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**Issued Monthly by**

**The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution**

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**Copyright, 1921, by the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution**
BAPTISM OF POCAHONTAS

This painting by Chapman was purchased by the federal government at a cost of $12,000 and now hangs in the Rotunda of the United States Capitol, Washington, D.C.
ORWARD-LOOKING Americans generally realize the necessity, from the stand-
point of National progress and security, of teaching our own children and the
children of our foreign-born, to look back on our early beginnings as a Nation
with the deepest reverence.

The College of William and Mary may rightly be classed among these beginnings.
It is second only to Harvard in date of actual founding, and from 1693 to Revolu-
tionary days it played a notable rôle in the policy of Colonial expansion. From the
time when Patrick Henry was speaking in Williamsburg and young Thomas Jefferson was
attending classes in the brick collegiate structure designed by Sir Christopher Wren, down to
the present, its record has been distinguished. It is discouraging, however, to realize how
few of us educated Americans are familiar with the story of William and Mary, with its
part in the Nation’s development and with the struggle of this ancient foundation to maintain
its importance among American colleges and universities.

Doubtless, few Daughters of the American Revolution realize that the college which
trained Jefferson, Monroe and Tyler, John Marshall (the great Chief Justice), Winfield Scott
and Peyton Randolph, the President of the Continental Congress, has failed to receive the
support of modern philanthropy. Set in the midst of an historic environment about midway
between Jamestown and Yorktown, here is an institution perfectly equipped by its historical
tradition to serve in the same relation to inculcating Americanism as a laboratory is to the
教学 of the physical sciences. It is a pity that our great present-day philanthropists have
not eagerly availed themselves of the opportunity to endow liberally a college whose alumni
gave to America the Declaration of Independence and the Monroe Doctrine, and which took a
leading part in the struggle that determined the foundation of a new country. Their failure
to do so may be ascribed to the fact that William and Mary, which remains one of the “small
colleges” of Webster’s famous classification, has worn its honors modestly and has been
partially obscured in the tremendous increase of similar institutions. The restoration of
William and Mary should proceed at once, if her career is to continue on a plane of competency
in keeping with her place in history. That such an institution should be fittingly preserved for
posterity is imperative. To-day, with her doors recently opened to women, she is the sole
non-sectarian co-educational college in Virginia.

As an alumnus of William and Mary, I have accepted the chairmanship of a committee
which will seek the sum of $1,400,000, to provide an endowment and increased equipment. Among the things to be provided for by this sum are included the following: $350,000 as an endowment for increasing the salaries of professors; $200,000 for the founding of the Marshall-Wythe School of Constitutional History and Law in honor of our Chief Justice, the great expounder of the Constitution, and his teacher at William and Mary, George Wythe, Thomas Jefferson's closest friend; $200,000 to erect the William Barton Rogers Science Hall, in honor of the William and Mary graduate who founded Massachusetts Institute of Technology; $150,000 for a new girls’ dormitory; $100,000 for a men’s dormitory; $100,000 for a memorial assembly hall to the fifty founders of the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity, which was founded at William and Mary, and $100,000 to provide a new gymnasium, which is greatly needed. All of these, as planned, will provide for necessities, not embellishments but they will combine of course, to perpetuate the glories of the Virginia college.

The present enrollment at William and Mary is 435, with 200 more attending a summer session, and about 500 more expected to be enrolled this session in extension courses conducted by the college in Norfolk, Richmond, Newport News and other Virginia cities. It will be seen from this that William and Mary is a vital factor in the educational life of the Commonwealth. Her potentiality for service under improved conditions is so vast that it gives reason for optimism.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, in accepting the post of chancellor of the College of William and Mary in 1788, wrote that he was influenced “by a heart felt desire to promote the cause of science, and the prosperity of the College of William and Mary in particular.” His stately letter of acceptance hung in the historic halls of William and Mary until the buildings were destroyed by one of the numerous fires which devastated the College at various periods of its existence.

In a masterly appeal for Federal aid, the late Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, came nobly to the assistance of the struggling Southern institution. He said: “Whenever by accident or design these institutions have been injured in war, such governments desire, if possible, to make reparation.” And he added, “You will scarcely find an incident in England or America where a school or college wisely founded has died. William and Mary has her peculiar claim on our regard. The principles on which the rights of man depend which inspired the statesmen of Virginia at the period of the Revolution are the fruits of her teaching. The name of Washington …… is inseparably connected with William and Mary. She gave him his first commission in his youth, he gave to her his last public service in his old age. Jefferson …… drank his inspiration at her fountain. Marshall …… who imbedded forever in our constitution doctrines on which the measures which saved the Union are based, was the son of William and Mary. The hallowed associations which surround this college prevent this case from being a precedent for any other. If you had injured it, you surely would have restored Mt. Vernon; you had better honor Washington by restoring the living fountain of learning whose service was the pleasure of his last years than by any useless or empty act of worship or respect towards his sepulchre.”

I had the great pleasure through Dr. Kate Waller Barrett, State Regent of Virginia, of calling the attention of the Daughters of the American Revolution to the project to reendow old William and Mary College and to enlist the patriotic cooperation of the National Board of Management of the Society to the extent that at the June, 1920, meeting of that Board a resolution of endorsement was passed. A committee of men and women, interested not only in the past, as all true Americans must be, but in the future as
well of this college, is being organized under the able leadership of Rear Admiral Cary T. Grayson, United States Navy, physician to the President. Admiral Grayson kindly consented to explain the aims and objects of his committee as a foreword to this account of the historical incidents in the life of the Alma Mater of some of America's greatest men. Full information will be furnished by him to those interested in aiding the old college in becoming once more a dominant factor in American scholastic life.

The founding of William and Mary College reaches down into the very roots of the Virginia colony and is even interwoven with the pathetic and romantic history of Pocahontas. Her baptism into the Christian faith and the quickness with which she acquired the ways of the white man crystallized at the time of her noted visit to England, in 1616, when she was received as a forest princess and accorded regal honors, in overwhelming interest in the "natives of Virginia" and the desire to extend to them the benefits of Christianity and education.

Touched by the beauty of the Indian maid and her poetic story, King James, in 1617, issued his letters to the Bishops of England for collecting funds for a college in Virginia to educate Indian youths. Inspired by the action of the King, the Virginia company of old England, through its president, the gentle Sir Edwin Sandys, moved the grant of ten thousand acres of land for the establishment of a university at Henrico. The proposed grant, which was duly made, included one thousand acres for an Indian college; the remainder was to be "the foundation of a seminary of learning for the English." Meantime, the bishops of England had managed to raise 1500 pounds for the same laudable purpose. Thus was anticipated the latter combination of church and state in the endowment of such institutions in the new world.

