**CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER, 1917**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Article</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Portrait of Alice Adams</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>√ Memorials to Nathan Hale, Hero and Martyr</td>
<td>195</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hale Brush</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Comments by the President General</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Comparison Between the Past and the Present, with a Suggestion for the Future</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>√ Graves of Revolutionary Soldiers and Patriots Located in Montgomery County, Md.</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An Appreciation of Michigan’s Oldest Active “Daughter”</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mrs. William Henry Wait</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>√ The First Locomotive and Train of Passenger Cars Ever Run in the State of New York</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Historical Firearms.</td>
<td>209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George C. Maynard</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>√ The First Brick House Built in Kentucky</td>
<td>214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Esther Whitley Burch</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Biography of Mrs. Sarah Ward, “Real Daughter”</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do the English Like Us?</td>
<td>220</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harrison Rhodes</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>√ Three American Women Pensioned for Military Service (Concluded).</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grace M. Pierce</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You and the Red Cross</td>
<td>229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hildegarde Hawthorne</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Rare Old Document.</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorothy F. Cocks</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Editor’s Desk</td>
<td>232</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Genealogical Department</td>
<td>234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home Commissary in War-time</td>
<td>240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Work of the Chapters</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>National Board of Management, Official List of</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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PORTRAIT OF ALICE ADAMS
Nathan Hale's sweetheart, afterward Mrs. Lawrence, as an old lady.
MEMORIALS TO NATHAN HALE, HERO AND MARTYR

By Edward Hale Brush

It was a jurist-poet of the last century, Judge Francis M. Finch, of the New York Court of Appeals, who wrote for a celebration of commencement week at Yale in 1853 the words:

"On Fame-leaf and Angel-leaf
The name of Hale shall burn."

Recent incidents are showing in how many ways the poetic prophecy is being fulfilled. The number of memorials of Nathan Hale, the Patriot Spy, and one of the first real martyrs of the Revolution, is growing large, and in the past ten years or so more have been erected than in all the other years since that fateful day, September 22, 1776, when he gave his life so nobly for his country. These reminders of his patriotism show, as other things in the past strenuous few months have done, that after all the Americans of to-day are not so engrossed in pursuit of the "Almighty Dollar" as to forget altogether the principles at the foundation of our liberty or the sacrifices made to establish and preserve them.

Within the past two years the spot where Hale’s tragic death took place, as near as careful historical research can fix it, has been marked by a bronze tablet, erected by Mary Washington Colonial Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of New York City. The placing of such a tablet was under consideration for some years, the delay being in part due to uncertainty as to where it ought to be located. The interest which the Daughters of the American Revolution have taken in Nathan Hale’s career has led to special investigation of it. The scholarly researches of Prof. Henry Phelps Johnston, of the College of the City of New York, have helped to quicken this interest, especially in his new edition of the life of the hero. All this has led to important revisions of the narratives of Hale’s mission and its sad but glorious ending. Certain traditions long commonly accepted have had to be discarded. Were it otherwise, the memorial tablet erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution to mark the site of his execution would be in the neighborhood of City Hall Park, New York City, rather than where it is, at First Avenue and Forty-fifth Street.

One of these traditions relates to the place of Hale’s capture, and another to the scene of his execution. The capture was believed to have occurred at Huntington, L. I. His mission for Washington on Long Island was begun at Huntington, where he landed on Huntington Bay after crossing the Sound from Connecticut, and it is appropriate that the
Huntington Association has erected here a boulder suitably inscribed, and that in the village itself, about two miles away, a memorial fountain and column have been placed. But as to the capture of Hale, comparison of all the data now at hand shows that it must have taken place much nearer New York than Huntington. Stuart and Lossing followed the generally accepted accounts of his capture and execution, and until Howe's order book came to light a few years ago settling several disputed points, the narratives given by these historians were seldom questioned.

But from the new and final authority we know that Hale was "apprehended"
on the night of September 21, 1776, and that he was executed at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the 22d, and that the place of his execution was the camp of the British artillery, wherever its location may have been at that date. We know from the records that he spent some time previous to the execution preparing for death, so it is evident the interval was insufficient for him to have been brought to Howe's headquarters by the slow methods of transportation of those days from a place so far away as Huntington.

Tradition long assigned the capture to finely kept. Aside from some modern improvements to make it more convenient as a summer residence, it probably appears much as it did the night Hale is said to have slept there. The boulder on the shore bears three tablets. One is inscribed: "Nathan Hale, in Everlasting Remembrance." A second tells of Hale's ancestry and career as follows: "His ancestors were the Hales of Kent, England. He was born at Coventry, Conn., June 6, 1755. Graduated from Yale College, September 8, 1773; enlisted as lieutenant 7th Conn. Reg., July 6, 1775. Appointed

Standing by the boulder whereon these noble sentiments are preserved, with the waves lapping the beach that he trod, one feels that the ground is indeed sacred.

The common belief as to the place of Hale's execution has also required revision. It was formerly thought to have been near the present City Hall Park,
and the statue of Hale by Frederic MacMonnies was therefore placed there. But it is now shown most conclusively that it was about four miles farther up the East River, near the site of the Beekman Mansion, then Lord Howe’s headquarters, and in front of the artillery park of the British Army. Some controversy seems still to exist as to the exact location of the artillery park on this particular date, and the tablet erected by Mary Washington Colonial Chapter, D.A.R., at First Avenue and Forty-fifth Street does not fix the place precisely, but says “near this site.” The tablet is fastened on the wall of a building which is the property of a packing company. The company has guaranteed that in case of the re-
moval of this structure the memorial will be taken down and placed in a niche on the wall of whatever building replaces it.

STATUE OF NATHAN HALE, BY WILLIAM ORDWAY PARTRIDGE

A number of statues have been erected depicting Hale, but having no portrait of him, the sculptors had to follow as closely as they could the descriptions of him and for the rest draw on their imagination. That by MacMonnies in City Hall Park, New York, is a beautiful work of art, but the one by the late Bela Pratt erected about two years ago on the Yale Campus, and that by William Ordway Partridge in Washington, D. C., also a recent work, undoubtedly give us a truer idea of the hero. That by Partridge emphasizes especially his splendid physique. A similar statue by Mr. Partridge is at St. Paul, Minn. The figure at Yale by Mr. Pratt stands on the east side of Connecticud Hall, old "South Middle," in which Hale roomed. The athletic prowess of this hero forms one of the cherished traditions of the university. Mr. Partridge tells us that he studied carefully the facial characteristics of several Hales living at the time, as well as descriptions of Hale's personality, among them this by a college friend:

"Erect and tall, his well-proportioned frame; Vigorous and active, as electric flame; His manly limbs had symmetry and grace, And innate goodness marked his beauteous face."

The Sons of the Revolution have restored and dedicated as a memorial the school house at East Haddam, Conn., where Hale taught, and the Sons of the American Revolution have performed a similar office with respect to the school house at New London, Conn., giving it over afterward to the Lucretia Shaw Chapter, D.A.R., of New London, Conn., for custody.

The Hale homestead at South Coventry was recently purchased by George Dudley Seymour, a great admirer of the "Patriot Spy." Mr. Seymour has repaired and restored the homestead and has succeeded in bringing out on the wall

HALE BOULDER ON SOUND SHORE AT HUNTINGTON
Marking spot where he landed to begin his mission for Washington on Long Island.
of Hale's room a profile drawn there, but long ago painted over and supposed to have been lost. It is the only likeness in the nature of a portrait surviving. Hale's sweetheart, Alice Adams, afterward Mrs. Lawrence, possessed a miniature portrait on ivory, but it disappeared, and it is supposed her husband was jeal-
Hartford, Henry Allyn Stillman, who had known Alice Adams, or Mrs. Lawrence, when she was an old lady and he a young man. Of her appearance he said:

“She was a lovely old lady in 1830. Many and many a time I talked with her about Nathan Hale. She spoke, with tears in her eye, of his noble character, fine talents and personal appearance. I never saw her when she was not bright and sparkling. Happy as she was in her marriage her last words in the delirium of her illness were 'Tell Nathan.'”

There is a monument to Hale in the cemetery at Coventry, erected in 1846. But none will ever mark his burial place. As John MacMullen, a poet of Columbia College, wrote in 1858:

“We know not where they buried him,
Belike beneath the tree;
But patriot memories cluster there,
Where'er the spot may be.”
COMMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT GENERAL

After a summer of such activity that the autumn has come upon us with surprising swiftness, almost before we knew that summer had arrived, we are ready for our season's work, which will include now the never-ending labor of love and patriotism—preparation for the comfort of our soldiers and sailors. I am proud and happy to say that the Daughters of the American Revolution have accomplished wonders this summer. I have seen great heaps of knitted garments—beautifully knitted garments, too; boxes of surgical dressings; comfort kits; hundreds and thousands of envelopes containing clippings from newspapers and magazines destined for our men and selected with loving care, to be pasted into books of convenient size and form. I cannot begin to go into details in regard to the work I have actually seen and which I know to be the result of a summer's willing work—a summer of self-sacrifice for many—because there is neither time nor space at present. The war relief work has but just begun and I think that the Society is sufficiently well organized to undertake whatever work it is called upon to do by our Government without waste of time or efficiency. Much has been accomplished in a remarkably short space of time because there has been an honest effort to work systematically.

In these days when our great Society is more than ever in the public eye, I wish that some of the members would pay attention to a section of our Constitution in regard to our Insignia, namely, that the Insignia "shall be worn on the left breast." That subject has been very frequently discussed and yet it appears that many of our members disregard it. Remember that in wearing that Insignia anywhere but upon the left breast, you are breaking a rule of the Society to which you have pledged loyalty.

Also, please do not speak of the "D. A. R. 's." Do you realize that it can be interpreted to mean "Daughters of the Revolutions"? Say it over to yourself and never add the "s" when speaking of the D. A. R.

Many Chapters have been doing special work in observing the rules regulating the use of the Flag, and have discovered many infringements on these rules which might be of use to other Chapters in their work, and the Chairman of the Committee to Prevent Desecration of the Flag, Mrs. John P. Hume, 539 Terrace Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., will be very glad to know of these infringements. Pictures are always valuable.

The Chairman of the Committee on Historic Spots, Mrs. Eli G. Boone, Paducah, Ky., will value pictures of historic spots which have been marked recently, or for the preservation of which plans are under way.

The printed list of the National Committees will be ready shortly and a copy will be sent to every Chapter Regent and National Chairman. I had hoped to have this list ready some weeks ago, but owing to the delay in receiving state appointments and acknowledgments the work could not be completed.

SARAH ELIZABETH GUERNSEY.
American patriotic societies have been of the greatest service to our country in inculcating lessons of value from American history. This has been brought about very largely through the erection of memorials to men, women, and events in the various epochs in our development. To those who are inclined to scoff at the worth of this memorial work, I would cite the value of perhaps the briefest and most noted of all memorials in history; viz., the Spartan inscription at the Pass of Thermopylae. Every educated person knows that 300 Spartans perished there; but how many know that 700 Thespians died at the same place, at the same time, and in the same heroic manner? The Thespians, moreover, could have retired with honor in the face of a hopeless struggle; but the very law of the Spartans forbade them to do anything than hold their ground. Like the Spartans, the Thespians doubtless felt grateful to their seven hundred heroes; but the Spartans memorialized their countrymen, with the result that the three hundred Greeks have been immortalized in history, while the seven hundred have been forgotten.

It is occasionally heard in the present time of world stress and agony that we now find ourselves allied with the same government against which fought the patriots whose deeds the Daughters of the American Revolution are accustomed to memorialize.

Paradoxical as it may seem, this statement is technically true but fundamentally false. The patriots of 1776 fought against the autocracy of Britain but with the good will of a large proportion of the British people. Patrick Henry, of Virginia, held up before our forefathers the choice between liberty and death, as James Otis, of Massachusetts, lifted up his voice on behalf of self-government; but Isaac Barré and Edmund Burke, of Great Britain, gave us respectively the phrase “Sons of Liberty” and the greatest declaration of American rights.

On the other hand, while George Washington has been called in America “the father of his country,” in Britain he has been termed “the founder of the British Commonwealth.” This apparently impossible title flows directly and naturally from the fact that George Washington and our American forefathers materially helped to overthrow autocracy in the mother country and taught the British people to assert their rights. Therefore, the government—the autocracy—which our forefathers fought in 1776 is almost the opposite of the present government—a fellow democracy—with which we are allied to-day.

Like our forefathers of ’76, we are today not only fighting against an autocratic government, but we are combining that opposition with another struggle of English forefathers which antedates the Revolution by over one hundred years. In short, we are once more fighting against the doctrine of the “divine right of kings,” which, in Britain, at least, was
overthrown forever at Marston Moor in 1644.

In consequence of these things, the greatest service that the Daughters of the American Revolution can render their country to-day is to see to it that partisan or provincial history be no longer taught or tolerated in the schools of our country, and that, for all future time, careful distinction be made in teaching the story of the Revolution between the British autocracy that waged the war against the colonies and the British people who were not in sympathy with that war.

Americans have never been accustomed to hate the Germans—the government or the people—for the action of the Hessian despots in selling their subjects for the mercenary plundering of the American colonists. Indeed, in the land of freedom, we made good citizens out of those Hessian soldiers. We have never hated the French—the government or the people—for the insolent attitude of Napoleon and his Ministers. But in searching our hearts, have we not been taught as children to “lump” the British autocracy with the British people? Have we not learned as children patriotically to hate and distrust both the people and the government without distinction? Yet, when democracy in Great Britain triumphed over autocracy, from that moment the British government became the strongest support of American democracy. Were we, on the other hand, ever taught that Thomas Jefferson’s Declaration of Independence was not an arraignment of the British people, but of the Hanoverian monarch and his little group of stupid Tory advisers?

If we were not so taught, and if we have not since made a study of the growth of democracy, we may be very greatly surprised to find that the author of the Declaration, and the most implacable foe of autocracy, lived long enough to welcome an alliance with the British government and people as the most promising augury for a Pan-Angle world peace. Such an alliance, he thought, would be an impregnable bulwark against the threatening union of the old autocracies of Continental Europe, which were brought closer together after the fall of Napoleon’s “upstart” empire, in the hope of perpetuating the authority of the more ancient Imperial Houses, who claimed to hold their commissions direct from God.

It was then that these rulers desired the restoration of the South American Republican to their (divinely) “rightful owners.” It was then, however, that a British statesman proposed that Great Britain and the United States humanly unite in order to break up the divinely appointed project. As every one knows, from this proposal sprang the American policy ever since appropriated by the United States and recognized the world over as the Monroe Doctrine. Moreover, it makes little difference, as regards results, whether Britain was disinterested or wholly selfish.

It should be remembered, therefore, that on October 24, 1823, Thomas Jefferson wrote to President Monroe that, with Great Britain “on our side, we need not fear the whole world. With her,” he urged, “we should the most sedulously cherish a cordial friendship; and nothing could tend more to bind our affections than to be fighting once more, side by side, in the same cause.” James Madison, so often called the “Father of the Constitution,” expressed himself even more emphatically in favor of the proposed alliance.

May we, therefore, not picture the joy with which these great souls would have welcomed the expansion of British de-
1852 made her his bride, and moved to Auburn, N. Y. Here they lived a few years before emigrating to Moline, Ill. Later they moved to Davenport, Iowa, and from there traveled in an ox-cart with one horse and a cow to Central Wisconsin, where they took up the lives of home missionaries. Later they lived in California, Illinois and Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Turner first came to Michigan in 1880 and since the death of Mr. Turner, in 1905, Mrs. Turner has lived with her only daughter, Mrs. Carroll E. Miller, of Cadillac, Mich. Her other child, George Dean Turner, is a resident of Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Turner at 92 reads, writes, sews, knits, is deeply interested and is thoroughly posted in current events, and is constantly praying that in spite of war clouds peace may come to her beloved land which she has seen in the throes of four wars, 1848, 1860, 1898, and 1917.

The writer has had the great privilege of receiving from her a piece of lace recently knitted by her dear little hands, of sleeping under a quilt recently pieced by her, and also of hearing from her lips stories of her pioneer life.

She remembers well the first train of cars that ever came into Albany, N. Y., and she saw that same engine at the World’s Fair. She has seen in America all forms of travel from the ox-team to aeroplanes; all forms of lighting houses from tallow-dips to electricity. She has seen the little private school develop into the splendid school system of America; she has welcomed the discovery and use of anaesthetics.

