In Memoriam

ELIZA OLVER DENNISTON
FORMER EDITOR OF THIS MAGAZINE
1912—1915
BORN IN EDGEWORTH
ALLEGHENY COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA
JULY 18, 1871
DIED IN WASHINGTON, D. C.
DECEMBER 17, 1917
I,  TER the lapse of a century the United States has again taken up arms, primarily in defense of her privilege to safeguard her citizenship upon the waters; but fundamentally in defense of democracy against autocracy. From the old wooden frigate, the thirty-two-pounder and the flint-lock, to the dreadnaught, the seventeen-inch and the high-power rifle, is a far cry, apparently; yet across the years the American sailor and soldier of 1812 may clasp with kindred feeling the hand of the American sailor and soldier of 1918. History shows that the men and women who in 1812 gladly sacrificed all for "home and country" were no different in spirit from the men and women of to-day.

Individual heroism in the Revolutionary War, when American endurance was first tested in battle for liberty, has been chronicled far and wide; the annals of the next struggle supply unnumbered items also, perhaps less widely known. These old incidents come down to us, clad like a faded daguerreotype in bygone dress, but they are living figures still!

Such is the incident of the "son of Colonel Martin, Smith County, Tennessee, finely educated, possessing every promising talent, without a stain on his moral character," who, rather than stand back, entered the ranks as a private for eighteen months. The present officers' training camps will produce many another of this stamp who, having failed to secure a commission, will promptly enlist in the ranks.

The following letter may presently be duplicated when "our boys" embark for France. The young general, Zebulon M. Pike, wrote to his father: "I embark to-morrow in a fleet at Sacket Harbor at the head of a column of 1500 choice troops on a secret expedition. If success attends my steps, honor and glory await my name; if defeat, still shall it be said we died like brave men, and conferred honor even in death on the American name. Should I be the happy mortal destined to turn the scale of war, will you not rejoice, oh, my father? May heaven be propitious and smile on the cause of my country. But if we are destined to fall, may my fall be like Wolfe's, to sleep in the arms of victory."
And, indeed, in the storming of York (now Toronto), the capital of Upper Canada, the explosion of a mine raked the American column, fatally wounding Pike, three aides, and 250 other officers and men. The troops cheering, re-formed, and pressed on. Pike, lying with his ribs and back crushed, turned his head anxiously to ask the reason for the continued cheering. A sergeant said: "The enemy's flag is coming down, sir; the Stars and Stripes are going up." The general smiled happily; and after the captured colors had been placed under his head, he passed away.

The records of one hundred years ago teem with examples of gallantry on land and sea. John O'Neill, an Irishman, alone in a battery at Havre de Grace on the Susquehanna, served a cannon against an attack by fifteen barges, and when the recoil severely injured his thigh he procured a musket and used it until he was captured.

When boarders were called for on the "Wasp," to invade the "Frolic," Jack Long, seaman, burning to avenge himself for impressment, jumped for the "Frolic's" bowsprit and maintained his hold there, alone with the enemy, until joined by another seaman. A lieutenant tried to follow, whereat a midshipman grabbed him by the coat tails and hauled him back in order to precede him.

The "Don't give up the ship" of the brave and unfortunate Lawrence is immortal. It is not so generally known that he ordered the surgeon who was attending him to go up on deck, and fight, that the colors should not be struck. "They shall wave while I live," declared Lawrence.

Gallant indeed was the spirit of Lieutenant John Cushing Aylwin, of the frigate "Constitution." In the engagement with the "Java" he was wounded by a grape-shot penetrating under his collar-bone. He told no one of the injury, until all the men had been given aid by the surgeon. Then he remarked quietly that he had a "slight scratch." Gangrene already had set in, and the surgeon ordered him to remain in his room.

A strange sail hove in sight; Aylwin heard the drums beat to quarters; he rushed on deck and remained there two hours in the tropical sun. By reason of this devotion to duty he died. When informed that his case was hopeless, he said to the surgeon: "I have looked death in the face too often to be afraid now."

Captain Robert Hatch, of the schooner "Alligator," in an encounter with six British barges in the Stone River, was struck by a ball, which pierced just below his temples, putting out both eyes. He stayed upon deck, encouraging the crew, shouting: "Take good aim, my lads, and don't waste ammunition!"

At the battle of Niagara Sergeant Fitch was the color-bearer. In the heat of the conflict he smilingly turned to Colonel Jessup and, indicating the staff which had just been shattered by a shower of grape, said: "Look, Colonel, how they have cut us." A ball penetrated his body; he "neither flinched nor fell" (so runs the record), but recovering the flag, waved it until he fainted from loss of blood.

When the "Constitution" fought the "Levant" and the "Cyane" together, Tobias Fernall, a seaman from Portsmouth, had just undergone amputation of an arm and the surgeons were tying the arteries at the moment of the surrender of the "Cyane." Fernall heard the cheering above, twitched the bleeding stump from the surgeons' hands,
waved it and echoed the cheers. Death followed the exertion. During the same action John Lancey, a Cape Ann man, was lying nearby with his thigh shattered. The surgeon told him that he could not survive. "Yes, sir," responded John, eagerly. "I know it, sir. I only want to hear that the other ship has struck." Soon the "Levant" lowered her colors. Lancey raised his head, joined in the cheers, and expired.

Captain Isaac Hull, in his report of the action between the "Constitution" and the "Guerriere," observes: "After informing you that so fine a ship as the 'Guerriere,' commanded by an able and experienced officer, had been totally dismasted and otherwise cut to pieces and thus made her not worth towing into port, in the short space of thirty minutes, you can have no doubt of the gallantry and good behavior of the officers and ship's company I have the honor to command. It only remains, therefore, to assure you that they fought with great bravery, and it gives me pleasure to say that from the smallest boy in the ship to the oldest seaman not a look of fear was seen. They all went into action giving three cheers, and requesting to be laid close alongside the enemy."

Commodore Chauncey reports of the engagement on Lake Ontario, when his squadron encountered the Kingston batteries and the "Royal George": "Our sailors had no grog; they wanted no stimulus of that kind. They seemed to have no fear of death. I was by the side of Garnet a few moments before he fell. He was laughing heartily, and in that act was cut in two by a nine-pound shot. I afterwards saw his countenance; it seemed as if the smile had not left it. The seamen then prayed to be laid close aboard the "Royal George," if only for five minutes, 'just to avenge poor Garnet's death.'"

General Cass declared, in discharging the "Petersburg Volunteers": "In granting a discharge to this patriotic and gallant corps the general feels at a loss for words adequate to convey his sense of their exalted merit. Almost exclusively a company of individuals who had been nursed in the lap of ease, they have for twelve months borne the hardships and privations of military life in the midst of an inhospitable wilderness with a cheerfulness and alacrity which has never been surpassed; their conduct on the field has been excelled by no other corps."

"The officers vied with each other," reads a report from Headquarters of the North West Army, January 2, 1813, "in setting an example to their men, and the conduct of the men was marked throughout by cheerfulness, alacrity and obedience upon the march, and invincible bravery in the presence of the enemy."

Coolness in action and peril always has prevailed among the American soldiers and sailors. Admiral Dewey's calm remark, in '98, "You may fire when ready, Gridley," has its precedents. At the beginning of the engagement between the "Constitution" and the "Guerriere," while the two vessels were approaching each other, the "Guerriere" opened fire. Lieutenant Morris hastened to Captain Hull, who, standing steadily on the deck of the "Constitution," was surveying their antagonist. "Sir, the enemy has fired and killed two men. Shall we return the fire?"

"No, sir," answered Captain Hull, without shifting position.

Again came Lieutenant Morris, saluted, and asked more anxiously:
THE CAPTURE OF THE GUERRIERE BY THE CONSTITUTION.

American loss: 7 killed, 7 wounded; British loss: 15 killed, 62 wounded, 24 missing.
“Sir, they have fired and killed two more men. Shall we fire?”
“No, sir,” was the reply, as before.
A third time the lieutenant reported.
“May we fire now, sir?”
Captain Hull thoughtfully examined the course of the “Guerriere.”
“Yes, sir; you may fire now.”
Instantly the “Constitution’s” broadside roared. Captain Hull clapped his thigh so energetically that he split his tight white breeches clear across the seat, as he exclaimed: “By God, the vessel is ours!”

American gunnery was the pride of the nation in 1812-1815. August 14, 1812, an old hulk was anchored in New York harbor 1000 yards from shore and equidistant from Castle Williams and the Battery. Castle Williams fired thirty shots, and only three missed. The Battery fired forty, and only four missed. The Volunteer artillery fired 244 and only fifty-three missed. This would be considered practically point-blank distance to-day, but was by no means point-blank then. Moreover, the gunners of Fort McHenry hit a hulk a mile and a half away seven out of fifteen times, and it should be remembered that they aimed their smoothbore nine- and twelve-pounders by guess-work, without the aid of any range-finding apparatus.

So rapid has been the advance during the European War of accurate, machine-like artillery fire, that the United States has considerable to learn by actual experience. However, the American army and navy may be depended upon to maintain its traditions for accuracy, volume, and dispatch in the service of its guns. Its lineage is a long and remarkable one.

Said John Cassin reporting upon the action at the James River, in June, 1813:

“The officers of the “Constellation” fired their eighteen-pounders more like riflemen than artillerists. I never saw such shooting.”

As before related, in thirty minutes the frigate “Guerriere” was so completely used up that she was not worth towing into port as a prize. When the frigate “United States” fought the “Macedonian,” so great a torrent of smoke and flame arose from her broadsides that the “Macedonian” seamen thought she was on fire, and cheered in triumph. In the “Boxer’s” mainmast alone the gunners of the “Enterprise” put three eighteen-pound shot-holes, eighteen large grape-shot holes, sixteen musket-ball holes, and innumerable smaller scars.

The “Macedonian” was dismasted entirely; she showed 100 shot-holes in her hull, and had 106 men killed or wounded. In forty-three minutes the “Wasp” cut the “Frolic” down from 119 to 20 men. History will again prove there are no gunners equal to cool, determined American marksmen.

The mothers of 1812 were as loyal as those of to-day. We read that Mrs. Mary Truitt had eight sons and two daughters; six sons were in the American army, the remaining two pleaded to be allowed to enlist, also. The father, in despair, sent the mother to the recruiting station to influence them. But on arriving there she abandoned her purpose, and instead proclaimed: “My children, I will not say one word, nor shed one tear, to oppose your wishes. Go and serve your country like men.”

In bidding them farewell she announced: “My sons, do not shed a tear, and I will not. Go, in God’s name, and if you fall in your country’s cause I will not regret it. Be virtuous, faith-
ful and honest, and my fears are at an end."

The veterans who have again offered themselves, the country over, for service of any kind whatsoever, have their prototypes in the stories of the Revolutionary heroes upon the outbreak of hostilities in 1812. In March, 1813, a "venerable hero of Saratoga" presented himself at the recruiting station, to enlist, saying: "I was then what my boys are now, yet I am still able to push a bayonet in defense of our country."

And in a company of "exempts," formed as a home-guard, in Vermont, 1812, there was one enthusiastic old fellow aged 107!

Banquets and station luncheons heralded the mobilization of the National Army of 1917; the same attended the out-going and the home-coming of the soldiers of 1861, of 1898, and of the Border excitement of 1916. And in a paper of September 26, 1812, we read: "It is pleasant to note the liberal attentions paid by ladies in many parts of the United States to the troops. At Aaronsburg, Pa., they provided an elegant supper and breakfast for five companies of riflemen marching to Meadville." A triumphal arch was erected in the street.

It will be recalled that Spanish papers ridiculed the "Yankee pigs," and indulged in bombast and misstatements. The attitude of a certain military class in Great Britain, at the outbreak of the Revolution, was similar. The present German propaganda at home and abroad is more varied, but likewise employs the wrong end of the telescope, to belittle the American war readiness and war force. Similarly, early in the War of 1812, a Montreal paper published the statement: "Very important. It has just been discovered that all the cannon on board the American frigates are made of French iron, without touch-holes. Commodore Rodgers is justly incensed at being sent to sea under such circumstances, and has resigned; and his example is expected to be followed by every other officer in the service."

Throughout all the years the vexing matter of politics in connection with the army and navy has endured. The lid, of course, has been clamped tightly upon all such discussion in the rank and file of land and sea. But with a thrill of acquaintanceship the eye perceives in a paper of 1813 this anecdote:

A bluff old sea-dog was persistently asked what his politics were. He stoutly answered: "To drink my allowance of grog, to chew my tobacco, and to fight for the Republic. What's yours?"

With some change in the wording of the first two planks, every officer and man of the army and navy to-day is expected to stand upon this platform.

And the toasts at an American banquet in Montreal, July 4, 1811, might be duplicated by Americans in London and Paris:

Brother Jonathan—May his great gun be loaded with true American principles, wadded with traitors and pointed at the enemies of liberty.

The American Constitution—The greatest piece of human ingenuity, the safeguard of our Union and the shield of our liberty.

Yankee Doodle—More powerful than the shouts of the ram's horn which brought down the walls of ancient Jericho.
COMMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT GENERAL

We have entered into another year of the twentieth century and one that may bring either a great national sorrow or a great national joy. Whichever comes to us, let us meet the situation as true Daughters of the American Revolution; let us be brave if we must meet sorrow, and let us be generous if we are to celebrate peace and happiness. We are working together now for the good of our country, let us resolve to redouble our efforts, to spare no pains and consider no sacrifice of time or means too great, in the upholding of our Country and our Flag.

As this is the season for making resolutions, I hope that the Daughters of the American Revolution will resolve:

First: That all Chapters will raise their per capita amount for the D. A. R Liberty Loan and send the money to the Treasurer General as soon as possible.

Second: That the fund for the restoration of Tilloloy will be raised as soon as it is possible, since the work will take some time and the fund should be ready when needed. Do not forget that these little homes will bear our name and will be most fitting monuments to a Society which has for its motto “Home and Country.”

Third: That the members of the Chapters will subscribe to the MAGAZINE. It is improving under the encouragement it is receiving and already has the highest paid subscription list it has known, so make it self-supporting by adding to the number of paid subscribers.

Fourth: That there will be an increased membership. Already our actual members number 100,717. In June we admitted 1759, in October, 1701, and at the special meeting in November, 818, making a total, since June, of 4278. This is a total to be proud of.

Fifth: That the regular work and interests of the Society be not neglected. Do not forget the ideals of our Society.
A FORGOTTEN FOOTPRINT OF HISTORY

By Augusta Huiell Seaman

Author of "The Girl Next Door," "The Sapphire Signet," etc.

T IS not always easy to reconstruct the past. In the case of the past connected with New York City, it is particularly difficult. The major portion of its historic sites is covered either by modern business buildings, rows of commonplace residences or shabby and finest and highest uses, is located with singular appropriateness over a spot crowded with memories of the storied past. Such is the case of the Butterick Building at the corner of Spring and Macdougal Streets. And few indeed are the present-day New Yorkers who have the slightest notion that on this

![Image: View Down Spring Street to the Former Site of Richmond Hill. Now occupied by the Butterick Building.]

sordid tenements. The footprints of its fascinating history are in the main obliterated and unmarked, save for occasional memorial tablets erected by those to whom the past is still precious.

In rare instances, however, it does happen that some building of beautiful modern architecture, dedicated to the spot our colonial forefathers wrought some interesting pages of history.

As we stand at the corner of Broadway and gaze westward down Spring Street, we find the narrow thoroughfare line with the usual monotonous stretches of dark, unadorned business houses. The vista is relieved, however,
by the great bulk of the Butterick Building looming massive and imposing, directly across the end of the street, a few blocks west of the Sixth Avenue Elevated Road. It seems to rise out of its unsightly surroundings of shabby, frowsy little buildings like a majestic elm-tree, towering above the weeds at its foot. Such is the picture to-day. Let us now put on the spectacles of imagination and survey the same scene one hundred and fifty years ago.

Above the intervening fields and orchards rises a high hill crowned with noble forest trees. It is the southwestern outjut of the little Zantberg range. To the south stretch the marshes of Lispenard's Meadow. On the north, lovely little Minetta Brook ripples drowsily around the base of the hill. And the Hudson washes the western slope where the road to Greenwich village skirts the river's edge. Thus appears the picture in the year 1760.

It was a beautiful prospect—so beautiful that it captivated the imagination of Major Abraham Mortier, deputy-paymaster of the British army. He vowed that he would build on it a mansion second in beauty only to the scene itself, and straightway set about securing the region for his own. The land, however, he found to be a part of the great estate owned by Trinity Church and impossible to be purchased outright. He secured at length a ninety-nine years' lease and proceeded to erect on the hill's summit, the residence of his dreams. The land, however, he found to be a part of the great estate owned by Trinity Church and impossible to be purchased outright. He secured at length a ninety-nine years' lease and proceeded to erect on the hill's summit, the residence of his dreams. From an old description we learn that it was "a mansion of massive architecture, with a lofty portico supported by Ionic columns, the front walls decorated with pilasters of the same order, and its whole appearance distinguished by a Palladian character of rich though sober ornament." Precisely the style of residence that we imagine Mr. Abraham Mortier would build!

History has not given a prominent place to the good deputy-paymaster, and next to nothing is known of his personal life and character. That he was a man of pleasing, genial manner is surmised, as well as the fact that he was almost diaphonously thin! One of the popular dramas of that day was known as "Laugh and Grow Fat." Some wit declared that it might well apply to Major Mortier who was so jolly yet so phenomenally attenuated! We also discover that he spent much time improving his newly-acquired estate which he named "Richmond Hill," after an old English locality. And he must have been hospitably inclined, for it is on record that he entertained there many distinguished guests, among whom was Lord Amherst, who practically made the place his headquarters after the strenuous campaigns which ended the French and Indian war. The deputy-paymaster came to his end quite suddenly (and some say, prematurely) at the outbreak of the Revolution, May, 1775. Richmond Hill then passed into the possession of his widow, Martha Mortier, at which period its really interesting history began.