When the news of the successful efforts in England for the project reached the settlers in Virginia they were greatly gratified and the General Assembly of Virginia, that first legislative assembly in all the world which marked the beginning of a government of the people, by
THE HISTORIC BRAFFERTON BUILDING, ERECTED IN COLONIAL DAYS, IS NOW USED AS A DORMITORY
the people, for the people, in 1619, petitioned the London Company to send “when they shall think it most convenient, workmen of all sorts, for the erection of the university and college.”

The company acted as promptly as possible in those days of difficult travel and an even more delayed post than at present, and in 1621 sent to the new colony about an hundred persons, some farmers to till the land and others tradesmen, brickmakers, carpenters, smiths to assemble and prepare the material for the erection of the college buildings. Interested parties presented communion set, library and money to the college. A scholar of London, one Richard Downes, came over, hoping to become one of the first professors of the college, and George Thorpe, of the King’s Privy Council, became the manager, or superintendent, of the university itself.

The Indians, however, for whom all this preparation was being made, appear to have resented it somewhat, for on Good Friday, 1622, the Red men rose and massacred Superintendent Thorpe and 346 of the settlers of the neighborhood, with the natural consequence that the zeal for the higher education of the Indian was temporarily abated.

The cause of education was always dear to the Virginia planters. Every Virginia boy of good family had a thorough working knowledge of the classics and much of the scheme of representative government, which characterized the Virginia legislative attempts, showed evidences of a familiarity with the principles of ideal governments as outlined by the Greek and Latin writers.

Curious donations were often made to the great cause of education. The records show that in 1675, one Henry Peasley gave “ten cows and a breeding mare” for a free school in Gloucester County. A tax was imposed upon all imported liquors “for the better support of the college so as some part thereof shall be laid out and applied for buying books for the use of the scholars and students in the College. Such books to be marked, ‘The gift of the General Assembly of Virginia.’” This is probably the best use of a liquor tax on record.

The colony itself revived the question of a college in 1660. The General Assembly passed a resolution “that for the ad-
vance of learning, education of youth, supply of the ministry, and promotion of piety, there be land taken upon purchases for a Colledge and free schoole, and that

THOMAS JEFFERSON
GRADUATE OF WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE AND LATER PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

there be, with as much speede as may be convenient, housing erected thereon for entertainment of students and schollers." Another resolution authorized the various commissioners of the county courts to solicit subscriptions on court days for the college, and plans were made to collect from inhabitants in every parish.

The bluff old tyrant, Sir William Berkeley, subscribed "a considerable sume of money and quantityes of tobacco" to the college fund. Sir William did not believe, probably in popular education as it is now understood. Regarding elementary instruction, he said that Virginia pursued "the same course that is taken in England out of towns, every man, according to his ability, instructing his children. We have forty-eight parishes, and our ministry are well paid and by consent should be better if they would pray oftener and preach less."

In 1688, 2500 pounds were subscribed for the project by a few wealthy gentlemen in the colony and merchant friends in England, and all it needed was a man back of the enterprise with force enough to push it through to completion. At the appointed time came such a man in the Rev. James Blair, the commissary, or representative, of the Bishop of London to whose diocese the far away Virginia colony was accredited, who was sent in 1685 to his post in the new world. Assigned to Henrico County, the parish of Varina, he early learned of the several attempts to found a college there and became most enthusiastic over the place. A man of letters, devoted to the cause of education, James Blair took up the nearly defunct proposition and revitalized it. The Assembly, appreciating his interest, made him agent for the college and had the good sense and discrimination to send him to England in 1691 to work for a charter for the college and an endowment.

Blair appears to have been a diplomat as well as a scholar, and he found the open sesame to the court through my Lord of Effingham and the then Archbishop of Canterbury. When he gained audience with the King he wasted no time on fine prefaces but knelt down straightway and said, "Please, your Majesty, here is an humble supplication from the
government of Virginia for your Majesty’s charter to erect a free school, and college for the education of their youth.”

“And so,” he continues in his narrative of the interview, “I delivered it into his hand.” The King answered, “Sir, I am glad that the colony is upon so good a design and will promote it to the best of my power.” William was evidently flattered by the appeal to his supposed scholarship and he seems to have maintained a kindly interest in the infant educational project overseas. It is said that Queen Mary, too, influenced the decision and the royal pair pledged 2000 pounds out of the quit-rents of Virginia toward building the college.

But trouble arose when Blair went to Attorney General Seymour with the royal command to issue a charter. He hemmed and hawed and said that as the country was at war it could not afford to plant a college at that time in Virginia. Mr. Blair urged that as the college would prepare men for the ministry, it would help save the souls of Virginians. “Souls,” said the material Seymour. “Damn your souls! Make tobacco!”

Despite Seymour’s opposition, Blair finally won his case and a year later, on September 1, 1692, in the absence of the King, Queen Mary presided over a meeting of the Privy Council where the following sources of revenue were provided for the college:

1. The sum of £1985-14s. 10d. from quit-rents in Virginia.
2. The proceeds of the tax of one penny a pound on tobacco exported from Maryland and Virginia to all foreign ports; other than England!
3. The profits of surveyor general of the colony.
4. Ten thousand acres of land in the Pamunkey Neck and 10,000 acres on the Blackwater.
5. The quit-rent of two copies of Latin verse yearly delivered at the house of the Governor or Lieutenant Governor every fifth of November.

Doctor Blair, while waiting in London for the royal action, did not waste his time. He discovered two other sources of revenue for the college which are most remarkable, to say the least. One was gained by a compromise between Doctor Blair and three pirates, Edward Davies, John Hinson and Lionel Delawafer. A short time before the English authorities had made it known that pirates, coming into port by a certain date, would be forgiven their past transgressions and permitted to retain a part of their loot. Doctor Blair’s three pirates came in after
this date, and were arrested and thrown into jail. The worthy doctor saw his chance, went to the pirates and offered his influence on their behalf for the sum or value of 300 pounds sterling of the goods under seizure, for the benefit of his college. His unique offer was accepted, and an order was actually entered by the Privy Council to release the pirates and restore their treasure minus the amount promised to the college in Virginia. And so with liquor tax, tobacco money and pirates' gold the college was doing fairly well!