Keen of mind, bright of eye, simple in manner, beautiful in her faith, Michigan Daughters delighted to honor her with their greetings on her ninety-second birthday, August 14, 1917.

A SONG FOR FREEDOM

For the Sons of Tomorrow

By Alice Corbin
(of the Vigilantes)

"Sing me a song for freedom," the man in the trenches cried,
As a shell burst over his hiding place, and he turned with a smile, and died;
"Sing me a song for freedom," came the call from a Russian serf,—
"Freedom for beast and for God and man, freedom for wood and turf;"

"Sing me a song for freedom," the German private said,
For us who on bitter crusts of half-truth, and lies and lies were fed;
"Sing me a song for freedom," said Belgium, stricken and dumb;
France and England and Poland cried, "When will you come, oh come?"

We hear, came the far-voiced answer, we hear, we can wait no more!
We come, O brothers, we come, we come—we are marching from shore to shore;
No more shall ye stand and wonder, no more shall we stand aside,
We come to prove to the sacred dead 'tis not in vain they have died!

We fight for the sons of to-morrow!—to-morrow and all their heirs,
We pledge them our word and our weapons, for we know that our cause is theirs!
We pledge them liberty, love, and peace—equality, justice, truth,
We give them the fruit of our hands, and our toil, we give them our souls—our youth!

This is the song for freedom, for the dead—who are yet to die!
This is the song for freedom, America's answering cry
This is the song for freedom, sung in a perilous hour
By the sons of a nation of free men—giving the nation's flower!
The locomotive "De Witt Clinton" was ordered by John B. Jervis, chief engineer of the Mohawk and Hudson Railroad, and was the third locomotive built in America for actual service upon a railroad. The machine was made at the West Point Foundry Works in New York, taken to Albany in the latter part of June, 1831, and was put upon the road by David Matthew. The first experimental trial trip was made on the 5th of July, and others at different times during that month. The first excursion trip with a train of passenger cars was made from Albany to Schenectady on August 9, 1831, on which occasion the author of the History of the Early Locomotives in America rode in one of the cars (only the first two are represented above), and before the train started made the sketch as it appears above, which was pronounced a truthful representation of the locomotive, tender, and the first two cars in the train, and correct likenesses of the engineer and passengers seated in the cars.

The picture was cut out of black paper with a pair of scissors, a peculiar art with which the author was gifted from his earliest boyhood. The original picture was presented by the author to the Connecticut Historical Society; it was about six feet in length, and is yet preserved by the society and highly valued for its antiquity and truthfulness.

The names of the engineer and passengers are as follows, commencing at the engine: David Matthew, engineer; first car, Erastus Corning, Esq.; Mr. Lansing, Ex-Governor Yates, J. J. Boyd, Esq.; Thurlow Weed, Esq.; Mr. John Miller, Mr. Van Zant, Billy Winne, penny post man; second car, John Townsend, Esq.; Major Meigs, old Hays, High Constable of New York; Mr. Dudley, Joseph Alexander, of the Commercial Bank; Lewis Benedict, Esq., and J. J. Degraft. These likenesses were all readily recognized at the time they were taken. The outside seats were for the drivers when these cars had been drawn by horse power, but on this occasion were occupied by the excursionists.

The picture of the locomotive and train is reproduced in this magazine through the kindness of Mrs. Julian James, of Washington, D. C., whose father, Hon. Theodorus Bailey Myers, received this copy of the original silhouette from Mrs. Sprague, of Albany.
Just at the beginning of the century, in December, 1793, the United States Government had in its various depositories of military arms 31,015 muskets, 280 rifles, 1822 carbines, 805 pistols, 17 fuses, 348 rampart arms, 2262 blunderbusses, and 2262 tomahawks!

The inventories also show large stocks of brimstone, saltpetre, powder, lead, bullet and buckshot moulds, powder horns, and musket and rifle flints by the million. The muskets are variously described as of French, English, Dutch and other patterns. The principal deposits of supplies were at Springfield, Mass., West Point, N. Y., Philadelphia and Carlisle, Pa., New London, and Pittsburgh, Pa. In the Springfield Armory there were 6678 new and 55 old French muskets, 298 carbines and 495 pistols.

The location of most of the arsenals was considered unsatisfactory. Philadelphia was afraid of being blown up by the large quantities of explosives, West Point was too accessible to foreign foes, and part of the stores were removed from that place to Albany prior to 1794. Plans for the manufacture of small arms suitable for the use of the army were set on foot and gradually perfected. Meanwhile private gunmakers or individuals who believed they could make guns were encouraged by the government to undertake the business. In 1798 the government made long-term contracts with these private parties and advanced large sums of money to aid them in erecting buildings, providing machinery, and paying running expenses until the business should become profitable. Most of these undertakings were failures and many of the persons engaged in them were financially ruined.

A considerable portion of the arms used by the Continental Army during the Revolutionary War was furnished by the French Government, and these guns were known as the Charleville musket. This was the French model of 1763 which was the product of various improvements made between 1746 and 1763. Subsequent changes in the French gun were made in 1766, 1768, 1770, 1771, 1773, 1774 and 1776.

The model adopted in 1776 was retained as the standard of the French Army for forty years. The Charleville gun of 1763 served as a pattern for making muskets in the United States up to about 1800. Muskets made after that date embodied the improvements of the French model of 1797, a sample of which was procured by the United States Minister to France after it was adopted.

That the United States Government made substantial acknowledgement for favors received is shown by an item in the War Department records which states that: "One thousand muskets were forwarded to the Minister of France on the fourth of October, 1791, for the use of the French colonies."

The armory at Springfield, Mass., was established in 1795 and the manufacture of military muskets was at once commenced.

In 1844 the manufacture of percussion muskets was commenced, and 2956 of
these arms were turned out; at that time the fabrication of flint-locks was discontinued.

Eli Whitney, whose name has been so associated with the invention of the cotton gin that his services in the development of military arms have sometimes been overlooked, was the only man of that time who succeeded in carrying out his contract with the Government. The fact that he had no experience in business of that kind and that he was obliged to devise and construct original machinery and tools and train his workmen, renders his ability and his success the more conspicuous. His factory was established at the foot of East Rock, New Haven, Conn., then called Whitneyville. Officials of the army placed on record the opinion that the manufacture of satisfactory military arms was more indebted in Whitney than to any other individual in this country.

Among other private manufacturers was Henry Derringer. The name "Derringer" is usually associated with the small single-barrel pocket pistol sometimes incorrectly called a dueling pistol.

"Pocket pistol" was the right name for the little .50 calibre weapon, for the reason that it was not only carried in the pocket, but was fired from the pocket regardless of consequences to the garment. The dangerous man of the Southwest along about 1840 never reached for his hip-pocket and cried "Hands up!" but carelessly sauntered about with both hands in his pockets, each grasping a Derringer, loaded and cocked, and, when he wished to give warning to an enemy, drawled out: "I don't care a — for the coat!"

Henry Derringer commenced business in Philadelphia about 1816. He made rifles, muskets, carbines and pistols for the Government and various arms for
private use. He was succeeded by his son, E. Derringer, who originated the pocket pistol. A pair of fine English pistols were brought to him for repair and these he copied, adding some improvements of his own. This arm became very popular and large numbers of them were sold.

President Abraham Lincoln was shot by Wilkes Booth with a Derringer pistol. It has a 2½-inch hexagon rifled barrel, calibre .40, checked walnut stock with silver mountings, percussion cap lock, and is marked “Derringer, Phila.” Ever since the capture and death of Booth and the trial of his associates the pistol has been kept in the office of the Judge Advocate General of the army among the other records of the trial.

Although the manufacture of flint-lock arms was discontinued in 1844, their use in the army was continued for some time afterward. In 1845 an urgent call for 104 percussion muskets for use by a regiment serving in Texas was refused by the War Department with the remark: “There is no percussion ammunition sent to Texas. Flint lock ammunition can be found everywhere, percussion nowhere.”

The task of collecting the flint-locks from the troops on distant stations and in the field, and of replacing them with the improved arm necessarily consumed a great deal of time; but by the end of the year 1850 flint-locks had been practically relegated to the custody of historical relic hunters and the hunters of rabbits.

The Magazine is indebted to Mr. George C. Maynard for permission to reprint the above interesting article published in full in “Sporting Goods Dealer.”

The use of the Charleville gun, spoken of by Mr. Maynard, is but another instance of the debt of the Colonies to
France in their war for independence. In a measure to off-set the Charleville gun the British generals adopted the "Ferguson's breech-loading rifle"; and it was confidently expected that the newly invented fire-arm would wipe out the rebellious Yankees.

The following extracts from a letter written by General J. Watts de Peyster to General C. B. Norton and published in "American Inventions," compiled by the latter, give interesting facts about Ferguson and his invention.

"Although a breech-loader not of American invention, the Ferguson rifle has become American from the fact that it made its first appearance as a weapon of war on the battlefields of America and is the first instance of a breech-loading rifle ever having been used on this Continent or any other.

"Patrick Ferguson's military sobriquet or title of 'Bull Dog' was acquired in consequence of his determination, fearlessness, and contempt of danger. He was the son of the eminent Scotch jurist, James Ferguson, and a nephew of the noted political economist and writer, Patrick Murray, fifth Lord Elibank, who lived in 1707-1778.

"Patrick Ferguson was junior-major of the 71st British Army, 'Highlanders,' so styled, although they did not wear kilts. Family tradition says he was one-armed, his right arm having been so much shattered at the Battle of the Brandywine that it was rendered useless. Nevertheless he made himself such a master of the sword with his left arm that on one occasion he defended himself for some time against three soldiers armed with bayonets.

"Ferguson was soon brevetted lieutenant-colonel by Cornwallis and appointed 'local or territorial' brigadier general of militia. Previous to coming to America in 1777 he had seen considerable service in Germany. On arriving in the Colonies, his fame having preceded him, he was allowed to pick out a number of crack shots to arm with his novel weapon.

"In December, 1779, Clinton selected Ferguson to accompany the troops destined for the siege of Charleston in 1780, and allowed him to form a corps of selected marksmen armed with his rifle. Sometimes mounted and sometimes on foot these men rendered such service under Ferguson in the siege of the capital of South Carolina and in subsequent operations that their commander was invested with extensive powers."

Ferguson was killed in the battle of King's Mountain. It is very strange that although the sword of his second in command, Captain Abraham de Peyster, is preserved among the trophies of that battle by the Tennessee Historical Society, and although more than two hundred of Ferguson's rifles must have been captured there, only five specimens appear to be in existence to-day. One rifle is in the National Museum in Washington, D. C.; one in Boston, Mass.; one in New Haven, Conn.; one in New York, and one in England.

The Ferguson rifle in the National Museum is technically described as follows:

"Round bright barrel 33 inches long, calibre .60; total length 50 inches; plain walnut stock; brass butt; plate and ramrod sockets fastened to the barrel by three flat bolts; wooden ramrod; large swivel under forward portion of stock and one on left-hand side of stock opposite lock; plain front sight, small rear leaf sight with opening through it; flintlock round hole 3 quarters inches in diameter made perpendicularly through the rear of the barrel and fitted with long spiral
thread into which the breech-block, which is attached to the trigger-guard, screws. The piece is loaded by partially unscrewing the breech-block, dropping the bullet into the opening at the top and the powder behind it. The barrel is so chambered that the bullet will run forward a sufficient distance to make room for the powder behind it. Marked on barrel, 'D. Egg, London,' with proof-marks on each side; marked on lock-plate, 'D. E. Co.' Crown partially obliterated. Flat bayonet 25 inches long. First used by troops in line at the Brandywine, 1777. Presented to Frederic de Peyster, Captain, Royal N. Y. U. S. Volunteers, by Captain Patrick Ferguson, R. A., 1779."

"I DIDN'T RAISE MY BOY"
By Abbie Farwell Brown
(of the Vigilantes)

Not to be a soldier?

Did you, then, know what you, his mother, were raising him for?

How could you tell when and where he would be needed? When and where he would best play a man's debt to his country?

Suppose the mother of George Washington had said, "I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier!"

Suppose the mother of General Grant, or the mother of Admiral Dewey, had said it; or the mothers of thousands and thousands of brave fellows who fought for Independence and Liberty; where would our country be to-day?

If the mothers of heroes had clung and sniveled and been afraid for their boys, there wouldn't perhaps be any free America for the world to look to.

Mother, you are living and enjoying America now, you and the boy you "didn't raise to be a soldier."

Thanks to others, you and he are safe and sound—so far. (You may not be to-morrow—you and the other women; he and the other men who weren't raised—if Americans turn out to be Sons of Cowards, as the Germans believe.)

You want your boy to live and enjoy life with you, to make you happy.

You don't want to risk your treasure. What mother ever wished it? It is indeed harder to risk one's beloved than one's self. But there are things still harder.

You don't want your lad to meet danger, like Washington and Grant and Sheridan and the rest whom you taught him to admire.

You'd rather keep your boy where you believe him safe than have your country safe!

You'd rather have him to look at here, a slacker, than abroad earning glory as a Patriot. You'd rather have him grow old and decrepit and die in his bed than risk a hero's death, with many chances of coming back to you, proudly honored.

You'd rather have him go by accident or illness, or worse.

There are risks at home, you know! Are you afraid of them, too? How can you guard him?

You'd rather have your boy meet even disease, disgrace, dissolution, than take his chances shoulder to shoulder with the manly sons of women who raised their boys to do their duty. Would you?

Is it you who are keeping him back?

Shame on you, Mother! You are no true, proud mother.

It isn't only the men who have got to be brave these days. It's the women, too. We all have much to risk when there's a wicked war in the world.

Don't you know, this is a war to destroy wicked war?

Don't you want your son to help make the world over?

This is a war to save our liberty, our manhood, our womanhood; the best life has to give.

Mother, what did you raise your boy for? Wasn't it to be a man and do a man's work?

Could you find a greater Cause than this to live or die for?

You should be proud if he can be a Soldier. You must send him out with a smile.

Courage! You must help him to be brave.

We must all help one another to be brave and unselfish.

For America!
About half-way between Stanford and Crab Orchard in Lincoln County stands the first brick house ever built in Kentucky. It was erected by Colonel William Whitley, who came to this county from Virginia in 1770.

In Theodore Roosevelt’s “Winning of the West” is this description of Colonel Whitley and his brick house:

“One of the best known Indian fighters in Kentucky was William Whitley. He had come to Kentucky soon after its settlement, and by his energy and ability had acquired leadership. He was a stalwart man, skilled in the use of arms, jovial and fearless; the backwoodsmen followed him readily, and he loved battle. He took part in many encounters,
WEST END OF LIVING-ROOM, SHOWING PRESERVE CUPBOARD. THE DOOR-JAMB SHOWS THICKNESS OF END WALLS

THE LIVING-ROOM WAS THE BEDROOM OF THE HEADS OF HOUSE AND CHILDREN. THE DROP-LEAF TABLE SERVED AS DINING TABLE. A GRATE HAS BEEN ADDED TO THE OLD OPEN FIREPLACE
and in his old age was killed while fighting against Tecumseh at the battle of the Thames.

"In 1786-'87 Colonel Whitley built the first brick house ever erected in Kentucky. It was a very handsome house for those days, every step in the hall stairway having carved upon it the head of an eagle bearing in its beak an olive branch. Each story was high, and the windows were placed very high from the ground to prevent the Indians from shooting through them at the occupants. The glass was brought from Virginia by pack-trains."

The first race track ever built was here and was called "Sportsman's Hill."

In describing in detail the Whitley mansion I cannot do better than to quote from Mrs. Herring's article in the April number of "House Beautiful":

"Over the entrance door the treated bricks were laid to form the letter 'W' and over the rear door an 'E,' these being the initials of the master and lady of the house, 'William' and 'Esther.'

"The stairway reached to the third floor. This whole third floor was the ball-room, and at appointed periods the court convened there. At the top landing a plank could be removed, disclosing a hiding place for the women and children in case of an Indian encounter.

"The thirteen hand-carved 'S's' over the mantel shelf in the 'Big Room' represent the thirteen Original States, and the eagle heads along the stairway "march with the spirit of '76."