In June of 1776, General Washington arrived in New York after the successful campaign that had resulted in the British evacuating Boston and sailing for Halifax. The Commander-in-chief at first selected the Kennedy House, Number One Broadway, as his headquarters. But summers in the city, then even as now, were at best hot and trying periods. Washington soon removed to Richmond Hill and there established himself with his military family, among whom was young Aaron Burr. What arrangements he may have
made with Madame Mortier are not known. She may have offered him the hospitality of her home, which is highly unlikely, being, no doubt, a staunch Tory. Or, more probably, she may have removed in high dudgeon to the congenial company of Tory relatives and friends, leaving her home at his mercy. Whichever may have been the case, there is no doubt that ample compensation was made her for the use of her domicile. Washington was punctilious in such matters.

While in residence at Richmond Hill, his Excellency was fated to be the center of a singular plot, and had one of his narrowest escapes from death. It seems that Tory Governor Tyron, having found it convenient for obvious reasons, to take up his abode on the British man-of-war "Asia," lying in the harbor, decided on a scheme that would simultaneously soothe his ruffled feelings, and deal a smashing blow to the new-fledged Continental army. It was a well-laid plot wherein at a duly selected moment, the Tories were to break down King's Bridge, blow up the magazines, spike the guns and massacre every American field-officer. The chief item of this pleasant little surprise-party, however, was that Washington should be killed or delivered over alive to the enemy. Governor Tyron even managed...
to corrupt one of Washington's own life-guard, a man named Thomas Hickey.

The scheme was cleverly worked out and bade fair to be a thorough-going success. But—as usual—there was a woman in the case! Thomas Hickey was not above being susceptible to feminine charm, especially when that charm was embodied in the person of pretty Phoebe Fraunces! She was the daughter of the well-known Sam Fraunces of tavern fame, always a loyal admirer of Washington. When the General came to take up his headquarters at Richmond Hill, Sam at once proffered his daughter's services as housekeeper, an offer that was no doubt gladly accepted. Thus it was that Hickey found ample opportunity to carry on a flirtation with Miss Fraunces. So infatuated did he become at length, that he committed the indiscretion of confiding to her the conspiracy and beseeching her assistance.

It is altogether probable that Miss Phoebe had no particular admiration for Thomas—how, indeed, could she?—and her loyalty to Washington was almost a religion. But shocked and disgusted as she must have been, she was astute enough to feign an absorption in Hickey's interests that completely hoodwinked her lover. She even went so far as to mix with her own hand the poison in the green peas, and serve them to his Excellency on the fateful day of the plot's culmination.

But she had previously sought and obtained a long interview with the General, and it is needless to say the peas remained uneaten. Hickey and twenty others were arrested. The traitorous lifeguardsman was court-martialled and sentenced to pay the full penalty of his treachery. He was hung in Rutger's Square, with the full approval of Washington and with a gaping audience of twenty thousand to witness his end.

But Washington was not destined to honor Richmond Hill long with his presence. In July, British ships of war filled with troops began to arrive from Halifax. The Commander-in-chief spent anxious days writing despatches in the library of the mansion, and in wondering what would be the enemy's next move. He was soon to discover. The disheartening battle of Long Island at the end of August and the retreat from the city to Harlem, placed New York definitely in the hands of the British, there to remain for seven long years.

Of the fortunes of Richmond Hill during these dark seven years, nothing positive is known. Perchance the Widow Mortier may have returned to rule over her home and fireside in peace. Perchance she abandoned it hopelessly to friend or foe alike. Tradition has it that the mansion was at various times the headquarters of Lord Howe and Sir Henry Clinton, which is not at all unlikely. The city itself fast became, through vandalism and neglect, an unbearable spot, deserted by Tory and rebel alike. Small wonder if the commanding British generals should seek to establish themselves on this lovely, breeze-swept hill where "every prospect pleased"! Sir Guy Carleton certainly occupied the mansion after he assumed command of the British forces toward the close of the war.

But peace was coming, and better days were in sight for Richmond Hill. Of poor Martha Mortier we have but one more glimpse, and that is through the will she made in September, 1786. It begins rather pathetically, "I, Martha Mortier, widow of Abraham Mortier, being sick and weak, do give and bequeath, etc." In this instrument
she leaves Richmond Hill to her daughter, Elizabeth Banyar, and three grandchildren. The will was proved in April, 1787, showing that she did not long survive its making.

On April 23, 1789, dawned what was, perhaps, the greatest day New York City ever saw, when Washington, the first President of the United States, arrived in the town now proudly known as the Capital, to take his oath of office. John Adams, Vice-President, had already entered on the twentieth, and been installed on the twenty-first. And when the ceremonies and festivities were all over, they both looked about for suitable residences.

Washington established himself at the Franklin House, Number One Cherry Street, for he felt it incumbent on him to be constantly near the center of affairs. But Richmond Hill had caught the eye of John Adams—or more likely it was Mrs. Adams that first discovered the charming locality—and became the official residence of the first Vice-President of our country. Its palmy days had truly begun! Let us look at it for a moment through the eyes of Abigail Adams, as she writes enthusiastically to a friend:

"In natural beauty this might vie with the most delicious spot I ever saw (and Mrs. Adams had just returned from a long sojourn in Europe, at that!). It is a mile and a half distant from New York. Upon my right hand are fields beautifully variegated with grass and grain. Upon my left the city opens to view, intercepted here and there by rising ground and an ancient oak. Venerable trees and broken ground covered with shrubs surround us, giving a natural beauty to the spot which is truly enchanting. A lovely variety of birds serenade me every morning and evening, rejoicing in their liberty and security, for I have, as much as possible, prohibited the ground from invasion. The partridges and woodcocks are almost too great a temptation for the sportsman to withstand."

A charming picture, and rather an impossible scene to reconstruct, when we view the site to-day! To complete the description we may add that the house itself stood on an elevation of a hundred feet or more, facing the Hudson. A noble driveway led up to it from a gate situated about on the spot marked by the present entrance to the Butterick Building on Spring Street. At the rear of the mansion was a large garden and orchard enclosed with hedges. At one side was a grove of pine and oak trees. Little Minetta Brook expanded to a fair sized pond at the foot of the hill, famous for the fishing it afforded in summer and the skating in winter.

Well, there was some stately dining and entertaining at Richmond Hill in those days, and Vice-Presidential receptions were regularly held and punctiliously attended. Washington and his lady moved about the rooms in courtly state and figured in many an old-time minuet. It was whispered that little Mrs. Alexander Hamilton had confessed that she quite dreaded to attend functions held there, because the President and Father of his Country invariably asked her to dance, and his preternatural dignity and solemnity simply paralyzed her with terror!

A remarkable description of a dinner-party given at Richmond Hill by the Vice-President is handed down to us by an old New Yorker. He pictures John Adams as seated, the central figure at the long table, in full dress and bag-wig, his hair frizzed out
on each side of his face, and opposite, the cheerful, smiling Mrs. Adams. At his right, Baron Steuben occupied the post of honor. And at his left lounged Jefferson, lately returned from France, and for once the dandy in a red waistcoat and breeches, the dernier cri of fashion at the court of Versailles—which was certainly a wonderful rig for the usually slovenly president-to-be!

But a still more remarkable figure was the Count de Moustier, the French minister, seated next to Mrs. Adams, for in addition to other absurdities of costume, he affected large gold earrings and shoes with high red heels. De Moustier's manners must have been as singular as his attire, for it was noticed that throughout the meal he retained an empty plate before him, keeping up a pretense of eating only by masticating an occasional crumb of bread. At the present day he would probably be thought "on a diet," but such was not the case, as further events disclosed. About half through the meal, the Count's own cook, "in a clean white linen cap, a clean white tablier before him, a brilliantly white serviette flung over his arm, and a warm pie of truffles and game in his hand, came bustling eagerly through the crowd of waiters and placed it before his master." An astounding performance, certainly! What, we wonder, could have been wrong with good John Adams' bountiful table? And could such a slight on his host's providing, be considered correct form, even in those days of "other manners"?

Unfortunate New York City has had to cope, from the beginning, with soul-trying extremes of heat and cold. It is to this circumstance largely that she owes the loss of the honor she bore for a short year and a half. The winter of 1789 was bitter in the extreme and the summer of 1790 was equally scorching. Grumbling Congress grew thoroughly exhausted and impatient, made the unequal distances to be travelled by its various members an excuse, and packed its bag and portmanteaus for a new try at Philadelphia. The Adamses bade farewell to Richmond Hill with great reluctance, and for a time, the history of the lovely spot is blank. But not for long. One was soon to possess it who should raise it to the highest level of its prestige, and finally abandon it on the downward track that leads to its oblivion.

Colonel Aaron Burr, who had recently married the fascinating Theodosia Prevost and was residing in Albany, decided in 1783 that New York was undoubtedly the place for a rising young lawyer, and straightway removed thither with his household "Lares and Penates." He selected a pleasant home in Maiden Lane, "put out his shingle," and speedily advanced to the position of one of the city's leading barristers. The years slipped round, Mrs. Burr lost constantly in health, and tiny Theodosia was sprouting from chubby infancy to the more spindling stage of delicate girlhood. Both languished in the confined city life. Burr began to look about him for a residence more suitable to his station and income, as well as one that would also afford outdoor opportunities for his frail wife and daughter. He had not far to look.

Richmond Hill was without a tenant and Burr lost no time in establishing his family there, grateful that the problem was so easily solved. The spot was not unknown to him. Indeed, he had been intimate with every detail of those vast acres, when he had served there in
'76 as one of Washington's aides. Little had he dreamed, in those early years, that he would himself one day be master of the fair domain!

The date of his earliest occupancy is not certain. In 1797 he obtained the lease which had still sixty-nine years to run. But it is apparent from his correspondence that he was living there a number of years before (probably renting it), some think as early as 1791. At any rate, he had not resided there long before he began to make some elaborate alterations and improvements of the property. Among other things, he replanted the grounds and erected a handsome, ornamental gateway at the entrance to the estate,—now Spring and Macdougal Streets.

But his chief interest lay in his library, and in this feature Richmond Hill surpassed all other houses of equal pretensions at that period. Burr had been from his college days, not only a book-lover but an extensive book-buyer. He had an account with the best booksellers of London, and an English packet rarely entered port that did not bring its quota of new volumes for Richmond Hill. Gibbon's "Rome," the writings of William Godwin, Mary Wollstonecraft, Jeremy Bentham, Sir Walter Scott, and Fanny Burney all found a place on these shelves. They were devoured not only by Burr but his wife and daughter as well. For little Theodosia, under her father's guidance, was even then en route to fame as a wonderful "blue-stocking"!

In 1794 Burr lost his invalid wife. But his daughter was rapidly advancing to lovely, if somewhat premature womanhood, and was soon able to grace the head of his board. Great days were these for the fine old mansion. Burr was a man of unusual social talents. He possessed a beautiful home and a winsome young daughter to act as hostess, and his house soon came to be thronged with the elite of fashion and prominence.

Fourteen-year-old Theodosia, with all the aplomb of a seasoned society woman, entertained the fugitive Louis Philippe, afterward king of France, Volney the caustic-witted, limping Talleyrand the mighty statesman, and Jerome Bonaparte another future monarch. And she charmed them all, while Burr looked on, watching her with adoring pride. Later he would take his guests to the back veranda where he would amuse them by having old black "Harry" throw green apples into the air while they took aim at them with pistols. "Harry" was often heard to remark: "De Colonel would hit 'em mos' ebery time, 'n de oder gentlemens couldn't neber hit 'em at all!"

Little Theodosia was once called upon by her father (then away at his senatorial duties in Philadelphia) to entertain the Indian chieftain, Brant, the once fierce Mohawk who had terrorized the North. He was now reformed, educated, and on a "tour de luxe" through the States! She rose nobly to the occasion, gave a dinner-party in his honor and invited to meet him, among others, two learned doctors and a bishop! The picture of that dinner-party must have been one of the strangest on which the walls of Richmond Hill ever looked down.

But deeply as Theodosia Burr adored her father, a new and stronger tie was soon to claim her. She had met and fallen in love with a young Southerner, one Joseph Alston. In 1800, she became, at seventeen, his bride, went to live a twenty days' journey from her father's home, and speedily assumed
the leadership of society in both the Carolinas. But she still returned occasionally to visit Richmond Hill, and to it she brought at length a baby-boy, Aaron Burr Alston, who almost threatened to supplant her in her father's affection. Her visits, however, were not frequent. Burr, lonely and restless, continued to entertain in his lordly mansion, but the charms of Richmond Hill languished without the mistress it had lost.

On Aaron Burr’s political complications at this period, it is not necessary to dwell. They are already too well and widely known. Suffice it to say that he was at the pinnacle of his brilliant career. And like him, Richmond Hill was also in its zenith, for the second time a Vice-Presidential residence. But the breach between Burr and Hamilton had even then widened into an impassable chasm. Hatred of his rival loomed so large on Burr’s horizon that it blotted out almost every other concern, and he yearned only to rid himself of the man who had so successfully thwarted him.

It was June 23, 1804. The fateful duel had become unavoidable, and the date was set for July eleventh. But June 23 had a tender significance for Burr, and even in the midst of his absorption he remembered it. The day was Theodosia’s birthday. She was then far away in the South, but never had the anniversary passed over Richmond Hill unrecognized. Burr decided to give a little banquet in honor of the occasion, and invite a few of his intimate friends. Theodosia’s self they could not have, but something of her must grace this feast. So he had her portrait taken down from the wall and set up at the head of the table where once her place had been.

It was rather a pathetic little fête—the last that Richmond Hill was ever to know. Burr writes his daughter: “We laughed an hour, danced an hour, and drank your health.” Then the guests departed, the lights were extinguished, the curtain dropped on the final function of any interest that was ever to take place within those stately portals. The intervening days Burr spent, according to tradition, in shooting at the cherry-trees in the orchard to get himself in practice, for his marksmanship had grown rather rusty of late. On the evening of the tenth, he wrote his last will and testament in the library, the most important message of which is this:

“I am indebted to you, my dearest Theodosia, for a very great portion of the happiness I have enjoyed in this life. You have completely satisfied all that my heart and affection had hoped or even wished.” The morning of the eleventh dawned clear and beautiful. Down the broad driveway and out through the handsome gate at Macdougal Street walked Aaron Burr, met his seconds, embarked in a light boat at the river’s edge and was rowed across to Weehawken.

In a few hours he returned to Richmond Hill, a fugitive with the death of Alexander Hamilton on his soul, and for ten days remained there in hiding. But he soon perceived that this would not long remain an asylum of safety. On the night of July 21 he bade farewell to his few remaining friends, embarked on a barge awaiting him at the foot of his own grounds, and slipped away into the darkness. The star of his ascendancy had set, his promising career was over and Richmond Hill was to know him no more.

The passing of Burr marked the hour
of decline for the splendid mansion, still echoing with so many historic footsteps. Deeply in debt, Burr had some time before sold a large part of the estate to John Jacob Astor. After his flight, the remaining property was promptly bought in by the same astute landholder. History does not reveal through whose tenancy the house itself passed in the next few years, except provided for the crowding populace. The Zantberg range at length fell a victim to the spade. Lovely little Minetta Brook was buried from sight. That irrepressible stream has not remained completely buried, however, all these years, as the cellars of many houses in that vicinity can attest! The ground was literally dug away from beneath fine old Richmond Hill.

COAL YARD ON HUDSON STREET
All that remains of the garden of Richmond Hill

that the last inhabitant of any note was Counsellor Benzon, afterward Governor of the Danish Islands.

But the palmy days of Richmond Hill had passed with the exodus of Burr, and its decline, though gradual, was sure. New York City was creeping upward. Great tentacles of thoroughfare were reaching out in all directions. Woods, fields and orchards must go. Roads must be laid out, hills must be levelled, accommodations must be But fate spared the walls for humbler uses. The house was lowered, moved to Varick Street, and set down near the corner of Charlton, to await further vicissitudes. The first “seachange” it suffered was to become a tavern, of good class probably. We know little of it in this stage, except that its internal arrangements were not much altered, save for the requirements of its new use. But a stranger vicissitude was to come.
In 1831 an enterprising individual conceived the idea of turning it into a playhouse, and as the “Richmond Hill Theatre” it flourished—or, rather, failed to flourish—for a couple of years. An Italian opera company containing some future brilliant singers gave a season in it with little success. People simply refused to travel way up to Spring Street when they could attend the Bowery Theatre, which was so fashionable and so convenient. After a languishing second season, Richmond Hill Theatre ceased to be.

It is painful to follow those four walls through their declining progress of circus, menagerie and a second return to the tavern, now of a far less desirable type. In 1849 its squalid façade revealed scarcely a hint of its former glory. Dilapidated, unsightly, past any dignified use, it lingered above the ground like an unburied corpse. At last it was torn down, and over the site was erected a livery stable and some neat little dormer-windowed houses.

During the past three years Varick Street has been in the grip of radical changes. The Seventh Avenue Subway is to pass through it and, in addition, it is being widened. To effect this, all the buildings on the east side have had to come down. In the process of demolition the old stable fell under the house-wrecker’s hands and in its foundations were discovered traces of the stage, with its time-worn frescoes and decorations still intact. And so the last vestige of that historic mansion saw the light of another day. Of the original garden and grounds no trace remains, save the open space of a coal yard on Hudson Street, fringed in the rear with a few discouraged trees.

Richmond Hill and the glory thereof has passed and in the entire neighborhood there is nothing to call it to mind save one thing—the name which has been given to an apartment house, a day-nursery and a garage, all located in the vicinity. And it is doubtful if one out of a thousand who see and read that name have the slightest inkling of its association.