Doctor Blair also secured another fund through his foresight on hearing of the will of the Hon. Robert Boyle, the eminent philosopher who died in January, 1692, leaving 4000 pounds sterling to be devoted to "pious and charitable uses." No beneficiary was named and Doctor Blair conceived the plan and actually put it into successful execution of inducing the Earl of Burlington, Boyle's nephew and executor, to turn over the legacy to him for the use of the infant college in the Virginias. The Earl invested in an English manor called the "Brafferton" for the benefit of the college and by the terms of the deed the college was to keep as many Indian children in meat, drink, washing clothes, medicine, books and education from the first beginning of letters until they should be ready to receive orders and be sent abroad to convert the Indians, at the rate of 14 pounds for every such child as the yearly income of the premises should amount to.

The bestowal of the charter, despite the King's consent, dragged its slow way through the red tape of officialdom but was finally signed on February 8, 1693—the fourth year of the reign of William and Mary, and the college was named in their 'Majesties' honor.

The College of Heralds issued authority for its coat-of-arms. The true college colors should be green, silver and gold (not the orange and white in use now) as the heraldic device calls for "On a green field, a college building of silver, with a golden sun, showing half its orb, rising above it."

The charter was very carefully drawn, and among other officers there was to be elected every seven years a chancellor who should be some "eminent and discreet person" capable of giving good and sound advice. One year before George Washington was elected President of the
United States, he was made chancellor of the University and remained in that office until the day of his death.

The provision for faculty, trustees and students was as follows: A president, six masters or professors, and a hundred scholars, with a self-perpetuating board of eighteen trustees, resident in the colony. The trustees possessed the appointing power and also formed the board of governors or visitors. A rector was to be selected each year from their number and every seven years a chancellor. By the charter the Rev. James Blair was one of the original trustees, also the first annual rector and president of the college for life. The charter made Henry Compton, Bishop of London, the first chancellor. The first trustees included Francis Nicholson, William Cole, Ralph Wormely, William Byrd, and John Lear, Esquires; James Blair, John Farnifold, Samuel Gray, clerk; Thomas Milner, Christopher Robinson, Charles Scarborough, John Smith, Benjamin Harrison, Miles Cary, Henry Hartwell, William Ran-

reproduction of the higher education of England as fostered at Oxford and Cambridge during the seventeenth century.

The Indian students at the college in its early years formed one of its most picturesque features, and the Braggerton Building on the college green was used for this purpose. Naturally the most elementary lessons were chosen and it was a unique sight to see the sons of the forest struggling with the "A, B, C's" of childhood. The tributes of peltry were remitted on condition that children of the chiefs of the nearby tribes were sent to Williamsburg. Juvenile hostages were also taken from hostile tribes for the same purpose. The wise old Indian chieftains seemed to appreciate the advantages afforded their children and the intercourse cultivated a spirit of amity between the two races. Among the Indians at the college in 1712 were the son of the queen of Pamunkey, the son and cousin of the King of the Nottoways, and the two sons of the chief rulers of the Meherrin Indians. Early hours obtained at the college and classes began at 7 in the morning and continued until 11 A.M.; then after dinner from 2 to 6 P.M. Many of
the students brought their negro boys with them who kept their studious young masters in proper trim.

The first site of the college was to have been on a broad plateau above Yorktown; but the General Assembly selected the middle Plantation. The plan of the college was drawn by the eminent architect, Sir Christopher Wren, but before his beautiful and spacious building could be erected the funds gave out and Doctor Blair was sent to England again. He met with renewed difficulties, but finally was successful in raising funds to complete the building.

There is so much comment to-day and justly, too, of the poor rewards of school teachers and the impossibility of their living adequately on the meagre stipends received by them that it is most interesting to learn how they were paid in those days.

The stipend of the master of the grammar school was 80 pounds; with a fee of 15 shillings per scholar. In 1770 the president of the college received only 200 pounds per annum, less than an unskilled laborer commands to-day. The professor of divinity was given 100 pounds, the janitor 5 pounds, the librarian 10 pounds—a singular contrast to the 30 pounds paid to the gardener! And the chaplain set the feet of the young entrusted to his care on the right path for 50 paltry pounds yearly.

Although Mr. Jefferson wrote that Williamsburg was "reasonable cheap and affords genteel society," and Judge John Coalter expressed the opinion that it should justly receive the title, which Homer gives to Greece, "the land of lovely dames," for here may be found beauty in perfection and not only beauty, but sociability in the ladies," the college would have no "female society."

The marriage of Mr. Camm, Professor of Divinity, caused the decree that "all professors and masters hereafter to be appointed, be constantly resident in ye college and upon the marriage of such professor or master that his professorship be immediately vacated."

Parson Camm's courtship recalls that of John Alden. He went to the sprightly Betsy Hansford of his parish on behalf of an unsuccessful suitor, and in his discourse quoted the Bible to her. His special pleading, however, met with little favor and Betsy suggested that he go home and consult 2 Samuel, 12th Chapter, 7th Verse, for the reason of her obduracy. This Mr. Camm did and read: "And Nathan said unto David, Thou art the Man." The Virginia Gazette soon afterwards announced the marriage of Parson Camm and Miss Betsy Hansford.

On April 18, 1743, just half a century after the college charter was granted, Doctor Blair died and true to his one love—his beloved college—he left his books and 300 pounds to the institution out of his small estate accumulated through years of savings from his pittance.

He was succeeded by the Rev. William Dawson. During the years prior to the
Revolution the college went on steadily and surely building men for those "times which were to try men's souls." In 1760 and thereabouts several internecine frays developed among the masters and professors which seriously crippled the college for several years, combined with the unsettled state which prevailed before the Revolution. One of the masters, William Small, the mathematical genius and professor of natural philosophy, exerted his master influence on the minds of Thomas Jefferson, then a red-headed lanky country boy student of the college, and John Page, another Colonial leader. Among the students of note in the college at this time were Dabney Carr, Walter Jones, John Walker, James McClurg, Robert Spotswood, Champion Travis, Edmund Pendleton, Jr., and William Fleming.

The Revolution came and many of the students in the senior classes forsook their books for the sword, but about forty remained and even these were possessed with military fever and drilled constantly in a company of their own, waiting for the moment when they, too, could take up arms for the Colonies.

The first intercollegiate fraternity, the Phi Beta Kappa, now no longer a fraternity as such but the mark of distinguished scholarship the world over, was organized in the College of William and Mary in December, 1776, and Captain John Marshall became a member. At the same time, Elisha Parmalee, a student from Connecticut, was granted permission to establish chapters at Harvard and Yale.