This being the first private house after leaving the Old Dominion, all important travellers halted on their westward journey at the home of Colonel Whitley and shared his bountiful hospitality. Among
THE "BIG ROOM" WAS THE CHAMBER OF STATE; THE THIRTEEN HAND-CARVED LETTERS "S" OVER THE MANTEL BEING A UNIQUE FEATURE OF ROOM

those of prominence who were entertained there were Daniel Boone, Henry Clay, Isaac Shelby, and John Preston. The Whitley mansion is beginning to show signs of decay and should be in the hands of the Daughters of the American Revolution of this State. Many tourists visit it every year.

THE RECRUIT

By Reginald Wright Kauffman
(of the Vigilantes)

Give me to die when life is high:
The sudden thrust, the quick release,
Full in the front, in harness, not
A slow decay in timorous peace.

My breath, which is God's gift to me,
Exulting waits His high behest;
My heart, which moves at His command,
At His command will gladly rest.

There is not any way but this!
I would not shirk the joy of strife,
Nor lose one flash of perfect death
For sluggard years of coward life.

For who would tarry when He calls,
To haggle at the heavy toll,
And render to ungrudging God
The insult of a niggard soul?
THE BIOGRAPHY OF MRS. SARAH WARD, "REAL DAUGHTER"

Mrs. Sarah Ball Atwater Ward, a Real Daughter and a member of the Oshkosh Chapter, Daughters American Revolution, died at Oshkosh, Wis., April 3, 1917, at the age of ninety-six years and seven months. There remains in the State of Wisconsin only two Real Daughters, Mrs. David B. Thiers, of Milwaukee, and Mrs. George S. Butler, of Delavan.

Mrs. Ward was the daughter of John and Lucy (Davis) Atwater, and was born at Genoa, Cayuga Co., N. Y., September 3, 1821, the thirteenth in a family of fifteen children. Her father, John Atwater, was born at Hamden, Conn., December 25, 1757, and died at Genoa June 2, 1838. He was a student at Yale College, when the Revolutionary War began, but he left college and enlisted at Mt. Carmel, Conn., in Captain Samuel Peek's Company of Colonel Douglas' Regiment in General Wadsworth's Brigade. Later he was enrolled in Major John Skinner's troop of Connecticut Light Horse Militia. He was in New York when the British took possession of that city, and fought in the battle of White Plains. He had the honor of carrying dispatches from Lafayette to Washington on the night before Washing-}

MRS. SARAH BALL ATWATER WARD

...ton crossed the Delaware. His father, also, was a soldier in the Revolution.

Late in life John Atwater married a second time. Mrs. Ward and the late Mrs. Gillette, of Kenosha, Wis., both Real Daughters, were children of that marriage. Sarah Atwater was serious minded even in her childhood, practical, competent, and fond of learning. Her father taught her to read at the age of four, so that she could read the newspapers to him, and she developed a taste for public affairs, in which she always retained a keen and lively interest. She declared that if her parents had not been so sensible she would have grown up a "conceited little minx." In 1844 she was married in Genoa to Alfred Ward, and soon afterward the young couple came to Wisconsin, settling on a farm in Taycheedah, near the present city of Fond du Lac. In 1849 they removed to Oshkosh, where they resided for the re-
remainder of their lives, Mr. Ward dying about ten years ago. None of their children lived to grow up except one daughter, who died in 1914 leaving a grandson, Mr. Halbert Young, of Kenosha, who is the only lineal descendant of Mr. and Mrs. Ward.

Mrs. Ward became a member of the Oshkosh Chapter in 1900, and about that time went to live at The Home, an institution maintained by the Ladies’ Benevolent Society of Oshkosh, where she was very comfortable and happy. She became quite deaf, but it was a great pleasure to her to entertain her visitors by relating events of her youthful days and her experiences as a pioneer in Wisconsin.

She was in Newark, N. J., on the day of the arrival of The British Queen, the first steamship to come from England to America, and, as she often remarked, she had seen the advent of many great inventions besides the steamboat—the railroad, the threshing machine, the sewing machine, the cook stove, the telegraph, the telephone, and the electric light. When she was in her prime she was known far and wide for her efficiency and her willingness to serve her friends and neighbors. She was one of those real mothers and born nurses who are ever at the service of the physician, willing to respond to every call.

She had a keen wit, especially for satire, which remained with her to the end, together with a remarkable memory. Any religious sham or cant aroused her condemnation, and as a consequence she was sometimes openly accused of being an infidel, whereupon she would give immediate and conclusive proof that she was a good Christian by reciting verses from the Bible, each beginning with a different letter of the alphabet, a feat impossible to her accusers. Among her treasures was a little old hymn book, out of which her father and mother used to sing, and when she lay in her coffin the book was placed within her hands as she had requested. Another treasure was a coverlet of blue and white, woven for her by her sister. Although it bears the date 1835 the color is as bright as if it were made yesterday. The pattern is elaborate, the border design being in squares, a weeping willow alternating with the American eagle, bearing the shield of the United States upon his breast.

In accordance with her wish, Mrs. Ward was laid to rest in Rienzi Cemetery near Taycheedah, where her husband and several children are buried. She was proud of being a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and manifested a great interest in all the activities of the local chapter. She especially enjoyed the annual banquet on February 22, which she attended last winter as usual. Her chapter friends always provided a pleasant entertainment for her on the occasion of her birthday, and they will greatly miss her enjoyment of the day and her grateful appreciation, so often expressed, of all their efforts to make her declining years bright and happy.
In the cocksure insular days of the eighteen century the great Doctor Johnson could say "For all I can see, foreigners are mostly fools," and foreigners, including Americans (though the English are forever protesting that Americans are not foreigners) have gone on through the changing years assuming that this is at heart what the English think. Even now when the Stars and Stripes flutter alongside the Union Jack in London you find Americans here and there saying, "Au, but the English don't really like us. Never did." But don't they?

Of course the English do not make us their ideal. No vigorous, self-respecting race ever made another that. They like neither all of us nor all about us, so much must be freely granted. But is a case not to be made out for all the English claim a kind of family affection for us, too much like family affection to be either romantic or emotional or even to be free from bickering and quarreling, but sound and staunch, to be depended on when things go wrong?

The American lady who landed at Naples on her first trip abroad and at the hotel announced to her daughter "The chambermaid doesn't understand English—the fool!" gave voice to our real outraged feeling about foreign speech, and yet we are, on the whole, too far away from polygot Europe to realize, as do the English, what it means that another nation speaks the same tongue. It is natural enough that we in America value less than they do in England, the language tie. And the English, it must always be remembered, because they know our land less well than we do ourselves, still think more than do we that a language tie is a blood tie. We know here how attenuated has become the British strain of blood which made the old American stock. We still remember the Revolution, while England acknowledges it as simply a mistake on England's part and can in consequence take some pride in our achievements as in those of a younger brother who quarreled, ran away from home, and "made good," to use our own American phrase.

One of the commonest complaints is that the English like the wrong kind of Americans, the grotesquely vulgar, the comically new to their money, the rasping and even illiterate of speech, the ones they can laugh at, in short. But so do we here cultivate the haw-haw, silly-ass kind of Britisher. Things different are always piquant and pleasant. But we are glad when in the play, Mr. Lawrance D'Orsay, for example, turns out to be really an excellent fellow with a heart of gold, and is it not just possible that the English really find more to admire in the rough and ready American who makes them laugh than in the American who is struggling to be like the Englishman? They may tell the latter than "he would never, never be taken for an American"; they know that will flatter him. But
their hearts they may think less well of him for that. We ourselves really like the “unlicked” types of American better that we do the over-cultivated. It is the American with a strong native tang who is the hero of our popular novel and play. And why should we not credit England with sincerity when she betrays the same preference? The popular American plays, which occupy most of the war-time London theatres, are almost all about the kinds of American whom we and the English both can like and laugh at.

The British cling more firmly to their own customs than any other race. In the middle of the Sahara Desert an Englishwoman would scream for her afternoon tea. And this fierce maintenance of nationality has been England’s strength. Of course occasionally this means violent disapproval of foreign customs and foreigners. There is a story, for example, of an Englishman who gave up a trip in America because in New York they would serve him potatoes for breakfast and ask him if he wanted pepper and salt on his melon. But on the other hand many a staunch American has found life abroad intolerable because there was no pie. What never gets told is the rapturous reports given in England by visitors returned from us of bathrooms and elevators and soft-shell crabs and steam heating. Had the war not intervened America was by way of becoming the playground of England, as England had so long been ours. New York during its gay winter season was every year more filled with delighted English people who frankly admitted that nowhere else in the world they could enjoy themselves as well. Surely they came not to find fault with us, nor to make fun of us, but to enjoy with us our national gayety and sparkle and kindliness.

Destructive criticism and ill-natured stories are always the most picturesque to report. So London is being constantly written up for us as a nest of hard but beautiful harpies (titled mostly) whose one idea is to “gouge” Americans. We hear of ladies of fashion who take money for conferring the honor of their presence upon the houses of snobbish Americans and then pack up the silver tea things when they leave. What we do not hear about are the thousand unnumbered kindnesses which London is forever doing for Americans who have nothing to offer in return, and the generous hospitality which every good-natured, agreeable American finds showered on him in London if he knows any English people at all.

If our entrance into the war has proved anything, it has already proved that America is more like Britain than we dreamed. We have gone’ into it slowly, without much outer show of emotion, and we have done a good deal of muddling in our unpreparedness. We are, whether we like it or not, still something of the same strain. And with us as with England it will be “dogged as does it.” The feeling between France and America is romantic and emotional. The sister Republic represents for almost every American something of his ideal of gallantry and splendor. But when we get to that western front in France our boys were glad of a welcome from lads who talk their own lingo. And they got it.
THREE AMERICAN WOMEN PENSIONED FOR MILITARY SERVICE

By Grace M. Pierce
Registrar General, N. S. D. A. R.

Concluded from page 145, September Magazine

(Synopsis of first part published in September Magazine: Deborah Sampson Gannett, the third woman pensioned by the government for military service, inspired by patriotic motives, left her home one night, and, disguising herself in men's clothing, ran away to enlist in the Continental Army. At Taunton Green she encountered a neighbor from her home and feared he had recognized her.)

Deborah Sampson's fears were groundless; her man's disguise proved so effective that she passed her former neighbor unrecognized, and continued her journey unmolested. At New Bedford she signed articles to serve on a privateer, but abandoned the plan upon learning the unsavory reputation of the captain, and left the town during the night, intending to go to Boston. On her way she passed through the town of Bellingham, and there met a bounty speculator who wished to enlist a man for the town of Uxbridge. She thereupon enlisted for a term of three years, giving her name as "Robert Shurtleff," the given name of her oldest brother.

She was mustered in at Worcester and with fifty other recruits was sent to Wet Point, where she was enrolled as a Continental soldier on May 13. Here she was given a uniform described as follows: A blue coat lined with white, with white wings on the shoulders and cords on the arms and pockets; a white waistcoat, breeches, or overhauls, and stockings with black straps about the knees; half boots, a black stock and a cap with a variegated cockade on one side, a plume tipped with red on the other, and a white sash about the crown." Her equipment consisted of a gun and bayonet, cartridge box with thirty cartridges, and hanger with white belts. According to her pension declaration, she served in the company of Captain George Webb, of the Massachusetts regiment, commanded first by Colonel Shepherd, later by Colonel Henry Jackson, until November, 1783, when she was honorably discharged. During that time she was at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, and was wounded at Tarrytown.

In her first battle, or skirmish, at White Plains, the man beside her was shot and killed, and she herself received two bullet holes through her coat and one through her cap. At Yorktown she served in a battery in active operation and came through the engagement uninjured. Throughout her service she readily performed all the duties assigned to her. Later, in a skirmish near East Chester, N. Y., she was twice wounded; one wound in the head was quickly cared for. To the inquiries of Doctor Bana, the French surgeon, as to other wounds, she denied their existence, and having surreptitiously secured a needle, cotton and so forth from the hospital stores, she retired by herself and with the needle and a penknife extracted the ball which had lodged in her thigh, and refused to be sent to the hospital.

In the spring of 1783 General Patterson appointed her his personal attendant.
and praised her for "the readiness and courage" with which she performed all her duties. The soldiers had called her "the blooming boy" and now General Patterson named her his "smock-faced boy." A little later she was taken ill with a prevailing epidemic which nearly ended her life. During this illness her sex was discovered by the attending physician, Doctor Bana, and she was removed to the apartment of the hospital matron until she was discharged well. Finding that Doctor Bana had not revealed her secret, she resumed her uniform and was sent on a special mission to the West. During this mission she was captured by Indians, from whom she later managed to escape, and returned to her command in the East. Upon her return Doctor Bana sent a letter disclosing the secret of her sex to General Patterson, who dismissed her from the service, at the same time giving her a letter of commendation to General Washington. The Commander-in-Chief gave her an honorable discharge and presented her with a sum of money sufficient to carry her home to Massachusetts, together with a short letter of advice. She thereafter resumed her proper dress, visited relatives and returned to her family about the close of the war.

During her service she had received letters from young women expressing admiration for the gallant and attractive young man whom they believed her to be, and several of these letters are still in existence. Also a letter which she wrote to her mother, having learned indirectly of her mother's grief and anxiety over her disappearance from home.

On the seventh of April, 1784, Deborah Sampson and Benjamin Gannett were married in Sharon, Mass., and went to live in the old Gannett house in Sharon. Three children were born to them—Earl Bradford; Mary, who married Judson Gilbert, and Patience, who married Seth Gay.

In the records of the General Court of Massachusetts, dated January 20, 1792, is the following resolution:

"On petition of Deborah Sampson Gannett praying compensation for services performed in the late army of the United States:

"Whereas, It appears to this court that Deborah Gannett enlisted under the name of Robert Shurtleff, in Captain Webb's company in the Fourth Massachusetts Regiment, on May 21, 1782, and did actually perform the service of a soldier in the late army of the United States to the twenty-third day of October, 1783, for which she received no compensation.

"And, whereas, it further appears that the said Deborah exhibited an extraordinary instance of female heroism by discharging the duties of a faithful, gallant soldier, and at the same time preserved the virtue and chastity of her sex unsuspected and unblemished, and was discharged from the service with a fair and honorable character; therefore,

"Resolved, That the Treasurer of the Commonwealth be, and hereby is, directed to issue his note to said Deborah for the sum of 34 pounds, bearing interest from October 23, 1783."

Again, in 1802, Deborah engaged in another adventure in which she seems to have been the pioneer of her sex. This time it was the lecture field, then an entirely new departure for women, and there is no earlier record of women earning money in this manner. During that year she travelled alone from town to town, attending to her own business arrangements and delivering an address which she had "procured to be written." She kept a diary of this lecture tour, which is written in an animated style, full of little incidents, which makes it most interest-
United States of America

Massachusetts District

Deborah Gannett of Dartmouth, in the county of Plymouth, and District of Massachusetts, as resident and inhabitant of the United States, and applicant for a pension from the United States under an Act of Congress entitled, 'An Act to provide for widows and persons engaged in the land and naval services of the United States, in the revolutionary war, with the vet that she served as a privy soldier, under the name of Robert Shurtleff, left in the service of the United States, upwards of two years in said following year, enlisted in April 1771, in the company commanded by Captain George Webb, in the Massachusetts Regiment, commanded then by Colonel Chipman, and afterwards by Col. Hiram Jackson; and served in said corps, in Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, until November 1773, when she was honorably discharged in Boston. During this term of service, she acts as the custodian of said Corporation, was wounded at Long Island, and was served a pension from the United States, which became the duty of her wife. She is the sole

For her support — Deborah Sampson


Scrip to the Swit

McDowell

Dir. Jen

Capt. Dir.
THREE AMERICAN WOMEN PENSIONED

ing, and causes the reader to wish that she had written her own account of her experiences in the Revolution instead of "procuring" them to be written. Her address is almost without incident and largely devoted to apology and moralizing.

This address was first delivered in the Federal Street Theatre, in Boston, in March, 1802; afterward at Providence, Worcester, Holden, Brookfield, Springfield, Northampton, Albany, Schenectady and Rallston Springs. Of her audience at Providence she writes that she must "with much candor applaud the people for their serious attention and peculiar respect, especially the ladies."