Yet we cannot help but feel that the spirits of the great and famous still haunt this locality. And it is to be hoped that at some future date, some fine and lasting memorial may perchance be set to mark this historic spot.

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**THE MESSAGE**

By A. B. Coulter

When our fathers crossed the ocean
To meet the western sun,
Seeking, after years of waiting,
For the freedom they had won,
They were met with toil and danger,
But they asked no foreign aid,
And with splendid resolution
Met the perils unafraid.

Never, in the countless ages,
Has there been a land so blest,
We have kept it what they made it—
Haven for the sore distressed.

The oppressed of any country
Can find here a sure retreat,
And secure within our borders
Every creed and color meet.

Now again we cross the ocean
To greet the rising sun,
Bearing to the stricken nations
This message: “Hail, well done.”

With a newer, freer spirit,
With our glorious Flag unfurled,
We are fighting, oh, our Brothers,
For the Freedom of the World.
FRENCH WAR ORPHAN RELIEF WORK PRAISED

Madame Jules Jusserand, wife of the French Ambassador, voiced her heartfelt appreciation of the generous help given to the war orphans of her beloved France by hundreds of patriotic Daughters of the American Revolution in the following letter to Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, Chairman of the War Relief Service Committee of the N. S. D. A. R.:

AMBASSADE DE FRANCE A WASHINGTON,
December 5, 1917.

To Mrs. Matthew T. Scott,
Chairman, War Relief Committee, N.S.D.A.R.
Dear Madam Chairman:

Since the day, now six months ago, when you came to tell me of the spontaneous and stirring appeal you were launching in favor of the little ones of France whose fathers have fallen in the great fight for Liberty, and to ask me if I would accept to receive and transmit any funds you might collect, I have more than once had occasion to express to you my deep appreciation of what you and the War Relief Committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who so kindly seconded your efforts, had done.

I know that the movement which was then started among the Daughters of the American Revolution throughout the country and which is spreading more and more, is due to your spontaneous and warm-hearted initiative and to your eloquent appeal, and that to you, first of all, are due our grateful thanks.

I cannot forget, too, the devoted Secretary of your Committee, Mrs. Hodgkins, who gave her entire time through the summer to the difficult task of distributing the names of children I had procured for her, of organizing the movement and putting it on a working basis, which I believe is now done so that everything will henceforth go on smoothly and rapidly.

Often, as the offerings have been sent me by your esteemed Treasurer General, I have wanted to thank each of the Chapters who are responding to your appeal with such touching enthusiasm, but these are sad and busy days, and time is lacking, so I am going to ask you, dear Madam Chairman, before the year which has already seen such admirable results draws to a close, to express to them in my husband's and my name, our heartfelt appreciation of their generosity and above all of their sympathy with our Country in her hour of trial.

That sympathy, coming from the descendants of the men with whom Lafayette and the army of Rochambeau fought shoulder to shoulder, has a very special significance. It means that the old friendship has remained unaltered through the passing years, that the old ideals of Washington are still the beacon lights that guide both our Nations, and it makes our old men, and little children, and widowed mothers, in their devastated homes, feel that the Allies of former days are not only once more our brothers-in-arms, but that they are our brothers in every sense of the word.

With all good wishes for the prosperity of the Daughters of the American Revolution, I am, dear Madam Chairman,

Sincerely yours,

Elise Jusserand.

HATS OFF!

Hats off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
A flash of color beneath the sky;
Hats off!
The flag is passing by!

Blue and crimson and white it shines,
Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines.
Hats off!
The colors before us fly;
But more than the flag is passing by.

Sea fights and land fights, grim and great,
Fought to make and to save the state;
Weary marches, and sinking ships;
Cheers of victory on dying lips;

Days of plenty and days of peace;
March of a strong land's swift increase;
Equal justice, right and law,
Stately honor and reverend awe;

Sign of a nation, great and strong
To ward her people from foreign wrong;
Pride and glory and honor, all
Live in the colors to stand or fall.

Hats off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
And loyal hearts are beating high;
Hats off!
The flag is passing by!
HOW IT BECAME PLAIN "MR. PRESIDENT"

Many United States Senators Favored Monarchial Forms

By Edgar Stanton Maclay

Part Second—Conclusion

(Synopsis: After debate in the Senate, which lasted from April 23, 1789, until May 8, the report of the "Title Committee" conferring the title of "Elective Majesty" on George Washington, first President of the United States, was rejected. William Maclay, Senator from Pennsylvania, led the opposition which, not satisfied with rejecting the committee's report, wished those favoring titles absolutely defeated, and stoutly continued the debate.)

HIS debate, beginning probably at the usual time for the Senate's meeting, namely 10 A.M., lasted until 3:30 P.M., by which time another committee was appointed to consider a title for the President. Concluding his record of the notable debate of this day, Maclay writes: "This whole silly business is the work of Mr. Adams and Mr. Lee. Izard follows Lee and the New England men . . . follow Mr. Adams. Mr. [Charles] Thompson [Secretary of the old Congress] says this used to be the case in the old Congress. I had, to be sure, the greatest share in this debate and must now have completely sold (no, sold is a bad word for I have got nothing for it) every particle of court favor, for a court our House seems determined on, and to run into all the fooleries, fopperies, fineries and pomp of royal etiquette."

After correcting the minutes, the Title Committee, appointed by the Senate on the day before, reported "His Highness, the President of the United States of America, and Protector of the Rights of the Same" for Washington. Senator William Few, of Georgia, spoke to Maclay, intimating his unwillingness to do anything hastily. He then addressed the Senate on the same lines, although he did not pointedly move for postponement. Meantime the clerk of the House of Representatives appeared at the bar and announced the adoption of the report of the Joint Committee, which rejected all titles.

At this point Maclay got up, said that what Few had said amounted to a motion for a postponement and asked leave to second him. "I then pointed out," records Maclay, "the rupture that was likely to ensue with the other House; that this was a matter of very serious import and I thought it our indispensable duty to avoid any inconvenience of that kind; that by the arrangement between the Houses, in case of disagreement, a conference might be requested; that my intention was, if the postponement was carried, to move immediately for a Committee of Conference to be appointed on the differences between the Houses, and I had hopes that by these means all subjects of debate would be done away."

Now Reed moved that the report might be adopted but he was not seconded. Senator Caleb Strong [of Massachusetts] was in favor of the postponement but was interrupted by the Chair. Senator [Tristram] Dalton [of Massachusetts] also was in favor of it and Maclay records: "I could now see
a visible anxiety in the Chair. Strong was up again and said among other things that he thought the other House would follow—but there was risk in it."

Evidently the tide began to turn against titles, for Maclay records: "I had a fine, slack and easy time of it to-day. Friends seemed to rise in succession. Lee went over his old ground twice but owned, at last, that there was difficulty every way, but said plainly that the best mode for the House was to adopt the report—and then the other House would follow. He found, however, the current began to turn against him and he laid his head on his hands as if he would have slept."

Finally Izard got up and said that he was in favor of a postponement. "I could see the Vice-President kindle at him," records Maclay. "Izard had remarked that the House of Representatives had adopted the report rejecting titles but the Chair interrupted him, saying: 'No, we had no right to know, nor could we know it until after the clerk had this morning official information.' The members fixed themselves and the question was called for."

At this point Adams got up and for forty minutes addressed the Senate. Maclay writes: "He began first on the subject of order and found fault with everything almost; but down he came to particulars and pointedly blamed a member for disorderly behavior. The member had mentioned the appearance of a captious disposition in the other House. This was disorderly and he spoke with asperity. The member meant was Mr. Izard. All this was prefatory. On he got to his favorite topic of titles and over the old ground of the immense advantage of, the absolute necessity of them. When he had exhausted this subject he turned a new leaf, I believe, on the conviction that the postponement would be carried and, perhaps, the business lost by an attention to the other House.

"'Gentlemen' [said Adams], I must tell you that it is you and the President that have the making of titles. Suppose the President to have the appointment of Mr. Jefferson at the court of France. Mr. Jefferson is, in virtue of that appointment, the most illustrious, the most powerful and what not. But the President must be himself something that includes all the dignities of the diplomatic corps and something greater still. What will the common people of foreign countries, what will the sailors and the soldiers say, 'George Washington, President of the United States?' They will despise him to all eternity. This is all nonsense to the philosopher—but so is all government whatever.'

"The above I recollect with great precision; but he said fifty more things equally injudicious which I do not think worth minuting. It is evident that he begins to despair of getting the article of titles through the House of Representatives and has turned his eye to get it done solely by the Senate."

Maclay had intended saying not another word on this subject for this day, but some remarks in the Vice-President's speech impelled the Pennsylvanian to rise. He said: "Mr. President, the Constitution of the United States has designated our Chief Magistrate by the appellation of the 'President of the United States of America.' This is his title of office; nor can we alter, add to or diminish it without infringing the Constitution. In like manner persons authorized to transact business with foreign powers are styled Ambassadors, Public Ministers, etc.
To give them any other appellation would be an equal infringement. As to grades of order or titles of nobility, nothing of the kind can be established by Congress.

"Can, then, the President and Senate do that which is prohibited to the United States at large? Certainly not. Let us read the Constitution. 'No title of nobility shall be granted by the United States.' The Constitution goes further. The servants of the public are prohibited from accepting them from any foreign state, king or prince. So that the appellation and terms given to nobility in the Old World are contraband language in the United States; nor can we apply them to our citizens consistent with the Constitution. As to what the common people, soldiers and sailors of foreign countries may think of us, I do not think it imports us much. Perhaps, the less they think or have occasion to think of us, the better."

Vice-President Adams now put the question and the postponement was carried; immediately after which Maclay offered a resolution for a conference between the two Houses. It was carried and the committee appointed. But now Ellsworth drew up another resolution in which the differences between the two Houses were to be kept out of sight and to proceed de novo on a title for the President. "I did not enter into the debate," records Maclay, "but expressed my fear that the House of Representatives would be irritated and would not meet us on that ground. And, as if they meant to provoke the other House, they insisted that the minute of rejection should go down with the appointment of the committee. Little good can come of it thus circumstanced, more especially as the old committee were reappointed," namely, Ellsworth, Johnson and Lee.

Monday, May 11, on motion of Lee, the subject of titles was postponed to the following day, but under date of May 12 Maclay records: "The business of considering the title, which was laid on the table, was postponed to see what would be the result of the conference of the Joint Committee on that subject." Adams's solicitude for titles was evident, for when the Senate met, May 13, he reminded the members that the report for the President's title lay on the table. The Senate was informed by Lee that the committee on titles had met in the Senate chamber but were interrupted by the assembling of that body and had agreed to meet on the following morning. Again, on May 14, the Vice-President "reminded us of the title report" but the committee was out on it. In a short time, however, they reported that the Lower House "had adhered in the strictest manner to their former resolution," which was against the granting of titles of any kind.

This, indeed, was a heavy blow for the advocates of titles. Catching at the last straw, Lee now moved that the Senate de novo committee's report in favor of titles be taken from the table and entered on the files of the House. The spirit of his motion was that attention should be paid to the usages of civilized nations in order to keep up a proper respect to the President; that "affectation of simplicity would be injurious"; that the Senate had decided in favor of titles but, in deference to the expressed feelings of the Lower House, the Senate, "for the present," should address the President without title.

It will be interesting to note Washington's bearing on the subject of titles
while it was under debate in Congress. His position was most embarrassing and called for tact and equanimity as the first title considered was that for the President. On its fate depended the granting of titles for the lesser officers of the government. That Washington conducted himself with his usual fortitude, impartiality and broad-mindedness is fully attested by the following entry in Maclay’s journal: “Through the whole of this base business [granting titles] I have endeavored to mark the conduct of General Washington. I have no clew that will fairly lead me to any just conclusion as to his sentiments. I think it scarce possible but he must have dropped something on a subject which has excited so much warmth. If he did, it was not on our side or I would have heard it. But no matter. I have, by plowing with the heifer of the other House, completely defeated them.” And so ended the momentous debate in the first United States Senate on the subject of titles which, in one form or another, “engaged almost the whole time of the Senate from the 23d of April, the day that our Vice-President began it,” until May 14 when the Senate, by a vote of ten to eight decided that they, “for the present,” would not press the subject of titles but so arranged the records as to give the impression that they sanctioned them.

One hundred and twenty-eight years have lapsed since this debate on a title for the President of the United States—and the consequent “ennobling” of the lesser officials of the “new” government—took place. That debate left the situation as follows: the House of Representatives rejected titles of any kind most positively. The Senate, finding that it could not bring the whole Congress to the point of giving titles, fell back to the position that the President and the Senate were the only fountain heads of titles and that, merely as a matter of accommodation, “for the present” they waived the question but put themselves on record—by placing on the files of the Senate a resolution which never was passed—as being in favor of appellations of nobility.

(Reprinted in part from Journal of the American Irish Historical Society)

**KNITTING SONG**

By Clara M. Breed

Click, click, click, Needles quick!
Fly in haste,
Time doth waste,
Point and purl,
Yarn untwirl,
For the brave,
On the wave;
Our heroes!

Click, click, click, Needles quick!
Do thy bit,
Seam and knit
Thy scarf strong,
Wide and long,
For soldier brave,
Pledged to save
Our Country!

Click, click, click, Needles quick!
Hear the drum,
War has come!
Woman’s hand
Tills the land,
Fills man’s place
In the race,
By God’s grace!
THE COMMONWEALTH OF FRANKLIN

By Louise Wilson Reynolds

"And Sir William said grave grace, and they spake polite, devout things to one another. And they are gone! They, and their things, and their sayings!"—CARLYLE.

EVER son and daughter of Tennessee will be glad to know that a monument is to be erected on Court-house Square, in the historic old town of Greenville, Tennessee, to commemorate the State of Franklin, the courageous little commonwealth that repudiated the sovereignty of North Carolina, and for five years exercised statehood in defiance of North Carolina and the Continental Congress.

Recognition for this long-neglected memorial is due to the efforts of the Morristown Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. The Chapter gave a contribution of $230, and the Counties of Greene and Hamblin each made an appropriation of $250, to which the citizens of Greenville generously added the sum of $500, and individual contributions have been received from other counties in the State. The monument will be dedicated on June 15, 1918.

The story of brave little Franklin has all the fire and romance which is usually attributed to fiction; nor could imagination conceive a more picturesque character than "Nolichucky Jack" Sevier, Governor of Franklin.

John Sevier was the son of Valentine Sevier, a French Huguenot, who settled in the Valley of Virginia. Young Sevier married at an early age, and at the time of Lord Dunmore's war was the proprietor of a store or trading post near Winchester. Having been commissioned lieutenant, he disposed of his store that he might engage in this campaign.

Tradition is vague concerning the date and death of John Sevier's first wife. Valentine Sevier was among the early settlers on the Watauga, and his family included his son John, then a widower. Handsome, magnetic, graceful in manner and form, John Sevier made his appearance on the page of frontier romance as a gallant admired by the belles in linsey; a leader whose hunting suits were envied and copied by his companions of the Border, while his prowess as an Indian fighter gained him wide renown.

Fort Watauga was surprised by the Indians in July, 1776, and during the attack Sevier saved Katharine Sherrill from capture and a fate horrible to contemplate. This Katharine, known in history as "Bonny Kate," afterward
became his wife. She was the daughter of Adam Sherrill, and tradition has it that she inherited her long dark tresses from some Spanish grandee, but her blue eyes held all the witchery of Ireland's daughters.

To revert for a moment to history: Under her royal grants North Carolina claimed what is now the State of Tennessee.

The names of most of the Watauga men previous to their moving to the new settlement had been borne on the muster rolls of Pennsylvania, North Carolina, and Virginia for short periods of service. They now seem to have enlisted for three months, and at the expiration of enlistment, took their turn in defending their settlements, daily imperiled by British spies and emissaries dwelling in the Indian towns on the Tennessee River.

By the year 1780 the settlements had grown along the Holston and Nolichucky Rivers and there were a number of small garrisons for defense. The country was now called Washington District.

It was in September that the memorable appeal for help from General Gates came to the "over-mountain" men, an appeal which brought instant response. But there was diversity in council, and Colonel Shelby and Sevier had trouble to enlist the aid of Colonel Campbell, of Virginia, who thought best to march his men to the Virginia line and assist in arresting, if possible, Cornwallis' invasion of Virginia.

When Campbell's cooperation was assured, Colonel Sevier was faced with the realization that practically every cent in the District was deposited in the land office. This money was procured from sale of public lands. He went to the entry taker and requested the money to purchase ammunition and equipment for an expedition against the British and Tories across the mountains.
The reply of the entry taker is worthy a place in history: “Colonel Sevier, I have no authority by law to make such a disposition of this money! It belongs to the impoverished treasury of North Carolina, but if by its use the British are driven from the country, I can trust that country to justify and vindicate my conduct. Take it!”

The amount drawn from the land office was $12,735.00 and after the battle of Kings’ Mountain a like amount was returned to the North Carolina Treasury by the people of Washington District.

Sevier, by his indomitable courage and dogged perseverance, finally overcame all obstacles, and on the day set for their march to join Gates the combined forces assembled, for the most part clad in hunting shirts and coon-skin caps. Before departing all heads were bared, as the Reverend Samuel Doak invoked a Divine Blessing upon the expedition, ending with the famous words: “The sword of the Lord and of Gideon,” and the mountains reverberated with the cry, “The sword of the Lord and our Gideons!” The sword of the Lord and the “over-mountain” Gideons, won Kings’ Mountain—a battle decisive in the history of the Revolution.

Praise from General Washington and General Greene and from Thomas Jefferson reached the backwoods. The North Carolina Assembly voted swords to Shelby and Sevier. The Counties of Greene and Sullivan were created and as Shelby’s interests were already in Kentucky, John Sevier was made Brigadier-General and became the undisputed leader of the western North Carolina counties.