In the years immediately preceding the Revolution and for a generation or two after it we find names to be written high in Colonial annals enrolled on its undergraduate lists. They figure in church and state, on the bench, in military pursuits and arts and letters. If the playing fields of Eton won the battles of Britain, in no less true a sense Colonial boys learned on the playing fields of William and Mary the courage, strength and determination that meant victory in the end. Among its graduates were Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe and John Tyler, all Presidents of the United States in later years; John Marshall, afterwards Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court; Langdon Carter, John Page and Archibald Cary, Edmund Randolph, Secretary of State; St. George Tucker, John Blair, Jr., George Wythe, Spencer Roane, John Tyler, Sr., William H. Cabell, John J. Crittenden, Joseph C. Cabell, William T. Barry, General William B. Taliaferro, James Barbour, Littleton W. Tazewell, Peyton Randolph, Theoderic Bland, Peter Jefferson, James Breckenridge and Hugh Nelson.

William and Mary was also "first" in having the privilege of an election of studies and also in the delivery in its halls of the first regular course of lectures on physical science and political economy ever given in the United States. At this time, 1779, the "Honor System" was also begun. It was the aim of the originators to control the students through this method without espionage in the classroom and on examinations. The principle grew up outside of the rules, and did not receive printed recognition until 1817. The influence upon the characters of the students was overwhelming and they responded nobly to the call made upon their sense of honor.

When Jefferson founded the University of Virginia, he copied from William and Mary the honor system and the lecture and elective systems, acknowledging in quaint fashion their source.

The State university at Charlottesville
had the natural effect of drawing students from William and Mary, and it was with difficulty that the older institution kept its head above water and the classrooms filled with pupils. In fact, during the incumbency of Rev. Dr. John Augustine Smith as President, the trustees seriously considered removing the college to Richmond. A majority voted for such removal, but opposition developed among the alumni and friends and the proposition was rejected in the legislature. By this time love for the original site was so implanted in the minds of graduates that they regarded the proposition almost in the light of a sacrilege, and the college was permitted to remain where it had taken root.

Fire again laid low the main buildings in 1859 with staggering loss of the library of some 8000 volumes, the gifts of kings, archbishops, nobles, Colonial governors and the Assembly, and priceless records dating back to the commencement of the college. Again the sturdy and determined friends of education rallied around the ruins and one year after its destruction “the capstone of the building was laid by the Grand Lodge of Virginia” and studies were resumed.

The first rumble of the war between the States was heard. As in the Revolution the patriotic sons of Virginia threw down school-books to grasp the sword handle. It is almost too much to ask of young manhood to study the feats of ancient heroes and warfare when at hand waits the Great Adventure for God and country. Early in May, 1861, the war forced the college to suspend its exercises and the president of the college, its professors, and all the students hurried into the Confederate army.

The main building was occupied by Confederate troops, first as barracks then as hospital. When General John-ston retreated in 1862, the Federal troops took the building. While garrisoned by the 5th Regiment of Pennsylvania cavalry, Williamsburg was surprised by a detachment of Confederate cavalry who captured a part of the Federal troops and drove the rest to Yorktown. The Federals soon after returned and, provoked by defeat, under the influence of liquor, and before their military organization was restored, fired and destroyed the new building. At later periods of the war much further damage was done. The vaults of the college chapel were opened and the silver plates on the coffins removed. This desecration was stopped when it became known to the military commander.

When the war was over the burnt buildings were restored, but the repairs and the heavy expenses caused so great a drain in the endowment fund that President Ewell was obliged to suspend exercises in 1881. No indemnity could be obtained from Congress and the college seemed doomed. It was during this period that the president—the indomitable Doctor Ewell—rang the bell the 1st of October in order to keep its charter alive.

After seven years of suspension, during which time the revenues of the college were well husbanded, it was determined by the Board of Visitors to apply to the legislature for aid to connect a system of normal training with the college course. The plan went through and a bill was enacted by the Virginia State legislature appropriating annually $10,000 to the college. Now the college receives annually $35,000 from the State and its endowment fund is about $150,000.

For many years Lyon G. Tyler, son of President John Tyler, of the United States, was president of the college.
What the College of William and Mary asks is a chance to continue its conspicuous rôle of usefulness during future generations in memory of the giants among men who graduated from its honored halls in the most trying periods of our national history. We need such institutions stamped with the sanction of years and consecrated to scholarship, Americanism and the proper training of the youth of this country to acquit themselves like men when their hour strikes.

Note.—The St. Memin Portraits of distinguished Revolutionary graduates from William and Mary College are reproduced from the collection owned by the Corcoran Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C.—Editor.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO D. A. R. MEMBERS

The Treasurer General, N. S. D. A. R., desires to call the attention of all members of the National Society to the following notice from the Fatherless Children of France, Inc.:

Under no conditions are any collections or subscriptions to be made by any local committee in the name of the Fatherless Children of France, Inc., after December 31, 1920, excepting for the payment of unfilled pledges.

D. A. R. Members who wish to continue to contribute to the support of French war orphans can do so by sending their remittances direct to the orphans in France or their guardians.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE 29TH CONTINENTAL CONGRESS

The Proceedings of the Twenty-ninth Continental Congress are now ready for distribution.

To meet the increased cost of printing it has been necessary to charge $1.50 for each copy, which price includes mailing. Send all orders together with remittance to the Treasurer General, N. S. D. A. R., Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

AMERICAN'S CREED CARD

Copies of the American's Creed, with information on the reverse side as to its origin, may be purchased for fifty cents per hundred from the Treasurer General, N. S. D. A. R., Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
THE PILGRIM MOTHERS

By Anne Rogers Minor
President General, N.S.D.A.R.

Address Delivered at Tercentenary Celebration, Provincetown, Mass.,
August 30, 1920

POPULAR idea of the Pilgrims is that they were men well advanced in years, who landed first on Plymouth Rock, praying and singing with Bible in one hand and sword in the other, a few women behind them in a cowering, frightened group.

It is time that a picture of the reality should supplant this popular and fictitious idea. The Pilgrims were not old, but young men and women in their twenties and thirties. Old people could not have entered upon such an adventure. Twenty-six or twenty-seven of the hundred passengers were women with a number of little girls and a "sucking babe." They landed first at Provincetown, not Plymouth, much as an exploring party would land on an unknown shore to-day. Bradford writes that "a few of them tendered themselves to go by land" and find "a place fitted for habitation," and were permitted to attempt this dangerous venture; whereupon sixteen of them, armed with muskets, went ashore led by that young fighter of Spaniards, Miles Standish, and scouted along the coast.