At Holden, Mass., she visited her former captain, George Webb, for three weeks, and at Lisle, N. Y., she stayed a month with the family of her general, then Judge John Patterson. In her diary is the following record of this visit: "November 11, 1802, I arrived at Judge Patterson's at Lisle. This respectable family treated me with every mark of distinction and friendship, and likewise all the people did the same. I really want for words to express my gratitude. They often met together in the neighborhood and had the most social meetings. They seemed to unite in hearty congratulations with my old friend, Judge Patterson, on our happy meeting."

In the Albany Register of August 31, 1802, appears the following advertisement, or notice:

MRS. GANNET’S EXHIBITION

The ladies and gentlemen of Albany and its vicinity are respectfully informed that Mrs. Gannett, the celebrated American heroine, who served nearly three years with great reputation in our Revolutionary Army will, at the request of a number of respectable characters, deliver an address to the inhabitants of this city and vicinity in the Court House this evening at half past seven o'clock.

Tickets may be had at the Court House from 5 o'clock till the performance begins. Price 25 cents, children half price. Albany, August 31, 1802.

In her diary is the following:

MY EXPENSE AT ALBANY

To old key keeper ..................... $2 00
To Mr. Barber for printing ............. 3 00
To Mr. Lester for filling blank and finding candles .................... 1 34
To Mr. Giles for attendance ............ 2 67
To sweeping the Court House .......... 0 48
For cleaning the candlesticks .......... 0 20
For brushing the seats ................ 0 17
For the dressing my hair 2 even ......... 1 00
To boarding .......................... 6 00
To washing .......................... 1 34

The "Address," which was afterward printed, appeared with the following title page:

AN ADDRESS
DELIVERED WITH APPLAUSE,
AT THE FEDERAL STREET THEATRE, BOSTON,
FOUR SUCCESSIVE NIGHTS OF THE DIFFERENT PLAYS, BEGINNING MARCH 22, 1802;
AND AFTER, AT OTHER PRINCIPAL TOWNS, A NUMBER OF NIGHTS SUCCESSIVELY AT EACH PLACE;
BY MRS. DEBORAH GANNET,
THE AMERICAN HEROINE
WHO SERVED THREE YEARS WITH REPUTATION UNDISCOVERED AS A FEMALE IN THE LATE AMERICAN ARMY
PUBLISHED AT THE REQUEST OF THE AUDIENCES
COPYRIGHT SECURED
DEDHAM
PRINTED AND SOLD BY H. MANN, FOR MRS. GANNET,
AT THE MINERVA OFFICE, 1802.

A few years previous to this public lecture of Deborah Gannett a small book had been placed on the market based on her experiences in the army and her early life. This also seems to have had a "procured" authorship, as the style is not at all that of the personal writings of Deborah. This book has a title-page and dedication which are interesting, inasmuch as they are evidence of the labored style of the period:
THE FEMALE REVIEW,  
OR  
MEMOIRS  
OF AN AMERICAN YOUNG LADY;  
WHOSE LIFE AND CHARACTER ARE PECULIARLY DISTINGUISHED, BEING A CONTINENTAL SOLDIER, FOR NEARLY THREE YEARS, IN THE LATE AMERICAN WAR.  
DURING WHICH TIME,  
SHE PERFORMED THE DUTIES OF EVERY DEPARTMENT INTO WHICH SHE WAS CALLED, WITH PUNCTUAL EXACTNESS, FIDELITY AND HONOR, AND PRESERVED HER CHASTITY INVIOLATE, BY THE MOST ARTFUL CONCEALMENT OF HER SEX.  
WITH AN  
APPENDIX  
CONTAINING CHARACTERISTIC TRAITS, BY DIFFERENT HANDS; HER TASTE FOR ECONOMY, PRINCIPLES OF DOMESTIC EDUCATION, &C.  
BY A CITIZEN OF MASSACHUSETTS.  
DEDHAM  
PRINTED BY  
NATHANIEL AND BENJAMIN HEATON  
FOR THE AUTHOR.  
M, DCC, XCVII."

On the succeeding page appears this dedication:  
TO THE  
PATRONS AND FRIENDS  
OF COLUMBIA'S CAUSE  
THE FEMALE REVIEW IS DEDICATED.  
THOUGH NOT WITH INTENTION TO ENCOURAGE THE LIKE PARADIGM OF FEMALE ENTERPRISE—BUT BECAUSE SUCH A THING, IN THE COURSE OF NATURE, HAS OCCURRED; AND BECAUSE EVERY CIRCUMSTANCE, WHETHER NATURAL, ARTIFICIAL, OR ACCIDENTAL, THAT HAS BEEN MADE CONDUCIVE TO THE PROMOTION OF OUR INDEPENDENCE, PEACE, AND PROSPERTY—ALL THROUGH DIVINE AID, MUST BE SACREDLY REMEMBERED AND EXTOLED BY EVERYONE, WHO SOLICITS THE PERPETUITY OF THESE INVALUABLE BLESSINGS.  
The Author.

Prior to the passage of the Pension Act of 1818 by the United States Congress, all pensions had been for wounds or incapacity received in the service, and, while paid by the National Government, they had been paid by the United States Treasurer to the respective states and thence disbursed to the recipient. In 1805, March 11, the pension allowed to Deborah Gannett for wounds received in the service was $4 per month, with back pay from January 1, 1803. It is believed that this pension was secured for her through the interest and kindly solicitation of her former commander, General John Patterson. In 1816 this rate was increased to $6.40 per month, and under the act of 1818, when she was pensioned for service rendered in the Continental Line, she was allowed $8 per month. This pension continued until her death on the twenty-ninth day of April, 1827.

March 4, 1831, the first general pension law was passed by the Congress of the United States to the survivors of the American Revolution, and a few years later is the most unusual circumstances of a husband applying for a government pension, based on the military service of his wife, then deceased. In the proceedings of the second session of the Twenty-fifth Congress of the United States, under date of December 22, 1837, the House Committee on Revolutionary Pensions made the following report on the petition of Benjamin Gannett:

"That the petitioner represents that he is the surviving husband of Deborah Gannett to whom he was lawfully married on the seventh day of April, 1784; that she died on the twenty-ninth day of April, 1827. He also states that in the early part of her life he said Deborah enlisted in the army of the Revolution under the assumed name of Robert Shurtleff, where she faithfully served her country three years, and was discharged in November, 1783; that, on account of a wound received in the service, she received a pension as an invalid until the passage of the act of March, 1818; and that she received a full pension under the act until her decease. The petitioner fur-
The petitioner represents himself to be eighty-three years of age, infirm in health and in indigent circumstances. He states that he has two daughters dependent on charity for support. The petitioner prays that he may receive the amount of the pension of his wife, from the time of her decease, and that it may be continued to him until his death.

"It appears from a letter received from the Commissioner of Pensions that Deborah Gannett, now deceased, was placed on the Massachusetts roll of invalid pensioners at $48 per annum, which was afterwards increased to $76.80 per annum. This she relinquished in 1818 for the benefit of the Act of March 4, 1818. She was placed under that law at the rate of $8 per month, from September 14, 1818, which she received up to the 4th of March, 1827. It further appears from said letter that the papers containing evidence upon the original pension was granted were burnt in 1814, when the British troops invaded Washington and destroyed the War Office with its contents. On 14th of September, 1818, said Deborah made her declaration under oath that she served as a private soldier, under the name of Robert Shurtleff, in the War of the Revolution, and up to the date of her declaration she received a pension therefor.

"P. Parsons testified under oath that she lived in the family of Benjamin Gannett more than forty-six years, after he married Deborah Sampson; that she well knew that Deborah was unable to perform any labor a great part of the time, in consequence of a wound she received while in the American army from a musket ball lodged in her body, which was never extracted. She also stated that she saw Benjamin Gannett married to Deborah Sampson at his father's house in Sharon.

"Benjamin Rhoads and Jeremiah Gould, the selectmen of the town of Sharon, in the State of Massachusetts, certified that they are acquainted with Benjamin Gannett, now living in said town, and that he is a man of upwards of eighty years of age; that he is destitute of property; that he has been an industrious man; that he was the husband of the late Deborah Gannett, deceased, who for a time received a pension from the United States for her military service during the Revolutionary War.

"William Ellis, formerly a Senator in Congress, in a letter to the Hon. William Jackson, now a Representative in Congress, states that said Gannett had been a very upright, hard-working man, has brought up a large family, and is a poor man. He further states that he has long since been credibly informed that said Gannett had been subjected to heavy expenses for medical aid for his wife, the said Deborah, for twenty years or more, and before she received a pension under the act of 1818, on account of wounds she received in the United States service. There are other certificates among the papers in this case, showing the physician's bill alone for attendance on said Deborah to be more than six hundred dollars.

"The committee is aware that there is no act of Congress which provides for any case like the present. The said Gannett was married after the termination of the War of the Revolution, and, therefore, does not come within the spirit of the third section of the act of the 4th of July, 1836, granting pensions to widows in certain cases; and were there nothing peculiar in this application which distinguishes it from all other applications for
pensions the Committee would at once reject the claim. But they believe that they are warranted in saying that the whole history of the American Revolution records no case like this, and furnishes no other similar example of female heroism, fidelity and courage. The petitioner does not allege that he served in the war of the Revolution, and it does not appear by any evidence in the case that such was the fact. It is not, however, to be presumed that a female who took up arms in defence of her country, who served as a common soldier for nearly three years and fought and bled for human liberty, would immediately after the termination of the war connect herself for life with a Tory or a traitor. He, indeed, was honored much by being the husband of such a wife; and as he has proved himself worthy of her, as he has sustained her through a long life of sickness and suffering, and as that sickness and suffering were occasioned by the wounds she received and the hardships she endured in the defence of the country, and as there cannot be a parallel case in all time to come, the Committee do not hesitate to grant relief.

"They report a bill granting to the petitioner a pension of eighty dollars per year from the fourth day of March, 1831, for and during his natural life."

Benjamin Gannett, however, did not live to receive this appreciation of the country for having been the husband of his wife and having "proved himself worthy of her." He died while the act was pending, and on the seventh of July, 1838, the Auditor of the United States Treasury paid to the heirs of Deborah and Benjamin, viz., Earl B. Gannett, Mary Gilbert, and Patience Gay, the amount due to Benjamin from the fourth day of March, 1831, to the day of his death.

It is but just to Benjamin Gannett, husband of Deborah, and lest this case become a precedent to our lawmakers for future decision, to state that while he made no claims to Revolutionary service on his own account, Benjamin was enrolled in the militia of the State of Massachusetts during the Revolution, but his service in the field was limited to "alarms" and not of sufficient duration to entitle him to recognition and reward by the government. Thus the conclusion of the Committee of the House of Representatives that Deborah would not unite herself for life with "a Tory or a traitor" was well founded. And Deborah Sampson, as well as "Molly Pitcher" and Margaret Corbin, was not only an active militant in her own right, but was the wife of a patriot as well.
YOU AND THE RED CROSS

By Hildegarde Hawthorne
(of the Vigilantes)


The immense mission of the Red Cross is to give help. But in order to give the full measure of help it must have assistance in its turn. You must help the Red Cross if the Red Cross is to help our men when they are wounded, when they are sick, when they are worn and weary from the work of war in which so soon they will be plunged.

Try to see just one soldier with the eyes of your imagination. Some young man with his life before him, some older man who has laid aside the life so carefully built up and so dear to him to go out to this service; both, young and older, working for us at the bitterest work on earth. See him, bleeding from some terrible wound, staggering back from the trench, or lying lost in No Man's Land. See him suffering untold pain for the lack of an anaesthetic. See him bleed to death for lack of a bandage. See him left unfound to die because there was no automobile ambulance to seek him.

And think this: If you had helped the Red Cross the Red Cross could have helped, might have saved him.

It is just that. Whatever you do, is done for some suffering man or woman or child. The Red Cross takes it and uses it where the need is greatest. Behind the Red Cross it is you who binds the bandage, who sets the broken bone, who gives the soothing anaesthesia, who carries back the wounded or dying man from the hideous torture of the field to the hospital. It is you, too, who refuses this succor if it is withheld. Not the Red Cross, for it can do nothing without you. The workers there in the dark zone of battle are making the supreme sacrifice. What will you sacrifice?

The service of our Red Cross is to go first to our own. But these are not the only ones in the hell of war who need its help.

Do you know that the bones of little babies lie thick as leaves along the desolate roads of Poland? They are gone; neither you nor the Red Cross can help them now. But others still live. Through the Red Cross they can be saved, their little bones need not be scattered a sacrifice to the war—if you will give your help.

The world is in awful need. Between its suffering and you stands the Red Cross, desperately eager to lessen the pain, to save life, to give a little hope, a little peace, a little comfort where now there is none. To do this it must have money, and it is you who must give the money.

Look into it. Give just an hour to finding out what the Red Cross is doing, what it hopes to do, what the need is. You will hardly turn away unmoved if you give that hour. You will want to do something. You will do something.

Will you not sacrifice a little ease, a little money, a little time, when you understand that by so doing you will save some fine boy to live his life sound and strong, after his months of struggle and suffering, will restore to some man his health, will heal his shattered body, and bring him back to the sweet life he gave up for the sake of his country. When you realize that what you do, what you give, will save a starving child and its mother, will you not do and give all you can?

The Red Cross, that helps a world in pain, asks your help.
A RARE OLD DOCUMENT
By Dorothy F. Cocks

For generations it was simply “the old deed.” It decorated the wall in various rooms downstairs, was moved upstairs, and even spent some years in the attic. Here, unfortunately, it was attacked by insects. In those days it attracted no attention. Perhaps such documents were commoner in the old houses then. No one considered it an ornament to any room. Its historic value was not dreamed of. It was simply “the old deed.”

Finally one ancestor of mine, who had a liking for “old truck,” brought it to light again. He was alarmed at the ravages of the insects and had the paper sealed between glass and put in its present frame. He even had the forethought to copy what was written on the back of the document before the frame was sealed.

Even after that it was prized merely as an interesting heirloom, valued chiefly for its family associations. None of us appreciated what it might be worth to a collector until a few years ago.

In the magazine supplement of a Sunday paper there appeared an article with the headline, “The Oldest American Deed Extant.” Naturally we were interested, and as we read the description we were amazed to find that our deed was some years older than the “oldest.” Our respect for it increased at once.

Considering its age, 248 years, the document is remarkably well preserved. Some few words are almost illegible in the spots where the insects destroyed the paper, but on the whole the deed is in very good condition. It is dated “Oyster Baye this 29th of May, 1669.” Fortunately none of this line is obliterated.

The parties to this sale were one Jeames Coke (an old form of the present family name Cock or Cocks) and “ye
Indian propriators of Matenacoke.” This Matinecock, as it is now spelled, is a local designation; translated from the Indian, it signifies the “land which overlooks,” whence, a hilly spot. The district lies between the villages of Locust Valley and Bayville, about five miles from Oyster Bay.

The deed goes on to describe a “sarten tract of land lying and being as here bounded: Joyning on ye south and to mathy priar’s (Matthew Priar’s) bounds: and on ye West side with ye fut way: and on ye est side with ye solt medowes: and so to run yonder even breadth to ye solt medow on ye north and which wee gave to Capt. John onderhill.” The boundaries are rather vague, are they not? Buyers were not as particular about surveys and title guarantees in those days. Foot paths and salt meadows which vary with the tide would not satisfy us now. The Captain John Underhill mentioned purchased his land from the Indians two years before. I wonder where that deed can be?

The old fashioned writing, the queer spelling, and the indiscriminate use of capitals and punctuation make the lines hard to decipher. Some of the phraseology is rather quaint. One sentence reads “we, ye Abovesaid Indians, do here owne to have sould: this before menshoned land with other previleges thereunto belonging: as timber and comonig (commoning, pasturing): with all other benefits: as fishing, foullieg, hookeing (hawking?): hunting and mineralls According to law to ye Abovesaid Jeames Coke his Ayres or Asignes.”

This James Coke appears to have struck a good bargain. The case is parallel to the famed sale of Manhattan Island. The deed does not state definitely what the consideration was which this Quaker gentleman gave in exchange for the land and its privileges and benefits. Family tradition has it that no money changed hands, but a long list of articles, including some bottles of wine and the kiss of a squaw! The tradition is not incredible. The Manhattoes took $24 worth of junk for their hunting grounds, the present value of which cannot be estimated. The proportionate value of the fashionable north shore of Long Island would be about the kiss of a squaw.