The people of these western counties resented North Carolina’s restraining hand in relation to the Indian lands. They accused her of neglecting her frontier, and passively permitting the massacre of its people. Furthermore the people were ambitious; they aspired to Statehood!

At the April session, 1784, North Carolina ceded all of the country now Tennessee to the United States.

Then there was excitement on the border! John Sevier attempted in vain to quell the tumult. Conventions were held, composed of two members from each company in Washington, Sullivan, and Greene. The result of these conventions was the independent State of Franklin. General Sevier was elected Governor. The State was named Franklin in honor of Benjamin Franklin, through whose intercession it was hoped it might be admitted into the Union.

Greenville was made the capital of Franklin. A few town lots had been surveyed but not cleared of cane-brake. All activity centered around Kerr’s Ordinary, or tavern. Here the legislators lodged, paying four pence a day for board for man and horse. If he desired a half pint of whisky, and a gallon of oats for his horse it cost him six pence.

The State building stood in sight of the Ordinary. It was a one-room, clap-boarded building of unhewn logs, with but little light and ventilation.

Other officers of the new State were duly elected. The Currency Act of Franklin provided that various articles, such as deerskins, fox skins, peach and apple brandy, should be received as money at fixed rates.

Mr. Cage, Speaker of the House, is said to have been more skilled in classics than in “peltry,” and was frequently cheated by having tails cut
off raccoon skins which were quite valuable and having them sewed to opossum, which were quite cheap.

Under the constitution of Franklin Commonwealth no one could hold office unless he was a Christian, believing in the Bible, Heaven, Hell and the Trinity. Immoral men and Sabbath-breakers were debarred from holding office, together with lawyers and ministers of the Gospel.

Alarmed at the result of her legislative act, North Carolina repealed her "Cession Act," but the "Franks" refused to return to their allegiance. For two years the new State swept everything before it. The disaffection spread into Virginia! Patrick Henry wrote to the Virginia assembly: "I enclose herein a letter from the Honorable Mr. Hardy covering a memorial to Congress, praying the establishment of an independent State, to be bound as herein expressed . . . The proposed limits include a vast extent of territory which in its growth will form an impassable barrier between us and those who in the course of events may occupy the territory westward of the mountains; some mayhap who have views incompatible with our safety. If this most important part of our country be lopped off we lose that barrier for which our people have long fought, that nursery of soldiers from which future armies can be levied."

The proposed boundary of the Virginia Franks included a large part of Virginia, Kentucky, Georgia, and Alabama.

Georgia made no effort to disguise her sympathy for the new State. Sevier was made a member of the Cincinnati, and "Success to the State of Franklin, his Excellency, Governor Sevier and his virtuous citizens," became a popular toast.

In 1786 North Carolina procured a foothold in Franklin, and attempted to hold its Courts. Sessions of both Franklin and North Carolina Courts were broken up by opposing factions; Court records were stolen and destroyed, and dignitaries subjected to humiliation; taxes were levied by both States and collected by neither; counties were laid off by both States covering the same territory but with different boundaries and names. As there were few ministers in Franklin, civil marriages were common. Franklin protested that marriage licenses issued by North Carolina were invalid. North Carolina refused to recognize the validity of licenses issued by the Franklin clerk. The careful bride and groom to prevent complications engaged the services of both North Carolina and Franklin magistrates.

Under an act of Franklin "Promulgating Education" Martin Academy (afterward Washington College), the first institution of learning west of the Alleghenies, was established. The Reverend Samuel Doak is said to have brought the nucleus for the library from Pennsylvania on "a flea-bitten horse." In a community where good horse flesh was an eminent claim to respectability, the horse must have aroused more interest than did a possible future library.

When North Carolina passed the "Oblivion Act" many Franks, seeing the futility of the struggle, and fearing their property would be confiscated, took the Oath of Allegiance to North Carolina.

Upon the expiration of Sevier's term of office there was no other candidate for Governor. But Franklin had done
what North Carolina could or would not do; Sevier and his wild riders of the Nolichucky had defended the frontier against the Indians!

A day of reckoning came; John Sevier, arrested by a North Carolina sheriff, was spirited away from his faithful adherents and carried across the mountains to be tried for treason. Time has failed to reveal why John Sevier was never brought to trial. He was released from custody, through the effort of Gen. Joseph McDowell, and when a rescue party came, determined on violence, he was permitted to return to his home. Later he was elected a member of the Assembly, and was the first Congressman from west of the Alleghanies, afterward becoming the first Governor of Tennessee, when she was admitted to the Union in 1796.

The first capital of Tennessee was located at Knoxville. The Governor's salary was even more inadequate to keep up the office than had been the "peltry" of the State of Franklin. Governor and Mrs. Sevier were forced to live in the most frugal manner. Their hospitable roof, however, sheltered statesmen, Indians, and old comrades-at-arms, but above all none were more welcome than the loyal friends of Franklin.

President James Madison appointed John Sevier, then 71 years old, to survey the newly-acquired Creek Territory. Following a brief illness he died in his tent on the Tallapoosa River in Alabama, and was buried with the honors of war by United States troops in an Indian village near the present city of Decatur.

Research of later years has brought to light correspondence between the Governor of Franklin and Gardoqui, representing the Spanish Governor of New Orleans. "It breathes of possible Spanish intrigue." In view of an otherwise unblemished career, and lack of direct evidence, it is but fair to believe that the crucial hour would have found Sevier too big for the temptation; too devoted to the men whose homes his strong arm had helped defend to ever have entangled them in a disastrous and treacherous alliance with a foreign power.

Many changes have taken place in the ancient Commonwealth of Franklin. Town lots have been cleared of canebrake and paved streets cover the trails and the old cowpaths. A citizen
of Greenville, Andrew Johnson, went from his tailor shop eventually to the White House! A handsome County court house is the latest acquisition of the one-time capital of Franklin.

The faded records in the clerk's office recall persons and incidents long forgotten. Here is a certain "Andrew Jackson who has obtained a license to practice law in these Courts." It is told of this same "Andy" that he was an Irish hoodlum, who raced horses and fought roosters! Clients came not; so "Andy" rode farther, and fared better.

Turning to the year 1789! "This day John Sevier and John Weir rode into Court and took the Oath prescribed in like cases."

John Weir, who with John Sevier took the Oath of Allegiance, was a friend, neighbor, and trusty lieutenant. He fought under Sevier at Kings' Mountain, joined General Nathaniel Greene and was present at the Siege of Yorktown, or "York," as the records sometimes say.

At another place in the Court records we read where the son of John Sevier identifies a certain Margaret, declares her "to be the daughter of John Weir," states that "when a boy he was present with his father at her wedding, and that she is rightly entitled to a legacy bequeathed her by her uncle, General Samuel Blackburn, of Virginia."

At her wedding the said Margaret trusted neither to North Carolina or Franklin magistrates, but had Parson Doak tie the knot in an uncompromising orthodox way!

In this son of John Sevier, it is just possible we see again the boy of fifteen who watched his father's regiment march away to Kings' Mountain and to whom Bonny Kate said as she placed her hand on his shoulder: "Here is another soldier who would like to go to war, but there are no horses left,—and poor fellow—it is too far to walk!"

Back from the musty records to the Franklin Monument! To the descendants of the little handful of Franks, scattered from coast to coast, the Franklin Monument will stand—not a memorial to "Men with Empires in their Brain"—but a deserving and too long neglected tribute to the fearless, liberty-loving patriots, the rugged pioneers of Tennessee.

**D. A. R. GIFT MARKERS**

Woven tapes have been made that may be sewed on gifts from the Daughters of the American Revolution to men in the Army and Navy.

The tapes marked "American Red Cross, D. A. R. Navy Auxiliary" are only to be used with gifts by members of the D. A. R. who have formed a Navy Auxiliary with the approval of the American Red Cross. Just as soon as these gifts are completed, marked and packed they are to be addressed to the Red Cross divisional warehouse and sent express prepaid by the D. A. R. Navy Auxiliary.

The tapes marked "Daughters of the American Revolution" are for use on any gift made by a D. A. R., or given through the D. A. R. not coming under the Red Cross as above outlined.

These tapes are $1.00 a hundred, or 1 cent each, and either or both kinds may be ordered. Cards to be sent with the gifts, giving the name of Chapter, town, and name and address of Chapter Regent, may be purchased for 25 cents a hundred.

Orders, accompanied by the money, for either cards or tapes should be sent to:

Treasurer General, N. S. D. A. R.,
Memorial Continental Hall,
Washington, D. C.
JOHN looked at Lydia in the drizzly dark of a November morning. One small, discouraged sheet of corn bread lay between them on the breakfast table.

“Well, Sis,” he said, with a chuckle, “we may not be rich, but at least we’re ‘Hoovering.’”

You couldn’t call it an “apartment” where John Endicott Lyon and his sister Lydia made their home. As a witty bachelor once said, “it wasn’t quarters, it was eighths.” Of two rooms, the smaller was Lydia’s bedroom; the other they made their living-room, and a folding cot was prepared there for John at night. Their family line had come down with dignity, but not with wealth, from the Pilgrim Fathers’ era, and this lame boy, a poet who spent his days in a photographer’s work-rooms, and a girl who knew how to make the violin cry and laugh, yet worked all day at a notion counter, were now all that was left. Without influential friends, there were no schools or musical circles open to them in this big city; all was strange, but at least there were wage-earning opportunities which there had not been in the little Crofton Village where their father had been a physician, with a very small practice.

“Do you suppose, Lyd, we’ll ever be able to afford a daily newspaper?” asked his sister. “I’d like to see you make as good a one now.”

“Think I couldn’t do it? I bet I could make a newspaper that folks would like to read. Tell you what, Sis, that’s some idea. I’ll write an editorial this evening. Why, Sis,” he added, excitedly, “after we get it all written I’ll send it back to Crofton Village, to the Crofton Herald. Maybe some of it will get into print.” Lydia shook her head in disbelief, but anything that would amuse Jack was worth while, so she promised him a column of news locals.

With fingers stained with the photographer’s solutions, with a bag of buns in one hand and a newspaper in the other, John hurried into their bit of a room that night.

“Say, Sis, I’ve got my subject all right. You remember how we read once on a bulletin board that Henry Ford announced he was for peace at any price, but sometimes the price of peace was war? And I told you then I thought that was the biggest thing anybody had said. Well, now, see here. I just had to buy a paper when I saw this in the waiting-room. That big man over from England, Balfour, has said just the same thing,—and I bet Joffre is saying it too, in that French lingo of his. Why, it’s just like a swimmer struggling to keep his head out of water to breathe; we have to fight awhile, then I tell you, we’ll breathe deep.”

Lydia smiled at him, toasted the buns and cooked two eggs for their dinner, cutting in half a small orange for dessert. Then while he sat down to busy scrib-
bling, she tuned up her violin for her regular evening practice. The boy, with his left hand tousling his hair, sat bent over the writing, and the girl played on and on.

"Say, Sis," he called suddenly, "what was the old boat song father used to sing when he felt sort of good? He learned it when he was a boy, and I remember once he said it was an old French tune."

Lydia thought a moment, then took up her bow and slowly called up a melody, growing swifter in her playing as memory came back, till the little room resounded with a rollicking tune.

"That's the stuff!" shouted the boy. "Do that again, Lyd, and let me get that metre." Over and over the girl played patiently until the boy began to write at a rapid rate.

Now while these things were going on in the little room on a side street, in the great city of coal and iron round about them there were many more serious happenings. There were the tides of nationalities, of races, of classes; there was unrest, and a hint of anarchy. These were the anxious days of the draft ahead. Up on the wall of John Lyon's little room he had fastened his great-great-grandfather's musket from Bunker Hill, and his grandfather's sword from Gettysburg. But these emblems could not be in all homes, and the spirit that interprets a righteous war was sometimes lacking.

Two men, a steel manufacturer with 3000 men in his employ, and a railroad president, were out in the streets of this Iron City on the night of John's excitement. They had been friends from boyhood, and they worked together still. So great was their anxiety in the present crisis that in the quiet night they preferred to walk together and consult, rather than rush about in their powerful cars. The railroad president was a lover of music, and happening to cross the quiet side street, Lydia's violin attracted him. The two men listened. The windows of the hot little room stood open, and the men heard an excited boy's voice say:

"I can't write an editorial worth a cent, but this stuff just makes rhymes whether or no. Play that old tune, Lyd, and let's try the words."

The violin swung into an inspiring air, new to the listening men, and a boy's clear tenor sang:

When the price of peace is war, my boys,  
We'll fight with blood and brain;  
And every man of the Stars and Stripes  
Will march among its train.

Our flag shall never weakly fall  
Beneath the ocean vast,  
Without a million rescuing hands  
To raise it to the mast.

"Say, Lyd, that goes all right. Let me fix one of those lines a bit."

Outside in the dim light of a tree-shaded sidewalk the two men looked at each other and waited. Then they heard the girl say slowly:

"I think that's good, Jack. Is there more of it?"

"Plenty, Sis. Now play lightly."

And there was something appealing in the way he sang—a tone which reached the heart—an undernote of sadness from a battlefield:

Though we cannot see the way before,  
It leads to triumph's crown;  
Before our strong united power,  
Opposers will go down.

That road may lead to death and pain,  
Before the day is done,  
But our country needs the best we have,  
Each daughter and each son.

Outside, the two men, with sons in the training camp, found themselves grasping one another's hands, but the boy shouted:
"Now put on steam, Lyd, in honor of Great-granddaddy's musket!" The girl swept spirited chords and the boy sang at the top of his lungs:

Our fathers fought for liberty
Against a foreign foe,
And we'll defend their blood-bought soil
With many a valiant blow.
For God and home and honor, now,
We'll wage a righteous fray,
And let our blood set seal to faith
That right shall win the day.
So the price of peace is war, my boys;
We'll fight with blood and brain,
And every man of the Stars and Stripes
Will march among its train.

There was no more waiting on the part of the men outside. Without a word they mounted the steps of the old house and John and Lydia found these keen-eyed strangers at their door. The railroad president spoke in direct terms:

"We heard your song outside and liked it. Could you sing like that to a crowd of men in a railway yard or at a miners' meeting?" The boy's face was pale, but the spirit of '76 was in his veins.

"I think you must have a reason for asking, sir, and I'll do the best I can."

So the boy sang next day—once, twice, a dozen times to big, silent, grimy throngs, and at last the great answering chord was struck as a husky munition worker shouted:

"By ——! the lad's givin' it to us straight!" And the roar of applause which followed brought comfort and relief to the manufacturer and the railroad president, and glad triumph to John Lyon.

The two men had copies of John's song in a dozen languages and dialects scattered among their men; and the anxious days of the draft passed in earnest seriousness that was encouraging and patriotic.

It was perhaps a minor result, but a pleasant one, that never again were John and Lydia, son and daughter of the grand old Revolutionary stock, left without influential friends.

NATIONAL ARCHIVES BUILDING—A WAR NECESSITY

The unprecedented demand for additional space in practically all of the great U. S. Departments at Washington, and throughout the Nation, as well as throughout the embassies and legations abroad, has rendered imperative the speedy erection of a National Archives Building. This matter has long been agitated, and numerous organizations and individuals have steadily pressed the matter upon the Congress. The necessity for quick and concerted action now is most apparent.

Before the much-needed large building can become available immense quantities of very important records must, apparently, be moved from storage buildings (inflammable, and makeshifts at best) to storage buildings, or destroyed, according to the varying views of the different public officials, under the general required sanction of the Librarian of Congress. There exists a pressing necessity for immediately available fireproof, safe and suitable storage for large quantities of records which otherwise must be sacrificed to provide badly needed space in which to conduct the ever-increasing activities of the war. This is not a theory, it is a constantly growing and insistent fact. It is better to preserve the records in bulk, even, than to sacrifice them.

The omnibus public building Act (Public—No. 432) approved March 4, 1913, took away Square 143, which had been acquired as the site for a National Archives Building, and directed that the large Department of the Interior Building (recently occupied) be erected thereon. It also (Sec. No. 21, of said Act) authorized the construction somewhere in Washington of a large fireproof Archives Building "not exceeding the sum of $1,500,000," after the preparation of suitable plans, for which latter action there was appropriated $5000. These plans were prepared and returned by the Public Buildings Commission, etc., to the Supervising Architect, Treasury Department, for amendment showing a more suitable exterior. These amended plans, with a full report, are to be presented to Congress by January 1, 1918.—National Genealogical Society Quarterly.
SHORT time ago I was talking to Mr. Edward V. Valentine, the celebrated sculptor, about Richmond's pride, his beautiful statue of the statesman, Thomas Jefferson. He laughingly told me that, soon after it was set up in the court of the Jefferson Hotel, its owner, Mr. Ginter, met him with the remark:

"Valentine, your work has been severely criticized by a gentleman who said it is not at all like Jefferson. 'What!' I asked. 'Not a likeness?' 'No,' responded the critic. 'I saw him in Rip Van Winkle three weeks ago.'"

Mr. Valentine, who was a warm friend of the actor, took him, on his next visit to Richmond, to see his masterpiece.

"Now, it's a curious thing," said Joe Jefferson; "that statue is the image of my father!"

Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, who early in his career as patriot and statesman acquired the nickname of "the Sage of Monticello," was his own architect, and his house was thirty years in building. The blocks and the nails were made on the place by his slaves and the woodwork was cut from timber on his plantation, except such ornamental material as was brought to Richmond from Philadelphia and hauled in carts to his estate.