Nothing is said about Bible and sword, and the women were by no means a frightened group huddled together upon the sand and sheltered behind the men.

It is high time, also, that the part these women took should be better realized. The Pilgrim Fathers loom so large in people's minds that the Pilgrim Mothers have been hidden out of sight behind them. Even in Bradford's own history of this great pilgrimage, the women are rarely if ever mentioned.

They figure only in the list of passengers, and then only by their first names as some man's wife or daughter. We read of "Mr. John Carver; Kathrine, his wife; Mr. William Brewster, Mary, his wife; Mr. Edward Winslow, Elizabeth, his wife"; etc. The woman's family name mattered not in those days. She was a necessary factor in the rearing of families and the building of homes. These were plain, humble folk, most of them, who "came over in the Mayflower" and family lineage had but little significance, especially in the female line. Yet these women braved this great adventure the same as the men. They had no luxurious ocean liner to come in. They endured the hardships and dangers of a voyage of over two months in what to-day would be no more than a fishing smack. They were tossed about in storms until "one of the maine beams in ye middships was bowed and cracked," as Bradford wrote, and there was doubt if their cockle-shell
of a ship would hold together to complete the voyage. One woman gave birth to her child in these dangerous, crowded and nerve-racking conditions. They came to land on a wild and desolate shore, and in the dreariest of all months without sight of human being. To face these hardships took a courage higher even than man's; for the women of that day did not share in man's knowledge of the way. They followed blindly, more like children, yet upheld by maturer principle and faith. They bore hardship and danger unflinchingly. They endured all and dared all with strength, fortitude, self-reliance.

Governor Bradford so vividly describes their arrival that I quote it here. Let us listen with thought especially for the women who suffered and were a part of it.

He writes as follows:

Being thus arrived in a good harbor and brought safe to land, they fell upon their knees & blessed ye God of heaven, who had brought them over ye vast & furious ocean, and delivered them from all ye periles & miseries thereof, againe to set their feete on ye firme and stable earth, their proper elemente. Being thus passed ye vast ocean, they had now no freinds to welcome them, nor inns to entertaine or refresh their weather-beaten bodys, no houses or much less townes to repaire too, to seeke for succoure. It is recorded in scripture as a mercie to ye apostle and his shipwraked company, yt the barbarians shewed them no smale kindnes in refreshing them, but these savage barbarians, when they mette with them (as will after appeare) were readier to fill their sids full of arrows then otherwise.

And for ye season it was winter, and they that know ye winters of yt countrie know them to be sharp & violent & subjecte to cruel & feirce storms, dangerous to travill to known places, much more to serch an unknown coast. Besids, what could they see but a hidious & desolate wilderness, full of wild beasts & wild men? and what multitudes there might be of them they knew not. Nether could they, as it were, goe up to ye tope of Pisgah, to vew from this wilderness a more goody cuntrie to feed their hops; for which way soever they turned their eys (save upward to ye heavens) they could have little solace or content in respecte of any outward objects. For sumer being done, all things stand upon them with a wetherbeaten face; and ye whole countrie, full of woods & thickets, represented a wild & savage heiw. If they looked behind them, ther was ye mighty ocean which they had passed, and was now as a maine barr & goule to separate them from all ye civill parts of ye world!

Facing the rigors of a New England winter, with scant food, no shelter, no hopes of another supply ship before spring, they reconnoitered a strange shore where they had not planned to settle, and finally on "ye 15 of December they wayed anchor to go to ye place they had discovered" which "was ye best they could find, and ye season and their present necessitie made them glad to accept of it."

On the 16th they arrived safely in Plymough harbor, and on Christmas Day "began to erect ye first house for common use to receive them and their goods."

Time does not permit our following the fortunes of these Pilgrims through the grim years that followed, nor is it needful. The tragic story is well known—how half of them died the first winter, and how at one time only six or seven remained well enough to tend the rest through this, "ye first sickness," as Bradford called it. The first woman to die was at Provincetown. The first American child to be born was there "borne a ship-board" and called "Peregriene."

Thus life and death began immediately together with the great problem of how to survive. We can imagine how women of their calibre faced their share of this mighty task, how they worked side by side with the men, cheerfully, bravely, prayerfully. In those first years they faced starvation and terrible diseases, death and sorrow and torturing anxiety; to them also came love and marriage and little children.

Yet it was not all tragedy. There was the joy of freedom; the inspiration of a common struggle for aims held close at
heart; the strength that comes from bearing one another’s burdens; the friendship that is born of universal suffering and rejoicing, of mutual hopes and fears, of expectations fulfilled or disappointments; and there was the gladness of success won by united effort as the colony grew in numbers and prosperity.

Through all this the women ordered their households as women will; cared for their children; tilled the fields and tended the gardens; stocked the larder with food when it was plenty, and made the best of it when there was scarcity; mended the clothing until more came, or until there was wool and flax with which to spin and weave.

Until you can imagine to yourselves a colony of men only, cast away, as it were, in a wilderness, you cannot picture all that the Pilgrim mothers meant to the fathers and all that depended upon women’s work in those early Colonial days.

At Jamestown, in Virginia, there was a colony of men only. There was not a woman among them at first to make a home. These men were of a different type, it is true, from the Pilgrims, nevertheless the lack of women was one of the elements which nearly wrecked the colony. Not until the women came did the Jamestown colony commence to prosper.

Not so at Plymouth, where the feminine half of mankind was on hand to do woman’s work, to build up homes, to care for the common needs of the colony in woman’s way. The Pilgrim mothers did all this. They laid their full half of the foundations of this nation. They brought with them the ideals and practice of the English home. They and all other women colonists who have come to these shores, have set up a standard of home life and community life which we must maintain if this nation is to endure. To-day a new vow should be registered to preserve the spirit that brought them across the trackless ocean and sustained them in the equally trackless wilderness of forest and plain.

It is significant that this memorial to the Pilgrim Mothers should be almost coincident with the political enfranchisement of the women of to-day.

From the “Compact” in the cabin of the Mayflower and the first legislative assembly in Virginia has grown the Constitution of the United States with its latest widening of the franchise. The Pilgrim Mothers did their full share of the work in their little state, but they had no part or parcel in the Compact. History makes but little mention of them, yet they helped to discover a world and to found a nation. Almost exactly three hundred years later women have entered upon their full measure of citizenship. They are now part and parcel of the government that their foremothers helped to establish. In all the intricate activities of modern government and civilization they have a full share. But with these rights have come vast responsibilities. To meet these responsibilities the modern woman needs all the high qualities of the Pilgrim Mothers. The spirit of those women must live again in ourselves if we are to do our full duty toward the state—if we are to preserve and build up our homes and guard our children as they did when this land was a wilderness. These three hundred years have seen the gradual emancipation of women from the condition of mere chattels to that of human beings having equal rights to life, liberty and property under the law, and a voice at last in their own government. It remains to awake to a full realization of the duties that these privileges involve.