After much picturesque legal language, more or less rambling, the deed concludes with two columns of names. One is headed “Indian witnesses,” and reads plainly “the mark of shango-X muck.” The X is large and crude, and was probably laboriously drawn by a copper-skinned hand little used to a pen. Beneath Shango Muck’s signature are the marks of other Indians whose names quite overpower me. The poorly written, crazily spelled English words are difficult enough. At the Indian language I acknowledge defeat. One white witness was Gideon Wright. Another was Henry Townsend. The interpreter’s name is partly effaced. As nearly as it can be deciphered it is Robert Smith.

In the lower right-hand corner are two crumbs of red, the remains of the old seals. The inscription on the back reads: “Instrument May 3, 1672. Entered in the Office of Records in New York—date illegible.”
THE EDITOR’S DESK

INFORMATION OF IMPORTANCE TO SUBSCRIBERS, CONTRIBUTORS, ADVERTISERS

Announcement of Magazine Prize Offers

$100 to be distributed in separate prizes

The President General, Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey, has offered a prize of $50 to the State organization securing the greatest number of subscriptions to the Daughters of the American Revolution Magazine by December 31, 1917.

Competition for this prize is keen. One Chapter alone in a New England State sent in 78 subscriptions.

Another prize of $50 has been offered by Mrs. Walter C. Nelson, an Illinois "Daughter," to the Chapter having the greatest number of magazine subscribers by April 11, 1918.

Mrs. Nelson’s offer has aroused additional enthusiasm in the campaign to secure subscriptions to the magazine—and the slogan of State chairman of the magazine committee has come to be: “Every Daughter must support our magazine. Step up and sign up. You will do it eventually—why not now?”

Subscribers, Advertisers, Contributors, Take Notice

All business pertaining to the financial management of the magazine circulation, etc., should be taken up with Mrs. George Maynard Minor, Chairman of the Magazine Committee, Waterford, Conn.

When subscribing, please write name and address plainly and send with check or money order to the Treasurer General, N. S. D. A. R., Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C. The magazine is $1 a year, Canadian postage 30c. additional; single copies 15c. Your subscription will commence with the July, 1917, issue unless otherwise ordered.

If you desire to change your address, please give up two weeks’ notice, mentioning old address at the same time, as well as date of subscription. All subscriptions cease promptly at expiration of time unless renewed.

Regarding Manuscripts

All genealogical notes and queries should be sent to Mrs. Margaret Roberts Hodges, Genealogical Editor, Annapolis, Maryland.

The publication of obituary notices in the magazine has been discontinued. They will appear hereafter in the "Re-
memorance Book.” Send all obituary notices to the Chaplain General, Miss Elizabeth Pierce, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

State Conference and chapter reports, accounts of “Real Daughters” special, historical, and patriotic articles should be sent to the Editor, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

The Magazine is in the market for valuable historical articles from 500 to 5000 words in length; photographs of historic subjects and events also purchased. Payment is made upon acceptance.

The Editor is not responsible for loss or injury to manuscripts, drawings, and photographs submitted. Manuscripts must be accompanied by stamped and addressed envelopes for their return. Unacceptable manuscripts are returned within two weeks.

**ADVERTISING**

All communications relating to advertising, changes of copy, payment of bills, proofs, plates, advertising rates, or anything pertaining to the advertising section, should be addressed to the Daughters of the American Revolution Magazine, Advertising Department, J. B. Lippincott Company, 227 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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**WAR SERVICE COMMITTEE ENCOURAGES FURTHER ACTIVITIES**

Mrs. William Henry Wait

Director of Publicity

Twenty-one battleships, destroyers, torpedo-boats, submarines, and submarine chasers have been officially assigned to the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, to be outfitted with knitted garments “for the war,” and the Daughters have responded generously and patriotically to the work designated. Requests for twelve more ships are pending, making a total of thirty-three ships taken by the National Society between June 25 and August 25, or an average of four ships a week!

“Home Service” is a new department of active war service which Daughters can perform just now. It is to bring some brightness and good cheer into the lonely and self-sacrificing life of the mother, wife or child of some American soldier or sailor at the front. For further particulars of this branch of war work see Bulletin No. 12, distributed by the War Relief Service Committee.
GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT

Mrs. Margaret Roberts Hodges, Genealogical Editor, Annapolis, Maryland

By order of the Continental Congress, all queries received from now to January 1, 1918, will be returned to sender. This action was rendered necessary owing to the accumulation of unprinted data on hand.

2. Answers or partial answers are earnestly desired, and full credit will be given. The Genealogical Editor is not responsible for any statements, except given over her signature. In answering queries please give the date of the magazine and the number of the query; also state under Liber and Folio where the answer was procured.

3. All letters to be forwarded to contributors must be unsealed and sent in blank, stamped envelope, accompanied with the number of the query and its signature. The Genealogical Editor reserves the right to print anything contained in the communication and will then forward the letter to the one sending the query.

ANSWERS

5021. Thurston, Samuel, was of Granville, N. Y., 1803, died 1843. The family lived somewhere about Middle Granville. Later there was a Daniel Thurston in the town who I judge to be a grandson. There were Burches around Hebron and a Dibble (Solomon) at South Granville. G. A. Goodspeed, Granville, N. Y.


Mrs. Helen Ballard Zimmermann, No. 8005, a descendant of William Ballard, son of Josiah, who served two enlistments in 1777, and aided in the defense of Ticonderoga. I have a “Ballard Genealogy” reprinted from Essex Antiquarian which bears the imprint of Martin and Allardyce, Frankford, Pa., 1911, a small pamphlet. I have tried to connect my family with Josiah Ballard without success. My descent is from Charles F. Ballard, 1852 (my father, son of Alexander S. Ballard, 1821-1865, son of Nathaniel Ballard, 1781-1852, son of Joseph and Elizabeth Ballard, 1785-1860, who lived in Massachusetts). Mrs. Elizabeth Ballard Robinson, 401 Circle Avenue, Washington, C. H., Ohio.


Centennial Sketch No. 45. Bell Family. Isaac (Bell) married Elizabeth Harrod, who died about ten years ago at the old homestead near Jefferson. She was the only member of the Harrod family that remained in Greene Co. She was a niece of James Harrod, who was the leader of the party of adventurers from Monongahela, that made the first settlement and built the first cabin in what is now the State of Kentucky. They also found it necessary to at once construct a fort, which was the first military post established in the State. He with other members of the Harrod family came to Greene County from Virginia. Levi Harrod, who was Justice of the Peace in 1781, was probably a brother. In the year 1773 he raised a body of men with whom he went down the Monongahela in a flat boat to Fort Pitt, now Pittsburgh; thence these daring spirits sailed down the Ohio River through an unexplored wilderness to the mouth of the Kentucky River, and up that river over 100 miles—in all about 700 miles—to a spot where they landed, and founded the present town of Harrodburg, the county seat of Mercer Co., Ky. To appreciate the bravery and enterprise of these men who left the shores of the Monongahela at that early day, two years before the Revolution began, we have but to consider the country through which they passed. Today the cities of Wheeling and Frankfort, the capitals of two States, and Cincinnati. The queen city of the Ohio Valley is now directly on their path. This was the first settlement made in the “dark and bloody” land. Boone had passed through it before, but he did not
locate there until the next year. Harrod like Boone was a mighty hunter, fearless and fond of solitude, and delighted most in that adventure which was attended by the greatest danger. He was often alone in the forest for weeks and even months. Indeed, he went several times as a spy to the Indian towns known as the Miami Villages, which were in the valley now known by that name in Ohio. At one time he was chased by the Indians all the way to the Ohio River. Swimming across it, he shot the three foremost Indians while in the water, the rest having given up the chase. His life was full of adventures, a part of which were compiled and published about twenty-five years ago, but cannot be mentioned here. From one of his solitary expeditions he never returned, and the manner of his death is unknown. He commanded a body of men at the battle of Kanawha, and in other engagements with the Indians. He was a leader of the most daring and intrepid character. We have made this digression because here seems the proper place to do it, and because the very first settlers of the Ohio Valley were from Greene County and the country adjacent.

To return, Isaac Bell had 4 sons, Levi Harrod, James, David, John; and 2 daughters, Rachel and Mary. Levi Harrod Bell lived for many years in the vicinity of Jefferson, but removed to Washington County, near Amity, where he died during the War. Lieutenant John F. Bell, of the 140th Pennsylvania Infantry, is one of his sons, and James M. Bell, late of Waynesburg, is another.

James Bell (son of Isaac and Elizabeth Harrod Bell), the only surviving son of this family lives near Carmichaels, and is the father of Levi Harrod Bell of Haward Springs, Tenn., and the only native of Greene County who bears the name of Harrod, and to him I am indebted for most of the particulars of this sketch. L. K. Evans. Mrs. R. A. Burns, 5147 Ridge Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

5102. Stockwell. In the City Library in New Orleans, La., a four volume History of Worcester County, Mass., compiled by the Worcester County Society of Antiquity, under supervision of Ellery Bicknell Crane, "Genealogical and Personal Memories of Worcester County." I found excellent Stockwell Records, including the name of my own grandfather, Nathaniel Stockwell, born February 5, 1730, was a grandson of the first settler. Miss Emnise J. Stockwell, Greenville, Miss.


1562. Wilbur, Church. I am a descendant from this family; from my papers I find Aaran Wilbur, Jr., son of Captain Aaron Wilbur and Mary Church, from Little Compton, R. I. Mrs. W. D. Hemenway, 64 Church Street, Alexandria Bay, N. Y.


5150. Mathews, Sampson (2). Revolutionary Records of Colonel Sampson Mathews, son of Captain John and Ann Archer Mathews, who settled near Lexington, Va., in 1742. Colonel Mathews was a member of Committee of Safety, appointed by the Counties of Augusta, Buckingham, Amherst and Albemarle, Va. The Commissioners convened at the house of James Woods in Amherst County, September 8, 1775. See page 245, Waddell's Annals of Augusta County, Va. Page 34, Historical Papers Washington & Lee University, Address Colonel B. Christian. He was a member of the first Patriotic Convention which met in Staunton, Augusta County, Va., February 22, 1775, to elect delegates to the first Colony Convention to convene at Richmond, Va., March 20, 1775. See page 235, Waddell's Annals of Augusta County, Va. He was a member of the first Court held in Augusta County, Va., under the authority of the Commonwealth of Virginia, called to convene at Staunton, Va., July 16, 1776. See page 242, Waddell's Annals. November 19, 1776, Sampson Mathews was commissioned a Justice of Court of Augusta County, Va. (see page 128, Order Book No. 16, Augusta County Court Records). Also served as Justice in 1777, see page 206, Order Book No. 16 as above. Was recommended and qualified as Lieutenant Colonel of the County of Augusta, May 19, 1778. See pages 264 and 287, Order Book No. 16, Augusta County Court Records, also page 197, Chalkley's Abstracts from Records of Augusta County, Va.,
vol. 1, and served until 1783 when he removed to Richmond, Va., where he practiced law for some time. While in Richmond his daughter Ann met and married Alexander Nelson, a young merchant and importer of Richmond, January 29, 1784. Alexander Nelson purchased an estate called "Poplar Grove" near Staunton, Va., in November, 1785, containing 726 acres, and lived there the remainder of his life. His daughter, Elizabeth Nelson, was born at "Poplar Grove," September 1, 1796, and married John Montgomery, Jr., of Deerfield, Augusta County, Va., November 11, 1813. After their marriage they lived on a plantation owned by John Montgomery near Goshen, Rockbridge County, Va., until his death, August 6, 1829. He was buried in a private cemetery owned by his brother-in-law, Joseph Bell, at Goshen, Va., and a marble stone in good state of preservation marks his grave at the present time (1914). After the death of her husband, Elizabeth Nelson Montgomery removed with her children to her father's home, "Poplar Grove," Augusta County, Va., and there spent the rest of her life, dying January 9, 1853, and was buried in the old cemetery adjoining Augusta Presbyterian Church, a few miles from "Poplar Grove" beside the graves of her father, mother and brother, all their graves being marked by stones in good state of preservation at this date (1914). The wills of Colonel Sampson Mathews, Alexander Nelson and Elizabeth Nelson (my grandmother) are on record, all mentioning the names of their children. Will of Colonel Sampson Mathews is recorded in Will Book 10, page 121, at Staunton, Augusta County, Va., and was probated March 24, 1807. The will of Alexander Nelson is recorded in Will Book No. 19, page 339, at Staunton, Augusta County, Va., and was probated January Term, 1834. The will of Elizabeth Nelson Montgomery is on record at Staunton, Augusta County, Va., dated January 8, 1853. The records of the Montgomery family may be found on page 103 of "The Houston Family," by Rev. S. R. Houston, D.D., published in 1882, and in "The History of the Montogmerys and Their Descendants," page 322, by D.B. Montgomery, published at Owensville, Ind., in 1903. Any of the above mentioned books can be found in the Congressional Library at Washington, D. C., or any of the Public Libraries in the larger cities. Colonel Sampson Mathews soon returned to Augusta County from Richmond, Va., and settled on his estate called "The Wilderness," formerly owned by General Blackburn, in the western part of the county, and when Bath County was formed in 1791, he living in that part of Augusta County which was cut off into Bath County, was appointed one of the first justices of the County and elected the first High Sheriff of Bath County, Va. Colonel Sampson Mathews married September, 1759, first Mary Lockhart, who died 1781, daughter of Captain James Lockhart, a man very prominent in the Colonial affairs of Augusta County, Va. Their children were John W. Mathews, Sampson Mathews, Jr., Ann Mathews (who married Alexander Nelson of "Poplar Grove") and Jane Mathews, who married Samuel Clarke of Staunton, Va. Colonel Sampson Mathews married second, Catherine Parke, of Richmond, Va., in June, 1783, but they had no children. Colonel Sampson Mathews was in Staunton, Va., with the Virginia Legislature when it retired from Richmond to Charlottesville, and from Charlottesville to Staunton, 1781, on account of the advance of Lord Cornwallis and his army into Virginia and Colonel Tarleton having been sent in pursuit in the hope of capturing the members of the Assembly, and in Calendar of Virginia State Papers, vol. 2, page 173, June 19, 1781. is the following record: "I, Sampson Mathews, a magistrate for the County of Augusta, do hereby certify that I have administered the oaths prescribed by law to be taken by a governor unto Thomas Nelson, Jr., Esq. When Virginia was invaded by Benedict Arnold and Lord Cornwallis in 1781, the Augusta troops were called into service and the first division was commanded by Colonel Sampson Mathews and the second division by Colonel Thomas Hughart, and they served until the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. See vol. 1, Calendar of Virginia State Papers, also pages 278, 279, 300 and 302, Wadell's Annals. Also Order Book No. 16, pages 264 and 287, and Order Book No. 17, pages 231 and 301, Augusta County, Va., Records. Also vol. 1, pages 461 and 462, Virginia Historical Magazine. In 1778, Colonel Sampson Mathews was elected to the Senate of Virginia by the Augusta District (see page 88, Historical Papers No. 2, Washington & Lee University) and served until 1781 when he requested that he be allowed to resign to accept an office at home. See page 302, Order Book No. 16, Augusta County, Va., Court Records, also Journal of Virginia State Senate 1778, page 4, and 1779, pages 8 and 26. Colonel Mathews died in 1807 and was buried in Staunton, Va. He must have been a man of strong character and much influence for he was kept in office almost continually for over fifty years, serving as Justice, High Sheriff, and State Senator, and as Ensign, Lieutenant, Captain, Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel of the county, the highest military office in the county, being in the Colonial Indian Wars with Washington,
under General Braddock in 1755, in the Battle of Point Pleasant in 1774, and closing his military life with the closing battle of the Revolution in 1781 at Yorktown.