Monticello was only partly built when Jefferson married the beautiful widow, Maria Skelton, on January 2, 1772. A few days after the wedding they left Williamsburg on their homeward journey of a hundred miles. A light fall of snow increased until it lay two feet deep across their path, and they resolved to proceed on horseback. Arriving late at night, they found the fires out and the servants gone to bed. Too happy to be disturbed by trifles they solaced themselves with a bottle of wine found on a shelf behind some books and broke the silence of the night with songs and merry laughter.

The mansion commands an unobstructed view of Charlottesville and an outlook of forty-seven miles to the Blue Ridge Mountains at whose base lies the University of Virginia.

The exterior of Monticello is the Doric school of architecture with heavy cornices and massive ballustrades. Embedded in the ceiling of the wide portico is a queer compass by which Jefferson's guests could tell the geography of the country. It said that the door was always open to visitors, some of whom came to stay for months. The housekeeper frequently had to provide for fifty beds. No wonder the master of the house died a poor man!

Inside, the public rooms are finished in Ionic designs. You enter a large hall, the height of the house, with passages leading to the end of the building. Opening into it are the beautiful solid mahogany doors of the drawing-room whose walls are finished with inlaid satin and rosewood. The floor is in ten-inch squares of wild cherry, very hard, susceptible of high polish and the
THE SAGE OF MONTICELLO

VALENTINE'S CELEBRATED STATUE OF THOMAS JEFFERSON
color of mahogany; the border of each square is of beech, four inches wide and highly polished. Its cost was two hundred dollars—Jeffersonian simplicity, nevertheless! The room, covered by a portico of one story, and surmounted by a billiard room, projects twenty feet beyond the body of the house. It was under this projection that the faithful slaves, Cæsar and Martin, concealed their master's plate when the British visited Monticello. Cæsar had slipped down through the cavity made by removing a plank, to receive the silver and, as the last piece was handed to him, the enemy came in sight. Martin, caring more for his master's property than Cæsar's comfort, nailed the plank down on the poor fellow, who remained a prisoner there for three days without food or drink. This same Martin, when threatened with death by a soldier holding a cocked pistol against his breast, declined to disclose his master's whereabouts, responding instead, in brave defiance: "Fire away!"

The arrangement of Jefferson's bedroom was unique. It adjoined that of his wife by a broad arch in which stood a bed six feet wide—half in his room and the other half extended into Mrs. Jefferson's. It was in this bed, as she lay dying, that she extracted from him the promise not to marry again. Years afterwards he had engraved on her tombstone:

If in the melancholy shades below,
The flames of friends and love's cease to glow,
Yet mine shall sacred last; mine undecayed
Burn on through death and animate my shade.

In 1824 Lafayette came to America as guest of the nation and soon, at the earnest plea of its owner, went to Monticello. Jefferson's grandson, who was present, tells of the meeting of the two friends: "As Lafayette stepped from his carriage, Jefferson descended the steps of the portico. The scene which followed was touching. Jefferson was feeble and tottering with age, Lafayette permanently lamed and broken in health by his long confinement in the dungeon of Olmutz. As they approached each other their uncertain gait quickened into a shuffling run and exclaiming: 'Ah, Jefferson!' 'Ah, Lafayette!' they burst into tears as they fell into each other's arms. Among the four hundred men who witnessed the scene there was not a dry eye—no sound save an occasional suppressed sob."

(The Domestic Life of Jefferson, page 390.) At a dinner given in honor of the French soldier three Presidents of the United States sat around the board; James Monroe came from his home in Loudoun and James Madison from Montpelier, and the latter acted as toastmaster. In Jefferson's toast to Lafayette he said: "He was our benefactor in peace as well as war. I but held the nail, he drove it."

One of Jefferson's dearest friends was Dabney Carr, who afterwards became his brother-in-law. They loved each other from boyhood; congenial in tastes, they would read and discuss books as they sat under the shade of a large oak tree. Once they promised each other that the one who survived should see that the body of the other was buried beneath the oak. When Carr's untimely death occurred, Jefferson was absent from home but, on his return, finding his friend buried at Shadewell, he had his body disinterred and placed according to their tryst on the wooded slope of Monticello.

On July 4, 1825, Jefferson died and
was buried by the side of his friend at the foot of the tree. The next year his grandson, Thomas Jefferson Randolph, erected a monument which was monument was carried away during the Civil War, in small bits, in the pockets of visitors. In 1878, on motion of S. S. Cox, of New York, the Congress chipped away by relic hunters. Again a stone was put over him by the professors of the University he had established and loved so well. This second of the United States appropriated five thousand dollars to erect a shaft after a design found among Jefferson's papers.
Query: While an original motion is pending, a substitute motion is offered and passed by a large majority. Should the chairman put the original motion, or consider that as the substitute motion has been passed the original motion is not eligible for further consideration?—Y. Z.

Answer: The chairman should not put the original motion, because it has been replaced by a new motion and has thus been finally disposed of. The new motion that has replaced it is the pending question and must be put to vote or otherwise disposed of. There appears to be much misunderstanding of this form of amendment. To substitute is simply to strike out all of a resolution or paragraph and insert in its place another resolution or paragraph on the same general subject. When one resolution is substituted for another, it, the new resolution, becomes the pending question, just as the original resolution was, and must be adopted or rejected, or otherwise disposed of. It has simply taken the place of the original resolution and members may have voted for the substitute with the intention of voting against the amended (substituted) resolution. They may think it easier to kill the new, or substituted, resolution than the original one. When the substitute has been adopted the chair immediately states the question on the resolution as amended, that is, the resolution as amended by striking out one resolution and inserting another. While it may appear like voting on the substitute twice, it is not so, as the first vote was merely on substituting the new for the original resolution. As the original resolution had not been adopted, replacing it by the new resolution does not adopt the new one, but leaves it as the pending question. The method of amending a substitute is fully explained on pages 141-143, Rules of Order, Revised.

Query: Do the rules governing the amending of the constitution control the revision of the constitution?

Answer: Yes, because it is impossible to revise the constitution except by amending it, that is, by adding words to it or taking words from it. It is correct English to speak of revising the constitution, but when the revision committee reports a new constitution the parliamentary motion is to adopt the substitute [R. O. R., page 271]. In other words, the question is on amending the constitution by substituting the new one for the old one. It is a general principle of parliamentary law that a majority vote is sufficient to adopt any legitimate motion except those for which the rules prescribe a larger vote. There is no rule relating to the vote on revising, and therefore if it is not under the rules relating to amending there is no restriction upon it whatever, and it can be adopted without notice by a majority vote at any business meeting. If this is so, it is useless to move any restrictions on amending the constitution, because any one can evade the restrictions by moving to revise the constitution even if it were proposed to change only one word. Any member has as much right to make the motion as a committee appointed for the purpose, provided revising is not amending. When the constitution prohibits amendment (i.e., its alteration) except by a prescribed method, the prohibition cannot be evaded by using another word than amend to accomplish the same object. If the by-laws prohibit the Executive Board of a club from expending, without the club's authority, more than $200 between any two consecutive meetings, the board could not legally evade this and purchase a club house for $10,000, claiming that they had not expended any money, but had only purchased property which was not prohibited by the by-laws. The purchase necessarily involves an expenditure. Does any one think for a moment that the U. S. Supreme Court would hold valid a revision of the U. S. Constitution that was adopted without conforming to the rules governing the amending of the constitution? It must be borne in mind that the constitution cannot be changed in the slightest degree without amending it. Shylock had the right to cut out a pound of Antonio's flesh provided he did not draw a drop of blood; so the constitution may be revised without observing all the rules governing its amendment, provided not one word is added to, nor one word struck out of the constitution.—H. M. R.
STATE CONFERENCES

Minnesota

The Twenty-third Annual Congress of the Minnesota Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the Radisson Hotel, Minneapolis, on October 25, 1917. The two sessions were held in the pleasant roof-garden on the twelfth floor, and the luncheon was served in the gold room, on the second floor.

Mrs. James T. Morris, State Regent, opened the Conference and the invocation was offered by Mrs. Cyrus W. Wells, a former State Regent. Mrs. Eli Torrance, also an ex-State Regent, gave an address of welcome.

Nearly two hundred members of D. A. R. Chapters in Minnesota were present. There are two new Chapters in process of organization, the St. Anthony Falls Chapter, of Minneapolis, Mrs. F. W. Little, Organizing Regent, and the Lake Agassiz Chapter, Moorhead, Miss Mary Rainey, Regent. These bring the total number of Chapters in the State to twenty-four, and others will soon be formed in Red Wing and Brainerd. The State Registrar's report showed twelve hundred and ninety-five members.

The reports of Chapter Regents showed a great activity in Red Cross and other War Relief work. Many thousands of garments of many sorts, also thousands of knitted sets for the sailors have been completed and sent to destination. The State has taken eight boats, destroyers, one submarine, and submarine-chasers to outfit, six of these being claimed by Minneapolis.

The D. A. R. War Relief Committee of Minneapolis, Mesdames W. P. Plant and W. L. Benedict, Chairmen, has accomplished much fine and systematic work, has enlisted the services of nineteen churches, and meets once a week for special sewing.

All Chapters have been vitally interested in the sale of Liberty Bonds, and the members have bought over $225,000 worth in the two campaigns. The Minneapolis Chapter has bought $1200 worth of bonds with the fund accumulated by the Monument Committee of the Chapter.

Wenonah Chapter, Winona, has established a record in the number of trench candles made through its influence, the school children of Winona having made over 25,000 of them, which have been sent to France. Wenonah Chapter has also made a record in the knitting for sailors. Mrs. James T. Morris, State Regent, gave $50 for a Liberty Bond, which is to be given to the first orphan made by the death of an American soldier in France. This special example may be followed by others in the State.
The Minnesota Daughters have also made several of the Thrift afghans of odds and ends of yarns.

The State Regent, in her address, advocated the conserving of all things toward the end of patriotic effort, and called upon the many women in the audience who had sons, husbands and brothers in the war to stand as an evidence of the active patriotism of the Minnesota D. A. R.

Mrs. A. E. Walker, Vice-Regent, of Duluth, assisted the State Regent in the duties of the chair. The regular meeting of the Sibley House Association of the Minnesota D. A. R. was held on October 26, at the Leamington Hotel.

The Daughters of Minnesota were saddened by the death of the husband of the State Regent, Mr. James T. Morris, on Wednesday, October 31. Mr. Morris was intensely interested in the objects and welfare of the D. A. R., and was always a generous and wise adviser in all matters connected with it.

(MRS. D. B.) LETHE B. MORRISON, Historian.

Connecticut

Speeches ringing with patriotism and inspiring music formed the program for the twenty-fourth general meeting of the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution held in the Presbyterian Church, Stamford, Conn., on November 13, 1917. The Stamford Chapter was hostess for the occasion and right cordially welcomed the guests. It was a memorable occasion, too, because of the presence of the President General, Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey.

The State Regent, Mrs. John Laidlaw Buel, presided at both morning and afternoon sessions. The former opened at 11.30 with the procession of National, State, and Chapter officers, and speakers of the day among whom were His Honor, John J. Treat, Mayor of Stamford; Dr. George C. F. Williams, who brought greetings from the Connecticut S.A.R.; Dr. Charles A. Dinsmore, of Waterbury, Conn., and Mr. Elmer Marston Wentworth, president of the National Society, S.A.R.

The Rev. Robert Morris, pastor of the First Congressional Church, pronounced the invocation, after which the audience, led by Mrs. Hart Sherwood, sang the Connecticut State song. Mrs. Joel Mann Anderson, Regent of the hostess Chapter, graciously and cordially welcomed the guests in behalf of the Chapter; she said that a state meeting had been held in Stamford eighteen years before when Mrs. Daniel Manning was President General. The National Society at that time numbered 30,000; Mrs. Guernsey, our President General, now directs the activities of 101,000 members.

Mrs. John Laidlaw Buel, State Regent, responded to the address of welcome, expressing for Connecticut Daughters, hearty appreciation of Stamford Chapter's hospitality, and followed this with a stirring patriotic speech, which is quoted in part:

"We meet to-day in a most solemn hour of the world's history. A year ago we, as a nation, were asleep. We were holding ourselves aloof from the conflict as though it were none of our concern. We were allowing the armies and navies of England and France to fight our battles for us, while we drifted easily along our smooth path of material prosperity, read the newspapers with interest, handed out our dollars generously for the relief of war's sufferers and from time to time protested diplomatically against violation of our rights and the broken faith and diabolical atrocities of Germany. But now, thank God, that is changed.

"We are no longer open to the charge of cowardice, moral indifferance, and submergence in supine luxury, for a 'red-haired' American gunner on the battlefields of France has fired another 'shot heard around the world,' in the cause of human liberty. American soldiers in France are paying our great debt to Lafayette's Frenchmen in America in the dark days of '76.

"We are in the midst of a struggle of portent for the human race—pregnant with weal or woe,—we know not which. What is our part as Daughters of the American Revolution in this stupendous cataclysm?

"As an organization our talent will be required of us if the days to come, multiplied a thousand fold, and our talent is the supreme opportunity for service that is ours to-day to use as we will. As an organization therefore, national, State and Chapter, in its formation, we should work for our country to-day, and not only as individuals. As a society we are more than a quarter century old. Before ever the Red Cross was a Government department or had any organized strength, our national society came to the rescue of our hopelessly unprepared Government in the Spanish-American War, and as the Government's official appointee we handled the nursing service and a vast amount of relief work.

"It is written not only in our society's records, but in the archives of the Government. Shall our record be less in this unprecedented time of world-wide war? Already our record in this war is being questioned. All over the country I hear of the question being asked in sneering skepticism: And what are the Daughters doing? A question that so unjustly implies the belief that we are doing nothing, should not by loyal Daughters be allowed to pass unchallenged. Its answer is
the magnificent summary of work during the summer months alone, and representing but half the States which was reported to the last National board meeting.

"Pride in our society should never allow it to be thought a slacker, and it will be thought a slacker if you have no written accounts of your labors to give to coming generations. Our history in the world war will hereafter be required of us. If it is a blank page it will be a reflection upon our patriotism and a dishonor to our ancestry—a reflection most undeserved when we ourselves know how hard and incessantly we are working.

"Two great undertakings which as a national society we are proposing to accomplish have been announced to the Chapters in recent Bulletins. A fund of $100,000 is to be raised for the national society to lend to our government in the third Liberty loan and $52,000 is to be raised for the restoration of an entire devastated village of France.

"To concentrate on two definite objects worthy of our power and of our numbers is expected of us. Our service to the Red Cross is vitally important, but there is no just reason why it should be unrecorded service, or why it should be the only service. There are other things to do of equal importance and necessity. There are Liberty loans, food conservation and the rehabilitation of war-worn France, our rescuer and friend—our savior in 1776 and 1914. Remember the Marne. I shudder to think what would have happened here in this country if the might and glory of France had failed in those days of fierce and terrible ordeal.

"And here we stand, we Daughters of our patriot fathers, confronted in our turn with superhuman labors. It is no time to yield to fatigue—to say 'We can do no more,' 'We are working all we can.' We see now our part in the great war, and we have not yet begun to work. We have not begun to sacrifice ourselves, nor to realize the toil, and it may be suffering, that will be required of us before this conflict ends. Be not deluded with false hopes, or over-complacent about our allied strength and the enemy's weakness.

"The end of it all is hidden in God's closed hands. I tell you we do not know what the end will be—whether it will be the freedom of the world or the death of liberty and civilization, crushed beneath the horrors of Prussian autocracy. We are in a titanic struggle against the forces of evil, of murder, of treachery, of robbery and lust. Ours is the holiest war of all history. See to it that we each do our rescuer and friend—our savior in 1776 and 1814.

"Pride in our society should never allow it to be thought a slacker, and it will be thought a slacker if you have no written accounts of your labors to give to coming generations. Our history in the world war will hereafter be required of us. If it is a blank page it will be a reflection upon our patriotism and a dishonor to our ancestry—a reflection most undeserved when we ourselves know how hard and incessantly we are working.

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"'He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
   * * * * * *

"'Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet;
   Our God is marching on.'"

Mrs. Sara Thomson Kinney, Honorary Vice-President General, brought greetings. She reminded her audience "that just such problems as haunt the world to-day, have again and again startled humanity, and though progress never marches straight and uninterruptedly ahead, the fact remains, that during such periods of stress and strain, the world has advanced towards its goal of civilization and Christianity. We should not only strive to make the world safe for democracy, but to make democracy safe for the world."

With deep regret the Daughters received the announcement that their former President General, Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, was unable to be present. The message of patriotism which she sent, was read by the State Recording Secretary, Mrs. Starr C. Barnum. Mrs. Scott's message was an eloquent reminder to the Daughters that "this is our war, for America to win, not only for democracy and the freedom of the nations, but for our very existence."

She touched upon the various methods of war relief service conducted by the D. A. R., emphasized the need of food conservation, and paid a glowing tribute to the heroic sacrifices of the men who are defending us.

Following a delightful luncheon, arranged for by Stamford Chapter and served by the different churches of the city, the afternoon session was opened with the singing of Columbia by the audience, and after a patriotic address by Dr. George C. Williams, the State Regent introduced the President General, Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey, as a "leader of sound sense, patriotic of heart, indomitable of will, fearless for the right, wise in her mar- shalling of 101,000 Daughters, far-seeing, impartial and broad of vision. Where she leads in patriotic service, we follow gladly and loyally."

Mrs. Guernsey prefaced her address with a brief summary of the objects of the society. She said that "Daughters have tried to teach patriotism in its highest form. Now the time has come to prove ourselves, to put our theories
into practice. In the earlier days of the war, we did not realize war could come to us, we were so far removed from the scene of battle. We felt secure, we forgot that the spirit of that handful of men of the Colonies was with us. We have joined our allies; we are fighting for universal peace, and our hearts are in the giving. We are giving our best. American women have never been idle when the call has come, and now they will rise supreme in this crisis. Let us stand by our country, our flag, and our President. Let us encourage and not discourage. Let us believe and not doubt."