Like the Pilgrim Mothers we must be filled with the same spirit of service to
the common cause, the same faith, courage and unselfish devotion that lead them into a strange world and enabled them to build the homes that they have transmitted to us to preserve.

One more thought is brought to mind by these Tercentenary celebrations. It is the thought of "Old England" from which these women came. They were English to the core, were these Pilgrims and their wives.

They sought a new world not only to gain freedom of thought but to preserve their nationality. They have left to us the sacred legacy of kith and kin, the legacy of a common language and literature, common laws and principles of representative self-government, common ideals of home and morality. The greatest memorial we could possibly erect in their honor is to maintain friendliness and good-will between our land and the motherland from whence they came.

We are English even as they—English in our heritage, English in our history and tradition. Other nationalities have helped to found this country, but they have become Anglicized in the end—and here as everywhere the English have gone, the Anglo-Saxon race has predominated.

One of the biggest results of this Tercentenary movement will be and ought to be the closer drawing together of Great Britain and America. We each need the other in a world now torn by radical doctrines which seek to overturn all those liberties that England and America have stood for and fought for. A closer union and a more cordial understanding between the two great English-speaking people is the most stabilizing influence that we can bring to bear upon the world to-day.

On June 1, 1785, John Adams, our first minister to the Court of St. James after the close of the Revolutionary War, spoke these words to George III:

"I shall esteem myself the happiest of men if I can be instrumental in restoring an entire esteem, confidence and affection, or in other words, the old good-nature and the old good-humor between peoples who, though separated by an ocean and under different governments, have the same language, a similar religion and kindred blood." And the old King replied: "Let the circumstances of language, religion and blood have their natural and full effect."

If the embodiment of uncompromising liberty and the embodiment of uncompromising autocracy could thus meet and bury animosities after a long and bitter war, surely we can let good-will spring up in our hearts for the land of our Pilgrim ancestors. The following words of Governor Bradford are almost prophetic in their application to this solemn obligation of the present: "May not and ought not the children of these fathers rightly say: Our fathers were Englishmen which came over this great ocean and were ready to perish in this wilderness."

The inmost soul of liberty-loving England came over to these shores in the Mayflower. It was sternly rugged, virtuous and righteous, trusting in God and loving His ways. We honor ourselves in honoring the memory of those women who possessed this soul in abounding measure—our Pilgrim Mothers.
SOME YOUTHFUL MEMORIES OF AN OCTOGENARIAN

By Charlotte Taylor Evans

HARLOTTE TAYLOR, the wife of Robley Dunglison Evans, Rear Admiral, U. S. Navy, was born in Washington D. C., December 9, 1836. She died there November 24, 1919, at 324 Indiana Avenue, N. W., the home built by her father in 1860. She was the eldest child of Franck Taylor, an Englishman by birth, who came to America in his boyhood and was for the greater part of his life a resident of Washington, with the business and social activities of which he was closely identified.

Mrs. Evans' mother was Virginia Neville Simms, a granddaughter of Colonel Charles Simms, of the Virginia Line in the American Revolution, a neighbor of General Washington and a pallbearer at his funeral. Mrs. Taylor's mother was Emily Morgan Neville, a granddaughter of Brigadier General John Neville, of the Revolution, and through her mother, of Major General Daniel Morgan, the victor of the Battle of Cowpens.

Mrs. Evans' three brothers—Major Franck Taylor, U. S. Army; Rear Admiral Harry Clay Taylor, U. S. Navy; and Colonel Daniel Morgan Taylor, U. S. Army—held the unique distinction of membership at the same time in the Society of the Cincinnati as representative of these three Revolutionary ancestors—General Morgan, General Neville and Colonel Simms.

In 1871, Charlotte Taylor became the wife of Robley D. Evans, then a lieutenant commander in the Navy, who, as an acting ensign (regular) at the age of 18 had won distinction and been lamed for life in the attack on Fort Fisher in 1865. Retired for disabilities in the line of duty, he was restored to the active list by Act of Congress and advanced in numbers for conspicuous gallantry and unusual fitness for the Service, amply proved by his subsequent career.

After her marriage Mrs. Evans travelled extensively, as naval wives do. The old house in Washington, however, remained headquarters and finally became her own at her mother's death. To the present-day Washingtonian and the conducted tourist it is known as the residence of Admiral Evans; or, to speak as the man with the megaphone, "Fighting Bob."

From her youth Mrs. Evans' associations were with people of culture and achievement; her memories of men and events were rich, her experiences varied and full of interest, sometimes exceptional, as the private audience granted to her by the Empress Dowager of China, when Admiral Evans commanded the American fleet on the Asiatic Station. Her gifts as a conversationalist made these experiences vivid to family, friends and acquaintances. Shortly before her death, at the solicitation of her daughters, she began to put some of these memories into writing in an informal fashion. The attempt ended with the fragment here printed.

A very interesting memory to me has always been that of the inauguration of President William Henry Harrison, "Tippecanoe" as he was lovingly called by the Whigs of 1840.

My parents were living at that time in a large brick house on Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington City and the inaugural procession passed in front of the house. On Inauguration Day I was seated on an old-fashioned broad window seat on two or three large books with my back against the window jamb and my feet on the window-sill. The seat was contrived for me by an adored uncle,
SOME YOUTHFUL MEMORIES OF AN OCTOGENARIAN

who was fondly beloved by me until he died in a beautiful old age some ten years ago. For the Inauguration Day he had also provided me with a silken flag with which to salute the President. The flag was some twenty-seven inches long by about eighteen wide, and I particularly recall the staff, which was covered with an embossed silver paper which I regarded with a sort of passionate awe as a thing too rich and rare to be carelessly handled. I have since seen state treasures, crown jewels and other glories, but in memory that flagstaff shines with a fairer luster.

