady happily domiciled in his own home, to be his real mother forever.
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