Mrs. Buel's affectionate introduction of Mrs. George Maynard Minor, Vice-President General from Connecticut, found a responsive note in the heart of every Connecticut Daughter present.

Because of the lateness of the hour, Mrs. Minor spoke very briefly, expressing her appreciation of being there and stating that she was proud to represent Connecticut on the National Board.

A particularly fine musical program added to the inspiration of the meeting. Among those who took part in it were: Mrs. Joel Hulse, who sang "Joan of Arc"; Miss Kathleen Mulvaney, "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," the audience joining in the chorus; Mrs. Hart Sherwood, "Your Flag and My Flag"; Mrs. Atkins, at the piano, and Mrs. Spencer, at the organ, played a march by Mendelssohn as the recessional.

One of the special feature was "The Songs of the Allies in Costumes"; Mrs. Hart Sherwood, representing France; Mrs. Joel Hulse, England; Mrs. Robert Rosan, Italy; Mrs. A. T. Tanner, Russia; and Miss Lydia Vosburgh, America. The singers entered in turn from either side of the auditorium, passed to the front of the platform, sang the National Anthem of the country she represented, and remained standing while "Columbia" advanced from the rear of the church, down the centre aisle. As "Columbia" passed by the audience rose and saluted our colors.

After Miss Vosburgh, personating Columbia, had sung "The Star Spangled Banner," and Dr. Francis Gray, pastor of the Universalist Church, had pronounced the benediction, Columbia, followed by the Allies and the ushers, escorting the officers and speakers, passed into the banquet hall of the church.

Afternoon tea was served in the banquet hall.

Thus closed a day patriotically most inspiring, filling all present with a stronger enthusiasm to do their "bit."

Louise L. Barnum,
State Recording Secretary.

Kentucky

The Kentucky State Conference was held at Fort Thomas, October 24 and 25. A more ideal spot could not have been selected. All meetings were held in the Solarium of beautiful Aitmont Springs hotel and Keturah Moss Taylor Chapter was host to the Conference. This Chapter entertained with delicious Hoover luncheons, both days, and with an informal reception. A large, enthusiastic gathering of Kentucky Daughters was present, and much business of importance to the State and to the National Society was transacted. A unanimous vote was given for Kentucky to contribute $1.50 per capita toward purchasing the $100,000 Liberty Bond and the restoration of Tilloloy, the French village. The Magazine Committee, of which Mrs. Morris Gifford, of Louisville, is the most efficient Chairman, urged every Kentucky Daughter to subscribe for this splendid, well-worth-while periodical. Delegates responded heartily to this appeal. Kentucky Room will be ready to dedicate next April. Mrs. J. Cheston Worthington, of Louisville, is State Chairman of this work, and much credit is due her, for the splendid progress made. The Conservation Committee urged "Meatless," "Wheatless," and "Wasteless" days, and every member present evidenced a willingness to co-operate with Mr. Herbert Hoover. The War Relief work was discussed from many standpoints, and Kentucky to-day stands ready, with many women, to co-operate in every way possible with our mighty President, Woodrow Wilson, and she realizes more than ever the significance of her State motto: "United We Stand—Divided We Fall."

Mattie Vaughan Boone,
Kentucky State Regent.

West Virginia

The Twelfth Annual State Conference of the N. S. D. A. R. met at Weston, W. Va., on the 6th and 7th of November, 1917, with the Alexander Scott Withers Chapter as hostess. The Presbyterian Church, where the meetings were held, was tastefully decorated with National and State flags, palms and ferns. The Conference was called to order by the State Regent, Mrs. Levin Brannon, a resident of our town, and a leader in civic and club work. Mrs. Parks Fisher, Vice State Regent, a sister of our great naval hero, Admiral Schley, with the other State officers, were seated on the rostrum. After prayer, led by the State Chaplain, Mrs. M. W. Crane, our Chapter Regent, Mrs. Robert Bland, gave a most charming and poetical address of welcome, followed by the response, read by Mrs. Steven Jackson, in the absence of Mrs. J. S.
Philips, of Shepherdstown, who was unable to be present. The High School Glee Club sang with patriotic fervor and spirit “The Star Spangled Banner,” after which the Conference settled down to business. The nineteen Chapters of the State were well represented, and the reports read evince that all were working with zeal and enthusiasm for the great cause of liberty and democracy. The “keynote” was “Americanism,” and should not our great organization of over 100,000 members stand at the head and front of woman’s work in the great world war into which our beloved country has entered, organized as it was for the purpose of keeping alive the fires of patriotism, reverence for the flag, etc? A number of Chapters reported the taking of Liberty Bonds, and the support of three French orphans by the Colonel John Evans Chapter, of Morgan-town, was enthusiastically received by the Conference.

The social events were a delightful luncheon served by the ladies of the First Baptist Church, a brilliant reception in the parlors of the State Hospital, and an automobile drive, followed by a tea given by Dr. and Mrs. Halterman. The weather conditions were ideal, which is always so much to be desired.

MARY A. EDMISTON, Historian Alexander Scott Withers Chapter.

BOOK REVIEWS


This is a history of Shepherdstown in the early days, from the time it was known as Pack Horse, in the 1720s, and later as Mecklenburg, until in 1798, by Act of Assembly, it was given the name of Shepherd’s Town. The contents include the muster roll of Captain Hugh Stephenson’s volunteer company in 1775, abstracts from the journal of Henry Bedinger in 1775-6, and an alphabetical list of the Revolutionary soldiers connected with, or recruited from the neighborhood of, Shepherdstown, besides much other valuable material, genealogical as well as historical.

The work evinces a love of the subject on the part of the author and is of value not merely to the descendants of the pioneers of Shepherdstown, the “Old Unterrified,” but to all interested in the study of the “making of an American.”


The first thirty pages of this family record contain a historical sketch of the family in Scotland and a list of the “Heads of Families named Donaldson, Donalson, Donalds, Donels, Donelson, Donellson, Donnelson at the First Census, 1790.”

The author has undertaken, and with success, in her record of the known descendants of Moses Donaldson to perpetuate all available information relative to that branch of the family. The female lines are traced carefully and at length, covering a field too often neglected. The arrangement of the genealogical material is excellent and the many biographical sketches add to its value as a family history.
PRESIDENT GENERAL OFFERS LIBERTY BOND AS NEW MAGAZINE PRIZE

A new magazine subscription prize contest commences on New Year's Day for which the President General offers a $50 Liberty Bond to the State securing the largest number of new subscriptions.

The contest commences on January 1, 1918, and closes on March 31, 1918. The same conditions obtain as in the first prize contest which came to a successful close on December 31, 1917. The first prize of $50 for that contest and the Liberty Bond for the new contest will be awarded to the winning States by the President General at the Continental Congress in April.

The first magazine contest netted large gains. The winner will be announced in the February Magazine.

Daughters, let this second drive for subscriptions put your magazine "over the top" to a financial success, and thereby not only help your State carry off the honors but help to do your "bit" in war work. It is war work to enlarge the influence of your magazine which is dedicated, so to speak, to American history. The more prominence you give to the patriotism of the early times the more good you do today and hearten the present. "Look to the past to win the war" is a true aphorism, for there is living inspiration in the example of American heroes.

It is the mission of the magazine to encourage patriotism and love of country.

Will you not give one dollar for such a cause? Remember, each subscription widens the field of the magazine as an educational factor and as an encourager of patriotism!

Any profits from the magazine go to the treasury of the N.S.D.A.R., and are used to enlarge the other activities of the National Society.

Send one dollar for a year's subscription with your name and address to the Treasurer General, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C., and do it now.

NEW MEMBERS ADMITTED AT THE NOVEMBER BOARD MEETING

New members admitted to the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution at the meeting of the National Board of Management on November 23, totaled 818.

The list of States and the number admitted from each is as follows:

Alabama, 6; Arkansas, 4; California, 29; Colorado, 18; Connecticut, 27; Delaware, 4; District of Columbia, 15; Florida, 2; Georgia, 21; Idaho, 1; Illinois, 64; Indiana, 18; Iowa, 31; Kansas, 14; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 2; Maine, 18; Maryland, 3; Massachusetts, 32; Michigan, 36; Minnesota, 14; Mississippi, 7; Missouri, 40; Montana, 4; Nebraska, 29; New Hampshire, 10; New Jersey, 14; New York, 102; North Carolina, 15; Ohio, 37; Oklahoma, 6; Oregon, 13; Pennsylvania, 41; Rhode Island, 14; South Carolina, 7; South Dakota, 1; Tennessee, 6; Texas, 15; Utah, 3; Vermont, 7; Virginia, 27; Washington, 18; West Virginia, 7; Wisconsin, 18; Wyoming, 4; Hawaii, 1.
Milestone Map Picture Presented: Continental Memorial Hall, Washington, was the scene of an interesting ceremony on October 18, 1917, when the milestone map picture was unveiled in the auditorium.

Mrs. George Plummer Conway, chairman of the “Historic Spots Committee” of the District of Columbia, presided. She gave a brief, entertaining sketch of the history of the founding of the District and its stone markers. This history of the milestones goes back to April 15, 1791, when the first milestone was placed at Jones Point, Va., one mile from Alexandria; great ceremony attended its placing. Forty stones in all were erected around the District then ten miles square; on each is carved a record, making them of great historic value. For years the stones were forgotten and neglected until in 1914 Fred E. Woodward called the Committee’s attention to them, and through its efforts the Daughters of Maryland and Virginia became interested. The matter of protecting the stones was brought before Congress but no action was taken, upon which the Committee on Historic Spots undertook the work and has achieved notable results. Around each stone has been placed an iron fence with a bronze marker bearing the name of the Chapter which thus protected the stone.

The milestone map picture, made by Beverly Harris under the direction of Glen Brown, Chairman of the Fine Arts Commission, now hangs in the reception room at Memorial Continental Hall. In response to introductions by Mrs. Conway, Mrs. Brumbaugh, State Regent of the District; Mrs. William Talbott, Vice-President General from Maryland; Mrs. Uhler, of Alexandria; Mrs. Greenawalt, former State Regent of the District; Mrs. Washington Howard, a descendant of Lawrence Washington; Mrs. Wallace Hanger, Vice-President General from the District; interesting addresses were given by Glenn Brown and Fred E. Woodward.

The picture was unveiled by Mrs. Brumbaugh, Mrs. Hanger, Mrs. Talbott, and Mrs. Greenawalt. Mrs. Conway presented it to Mrs. Brumbaugh, State Regent, who in turn presented it to Mrs. Hanger, Vice-President General and custodian of the District Room, and she then presented it to the President General, Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey, who accepted it for the National Society.

Mrs. Noble N. Potts was in charge of the music for the occasion, and Mrs. Clyde B. Aitcheson sang “The Star Spangled Banner.”

About two hundred guests were present, including many of the officers of the N. S. D. A. R. Great appreciation was shown the committee for its work. Names placed on margin of the picture are the chapters and their regents, who placed protecting fences around the stones, the four cornerstones being represented by Mrs. Brumbaugh, Mrs. Greenawalt, Mrs. Serpell and Mrs. Bosley; the Historic Spots Committee, Mrs. George Plummer Conway, chairman; Mrs. Velma Barber, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Charles W. Richardson, who inspired the record.

The Alexander Hamilton Chapter (Franklin, Ind.) unveiled a handsome memorial on May 18, 1917. The boulder, a ten-ton granite stone, was removed from a nearby farm, and with the beautiful bronze tablet riveted on it, makes a most impressive ornament. It bears the following inscription:

IN MEMORY
of the
Revolutionary Heroes
Who Rest in Johnson County
Erected By
The Alexander Hamilton Chapter
Daughters of the American Revolution
1776 — 1917

The weather was ideal for outdoor exercises, and with myriads of fluttering flags and school children marching to martial music, the spectators, numbering two thousand, were keyed up to patriotic fervor.

Great credit should be given to the Regent, Mrs. J. C. Webb, and the Committee, Mrs. George Freeman, Mrs. Dr. Dobbins, and Mrs. S. A. Wilson.

CARRIE FLINN,
Historian.
We have 83 members, having gained 13 new ones during the year. We have lost by death our beloved ex-Regent, Mrs. Alfred G. Saeger. Mrs. Saeger was Regent 1900-1902-1907-1910. She was a charter member, life member and Honorary Regent of the Chapter.

The delegates to the National Congress in April were Mrs. F. O. Ritter, Mrs. L. L. Anewalt, Mrs. R. Bear and Miss Irene B. Martin. Reports in detail were read and gave proof of wide-awake interest in the proceedings.

The Chapter presented the Allentown Public Library with a beautiful silk flag which was flung to the breeze in May. Gold medals were presented to Miss Margaret Haas, Allentown College for Women, and to Miss Rachel C. Aaron, Slatington High School, for prize essays. Also a $5 gold piece to Dean Seitz first prize and a $2.50 gold piece to Douglas Steimle for prize essays, both of the Allentown Preparatory School.

We have the honor of being represented among the State officers by our Regent, Mrs. F. O. Ritter, as Recording Secretary, and Miss Irene B. Martin, Corresponding Secretary.

Our members are all active in Red Cross work and in various lines and four have qualified in Surgical Dressings and First-Aid, receiving certificates from Washington, D. C.

Our New Year Book issued last January has been much admired. A beautiful tinted etching of the Liberty Bell graces the outside cover and inside are the photos of the different ex-Regents and the present Regent.

Our new room in historic Trout Hall will soon be ready for us. This home was built in 1762 by James Allen and has been put in fine repair by the city of Allentown. It is in custody of the Lehigh County Historical Society.

LAURA M. HELMAN, Historian.

Independence Chapter (Jefferson, Iowa) was organized in 1910, with a membership of twelve. The Chapter now has fifty-four members, with six applications pending. Twelve of our members are non-residents.

On the last Monday of every month meetings are held, except during July and August. The subject for study has been early Iowa and Colonial history. We have made contributions to Southern Mountain Schools and Memorial Continental Hall.

In matters of local interest, this Chapter has erected a fine flag pole in the City Park and donated flag and pole to Jefferson for the benefit of the park. We have also secured a Main Memorial Tablet, which with inscription tablet bearing the Chapter's name and date, has been placed in our New Court House, and appropriate services will be observed at the time of the dedication of the new court building.

It is the custom of this Chapter to observe Washington's Birthday as guest day, and entertain in "ye old fashion way." Also Flag Day and July Fourth were duly observed by the Chapter. One feature of our Flag Day parade consisted of a float representing Betsy Ross at work on the flag. One of our "real" granddaughters impersonated Betsy.

From left to right: Mrs. Henrietta Sayers, Sophronia Shipman, Ruby Baughman, "Granddaughter"; in background, Mrs. Dixie Gebhart, Iowa State Regent.

We are proud to report that our membership includes five real granddaughters who are active members.

Our members all belong to the Red Cross Chapter, and our past Regent, Mrs. Edith Cook Forbes, is the local Red Cross secretary.

MRS. REBECCA CRYDELOTT MANN, Historian.

Capt. Christian Brown Chapter (Cobleskill, N. Y.) has a membership of 48 with a number preparing papers to be ready for the beginning of the meetings which are held the first Friday of ten months, commencing with September, with thimble parties in July and
August. The meetings have been profitable for the past two years. At each meeting, one of the members gives a paper on current topics, and several splendid historical papers have been prepared and read by different members. The Chapter presented a bust of Washington with pedestal to the High School, also a prize of $5 in gold to the pupil obtaining the highest mark in American history. The bust was presented on Washington's Birthday and the $5 prize at the commencement exercises of the High School. Both were presented by our Regent, whose patriotic address made a great impression on the pupils. On Decoration Day and Fourth of July a committee visited the cemeteries and placed forty-three flags on the soldiers' graves. The Chapter recently gave a large flag to the village, to be placed on the flagstaff in Sego Sago Park. It has also given $25 to the Red Cross Chapter of the village, to which the members all belong. Two boxes of clothing, valued at $212, have been packed and sent to the suffering women and children of France. The Daughters have organized a C. A. R. with nine members, but owing to the illness of its president little has been done, but hope to have a fine Chapter formed during the coming winter. The Chapter has enjoyed two covered dish picnics in the past year; one at the home of Mrs. D. C. Lawyer in the winter and the other at the home of Mrs. Gladys Guernsey on Flag Day; both of these Daughters are out-of-town members. This Chapter has paid its per capita tax each year since it was organized, which was in 1910. (MRS. STEPHEN) BELLE RICKARD, Historian.

Arapahoe Chapter (Boulder, Colo.)—On September 7, 1917, at Boulder, Colo., the presentation of a memorial to mark the site of the first schoolhouse built in Colorado was the inspiration of a large gathering of citizens and school children. The marker is of Colorado granite with a bronze tablet on which is the following inscription: ON THIS GROUND WAS BUILT THE FIRST SCHOOLHOUSE IN COLORADO, IN 1860—ERECTED BY ARAPAHOE CHAPTER NATIONAL SOCIETY, DAUGHTERS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

The meeting was called to order by the Organizing Regent and chairman, Mrs. F. C. Moys. The pupils of the public schools were especially happy in their rendering of our National Hymn under the efficient leadership of the superintendent of music in the city schools. In her opening address, the chairman gave a tender tribute of love and respect to our departed leader, Mrs. Lenna Brainerd Derham, in referring to this, her last work in the Chapter. In a short address the mayor, in happy vein, complimented the Chapter on the
success of its enterprise, and considered it fitting that they should place this marker to speak daily of the deeds of the pioneers of this Commonwealth, the difficulties under which they labored, which we who reap the fruits of their toil and privation have little conception of. Our State Regent, Mrs. Gerald Schuyler, extended greetings from the other Chapters in Colorado, also tendered their sympathies to Arapahoe in her recent bereavement. She spoke of the lack of Revolutionary history, or sites to mark in this new country, yet the struggles of the early settlers who blazed the trail for the thousands who dwell in peace and comfort at the feet of these towering hills are worthy of grateful remembrance from future generations.