My mother’s drawing-room was filled with ladies and gentlemen, though I do not recall them, except in the mass. As the crowd increased in the street below and the cheering seemed to come nearer, my young uncle brought a tall glass vase, shaped like a champagne glass, which my mother ordinarily used for flowers, set it on the window sill, immediately in front of my feet, and held it steadily while my father poured into it a bubbling, sparkling stream of “hard cider.” Just as the Presidential coach passed slowly in front of the house, the ladies in the drawing-room stepped to the window and touched their lips to the glass, while I vigorously waved my flag as my uncle bade me. A gentleman in a large open coach rose to his feet and lifted his hat, bowing repeatedly in response to the ladies’ toast. Then the coach passed. President Harrison died a month later, and in all probability I saw also his funeral procession, but have no recollection of it.

It may be of interest, as illustrating somewhat the manners of those days, to speak of the tall glass from which my parents’ guests drank their toast to the incoming President. Some time before there came to Washington a young man—I think from North Carolina—who was well born and, for those times, well to do. He was of amiable character, generous nature and charming address, I have been told. I do not recall that I ever saw him. His mode of life, which was a round of amusement, prevented my father’s seeing much of him; but friendly relations existed between them, and I remember my father’s look of dis-
tress when he told my mother of his death. Shortly afterward his effects were sold at auction, and my father bought the glass at the sale as a souvenir. He told my mother that no champagne glass seemed to the youthful reveller large enough to offer wine in to his friends and he had had made to order a dozen like the one my father bought to use at his "supper parties." As I never heard my father and his friends speak save in the most affectionate terms of his young friend, it can do no harm to give his picturesque name—Shockoe Jones.

About two months after President Harrison's inauguration, I was taken by my mother to a "May Ball"—an old Washington institution which would be much disapproved of to-day, as young children were taken to it and allowed to remain as long as they could hold their eyes open—sometimes longer, as I have seen them carried away toward midnight fast asleep in nurses' arms.

At the ball of which I speak, I remember standing beside my young and beautiful mother and immediately in front of two elderly gentlemen, one of whom wore a richly colored, red waistcoat that I earnestly admired. As the procession to crown the Queen of the May passed us, the gentleman in the red waistcoat said, with a twinkle in his eye, to his companion: "Perhaps we shall see a real queen in this country some day, Mr. Adams." To which the other gentleman replied hastily and with fervor: "I trust in God not, sir; I trust in God not!"

Young as I was, the marked manner of the two men—we called them gentlemen seventy-five years ago—made such an impression on me that I asked my mother who they were and she told me:

"The British Minister, Lord Ashburton, and Mr. John Quincy Adams."

It must have been in the winter following Harrison's inauguration that my mother took me and my young sister to a house on Third Street about midway between Pennsylvania Avenue and C Street, N.W. It had snowed the previous day, I suppose, for the steps leading to the front door of the house had little patches of ice upon them and as we children began to ascend them my mother warned
us to go carefully—perhaps she lifted my little sister up some of the steps. Suddenly the front door opened and a large, impressive-looking man came out. He seemed to my baby eyes overwhelming! He stood midway on the short flight of steps, stooped and slipped his hands under my arms and swung me to the top saying: “Go up, red cap!” Then reaching for my little sister, he swung her to a place beside me as he said: “Go up, blue cap!” Lifting what seemed to me an enormous black hat to my mother, who smiled as she greeted him, he passed on down the street. I always “wanted to know, you know,” and so asked who he was. My mother answered that he was Daniel Webster, which meant nothing to me then, but has been very interesting to me in later years.

It was probably some two years later that being with my parents at a summer resort called “Piney Point” on the Potomac River, my little sister and I were charmed with the long gallery which formed the passage-way in front of the bedrooms in the ramshackle wooden hotel. Taking each other’s hands, we ran as violently as my sister’s four years of age allowed along the gallery until we met three ladies, who checked us and bade us not to run so fast or we might hurt ourselves. One of the ladies was tall and appeared taller, I suppose, by reason of a large white turban which she wore. There was a younger lady on either side of her, but I only recall their presence and not their appearance. The grand lady asked our names and I told mine, which she did not seem to notice, but when my beautiful little sister, with her heavenly blue eyes and exquisite golden-
brown ringlets, gave her name "Virginia Simms Taylor," the lady remarked to one of her young companions: "Why, these must be Virginia Simms’ children!" to which I answered: "Yes, that’s my mother." When I told my mother and asked my usual question: "Who was that?" she said: "Oh, that’s Mrs. Madison," and I was satisfied.

I do not recall that I ever saw Dolly Madison again, but some time after that my mother was at a ball in Washington where she met Mrs. Madison, who asked if she were well, saying she looked somewhat pale. My mother replied that she had had a slight headache all day, to which the dear lady replied: "We may all have our headaches, my dear, but we need not distress our friends by looking pale," which has always seemed to me a delightful remark.

Some thirty years later I mentioned our childish encounter to my sister, saying I did not suppose that she could remember it; but she declared she recalled it vividly and reminded me that Mrs. Madison had worn a beautiful scarlet shawl draped across her shoulders. I said I had been sure all through my childhood that the lady was a queen, to which my sister replied: "Oh, did you? I did not. I thought she was a giant!"

Among my early memories is one of a gentleman whom my father greatly liked and whom I recall as having once sent, or brought, to my father a present of bear’s meat. I remember much talk about it at our dinner table, but do not recall that I ate any of it. The friend who gave it to my father was a Mr. Joe Johnston, whom we were to recognize later as a brilliant soldier of the Southern Confederacy—General Joseph E. Johnston. He and his brother, Edward Johnston, were frequently at our house; but Joe Johnston in some way disappeared from our horizon and, with the carelessness of childhood, I believe I never asked what had become of him. I suppose now that he must have been called away to service in the field, Indian fighting, or service in California.

But Edward Johnston continued to frequent our house and as I grew old enough to appreciate him I developed a warm affection for him, which was...
strengthened and deepened as I became more and more capable of really knowing his qualities of mind and heart.

Then came his removal from Washington, I do not know whither, and he passed out of my life. But before going he had taken me to see an interesting personage—the widow of Alexander Hamilton. I recall her as a small, delicately made woman, who sat habitually in a large armchair, was dressed in black and wore a close-fitting, plain white cap and looked frequently at a large portrait of a gentleman which hung on the wall of the drawing-room. I do not remember anything that the venerable lady said to me or in my hearing but Mr. Johnston took me several times to see her, so I fancy I must have amused her—at least not wearied her. Mr. Johnston was engaged upon some literary work, and, I believe, was editing some papers of Hamilton's. Mrs. Hamilton was at that time, living in a large house on H Street near Fourteenth Street, N.W., in Washington, on the site of what is now "The University Hospital," and the house was called the "Chain Building," because the driveway was marked by heavy iron chains swung from stubby, stone posts. I do not remember that I felt any special interest in Mrs. Hamilton beyond being sorry for her when she looked at the portrait on the wall. I suppose I was too young to be told anything about her—si la jeunesse savait!