Colonel Sampson and Mary Lockhart Mathews (married September, 1759). Children:

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<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Born</th>
<th>Married</th>
<th>Died</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>John Mathews</td>
<td>July 17, 1763</td>
<td>Alexander Nelson</td>
<td>January 19, 1829</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>Ann Mathews</td>
<td>1775</td>
<td>Samuel Clarke</td>
<td>April 11, 1847, aged 72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>Jane Mathews</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>Sampson Mathews, Jr.</td>
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No. 2 above, Ann Mathews, married Alexander Nelson of Richmond, Va., January 29, 1784. Alexander Nelson was born January 14, 1749, died January 2, 1834. Children:

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<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Born</th>
<th>Married</th>
<th>Died</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>Mary Ann Nelson</td>
<td>April 14, 1785</td>
<td>April 25, 1841</td>
<td>Joseph Bell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>Dr. Thomas Nelson</td>
<td>November 11, 1787</td>
<td>August 6, 1861</td>
<td>Julia Riddle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>John Mathews Nelson</td>
<td>October 14, 1790</td>
<td>September 5, 1853</td>
<td>(1) Mary Trimble</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Born</th>
<th>Married</th>
<th>Died</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>James Nelson</td>
<td>August 3, 1793</td>
<td>March 11, 1854</td>
<td>(2) Miss Cooke</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>Elizabeth Nelson</td>
<td>September 1, 1796</td>
<td>January 9, 1853</td>
<td>(3) Julia Watson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>Alexander Franklin Nelson</td>
<td>October 20, 1798</td>
<td>October 23, 1850</td>
<td>Never married</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>Lockhart Nelson</td>
<td>February 26, 1806</td>
<td>September 9, 1827</td>
<td>(1) Eliza Jane Guy</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

He died in Paris, France, while there studying medicine, and his tombstone, erected by his brother, Dr. Thomas Nelson, was standing in 1906 at Pere La Chaise, Paris.

Elizabeth Nelson (No. 5 above) married John Montgomery, Jr., November 11, 1813. Children:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Born</th>
<th>Died</th>
<th>Married</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>Alexander N.</td>
<td>August 18, 1814</td>
<td>May 19, 1859</td>
<td>Never married</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>John J.</td>
<td>December 19, 1816</td>
<td>June 13, 1892</td>
<td>Margaret Creigh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>James Nelson</td>
<td>November 15, 1818</td>
<td>June 7, 1886</td>
<td>Ann S. Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>William Hughart</td>
<td>May 6, 1821</td>
<td>1872</td>
<td>Ruth Jacob</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>Franklin T.</td>
<td>March 13, 1826</td>
<td>Living in 1912</td>
<td>Elizabeth Kearns</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>Mary A. A.</td>
<td>June 10, 1826</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>Nannie E. L.</td>
<td>January 2, 1829</td>
<td></td>
<td>Littleton Waddell</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

James Nelson Montgomery (No. 3 above) married Ann S. Jacob, of Wheeling, Va., November 16, 1847. Children:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Born</th>
<th>Died</th>
<th>Married</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>Nannie J.</td>
<td>July 24, 1849</td>
<td>September 2, 1861</td>
<td>(1) Fannie Bright</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

5150. Woods. The Woods family. In the English army, which invaded Ireland in 1649, there was a Captain Woods, and English trooper who was so pleased with the country that he bought a home in the County Meath. His son, John Woods, married Elizabeth War- sop (or Warksp), a lineal descendant on her mother's side of the famous Adam Loftus, Archbishop of Dublin. Adam Loftus was born in York, England, in 1534. His Alma Mater was Trinity College, Cambridge. He was consecrated, in 1561, Archbishop of Armagh, and was afterwards transferred to the See of Dublin. He died April 5, 1605, in the office of Chancellor of Ireland. John Woods and Elizabeth, his wife, had six children: Adam (named for Adam Loftus), Michael, James, William, Andrew and Elizabeth. To the present day the names Adam, Michael and Andrew have been handed down in the family. About 1726, possibly, all of John Woods' children came to America, settled first in Paxtang District, Lancaster County, Pa., where they remained about eight years, then some of them moved to Virginia, and from thence others pushed farther into North and South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee and the West. (1) Adam Woods, being the oldest child, possibly remained in Ireland. We know nothing of him. (II) Michael Woods, Sr., was born in the north of Ireland in 1684, died in Albemarle County, Va., in 1762. He married Mary Campbell, of Argyllshire, Scotland, of the clan Campbell, and came to America about 1726, and settled in Lancaster County, Pa. About 1734 they moved south, going up the Valley of Virginia to Woods Gap (now called Jarmans Gap), in the Blue Ridge Mountains, crossed over the mountains into Albemarle County, and acquired and improved a large estate, which they named "Blair Park," and was afterwards widely known as the "Barony," and included lands extending from Woods Gap to Ivy Creek, about 3300 acres. Michael Woods, Sr., and wife, Mary Campbell Woods, had ten or twelve children, possibly more, who lived to maturity as follows: (a) William, born in 1706, married Susannah Wallace. They lived in Albemarle County, Va., and were the ancestors of part of the Estill family. (b) Sarah, who married Joseph Lapsley of Augusta, now Rockbridge County, Va. (c) Hannah, married William Wallace. (d) Margaret, who married Andrew Wallace. (e) Michael, Jr., (wife, Ann) moved to Botetourt County, Va., a few miles below Buchanan, and died there in 1777. (f) Andrew was born about 1720, and came with his parents from Pennsylvania. He received a liberal education, and designed to enter the ministry of the Presbyterian Church, but was compelled to relinquish this purpose on account of ill health. He married, about 1750, Martha Poage, daughter of Robert and Elizabeth Poage of Augusta County, Va., and owned about nine hundred acres at the foot of Armor's Mountain, and five hundred acres on a branch of Stocton Creek, near Greenwood Depot, Albemarle County, his house being situated a short distance south of the brick mansion along the home of Michael Wallace's family. Part of these lands were given him by his father, and part he patented from the government. He sold his property in Albemarle County in 1765; after his father's death, moved to Botetourt County, purchasing lands nine miles south of Buchanan near Mill Creek Church. He took an active part in public affairs, was appointed by the Governor of Virginia one of the first Magistrates, and was commissioned High Sheriff of Botetourt County in 1777. With General Andrew Lewis and Colonel William Preston, in 1772, he was appointed on a commission to locate a road from Crow's Ferry on Jones River to the County of Bedford. He died in 1781, and was doubtless buried near his home in what was known as the "Irish Graveyard." Their family was large, and a number of their children died in early childhood, but four sons, James, Robert, Andrew and Archibald, and four daughters, Elizabeth, Rebecca, Mary and Martha lived to maturity and had families of their own. 1. James located in Montgomery County, on the north fork of Roanoke River, on a farm which his father had bought from the executors of James Patton. He married Nancy Rayburn in 1776, and died January 27, 1817. He had a large family, most of whom removed to Nashville, Tenn., and vicinity. 2. Robert Woods, the second son, married Miss Caldwell and removed to Ohio County, Va. 3. Andrew, the third son, went with his brother Robert to Ohio County, and there married Mary, the daughter of Captain John Mitchell and widow of Major Samuel McCulloch, who had been killed by the Indians in 1782. He died in 1831, leaving seven children. 4. Archibald, the fourth son, married Ann Poage, and removed to Ohio County. He became quite prominent in that district, and lived until October 26, 1846, being eighty-two years old, and left a large family. 5. Elizabeth, probably the oldest daughter of Andrew and Martha Poage Woods, married David Cloyd, and lived on Buffalo Creek, Rockbridge County, Va. They are the ancestors of Rev. Wm. W. and Rev. Mathew Hale Houston. 6. Rebecca, the second daughter of Andrew and Martha Woods, married Isaac Kelly of Bedford County, Va., and first lived on a farm in Botetourt County ad-
GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT

joining that of her father. They afterwards moved to Ohio County, Va., purchasing lands on Short Creek, and there reared a large family of five sons and four daughters. The second daughter, Martha Kelly, married Alexander Mitchell, son of Captain John Mitchell of Ohio County, and their daughter Elizabeth Mitchel married John J. Jacob of that county, and they were my grandparents. (W. G. M.) For further information see the book "One Branch of the Woods Family," by Rev. Edgar Woods of Charlottesville, Va. (g) Magdalen Woods, the fourth daughter of Michael and Mary Campbell Woods, was married three times, first to John McDowell of Rockbridge County, and had three children, Samuel, James and Sarah McDowell, the latter the wife of George Moffett. She married second, Benjamin Borden, Jr., and had one daughter Martha Borden, who married Benjamin Hawkins. She married third, Colonel John Bowyer of Augusta County. She is said to have lived to be 104 years old. (h) Martha Woods, fifth daughter of Michael and Mary Woods, married Peter Wallace. We know nothing of their family. (i) John, fourth son of Micheal and Mary Woods, lived on Mechum River, was born February 19, 1712, died October 14, 1791. He married Margaret Anderson daughter of Rev. James Anderson of Pennsylvania, and left two sons and four daughters. (j) Archibald, fifth son of Micheal and Mary Woods, lived on Catawba Creek in Botetourt County, his wife's name was Isabella. His children were James, who moved to Fayette County, Ky., John, Archibald, Andrew and Joseph, who remained in Botetourt, and his descendants live in Roanoke, Va. From vol. 1, page 470, of Chalkley's Abstracts of Records of Augusta County, Va., we find that in a court record of August, 1750, Richard Woods is mentioned as a son of Micheal Woods, Sr., also Magdalin McDowell and Samuel Woods are mentioned in the same connection. Magdalin we know was a daughter of Michael Woods Sr., and no doubt Richard and Samuel complete the twelve children of Micheal and Mary Woods. This record mentioned above seems to be the account of Samuel Smith, a merchant of Lancaster County, Pa., in 1738-39, against various parties who had formerly resided in Lancaster County, but had moved south. Micheal Woods seems to have owed for one dozen catechisms bought October 7, 1739, and is credited on his account with six fox, one beaver and seven raccoon hides. The Woods were mostly staunch Presbyterians, and with the Wallaces were leading members and supporters of the Mountain Plains Presbyterian Church. Micheal Woods, Sr., patented 1300 acres on Lickinghole Creek and Merchum River in Albemarle County, Va., and in 1737 purchased from Charles Hudson 2000 acres more, this giving him a large estate, which he divided among his children as they married. Most of them lived near him until his death in 1762, when many of them moved to other counties to the south and west. Micheal Woods, Sr's., will is on record, but mentions only his oldest son, William, who, according to the English custom succeeded his father at the home place, then he mentions his two sons, John and Archibald, who were his executors, and three daughters, Sarah, Hannah and Margaret. The other children seem to have been provided for before his death. Of the remaining children of John Woods and Elizabeth Warsop Woods we know very little. (III) James Woods settled in Amherst County, Va. (IV) William Woods moved from Pennsylvania to the Forks of James River. We find him there in 1746. (V) Andrew Woods probably remained in Lancaster County, Pa. (VI) Elizabeth Woods married Peter Wallace, and moved to Augusta County, Va., and first lived in Lancaster County, Pa., before 1738. Wm. G. Montgomery, 827 South 30th St., Birmingham, Ala.

JOHN BURCH'S PETITION

To the Worshipfull the Justicies of Charles County now in Court,—the petition of John Burch humbly sheweth that your petitioner has been at the Expence of Raising Twelve Children which the most part of them Girls and them that is with me small having two Sons Voluntarily Inlisted in the war one of the age of sixteen and having heavy rent to pay renders me unable to get me & my family the necessaries of life for the want of whom he therefore prays your Worships allowance for the same and your petitioner as in duty bound will ever pray.—August 1778.

JOHN BURCH

Which petition was read to the Court and after considering the same he is allowed the sum of thirty pounds currency to be drawn on the Treasurer of the Western Shore (order drawn), Maryland.

Court Record Chas. Co., Y. No. 3, 1778-1780, fol. 22.
HOME COMMISSARY IN WAR-TIME

HOUSEWIVES: Make economy fashionable lest it become obligatory.

THE SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.

The Department of Agriculture has perfected a series of practical lessons in home gardening, planting, canning, and preserving fruits, vegetables, and meats. These lessons are given in this Magazine for the benefit of housewives desiring to learn the latest and most practical methods of growing and preserving food. The Department's canning system applies to all varieties of vegetables and fruits, and does not require either particular recipes or expensive cooking utensils. Can the food you have, with what you have.

Readers desiring further information on any particular lesson can apply to the Editor.

The directions for the successful canning of field corn for both home use and sale on the market are as follows:

1. Select well-developed ears of corn just ready to come out of the milk state. In other words, the corn should be of the same degree of maturity as would be selected for ears of sweet corn for table use.
2. Get a five- or ten-cent grater and grate all the corn off the cob into a large pan. Add a little salt for seasoning, and a little sugar to sweeten the product—not too much of either.
3. Put the grated corn upon the stove and cook until thick, stirring to keep from burning.
4. Pour the thickened product into glass jars or tin cans until they are a quarter of an inch from being full. If you use glass jars be sure that the tops of the jars are as large as the body and bottom; otherwise it will be difficult to remove the solid mass later on.
5. Seal the glass jars by placing rubber and cap in position, and seal the tin cans completely. Then place jars and cans into your wash boiler, under boiling hot water, and sterilize for from two to three hours, according to the size of the jars—three hours if a large size jar is used. If a steam-pressure outfit is used, sterilize for from 50 to 60 minutes, at a temperature of 240° or 10 lbs. of steam pressure.

After this product has been sterilized, stored away, and cooled, it will form a solid mass, which when removed whole from the jar or pack will look like a cake of white butter, if you use white corn, or yellow butter, if you use yellow corn, or will make a cake mottled in appearance if the Bloody Butcher corn is used. A little butter added to the product before packing will sometimes help its flavor and quality.

HOW TO USE CANNED FIELD CORN AS A BREAKFAST FOOD

1. Remove from the jar or can and slice into uniform, attractive slices; put slices on a toaster, butter, and place in the oven. Serve hot.
2. Fry the slices in the "skillet" or frying pan, in butter. This will make a delicious breakfast dish.
3. Bake the slices in the oven, slightly buttered with gravy, sauce, or syrup added when served.
4. Slice, bake, and serve very much the same as hot corn mush; add milk and sugar.

The product is a wholesome food, very palatable, and will help reduce the grocery bill of the family.

Try this recipe on a few packs until you have learned how to do the work well, then put up a good supply for home use and some for the market. As people are unacquainted with this product, you will have to educate them to its food and market value. A few samples, properly placed, will do this effectively.

No. 2 tin cans and pint jars are well adapted for attractive packs of this product.

O. H. BENSON,
Of the Department of Agriculture.

POTATO STARCH AND ITS USE IN THE HOME

The object of this recipe is to make possible the use of the culls and bruised and otherwise unmarketable potatoes and transform them into a desirable and practical product for home use.

EQUIPMENT NEEDED

Two clean pans, vats or galvanized tubs, one large pan, one cylindrical grater, plenty of clean water, and wiping cloths. Instead of the grater a sausage grinder can be used to advantage for the grating of the potatoes. When using the sausage grinder it will be necessary to cut the potatoes into small pieces before feeding into the grinder.

RECIPE FOR MAKING HOME-MADE POTATO STARCH

Wash potatoes thoroughly, using plenty of water and a vegetable scrubbing brush. Seat yourself in a convenient position, with a vessel containing potatoes at one side and an empty
vessel for the gratings on the other. Place dish pan with grater on low small table or upon your lap. Without removing the skins, grate your potatoes by hand or run them through the sausage grinder. Empty gratings into the second tub or vessel. Continue this operation until your vessel is one-half or two-thirds full of pulp, or until your potatoes have been used.

Pour clean water over the gratings. Stir well, so as to saturate every particle with water. Allow to stand for a little time and then remove the peelings and other floating material from the top of the water. Stir again, add a little more clean water and allow the same to stand for several hours or over night. The starch granules will settle to the bottom and all pulp and potato skins will rise to the top of the water or settle on top of the starch granules. Remove the water carefully, also the pulp and skins. Scrape the dark coat off the top of the starch formation, being careful not to remove any of the starch.

A second time pour fresh, clean water over the starch. Stir thoroughly. Allow to stand for several hours or over night. Remove water and pulp as before and add another application of water. Continue this as often as is necessary to render your starch perfectly white and free, not only from pulp but from all sand or sediment of any kind which is not pure starch.

This operation can be abbreviated somewhat by rinsing the first time and then straining the pulp, starch, and water through cheesecloth or cloth of finer mesh.

Potato starch is a healthful food and can be used in many ways for food purposes, in the making of puddings, salads, milk dishes, etc.

Potato Starch Recipes

WHITE SAUCE

2 tablespoons potato starch.
2 tablespoons butter.
1 cup milk.
½ teaspoon salt.
Few grains of pepper.

Rub together butter and starch in saucepan; add seasoning. Pour on the scalded milk gradually, stirring constantly until well mixed, then beat until smooth and glossy.

By heating the butter and flour together in a saucepan and adding the cold milk one can save the use of a second vessel. Time can also be saved in making white sauce in this way, because of the higher temperature obtained when heating butter.