The chairman then presented the new Regent of the local Chapter, Mrs. Herbert B. Hayden who, in well chosen words, presented the memorial to the public schools of Boulder, constituting the children its custodian. The flag was lifted from the marker by Mrs. Mary Ellis, a lady of eighty-three years and third teacher in the little schoolhouse, assisted by one of her pupils. Mr. J. A. Davis, president of the school board, in his address of acceptance, paid a graceful tribute to the Daughters of the American Revolution by calling the society an institution rather than an organization. William V. Casey, superintendent of the city schools, gave a short history of those early days compiled by one of the builders and the first teacher in the schoolhouse, Mr. Arthur H. Brown.

The exercise closed with the singing of America by school children and audience. Thus passed an interesting occasion in the history of Arapahoe Chapter N.S.D.A.R.

Meda Holbrook Bean, Historian.

Abraham Lincoln Chapter (Lincoln, Ill.).—On the site of the first Court House erected in Logan County, Ill., in 1840, Abraham Lincoln Chapter has erected a boulder with a bronze tablet bearing the following inscription: "In Honor of Abraham Lincoln, who practiced Law from 1840 to 1848 in Logan County's First Court House on This Site."

The dedication was held as part of the municipal celebration of July 4, 1917, in the presence of members of the D. A. R., G. A. R., W. R. C., S. of V, and many other patriotic citizens. The monument was unveiled by Mrs. Josephine Virginia Davis Wodetski, a real daughter of whom our Chapter is justly proud. In the accompanying picture, Mrs. Wodetski is standing nearest the boulder on the left.

Julia Mayo Pegrar, Regent.

Sheridan Chapter (Sheridan, Wyoming) was organized in December, 1910, with fifteen members; and has grown to a membership of more than fifty. The Chapter issues annually a Year Book with programs consisting of a series of historical subjects assigned to members for formal papers and discussions. The meetings are held at the homes of the members on the third Thursday of each month; the formal program being followed by a social hour, at which the hostess serves tea.

During the entire life of the Chapter it has been actively interested in the locating and marking of historical sites.

Annually the Chapter gives an historical picture, framed, as a prize to the Eighth Grade attaining the highest general average in its United States History work during the current school year. The presentation of the picture is always accompanied by a suitable program and is an occasion of much pride to the winning grade. Other gifts of the Chapter during the past year were to aid in liquidating the debt on Memorial Continental Hall; a prize for the best design submitted for a State Flag; a fund for French orphan support; a contribution to the Educational Loan Fund; a gift to the "Soldier Boys' Chocolate Fund,"—this campaign being conducted by the D. A. R. through the local papers; and last, but not least, jelly for Military Hospital use.

The past year the Chapter worked for and secured the adoption of a State Flag and a State Flower. Other activities of the year were the entertainment of the State Conference; the promotion of a movement to provide Christmas trees for the birds; also the Chapter provided very generously Christmas treats for our "Soldier Boys" on the Mexican Border; and took active interest in the work of the Navy League, providing knitted sets for the sailors. The Sheridan Chapter, together with the other three chapters of Wyoming, pledged to provide 500 three-piece knitted sets for "the boys" on the Battleship Wyoming. The Chapter began this work May 1 with twenty-five knitters. By September 1 there were seventy-five knitters; and sixty-eight three-piece sets had been completed and shipped, while many incomplete sets were still in the hands of knitters. To purchase yarn and needles for this work, the Chapter raised about $250 by means of a series of Patriotic Teas, public entertainments and gifts. The Chapter feels the summer's record is quite creditable, as the membership is always widely scattered during the summer months.

The Red Cross, recognizing the efficiency of the D. A. R., requested the Chapter make complete charge, September 1, of the Knitting Department of the Sheridan Red Cross, with
supervision over Northern Wyoming. The Chapter accepted the responsibility gladly; and the force of helpers has grown from the original twenty-five to more than 400, with new recruits being added each week. Their monthly shipments have steadily increased in both quantity and quality of work, the October shipment totalling very nearly 250 pieces. In addition to this work, the members are individually giving very generously of time and energy to all departments of the Red Cross work.

Nora B. Kinsley, Recording Secretary.

of Stephen Bennett, presented to the Chapter a gavel made of wood from an apple tree grown on the farm where her ancestor was born.

Our first year's program was of a miscellaneous character, one interesting feature being the presentation and description of relics. The 1917-1918 Historian (Miss Roxy V. Amerman) exhibited the oldest—a Bible from Holland—printed in the year 1637 and brought across the waters by her great-great-great-grandfather, Derick Amerman. This relic has been handed down from father to son unto

Stephen Bennett Chapter (Fairmont, Neb.) submits its initiative report to the readers of "Our Invaluable Magazine." The work of this little band sinks into insignificance when compared with the work of the older and larger Chapters, but as an individual Chapter we feel that we have gained proper recognition and regard ourselves "small but mighty."

One by one a name is added to the original list of fourteen members; seven being direct descendants of Stephen Bennett for whom the Chapter is named. Our Chapter was organized February 28, 1913, and at the following September meeting Mrs. W. E. Smith, a descendant the next to the last generation, when it was presented to the only daughter, who is the last member of that branch of the family tree and who still bears the same name as her Revolutionary ancestor. As this family name has almost run its course, it is her intention in the not far distant future, to send the Bible to the Museum, where it may find distinguished repose.

The study hour during the second year was United States History; "History of Nebraska" was selected as the subject for our third year's study period. Several papers of historical interest were published in our local newspaper.
The subject for the following year’s study was “Historical Cities.”

Each year we conduct an historical contest in the eighth grade of the City Schools, and we feel confident that we are instigating a more thorough and deeper Colonial atmosphere among the pupils.

This year (1917) the subject submitted is “Old Glory” in acknowledgment of the fact that our national emblem has leaped into greater fame.

We contributed to the Belgian Relief and Red Cross funds; our chapter heading the list of donations for the latter, and every active resident member becoming a charter member of the Fairmont Red Cross Chapter. We contribute to other worthy causes in keeping with our financial circumstances, and follow, whenever possible, the dictates from higher authorities.

At the September (1917) meeting, it was unanimously voted to suspend the 1917-1918 recorded program and devote all time to Red Cross work, with the exception of the special work of the “Standing Committees,” or any other definite chapter work.

Thus closed indefinitely the first and last regular social meeting; closed probably until the war clouds have cleared away and world wide peace has been declared.

Roxy V. Ammerman,
Historian.

Everglade Chapter (Miami, Fla.) was organized November 15, 1909, with twenty charter members. The date of organization was the anniversary of the day made historical in 1777 by the adoption of the Articles of Confederation. The Chapter birthday is always observed by the members. Other anniversaries appropriately observed by the Chapter every year are those of the Boston Tea Party, Washington’s Wedding Day and Dolly Madison’s birthday.

For five years the Chapter has held patriotic services in the different churches on the Sunday nearest to February twenty-second to commemorate Washington’s birthday. The services have been beautiful and impressive and the offering on these occasions is used for patriotic work in local schools.

St. Distaff’s Day has been observed for four years by sewing for local relief work. The Chapter sold tags for the Belgian Relief Fund to the amount of $100, and made 150 pillows for the ambulance service. It has also contributed very liberally to the Red Cross.

The Chapter is especially proud of its part in securing the passage of the Florida State Flag Law, which requires the flag to be displayed on all public buildings.

Two “Real Daughters” are honored members of the Chapter, and during the winter season many visiting Daughters are guests at the meetings.

Grace E. Jarrett,
Historian.

Nathaniel Greene Chapter (Greenville, S. C.)—The Chapter has just completed one of the most enjoyable years in its history, and thinking the program might be of interest to other chapters in arranging their year books, we send it to our magazine.

The history of Greenville County was the subject for the year’s study and the following papers gave much valuable and entertaining information: “Boundaries, Cherokee Indians and Adventurers”; “Earliest Settlers and Settlements”; “Story of the Social Life of Greenville”; “Notable Citizens”; “Literary and Musical Productions of Greenville County”; “Old Landmarks of Greenville County”; “The History of Education in Greenville County.”

These papers were sources of so much information regarding Greenville County history that our pride in the county’s achievements made us take up our study for this year with even greater enthusiasm, the subject being the appropriate one of “Patriotism in War Times.”

The Nathaniel Greene Chapter is a live one with fifty members, several of whom are non-resident. With Camp Sevier, one of the cantonments, near by, our war relief work will assume many phases and we shall all “do our bit” in visiting “our boys” in the base hospital, filling envelopes with clippings for them (as well as for the navy), filling scrap-books and assisting each day at the Red Cross rooms. We subscribed for two Liberty Bonds of the first issue, and are bending our combined efforts in erecting a drinking fountain as a D. A. R. monument and hope to speedily have it completed.

Several years ago we erected a gravestone at the grave of Greenville County’s Revolutionary heroine, Dicey Langston. With hearty greetings from Nathaniel Greene Chapter to all the sister chapters.

(Mrs.) Audrey D. Edwards,
Historian.
GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT

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

1. 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.

2. 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.

QUERIES

6032. MASSIE. Can any one give additional records in regard to the parents of Thomas Massie or his wife Lucy Davis Massie? Said to have been married in Albemarle County, and to have lived there many years before emigrating to Adair County, Ky. Is there Revolutionary service on either side?

Thomas Massie, born August 16, 1762, married Lucy Davis who was born January, 1760. She died February 8, 1827. He died March 22, 1832. He made a will December 9, 1827. Will probated at Adair County, Ky., April 2, 1832.

Their children were:
1. Polly (m Samuel Page), born February 11, 1785.
3. John (m Mary Smith), born August 16, 1789.
4. Lucy (m John Irwin), born November 21, 1792.
5. Thomas (m Polly Suttle), born November 20, 1794.
6. Nathan (m Elizabeth Steel), daughter of William and Mary Dawson Steele. She was a sister of John D. Steel, a noted pioneer Christian preacher of Kentucky. Nathan Massie, born February 24, 1799, died April 11, 1856.
7. Martha (called Patsy, never married), born February 28, 1801.
8. Charles Massie, born June 6, 1802, died September 6, 1875. Polly Massie Page, died November 27, 1866. She and Charles are buried by their parents at Cane valley, Ky.

Now there were two Thomas Massies in the Revolution, both captains, promoted to Major. One born in New Kent County, Virginia, in 1794, married Sally Cocke. The other, born in Albemarle County, Virginia, in 1759, married, first, Fannie Hudson, second, Rebecca Collyer, this one removed to Sarganor County, Illinois, in 1828. He and his wife died there in 1835. He has a grandson, Captain M. D. Massie, yet living at New Canton, Illinois.

McAllisters Mabtic, of Virginia, Sec. 264, notes a Thomas Massie being appointed an Ensign April 11, 1778, by Court of Goochland County, Virginia.

Will some of the D. A. R.'s look up record of Thomas Massie, born in 1762, and wife Lucy Davis, born 1760, in Albemarle County, or in that part of Virginia?—L. M. D.

6033. (1) MESSENGER. Wanted, ancestry of Roxanna Messenger, born July 28, 1798, who married Welfred Elon Howe at Jericho, Vermont.—K. L. S.

6033. (2) VAUGHN. Wanted, ancestry of Lois and George Vaughn, who lived in and around Shaftsbury, Bennington County, Vermont.—K. L. S.

6034. (1) OWEN. Reuben Picket Owen, born August 26, 1814, son of Reuben and Patsy (Wells) Owen, Grandson of William Owen. Reuben Owen was a native of Virginia, was reared in Georgia, whither William Owen had immigrated. In 1795, Reuben immigrated to Kentucky, married in Henderson County. They moved to Stoddard County, Missouri. Has an Owen genealogy been published? Is there Revolutionary service in this line?—K. W.

6034. (2) WELLS. Patsy (Wells) Owen was a native of South Carolina, her mother was a niece of Daniel Boone. Is there a Wells genealogy? or Revolutionary service?—K. W.

6034. (3) LEWIS. Mary Harriet Lewis, native of Tennessee, married R. P. Owen, January 7, 1835. She had two brothers, Alfred and James Lewis. Amos Lewis, 1812, war veteran, was her father. Can any one tell me anything of this family? Is there Revolu-
tionary service? Has a genealogy been compiled?—K. W.

6035. CLARK. Thomas Clark was born in Colraine, Mass. He was married three times. His first wife left no children, name unknown. Second wife, name unknown, left six children. John married Lucy Green. Thomas, Jr., married Ruth Bliss. Edward. Cynathia married Steams. Betsy married John Babour and Harriett, his third wife, was Susannah Bell, who had two children. Thomas Clark married his third wife in Halifax. The second wife's children were all born in Colraine, possibly their mother died there. At any rate the family moved to Halifax and the children married at that place. Thomas Clark served in the Revolution in Captain Peter Pages's Company, in Captain Elijah Galushu Company, also in Captain Josiah Boyden Company. Have the military record from Vermont. Also the dates of the births, marriages and deaths of the children, and the date of the death of Thomas. Want the name of the second wife, and who were her parents? Information is greatly desired.—A. E. F.

6036. (1) COLEMAN. Captain Williamson Coleman, of Dinwiddie County, Virginia, married William Hardoway. Names of parents of Captain Coleman desired. Also Revolutionary service.—N. P. B.

6036. (2) RIVES. Richard Rives, of Dinwiddie County, Virginia, son of Robert Rives and Martha Hardaway, married Nancy Rivers. Names of parents of Nancy Rivers desired, also Revolutionary services of her father.—N. P. B.

6036. (3) BOISSEAU. James Holt Boisseau, of Dinwiddie County, Virginia, married Martha Poythress Vaughn. The name of her father and the given name of mother, who was a Miss Poythress, is desired. Also the Revolutionary service of Mr. Vaughn.—N. P. B.

6036. (4) Poythress. Names of parents of Miss Poythress who married M.—Vaughn desired. Also Revolutionary services of her father.—N. P. B.

6036. (5) BLAND. The names of parents of Mary Bland, wife of James Boisseau, Vestryman of Old Blandford Church, Petersburg, Virginia, desired.—N. P. B.

6037. CRIPPEN. I have three generations of Joel Crippen and their descendants. Would like the ancestry of the first Joel Crippen and their service, if any in the American Revolution.—J. B. C., Prescott, Wis.

6038. BOYCE. Who were the parents of Paul Boyce, born in 1736; died in 1817? He married, first, Hannah Staples, born at Smithfield, Rhode Island, February 8, 1737? died in 1803; m second Phillis Jillson, of Cumberland, R. I. (daughter of Uriah Jillson and widow of Nicholas Cook), born October 31, 1738, died March 21, 1815.

Paul Boyce went from Smithfield, R. I., to Richmond, N. H., in 1772. He died in 1817.

Was John Boyce, a mariner, of Smithfield, Rhode Island, who married Elizabeth Osborne, of Salem, Mass., January 18, 1728, the father of Paul Boyce?—A. J. B.

6039. CROCKETT. Wanted the Revolutionary service and necessary data to enter the Daughters of the American Revolution as descendant of John Crockett, father of David Crockett, the hero of the Alamo.—W. B. L.

6040. (1) THAYER-WISWALL. Ancestry desired of Joanna Thayer, who married Henry Wiswall, a Revolutionary soldier. The name of her parents and Revolutionary service of her father, if there is any.—C. F. M.

6040. (2) WESTCOTT-PARVIN. Ancestry desired of Hannah Westcott, who married William Parvin. She would have been 95 years of age.—C. F. M.

6040. (3) LUCAS-BEAMAN. Mary Lucas married John Beam and came from North Carolina to Spencer, Indiana. Would like to know who her parents and grandparents were. Revolutionary service, if any, desired.—C. F. M.

6041. BROWN-MORRIS. Wanted: Birthplace and dates of birth of brother and sister of Frances and Aaron Brown, of Virginia. Aaron Brown, Revolutionary soldier, enlisted at Brunswick County, Virginia. Was father of Aaron V. Brown, Governor of Tenn., and P. M. General, 1849. Frances married Lester Morris, Revolutionary soldier. Dates of this marriage desired. All moved from Virginia to Giles County, Tenn.—S. W. K.

6042. (1) MIDDAUGH. Ephram Middaugh was born in Holland, 1763. Came to America, 1790, and married Lydia Hunter, a native of New Jersey. They lived in Pennsylvania until 1812 and then moved to Sugar Creek, Ohio. Revolutionary service requested.—C. B. J.

6042. (2) KUHNS. Leonard Kuhns married Elizabeth Spikes in Pennsylvania, prior to 1800. Jacob Bollman married Rosina Kuhns, daughter of Leonard and Elizabeth Kuhns. Revolutionary service requested.—C. B. J.

6043. (1) HENDRIX. Aurilla Hendrix married Nathan Kingsley, December 21, 1812, I think in Litchfield County, Conn. Who were her parents and did they render patriotic service?—A. F. C.

6043. (2) LARRELL. Urania Larrell married Wareham Kingsley. Who were her par-
ents, and did they render patriotic service.—
A. F. C.

6043. (3) BALDWIN. Ann Baldwin married
Riverus Stilson, had six children; Nicanor,
Polly, Anna, Lamar, Urania and Aurilla. I
think they were from Newtown or New Wil-
ford, Conn. Who were Ann Baldwin’s par-
ents, and did they render patriotic service.—
A. F. C.

6044. KINNE-DORR. Information desired of
the Kinne and Dorr families of Plainfield,
Conn. Revolutionary services of James Kinne
and Henry D. Dorr? Who did James Kinne
marry?—J. O. C.

6045. HUGHES-SWANN. Information de-
sired as to the ancestry of Joseph and William
Hughes’s brothers. Who m sisters, Sarah and
Martha Swann, daughters of John Swann, of
England. Who m Miss Lucas, of German ex-
traction. The Hughes brothers were both
Revolutionary soldiers.—M. H. K.

6046. (1) TAYLOR-DAWSON. Peter Taylor,
of Kentucky, moved to West Tenn., early part
of 1800 (m) Elizabeth Dawson. He was related
both to President Zachary Taylor, and Presi-
dent Andrew Jackson. Name of parents de-
sired. Both of Peter Taylor and Elizabeth
Dawson and Revolutionary services of both.—
L. G. M.

6046. (2) MACKEY-JONES. Rachel Jones
(m) Rev. — Mackey, Presbyterian minis-
ter. Preached at Nashville, Tenn. Also near
Lebanon, Tenn. Was this Rev. Mackey a
grandson of Captain James Mackey (m) Eliza-
thabeth Craighead? General information desired.
—L. G. M.

6046. (3) HILL—Col. William Hill, York-
town, S. C., owned an Iron Foundry and
served in the Revolutionary War under
Sumpter. Date of birth and marriage wanted.
He died 1814. Name of first wife and chil-
dren wanted. Second wife Jane McCall, dates
of her birth and death desired. With name
of parents.—L. L. L.

6046. (4) SIMMONS-BOYD. Daniel Simmons
(m) Emily Boyd, Cape Fear District, near
Wilmington, N. C., Daniel Simmons, born
about 1760. His Revolutionary service wanted.
Also the name of Emily Boyd’s father and
mother. Was she a daughter of Col. Adam
Boyd, of Wilmington, died 1800?—E. B. S.

6046. (5) DAVIS-WRIGHT. Joshua Davis,
Mecklenburg Court House, Virginia (m) first,
Miss — Wright; (d) Elizabeth Davis (m)
Thomas Powell Wortham, all moved to Murry
County, Tenn. Joshua’s second wife was a
Miss Cocke. Joshua’s father’s Revolutionary
service wanted and general information of the
Davis and Wright and Wortham families.—
C. W. D.

6046. (6) Holland Davis, born in Virginia,
moved to Nashville, Tenn., was one of the
founders of the city. Moved to Franklin,
Tenn. Died 1838. Name of parents, Revolu-
tionary service and name of wife, son Tom.
Davis (m) Abbalina Miller, born 1821.—
H. O. B.

6046. (7) RABOTEAU-GRIFF-WADDILL. Charles
Cornelius Raboteau (m) Elizabeth Cline,
March 30, 1755, Philadelphia: Issue — Elias,
Charles, Mary, Jacob, Cline, and John Samuel,
said John Samuel Raboteau (m) Susannah
Groff, of Germantown, Pa., September 5, 1790,
in Philadelphia. Revolutionary service of
Charles Cornelius Raboteau and son John
Samuel Raboteau desired. Also the names of
Susannah Groff’s parents and service of her
father.—M. C. C.

6046. (8) Col. William Waddill (m) Eleanor
Gustavena Raboteau, Fayettsville, N. C., 1833.
Moved soon after to Silma, Alabama. The
name of Col. William Waddill’s parents and
grand-parents with Revolutionary service
desired.—M. C. C.

6047. SHAW. Ancestry of Freelove Shaw,
who married Storm Slingerland at Albany,
1811. Also of David Elerson, of Culpeper,
Va. Elerson served in the Revolution. Would
like his parents’ names. Freelove Shaw was
said to have come from Oneida County, New
York.—A. R. H.

6048. WOODS. Information requested about
George Woods. He came from Ireland and
enlisted in the Revolutionary War in 1777 as
Private in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania
Militia. I want to know if I can get a history
and genealogical record of him and his family.
—L. W. P.

6049. (1) WARNER-HICKOX. Can you in-
form me as to genealogy, service, if any, and
all other matters pertaining to Revolutionary
period of (1) De Benjamin Warner (probably
Waterbury, Conn.). His daughter Eunice
married (2) Thomas Richeson, Jr. Hickox
died on Island Neworland.
Children: Darius, born September 5, 1758;
Reuben, born December 15, 1760; Cloe, born
January 31, 1763; Benjamin, born March 20,
1767; David, born April 21, 1772; John
Warner, born August 4, 1774.—P. J. M.

6049. (2) BALDWIN. Genealogy and Revo-
lutionary service of Richard Baldwin, of
Atney, Conn. His daughter Ada married
David Hickox, November 13, 1794. Children
were: Horace, Addison, Abiah, Elizabeth,
Homer, Virgil, Franklin and Manilas.—P. J. M.

6050. (1) PRATT. Information is desired in
regard to Nathaniel Pratt, of Taunton, Mass.
(Revolutionary soldier), 1743-1800. Died at
Galway, New York. Name of wife, date of birth, marriage, death. Names of sons. Is there a Pratt Genealogy of this family?—A. P. 6050. (2) MOXLEY. Can any member of the D. A. R. give a brief sketch of the Moxleys, of Virginia; a description of their crest and motto, and the name (supposed to be Mary), the wife of Bernard (Barney) Bryan, of Alexandria, who were married in the last quarter of the eighteenth century?—S. S. C.

6051. CLARK. Am anxious to trace my Clark-Lanier ancestry. My grandfather, Gen. William Clark, came to Mississippi about 1823. He left his home near Pembroke, N. C., as a pioneer and expected to go back, but never did. His house yet stands and is known as "The Mansion," the bricks of which were imported from England. His wife's maiden name was Louise Lanier. She was of French descent. Her mother had two sons-in-law, who bore the name "Clark," and she is said to have always carried a sword concealed in her walking cane and that, though petite, she ruled her house with a mighty hand. There is a tradition in our family that one early Clark ancestor was a Pirate, an honorable calling in those days. I would be glad to hear something of my dear pirate grandparent. My father was the eldest son, "Robert Sidney Algernon," a lawyer of this city. His father, General William Clark, being Treasurer of the State for over fifteen years.—B. C. T.

ANSWERS

3240. GARWOOD-REA. My ancestor, Thomas Garwood, born 1778, died 1837, married Hannah Rea, 1778-1815 (married, 1797). She was daughter of Robert and Rebecca Rea. Was this Robert Rea the one mentioned in answer to Query 3240?

Is there Revolutionary service? Thomas Garwood is the son of John Garwood, Senior, born January 9, 1740, New Jersey, married Esther Haines, 1767, born March 5, 1747, New Jersey. Can any one tell me of Esther Haines' parents? or of John Garwood, Sr.? Is there Revolutionary service here?—Mabel Garwood, Plymouth, Illinois. 3793. SOULE. I know a family of this name now living in Paducah, Kentucky. I believe a letter addressed to Mrs. Soule, 513 N. Fifth Street, Paducah, Ky., would reach them. Their relatives lived here formerly, but are now living at Tulsa, Okla. Mrs. Soule is a widow, and there is a son, also a daughter.—Miss Virginia Tinder, Parsons, Kans.

3444. HENDEE-EDGERTON. A record of the children of Joshua Hendee. The one named as Hennen, born November 9, 1790, should be Homer. Captain Joshua died in Alden, Erie County, New York, and is buried in the village cemetery.

The D. A. R. Buffalo Chapter placed a Revolutionary marker on his grave some six or seven years ago. His great-great-grandson, Dr. Lawrence Hendee, and great-great-granddaughter were present for the ceremony (Mrs. Frederick G. Mitchell). Their line from Joshua was continued through Homer Hendee, his son Eleager Wheelock Hendee, his son Homer Hoyt Hendee.

Homer Hoyt Hendee has a grandson, Homer Hendee, aged five years, Joshua Hendee's mother was Eleager Wheelock's sister.—Cora E. Morgan.

4567. DREunan. I have the service record of a William Dreunan from South Carolina, who fought in the Revolution. I am very willing to give you data of the family which I have. I am a daughter of William E. Dodds, son of William Dreunan Dodds, son of Joseph Dodds and Mattie Dreunan Dodds.—Edith Dodds McDonald, Boise, Ida.

4583. WHITCOMB-PARSONS. What is it you wish to know about Scatcaway Whitcomb and his wife, Olive Parsons. How do you know that he was in New Hampshire and Vermont before coming to Granville?—G. A. Goodspeed, Granville, New York.

4715. MILLER-STROUT. I wish information regarding the ancestor, Jacob Strout (Maine Sea Captain). My ancestor was Captain Enoch Strout, of Maine, saw Revolutionary service.—Emma M. Strout, Kents Hill, Me.


His first wife Hopestell Holbrook was a daughter of William and his first wife, Elizabeth Holbrook, of Mendon. William was son of Thomas Holbrook, of Broadway, Dorset County, England, and Wymouth, Mass. Hopestell, wife of Samuel Read, died January 12, 1706. He married second, Hannah, who died January 24, 1717.

Samuel, Jr., married first, Deborah Chapin, and had children: Mary, born August 11, 1694; Deborah, born January 25, 1696; Hopestell, born April 1, 1698. Samuel married second, Abigail White, who survived her husband and is mentioned in his will. A deed, dated December 12, 1727 (Suffolk Register of Deeds, 41,
f. 226), to settle estate of her father, Captain Ebenezer White, whose widow had recently died, indicates Abigail was then living.

Note by J. B. R., Deborah Read, born January 25, 1696, is probably the Deborah Read mentioned in answer 4888-5 White, in May issue D. A. R. MAGAZINE. If Deborah Read married (Thomas White) it would be quite natural for her to name a daughter after her own sister, Hopestell, born 1698, and her father's mother, Hopestell Holbrook Read. Then too, Deborah's step-mother, Abigail White, may have been the means of her marrying a White.

Samuel Read, Jr., and Abigail White, his second wife, had Daniel Read, who married Sarah Taft, of Uxbridge, daughter of Captain Joseph and Elizabeth (Emerson) Taft, Sarah Taft, was sister of Peter Taft, who had Aaron, who had Peter Rawson, who had Judge Alphonso Taft, father of William Howard Taft, Ex-president.

Daniel Read, Jr., son of Daniel and Sarah Taft, married Mary Brown, daughter of Captain John Brown. Their son, Abner Read, married Cynthia Adams; their son, Owiell, married Anne Jacoby; their son, John Jacoby, is husband of the writer, who for sake of their one child, Anne Ophelia, has secured the records from which these extracts are taken. I have, of course, much more, including brief history of Holbrook, while Taft and Emerson families concern the Read. Through John Read, 1630, his descendants are eligible to Colonial Dames. I have nothing concerning Chapin Family because our Daniel Read was son of Samuel, Jr., second wife Abigail White. But by query and answer I saw that there was an interesting mixup of Hopestells, Whites, Chapin, Tafts and Reads, and thought I could help unravel and corroborate with replies.—Jessie B. Read, 261 East Sixteenth St., Portland, Oregon.

4923. LEE. My grandfather, Henry Lee, was a Revolutionary soldier. We know very little of his early history, the first we know of him he lived in Maryland, near Baltimore, with his wife and children. He moved from there to South Carolina (time not known), where he married his last wife, Lillis Canada.

About 1822, he moved to Butts County, Ga., where he died in 1836. I think there were six or seven children by the first marriage. We know the name of only one, "Sammie," who married Jane Canada, his step-mother's sister.

The children by the last marriage were: Andrew, Stewart, Canada, Jane, Sarah, Eliza, Harvey and Larkin. I am a daughter of Larkin Lee. I have the dates of the births of the last wife and her children, but know very little of the first family. If my grandfather ever lived in Kentucky, I don't know, although he seemed to have been of a migratory turn.

We haven't the date of his birth. Don't know who his father nor his first wife were. He is supposed to have been born about 1750 or a little later.—Mrs. W. H. Maddox, Sr., 418 W. Third St., Jackson, Ga.

5059. BURR. As this is a collateral line of my own family of "Burrs of Hartford." Experience Burr (5) (1753-1819), married, 1771, Dr. Joseph Lewis. She was a daughter of Ebenezer Burr (4) (born 24th, January, 1711), of Haddam, Conn., son of Jonathan Burr (3) (born 1679), of Middletown, Conn., who married Abigail Hubbard (born 1686), son of Samuel Burr (2) (born in England), of Hartford, Conn., who married Mary Baysey, son of Benjamin Burr (1), of Hartford (the founder of this branch of the family), who married Anna — Benjamin Burr (1) died at Hartford, Conn., 31st March, 1681. His wife died 31st August, 1683.—Francis B. Culver, 125 W. Twenty-second St., Baltimore, Md.

5079. WARNER. Andrew Warner, son of Daniel Warner and grandson of Andrew Warner, of Hadley, Mass., settled in Saybrook, Conn., in 1696. Had two sons, Andrew and Ichabod. Andrew had four sons: Jonathan, Eleager, James and Seth Andrew; and five daughters: Deborah, Ruth, Lucy, Prudence and Thankful. Seth Andrew married Hannah (Le Moyne) De Angelis (widow) at Newport, R. I., in 1773—was my mother's great-grandfather. Can you tell me anything about his Revolutionary service? Family traditions say he commanded a privateer.—Delia M. Burkett, Whitney, Neb.

5097. BARRIKLOW-OGLEVEE. You will find the official proof of the Revolutionary service of Coonrod Burkelow, Middlesex, on page 500 of "Jerseymen in the Revolutionary War," also Henry Burkelow—Middlesex.—Mrs. Agnes Burkelow Roe, 826 Third St., Portsmouth, O.

5089. THOMAS. I am a descendant of Jacob Thomas. His children were: John, Jonathan, Isaac, Adam and William. Adam, my grandfather, was born 1796, in Pennsylvania, so I conclude that the Revolutionary service of Jacob Thomas was in Pennsylvania. I have some reasons for thinking the name of his wife was Louisa.—Mrs. A. S. Bowen, Chickamauga, Ga.
NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT
Special Meeting, Friday, November 23, 1917

A special meeting of the National Board of Management for the admission of members and authorization of Chapters was called to order by the President General, Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey, in the Board Room of Memorial Continental Hall, at 3 p.m., Friday, November 23, 1917.

The Chaplain General, Miss Elisabeth F. Pierce, stated that this being the Thanksgiving month, she would read selections from Psalms and the New Testament having to do with thanks: Psa. 48: 11. Let Mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments. Psa. 98: 1. O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He hath done marvellous things; His right hand, and His holy arm, hath gotten Him the victory. Phil. 4: 6. Be careful for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. Heb. 13: 15. By him therefore let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually, that is, the fruit of our lips giving thanks to His name. I. Peter, 2: 9. But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light. Miss Pierce read also the President's Thanksgiving proclamation, following with an eloquent prayer, after which the members of the Board joined in the Lord's Prayer.

The roll was called by the Recording Secretary General and the following members noted as being present: Active Officers, Mesdames Guernsey, Hanger, Talbott, Miss Elisabeth F. Pierce, Miss Crowell, Mrs. Pulsifer, Mrs. Fletcher, Miss Grace M. Pierce. Mrs. Brumbaugh, State Regent.

Miss Grace M. Pierce read her report as follows:

Report of Registrar General
Madam President General, Members of the Board of Management:
I have the honor to report 818 applications for membership.
Respectfully submitted,
GRACE M. PIERCE,
Registrar General.

Moved by Mrs. Brumbaugh, seconded by Miss Crowell, and carried, that the Secretary cast the ballot for 818 members presented by the Registrar General. The Recording Secretary General announced that she cast the ballot for the 818 applicants, and the President General declared them elected.

Mrs. Fletcher then read her report.

Report of Organizing Secretary General
Madam President General and Members of the National Board of Management:
Through their respective State Regents the following members at large are presented for confirmation as Organizing Regents; Mrs. Fannie Mae Almand Danbey, Conyers, and Mrs. Warren M. H. Lane, Statesboro, Ga.; Mrs. J. Myrrl Morse Maxfield, Emmett, Idaho; Mrs. Ellen More Stanton Painter, Kittanning, Pa.; Mrs. Lelia Bunn Yarbrough, Spring Hope, N. C., and Mrs. Mary L. Goodrich, Toppenish, Washington.

The National Board is asked to authorize Chapters at the following places: Washington, D. C.; West Point, Ga., and Grove City, Pa.

The following Organizing Regencies have expired by time limitation: Mrs. Mary Ella Creen, Anniston, Ala.; Mrs. Gladys Allen Schurman, Auburndale, Fla.; Mrs. Lucy E. Smith, Cassapolis, Mich., and Miss Emma Pettengill, Delhi, New York.

The reappointment of the following Organizing Regents are requested by their State Regents: Mrs. Gladys Allen Schurman, Auburndale, Fla.; Mrs. Anne Watson Merrick, Weiser, Idaho; Miss Jane Duke Hance, Adelina, Md., and Mrs. Alice M. Lamb Sutphen, Defiance, Ohio.

The following Chapters wish to be officially disbanded: Adrienne de Lafayette, Washington, D. C., and Pulaski's Legion, Chevy Chase, Md.

Chapters reported organized since the October 17th Board Meeting: Col. John Washington at Washington, D. C.; Captain Charles Gatliff, at Williamsburg and Cumberland Ford at Pineville, Ky.; and Nepessing at Lapeer, Mich.

Respectfully submitted,
ANNA LOUISE FLETCHER,
Organizing Secretary General.

Moved by Mrs. Fletcher, seconded by Mrs. Hanger, and carried, that the report of the Organizing Secretary General be accepted.

Miss Crowell reported for the Treasurer General, total deceased since last meeting, 180, resigned 65, reinstated 11. Moved by Miss Grace M. Pierce, seconded by Mrs. Brumbaugh, and carried, that the eleven members be reinstated.

The motions as passed were read and approved, and at 3.35 on motion, the meeting adjourned.

Respectfully submitted,
EMMA L. CROWELL,
Recording Secretary General.
THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

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