BOILED CUSTARD

4 tablespoons potato starch.
8 tablespoons sugar.
1 quart milk.
4 eggs.
½ teaspoon salt.
1 teaspoon vanilla.

Beat eggs slightly; add sugar and salt. Mix potato starch with a little milk, add the remainder of the milk, and cook in double boiler for five minutes, or until it thickens. Pour gradually over the eggs, stirring constantly. Cook in double boiler for a few minutes longer. Watch the boiling custard carefully, for if cooked too long it will curdle. Add vanilla just before removing from fire. If a thicker custard is desired, use a little more starch.

This custard may be adapted to a number of uses. It may be used as a sauce for sponge cake, or, when chilled thoroughly, it is delicious poured over various kinds of stewed fruit.

It is not necessary to use the whites of the eggs in the custard. They may be beaten to a stiff froth, sweetened to taste, and poured over the custard, making a nourishing dessert known as "floating island."

The whites of the eggs may also be used in making snow pudding, over which is poured the boiled custard.

FROZEN CUSTARD

Custard made rather thin, and with or without fresh or canned fruit added may be frozen. Such frozen custard with lady fingers is a nutritious as well as palatable dessert.

LEMON PUDDING

8 tablespoons potato starch.
¾ cup sugar.
2 tablespoons butter.
4 eggs.
1 quart milk.
Juice and grated rind of 2 lemons.

Beat yolks of eggs slightly, add sugar, butter, and juice and grated rind of lemons. Mix starch in a little cold water and add scalded milk gradually. Then add the previously mixed ingredients and cook in double boiler, stirring constantly until the mixture is quite thick. Add whites of eggs beaten stiff. Pour into a mold, chill, and serve with cream and sugar.

FRUIT BLANC MANGE

3½ tablespoons potato starch.
1 pint fruit juice.
Sugar to sweeten.

Put juice in saucepan, sweeten to taste, and place over fire until it boils. Add starch which has been previously mixed with cold water. Pour into a mold and set away to cool. Serve with boiled custard or with whipped cream and sugar.
BATTER PUDDING WITH FRUIT

4 tablespoons potato starch.
6 tablespoons sugar.
Yolks of 5 eggs.
1 pint milk.
½ teaspoon salt.

Beat egg yolks until lemon colored, add sugar, and beat again until light. Add starch mixed in cold milk. Add above mixture to 1 quart of milk at boiling point. Stir until thickened. Pour into baking dish, and set in oven and bake. Place over top a layer of canned peaches or any other available fruit. Cover with a meringue made of the whites of eggs, allowing 1 tablespoon sugar to each egg. Put in oven until the meringue is light brown.

POTATO STARCH SPONGE CAKE

4 tablespoons potato starch.
⅔ cup sugar.
⅔ cup boiling water.
2 egg yolks.
3 tablespoons lemon juice.
Grated rind of 1 lemon.
1 teaspoon butter.

Mix potato starch and sugar; add boiling water, stirring constantly. Cook 5 minutes; add butter, egg yolks, and rind and juice of lemon. Pour mixture into crust which has been previously cooked. Cover with meringue made of the whites of the eggs. Return to oven to brown meringue.

POTATO STARCH ANGEL CAKE

6 eggs.
1 cup sugar.
1 tablespoon lemon juice.
Grated rind ½ lemon.
⅔ cup potato starch.
⅓ teaspoon salt.

Beat yolks until thick and lemon colored, add sugar gradually, and continue beating. Add lemon juice, rind, and whites of eggs beaten until stiff and dry. When whites are practically mixed with yolks, carefully cut and fold in potato starch mixed with salt. Bake one hour in a slow oven, in an angel-cake pan or deep narrow pan.

LADY FINGERS

Whites of 3 eggs.
½ cup powdered sugar.
Yolks of 2 eggs.
4 tablespoons potato starch.
⅔ teaspoon salt.
⅔ teaspoon vanilla.

Beat whites until stiff and dry; add sugar gradually, and continue beating. Then add yolks of eggs, beaten until thick and lemon colored, then add flavoring. Cut and fold in potato starch mixed with salt. Using a pastry bag and tube, or a cornucopia made of paper and having a small opening at the pointed end, force the batter into the desired shape. Shape 4½ inches long, 1 inch wide, on a tin sheet covered with unbuttered paper. Sprinkle powdered sugar over them, and bake 8 or 10 minutes in a moderate oven. Remove from paper with knife.

Lady fingers are often served with frozen desserts. They may be put together in pairs, with a thin coating of whipped cream between. Very commonly they are used for lining molds that are to be filled with whipped-cream mixtures.

POTATO STARCH ANGEL CAKE

Whites 8 eggs.
1 teaspoon cream of tartar.
1 cup fine granulated sugar.
⅔ cup potato starch.
⅓ teaspoon salt.
⅔ teaspoon vanilla.

Beat whites of eggs until frothy, add cream of tartar, and continue beating until eggs are stiff and flaky; then add sugar gradually. Cut and fold in potato starch mixed with salt and sifted several times, and add vanilla. Bake 45 to 50 minutes in a moderate oven, in an unbuttered angel-cake pan. After cake has risen and begins to brown it may be covered with a buttered paper. When done, loosen the cake around the edge and turn out at once.

WATCH FOR THE NOVEMBER MAGAZINE

The Daughters of the American Revolution Magazine is published the first of every month.

There are plenty of good things in store for the reader!
The Natchez Chapter (Natchez, Miss.) celebrated its coming of age, its twenty-first birthday, on May 5, 1917, having been organized in 1896 with twelve charter members. We now have an active membership of fifty-three with several more in prospect. We meet on the third Tuesday in each month, and this year tied with the Columbus Chapter for the prize offered by our State Historian for the best historical work done by the chapters throughout the state.

In the past year we have placed markers on the graves of four Revolutionary soldiers buried here, have sent medals to the graduating classes of the Natchez High School and Jefferson College for the best essay on a historical subject; contributed to the Natchez Trace Fund for markers, and to the Red Cross work in France.

The accompanying picture shows the boulder placed on the bluffs at Natchez, Miss., in 1909, to mark the Natchez Trace. This was the first one of eight boulders which have been placed throughout the state by the Mississippi Daughters.

Several members of our chapter are on the committee now trying to locate the exact spot in Natchez on which to place a flag-staff and flag to mark the spot where the “Stars and Stripes” were first unfurled in Mississippi.

Captain Guion, who raised the first flag, is buried in our city cemetery, and in April last our Chapter placed a marker on his grave.

(MRS. ALBERT J.) ISABEL R. N. GEISENBERGER, Historian.

BOULDER ERECTED IN 1909 TO MARK THE NATCHEZ TRUCE AT NATCHEZ, MISS.
situated between Glens Falls and Fort Edward, it is a convenient place for our Cabinet. We filled and sent a box to our Company K boys while they were at the Mexican border last summer. The Chapter has made contributions to Red Cross work and to other worthy objects.

We are steadily increasing our membership and now number nearly a hundred.

Many of our members are doing Red Cross work, and our Regent, Mrs. Preston Paris is untiring in her efforts along the lines of preparedness and is president of this branch of "The National League for Woman's Service," and we, as a Chapter, are in cooperation with this League.

(MRS. W. G.) ELLA BAKER DEVINE, Historian.

Benjamin Mills Chapter (Greenville, Ill.). The past year has been one of interest and profit. Our study has been "Recent Movements for Good Citizenship in the United States, Including the Movements for Health, Uplift, Preparedness, Conservation, Peace, Equal Suffrage, and Education." We erected a monument—a boulder of Bond County granite—at the site of Hill’s Fort, the first settlement in the county. On the face of the boulder is a bronze tablet bearing this inscription: “To mark the site of Hills Fort, built in 1811. Indian massacre, August, 1814. Erected by Benjamin Mills Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, October, 1916.”

We held a Flag Day picnic on the site of one of the Lincoln and Douglas debates which took place in Greenville in 1858.

Our Guest Day entertainment consisted of a patriotic lecture delivered by Rev. J. G. Wright, and we all enrolled to work with our local Red Cross unit and are also knitting for the Navy League.

EVELYN HUBBARD WATSON, Regent.

Jonathan Cass Chapter has held seven meetings at the homes of members. The average attendance at these meetings was eleven.

The Chapter has lost one member by transfer and has one new member. The present membership is twenty-one; one a "Real" Daughter.

One dollar has been paid to the fund for Philippine education.

ESTHER C. SHELDON, Secretary.

Moses Van Campen Chapter (Berwick, Pa.). The report for the year just ending shows the identification and marking of the graves of seven Revolutionary soldiers. One grave thus identified is an achievement—we may feel justly proud that so large a number have been marked by this Chapter for future generations.

On October 14, 1916, the Annual Pilgrimage was enjoyed. The interest attached to the trip was added to immeasurably by the two guests of the Chapter, Mr. Christopher Wren of Plymouth, as guide, and Mr. Oscar J. Harvey of Wilkesbarre, whose knowledge of Wyoming Valley history from pre-Revolutionary days to the present has been gained by years of study and research.

The start was made at eight-o’clock from Riverview with the car of the Regent as pilot car.

The first point visited was Campbell’s Ledge or Dial Rock, the high cliff at West Pittston. The name "Dial Rock" comes from the fact that with the sun at noon shining directly down upon the cliff, persons who have a view of the rock from a wide area can judge the time of day by the cliff. One of the legends connected with the rock is that when chased by the Indians an early settler and his horse plunged over the cliff to death rather than risk capture.

At Pittston, Fort Jenkins was viewed; a marker denotes the site near the river bridge.
From Pittston a visit was paid to the battlefield of Wyoming where the Indians and British defeated and massacred the greater number of the Colonial troops. The Wyoming Monument was inspected—some of the members finding names of relatives marked thereon. The interior of the monument contains the bones of the Colonial troops who lost their lives in the massacre.

Queen Esther’s rock was a point of especial interest. Sixteen men were captured by the Indians in the battle, and that night Queen Esther of the Indians, as fourteen of the men knelt before her, stood on the rock and killed them. Two of the prisoners escaped. The rock was so chipped by curio seekers who visited the spot that its size diminished rapidly and it is now protected by an iron fence.

Forty Fort Cemetery was the next stop and the grave of Luke Swetland, a Revolutionary ancestor of Mrs. W. C. Sponsler of Berwick was marked. The D. A. R. ritual was used in the ceremony. It was from Forty Fort that the Colonial troops marched out to meet the Indians and Tories, meeting them on the battleground at Wyoming.

A visit was paid to the quaint old church at Forty Fort, built in 1806, and which remains the same as when first built, with its high pulpit and sounding board and the family pews enclosed.

The site of the fort at Forty Fort was visited. This is located on the point of land at a bend of the river where a view for a great distance up the stream can be obtained. From here we went to Wilkesbarre, viewing the sites of Fort Wyoming and Fort Durkee and the place from which Frances Slocum, the “lost sister of Wyoming,” was stolen.

In the afternoon a short drive took us to the Wyoming Historic Society and Geological Museum. Through the courtesy of Mr. Haden and Mr. Wrenn the stories of many curios were told and the interesting collection examined. Two floors are given over to the relics and curios of the valley, and the visit was one of the most interesting events of the trip. That the trip was thoroughly enjoyed and every moment filled with interest everyone of the party agreed, when late in the afternoon, the return trip to Berwick was taken.

**Cache La Poudre Chapter** (Fort Collins, Colo.). Again have the patriotic Daughters of the American Revolution defeated Father Time in his ruthless attempts to obliterate and destroy famous landmarks, which but for the efforts of the Daughters, would fade away from the memory of man, by establishing, unveiling and dedicating to posterity a monument of imperishable granite on the old Overland stage route where it crosses from Colorado into Wyoming. The exercises attending the unveiling and dedication of this monument were universally interesting and impressive and were witnessed by a large number of people from Wyoming and Colorado. The excellent program arranged by the State Regents of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Wyoming and Colorado, assisted by the Regents of Jacques Laramie Chapter of Laramie, Cache la Poudre Chapter of Fort Collins, and Centennial Chapter of Greeley, was as follows:


**Granite Marker**
The monument, a solid slab of Colorado granite, 6 1/2 feet in height by 4 1/2 feet in width, bears the following inscription:

This Stone Marks the Place Where
THE OVERLAND STAGE LINE,
On Its Way to the West,
June, 1862-1868
Crossed the Colorado-Wyoming Boundary Line,
Erected by
THE STATE OF WYOMING,
and Chapters of
THE DAUGHTERS OF THE
AMERICAN REVOLUTION
Cache la Poudre, Fort Collins, Colo.
The Jacques Laramie, Laramie, Wyo.
The Centennial, Greeley, Colo.
1917

It stands beside the road in plain view of passers-by and will be an object of supreme interest to the thousands who annually go and come by that famous old trail. It was established and dedicated by the State of Wyoming, through the Wyoming-Oregon Trail Commission and the Daughters of the American Revolution, Cache la Poudre Chapter of Fort Collins, Jacques Laramie Chapter of Wyoming, and Centennial Chapter of Greeley.

(MRS. P. J.) SARAH G. MCHUGH,
Regent.

Oshkosh Chapter (Oshkosh, Wis.) held a social meeting, June 15, 1917, at Oakwood, the summer home of the Regent, Mrs. Lottie Loomis Holister.

After luncheon a business meeting was held and a letter from the former Regent, Mrs. P. J. MCHUGH, was read, which contained a delightful surprise for the members present.

Oakwood is situated on the shore of Lake Butte des Morts, where exists a chain of prehistoric mounds. Mrs. Davidson has had a marker placed on one of these mounds and inscribed with the name of the Oshkosh Chapter D. A. R. It is of highly polished red granite, the figures in the border representing the original mounds: a flight of birds, a single circle, a double circle and three lizards.

The mounds are fast becoming obliterated, the one on which the marker rests being the best preserved, and it is a great satisfaction, not only to the Chapter but also to the Wisconsin Historical Society, to have this place permanently marked for future generations.

Many expressions of appreciation for this gracious gift were heard, and a vote of thanks was given the donor for her generosity.

ELIZABETH WATERS,
Corresponding Secretary.

"Spirit of '76" Chapter (New Orleans, La.). Too often we think of the work of the Chapter as being confined to its regular meetings held monthly from October to June, but from the standpoint of making history, the activities of "Spirit of '76" Chapter show that it is living up to its purpose by "the promotion and celebration of all patriotic anniversaries and the fostering of true patriotism and love of country and by aiding in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty."

On June 3 "Spirit of '76" took a prominent part in the Preparedness Parade, marching with nearly forty thousand persons. Perhaps no one attracted more attention and admiration than our dear member, Mrs. Julia B. Montgomery. Thousands marked her in the parade, this erect, proud, aristocratic woman of 86, playing her part in the stirring drama of another event that made history. Her white hair formed a more inspiring standard than the star-spangled flag waving ahead, her low voice a better hymn of "America First" than the blaring of the passing bands.

On June 20 the Chapter met for the purpose of making supplies for the Red Cross, continuing the work on through the summer, and on February 12 when the Red Cross had their great Membership Drive, our Regent, Mrs. Pendleton S. Morris and a number of our members were Captains of Squads, helping in the work.

And we have proven we can honor the memory of our beloved Washington in other ways than a patriotic reception or luncheon, for this year we gave up our party at the Country Club to join in the Gymkhana, to celebrate the return of the Washington Artillery. Our Regent, Mrs. Morris was appointed to present a guidon to one of the companies of the Artillery.
Historically the finding of Records of a Battle of Baton Rouge in 1776 and establishing our share in the actual fighting in the Revolutionary War, brought before State Conference in session at Hotel Grunewald in April, is of greatest interest to us as an organization. Mrs. W. E. Conner of Shreveport, on behalf of the Caddo Chapter, produced the documents and told the story.

We organized a school to teach the immigrant woman to read and write English, the woman often being left behind in the march toward American citizenship. These strangers within our midst present a great problem. Our helping hand to these discouraged sisters ranging in years from the young wife of sixteen to the grandmother of sixty has been accepted, as has been shown by the sacrifices they make, to take advantage of the privileges we offer. The Y. M. C. A. has allowed us to cooperate with them in a series of "Foreign Nights." After a delightful program we have had a social hour and refreshments, giving a personal touch to the work.

The work of copying the index of wills from the old records in our Probate Court and of the inscriptions on tombstones, bearing dates prior to 1830 and the gathering together of data from individual members of Historic Value for the files in Washington, is being carried on.

Our ninety-two members are deeply interested in promoting and extending all patriotic work instituted by the National Society.

(MRS. LEVERING) MARGARET EDGERTON MOORE, Historian,

Uvedale Chapter (Hutchinson, Kansas) has just completed its eighth year. At the close of the sixth year its membership numbered thirty-five, now it numbers sixty. One of the new members is a daughter of a real daughter. She has her mother's real daughter's certificate and gold spoon. We have twelve non-resident members and one member at large. The Chapter was represented by one of its members at the election for President General and instructed to vote for Mrs. Guernsey "first, last and all the time."

On Loyalty Day Parade, April 8, we headed our delegation with a float decorated in the national colors, and Miss Margaret Willms as Betsy Ross sewing on the first flag, sitting in the centre of the float.

Instead of our annual banquet at Hotel Chalmers we gave the $17.00 we would have spent on our menu to the Belgian Relief Fund. The Chapter gave $60.00 to the popular subscription fund for the Red Cross work and voted to work with that organization. The Chapter also gave $5.00 to the Harrison House Fund. Our present Regent, formerly owned the William Henry Harrison House in Vincennes, Ind. Mrs. Shepherd was a member of the Francis Vigo Chapter of that city. We hope to do more work next year as we are now getting on our feet in this Chapter.

MRS. L. P. SENTNEY, Registrar.

Captain Robert Nichols Chapter (New York, N. Y.).—Mrs. Henry S. Bowron, Regent, has a membership of twenty; thirteen of the number, Charter Members, and the Regent are descendants of Captain Robert Nichols, all others have become members by invitation. The chapter work until 1914 was exclusively patriotic education, renting lectures and distributing a pledge to the American flag.

In November, 1914, a sewing class was organized to make clothing and surgical supplies for the destitute and sorely afflicted Bel-
mans, especially the babies. Madame Maurice Hannsen, a Belgian, was introduced to the chapter and assisted with the work. Through the summer months of 1915 each member carried on the work in some degree, and in the fall a box was sent to Madame Hannsen, who had returned to Belgium and with her husband devoted her time to the "Hospitale Croix Rouge, La Panne Belgique."

During 1915 and 1916 the class enlarged its membership, also its scope of work. Boxes containing four thousand articles and costing $400 were sent to Madame Pinto in France, to Con Carneau and an emergency hospital in Nice, also to Belgium, through the American Girls’ Aid.

In the summer of 1916 boxes were sent, through the American Red Cross, to Brownsville and Fort McAllen, Texas.

A little later the Regent of the Chapter was requested to form a sub-committee to assist in equipping Base Unit No. 8, American Red Cross, Post Graduate Hospital, New York City. The work was immediately started and in November the membership was much increased, and about $300 raised and work commenced on a large scale. The Plaza Hotel gave the use of a room, and a store directly opposite was given by the owner for a packing and shipping department. Surgical dressings and hospital supplies of all kinds were made under the direction of the Regent who had qualified as a surgical dressing instructor, American Red Cross.

Early in April the Chapter, with its friends, organized Auxiliary No. 18, New York County Chapter, American Red Cross. Over six thousand articles have been made and hundreds of articles received.

In April, 1917, the Chapter was represented in Congress and had the gratification of casting its vote for Mrs. George Thatcher Guernsey for President General, thus carrying out its hearty endorsement of the fine qualities that fit Mrs. Guernsey for the office. On May 30th the Regent of the Chapter presented two flags to Base Unit No. 8, the Red Cross Flag from Auxiliary No. 18, inscribed: “Presented by Auxiliary No. 18 of the New York County Chapter to Post Graduate Hospital Base Unit No. 8, Dr. Samuel Lloyd, Chief”—and the American flag from Captain Robert Nichols Chapter inscribed, “Presented by Captain Robert Nichols Chapter, N.S.D.A.R., to Post Graduate Hospital Base Unit No. 8, Dr. Samuel Lloyd, Chief.” The flags were accepted by Dr. Lloyd.

The Chapter is now making supplies to ship when needed to Base Unit No. 8, and knitting sets for the men on two submarine chasers and the battleship Kentucky.

Two French orphans are being cared for—by the Chapter and one by a member. It is hoped the Chapter in other ways may assist in the Society’s program of usefulness.

HELEN ISABEL NICHOLS,
Historian.

Tioga Point Chapter (Athens, Pa.).—Since the annual meeting held in May, 1916, nine new members have been welcomed, one a transfer from the Honesdale, Pa., Chapter. Three valued members have died, and one has been transferred to the Chapter at Buffalo. The Chapter at this date has one hundred and fifty-five active members, twenty-nine of whom are non-resident.

The members of the various committees, both state and local, have done faithful and efficient work during the year.

The Museum Committee has been particularly active, and as a result the contents of the Museum have been rearranged, several new loan exhibits have been added to the already remarkable collection, and the books in the library have all been listed and catalogued. The Chapter spends $52 a year for the use of the Museum Committee, and a former resident of Athens gave $100 last year and $200 this year for the same purpose. In June when the Moorehead Archological Expedition journeyed down the Susquehanna looking for old Indian village sites, they spent several days in this vicinity, and not only gave several talks to the members and friends of the Chapter, but also gave a public lecture for the benefit of the Museum fund. In November and December public loan exhibits were given at the Museum, with Thursday reserved for the reception of Chapter members when tea was served. The exhibit in November was of old needlework, china and pewter, and in December of firearms, coins, medals, Masonic emblems and medical and surgical cases and instruments. Both exhibits were remarkable and brought large numbers of visitors. A talk on “Colonial China” was given on one of the Chapter days by Dr. E. M. Cowell of Athens.

The committee to do Red Cross work, appointed before a local Red Cross Chapter had been organized, purchased, prepared and packed a box of surgical supplies which was forwarded promptly to Washington.

Of the money expended during the year besides the sums for the Museum and the box for the Red Cross, and not listing the regular expenses of the Chapter, the following should be mentioned: $50 for the Berry School, $25 to Memorial Continental Hall Fund, $25.50 for traveling expenses of Miss Stille, State Historian who came to us for the luncheon in Sep-
tember and for tickets of guests, $5 for a Regent's bar pin, and $5 to the local visiting nurse fund.

The Chapter has held nine regular meetings with an average attendance of sixty. These meetings have been combined literary and social gatherings held at the homes of the members.

In July this Chapter with the other Chapters in Bradford County were guests of Bradford Chapter of Canton at a picnic held on the spacious lawn, Mooreland Park, of the Regent, Mrs. L. T. McFadden. Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey was the guest of honor and a most enjoyable time was spent by all. The tables were spread under the trees and the weather was forgotten in the enjoyment of the picnic dinner and the toasts given afterward.

The social activities of the Chapter during the year have been many and varied. In September the annual luncheon was held in the Parish House in Sayre; covers were laid for 100. The State Historian, Miss Mary I. Stille, was the guest of honor and other guests included the regents of all Bradford County Chapters, the Regent and three members of Chemung Chapter in Elmira and members from Chapters in Tunkhannock, Homey Ferry, Wysox, Honesdale, Pa., and Winter Haven, Fla.

The Chapter was represented at the State Convention held in October in Philadelphia by nine delegates and at the Continental Congress held in Washington in April by two delegates, the Regent and First Vice-Regent attending both.

The June meeting was held in the evening and the members and their guests listened to some very interesting talks given by the members of the Moorehead Expedition.

At the January meeting our Regent was the recipient of a Regent's bar purchased by the Chapter and presented in a most graceful manner by the Second Vice-Regent, Mrs. Hayden.

La Vantia Halsey Simmons, Recording Secretary.

Lansing Chapter (Lansing, Mich.). This Chapter has passed the twentieth mile-stone in its existence, but at no time has it shown such activity as during the last year. It was decided to take up Red Cross work in connection with the work of the patriotic committee, and the result has been a surprise to the entire Chapter. As a nucleus for a fund to be used in organizing a Red Cross Chapter in Lansing, the Daughters of the American Revolution raised $100 and turned it over to the central committee. Many boxes of hospital and surgical supplies have been made and sent to headquarters, much yarn bought and knitted into garments, besides making housewives' and comfort bags for the Lansing Battalion of Field Artillery. On Flag Day a card party was given which netted nearly $100, and this was used in buying materials to be made into needed articles.

Two regulation bunting flags were purchased and presented to Batteries A and B when they returned from their seven months' stay on the border. It was voted to present each newly-made American citizen with a silk flag when he took the oath of allegiance, and at the last naturalization court nine of these were presented, together with a typewritten copy of the universal flag salute.

This Chapter also had flags placed over every voting booth in the city upon a request made to the Mayor and aldermen.

The line of the old Mackinaw Indian trail through the state from north to south has been located in the northern part of the county, and an effort is being made by the Chapter to have the school children in that vicinity gather small boulders, to be made into a monument where it crosses one of the main roads of that section. Another spot which marks an event in Ingham County Indian history is the site of the camp made by the Pottowottomies near the Grand River in Onondaga township, as they were being taken west of the Mississippi River in 1840. Near by were two well-known trails whose route can easily be traced, making several notable spots which belong to the territory adjacent to Lansing.

The membership of the Chapter is growing, and the interest in the work increasing. Many patriotic papers and talks on current topics have been given by members and noted speakers from outside. The State Regent, Mrs. Wm. Henry Wait, of Ann Arbor, has visited the Chapter twice during the year, and her presence and words of praise and encouragement were most gratifying.

(Mrs.) Franc L. Adams, Historian.

Wheeling Chapter (Wheeling, W. Va.) was organized only seventeen months ago. It is trying to make up in zeal and patriotism what it lacks in age and experience. Mrs. C. H. Patterson, as organizing Regent, formed the Chapter in February, 1916. On May 14, 1916, the charter was granted with twenty-six members. There is now a membership of thirty-five and seventeen have made application. Last January Mrs. John B. Garden was elected Regent and under her efficient leadership the meetings have proved most inspiring. They
are held monthly in the Y. W. C. A. building with a patriotic program followed by a social hour, three members acting as hostesses. The Chapter sent $57 to the Belgian Relief Committee soon after its formation and also contributed $15 toward the memorial tablet on the dreadnaught West Virginia. It has undertaken, however, for its specific work the marking of the Old Trails Road where it crosses West Virginia. This road enters our state near West Alexander, Pa., leaving it at Bridgeport, Ohio. The Chapter has planned to place markers similar to those used by the Society in other parts of the country. The Wheeling Chapter has charge of the Red Cross rooms each Thursday and its members sew all day for our soldiers. They are also knitting for the sailors on the battleship Huntington (formerly the West Virginia).

Two elaborate luncheons were held last winter, one in honor of Mrs. George De Bolt, of Fairmount, our honorary State Regent, and the other on George Washington's Birthday. An account of the name Wheeling taken from the "History of the Panhandle," may be of interest and is herewith given:

"Mr. John Brittle, originally of Pennsylvania, was taken prisoner by the Delaware Indians in 1791. He lived with them for five years, subsequently obtained his liberty and states that he was informed by Chief Hahinguy-pooshies, or Big Cat, that in the earliest period of the settlement of Pennsylvania some white settlers descended the Ohio River and were killed by the Delawares near the mouth of Wheeling Creek. The savages cut off the head of one of the victims and placing it on a pole with the face towards the river called the spot 'Weeling.' The Indians further informed Mr. Brittle that the head was placed there to guard the river, presumably to guard the camp from the incursions from the whites. If an Indian were asked after shooting a deer or bear where he had hit the animal his answer (if in the head) would be 'weeling.' Why the "h" was inserted we do not know except it may be supposed that later generations, fancying it to be named after its wheeling creek, or the wheeling character of that stream, sought to improve the original orthography, and hence established the Wheeling of to-day. The oldest record, however, of the name Wheeling Creek is on Lewis Evans' map, published in London in 1755. This map has gained celebrity and is prized by historical societies of the country as the oldest published English map of the interior portions of the United States. On it are inscribed the names of (Weeling) Creek and 'Weeling' Island.

(MRS. S. P.) CORNELIA LOMAX CHRISTIAN, Historian."

Wichita Chapter (Wichita, Kansas) was organized December, 1916. A year ago eight Daughters, members of another Chapter in Wichita, felt a desire for a small study chapter, one small enough to be easily entertained, so that each member could take some part in each program. So the Wichita Chapter was formed with a limited membership of twenty-five, and the study of the history of the United States from a political and economical viewpoint was decided upon.

MRS. MARY A. ROE
Wearing the dress of Cheyenne Indian of high rank.

We have well attended and exceedingly interesting meetings. Our special interest is the Roe Indian Institute to which we are paying a yearly scholarship.

We have the honor of having among our members Mrs. Mary A. Roe, whose photograph we are sending with this story. She is shown here dressed as a Cheyenne woman of high rank. The dress was a gift of love to her from the women of that tribe because of the good she has done them in her labors among the Indians. This photograph will be familiar to all Daughters who attended the
1917 Congress last April in Washington. Mrs. Roe spoke to the Congress about this school, the Roe Indian Institute, founded by her husband, the late Walter E. Roe. She told of the American Indian with whom our country has made 300 treaties and broken all but one. She said in part: "Uncle Sam has almost forgotten the Red Man and left him a ward and in some cases to starve while in our treasury are millions of dollars of tribal money actually belonging to these people."

The school was founded to train young Indians from the different tribes and fit them to go back to their people and become native leaders. Mr. Henry Roe-Cloud, a full blooded Winnebago and the adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. Roe, is president of the school. He is highly educated and a Presbyterian minister.

Of course the Chapter is doing its share in Red Cross work, meeting once a week all summer, making surgical supplies and some knitting. We raised $150 for materials for our outfits.

If the need continues the Wichita Chapter will always be found ready for the call of the Red Cross, even sacrificing our programs if thought best. But when the crises is over we will follow out our plan of being of assistance in every way possible to the Roe Indian Institute.

The encouragement given it by Chapters from all over the country shows us it is timely for the Indian problem to be handled along the lines of the ideals of this school.

The officers of the Chapter are: Mrs. David Walker, Regent; Mrs. W. T. Whitney, Vice-Regent; Mrs. R. D. W. Clapp, Secretary; Mrs. W. E. Jett, Treasurer; Mrs. C. C. Stanley, Chaplain; Mrs. F. E. Evans, Historian; Mrs. F. H. Robertson, Registrar.

MRS. F. E. EVANS, Historian.

TRENCH CANDLES OR RATION HEATERS

Made From Old Newspapers and Candle Ends

The women and children of France and Italy have shown us how to convert old newspapers and candle ends into Trench Candles or Ration Heaters, for they are making them by the million. In American homes, there are thousands of paraffine candle ends and newspapers that can thus be utilized.

Trench Candles are easily made—"Cut eight strips of newspaper, the length of the paper and two and a half inches wide (width of newspaper column). Roll two strips together very tightly and when you have rolled them nearly to the end, insert the end of a third strip, rolling it in with the other two. Continue this method until you have used all the strips." Tie a string tightly around the roll; melt enough paraffine candle ends in a kettle to cover the rolls, and boil them for four minutes; then take out and cool when they are ready to be packed into paper bags and sent to the front.

The candles burn without smoke. One will furnish light for twenty minutes or half an hour, and three will boil a pint of soup in about ten minutes.

For further information on the subject, see The National Geographic Magazine, June, 1917.

The candles can be sent to the General Secretary, Women's Section, Navy League, Miss Elisabeth E. Poe, 1606 20th St. N. W., Washington, D. C., to be put into Comfort Kit Bags.

MRS. WILLIAM HENRY WAIT,
Publicity Director, War Relief Service Committee, N. S. D. A. R.,
1706 Cambridge Road, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Aug. 29, 1917.
THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS
OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

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SEVENTEENTH AND D STREETS, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

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<th>State</th>
<th>Name and Address</th>
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<tbody>
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<td>Mrs. John Lewis Cobb, 124 Mobile St., Montgomery.</td>
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<td>Mrs. William Gray, Dadeville.</td>
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<td>Mrs. George H. Mills, 418 Milan St., Shreveport.</td>
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- Mrs. James Fairman Fielder, 139 Gifford Ave., Jersey City Heights.
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- Mrs. David B. Page, 157 West 3rd St., Oswego.

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