I remember very well the excitement of the Presidential Campaign of 1844, because my father was an ardent Whig, a devoted friend and champion of Mr. Clay, whom we children were taught to revere "next to General Washington," as my little brother said. Once, when Mr. Clay had been dining at our house (it was an informal "Sunday dinner" at three o'clock) we children were called before he went away and were much impressed by his kissing us and patting us on the shoulder. Also he asked for sugar on his green peas which seemed to me sublime.

The election, bringing Mr. Clay's defeat, passed by and on the fourth of the following March, while the rejoicing over Mr. Polk's inauguration was going on, my mother gave birth to a son who was at once named Harry Clay.* When the

*Rear Admiral H. C. Taylor, U. S. N.
boy was about two years old, Mr. Clay wished to see him and my parents took him to the hotel where Mr. Clay was then lodging. There was another child present, somewhat older than my brother, and Mr. Clay drew the two children to him, encircling each with an arm, and looked earnestly at them. Then kissing the elder child he said: "This boy was named for me in my palmy days," and, turning to my golden-haired little brother, he embraced him with both arms and said: "But this one was named in the hour of my adversity!" which reduced my mother to tears and my father to much clearing of the throat and use of his handkerchief.

When I was six years old, I was sent to a school for small children, kept by an old English lady, a Mrs. Schofield, who was an excellent teacher, so far as she attempted instruction. Among the pupils were the children of two branches of the Washington family and of three branches of the Bradley connection, which will assure any old Washington resident of the social status of the school. One day our recitations were interrupted by the arrival of a young lady attended by several gentlemen. The lady was Miss Annie Ellsworth, daughter of H. L. Ellsworth, Commissioner of Patents, who came to find her nephew, or younger brother, Henry Ellsworth. I gave no heed to her conversation with Mrs. Schofield, but presently I was told to get my hat (I think it was a sunbonnet) and go with Miss Ellsworth. I do not recall any other children in the party.

We went to a place on Seventh Street, between E and F Streets, and into a small shop where some conversation went on between Miss Ellsworth and her friends which meant nothing to Henry and me. I fancy we thought it just some of the futilities to which "grown-ups" were prone! Miss Ellsworth leaned upon the counter and wrote upon a piece of paper; a little pause ensued, broken by some exclamations from the group, then Miss Ellsworth, with a beaming smile, turned to her companions and everybody shook hands with everybody else—except Henry and I! Miss Ellsworth's eyes brimmed over with tears, which distressed me—the first telegraphic message had passed between Washington and Baltimore! But although the scene made so vivid an impression upon me that I have never forgotten it, I did not know until long afterward that I had been present at a most important occurrence.

And, curiously enough, no one explained it to me, nor questioned me about it. It was so important that probably the grown people thought that of course we children understood about it. The words Miss Ellsworth wrote were: "What hath God wrought."

I have no recollection of ever seeing Miss Ellsworth after that day, but her appearance is clear in my mind. I suppose I must have been about seven years old, but as I was rather precocious, my memories were more trustworthy than might be those of a more backward child.

The outbreak of the Mexican War is marked for me by many little incidents: the leave-taking of my parents' friends and relatives as volunteers, and much sadness as a consequence of their departure.

My father's elder brother was killed in the war, but I have no especial memory of the event. I was greatly interested in the prints which were shown in the shop windows of different battles and other Mexican scenes and even to-day, when Mexico is again of vital importance to us, I am conscious that my idea of the country is based on those colored lithographs with their spikey aloes, prickly
pears and very green "chapparal" relieved against extremely yellow soil and with an intensely vivid blue sky over all. That is Mexico to me!

When the war was past, I was one day with other children on Pennsylvania Avenue when we saw an old gentleman walking alone looking about him quietly. One of my companions said: "There's the President; let's go speak to him!" and we ran toward him. Zachary Taylor stopped, gave us a kindly smile, patted some of us on the head and went his way. A few weeks afterward he died, and Millard Fillmore, the Vice-President, succeeded him.

Mr. Fillmore had been my parents' friend from their young days and they always loved and admired him. I recall him distinctly as one of the handsomest men I have ever seen and distinguished in manner. My mother told me that in her young girlhood she gave to Mr. Fillmore the nickname of "My Lord Fili-gree" because of his air of elegance.

It must have been during Mr. Fillmore's administration that I first heard any talk of "Abolition" and some important occurrence in connection with slavery and slave institutions must have been about that time, but I have no recollection of it.

My family at that time were not slave holders—my father was English born and his family traditions were opposed to slave-holding. My mother inherited slaves, but she was early left an orphan and her trustees and guardians thought slave property undesirable for her. But almost all servants in Washington were negroes or rather "colored people," for I do not recall many, if any, really black people in those days. So the slave question did not touch us very nearly.

I have once or twice mentioned my mother, so I will now record that she was a very beautiful woman, full of wit, vivacity and charm. One of her striking beauties was the shape of her hands and arms. They were so perfect that the sculptor, Persico, modeled them for the hands and arms of his statue of Peace which occupies a niche on one side of the door leading into the rotunda in the eastern portico of the Capitol at Washington.

My mother kept her beauty all her life and when travelling in Italy when she was between sixty and seventy years of age, the people in the towns used to exclaim at her beauty: "Ah, la bella vecchia!" "Ah, bellissima Madama!" "Gran Dio, che belta!" In Genoa two gentlemen exclaimed at her beauty and, as she sat in an open carriage at a shop door they ran across a "piazza" to the Stock Exchange whence they quickly returned leading a number of others, until there were twenty or thirty of them standing about the carriage and commenting with Italian freedom upon her personal appearance. A few months later, when she was in Naples, the beggars on the Santa Lucia stopped their importunities, lifted up their little children to the side of the carriage that they might kiss the hands of the "Signora vecchia" and then ran into their poor holes and corners to bring her presents—flowers, bright pebbles and shells and fruits—among the latter, the largest lemon I have ever seen.

My mother received all tributes with an untiring sweetness and affability that sent every one away from her touched and gratified.

When I was about ten years old, Jenny Lind (that enchanting personality!) came to Washington and one of my beloved and ever-indulgent uncles insisted that I should go to her concert, so in all the glory of a new crimson merino frock I accompanied him. Our seats were near
the front so that I could hear and see satisfactorily, and the concert hall was, I fancy, unfinished, for I have an impression of some rough planks where I did not expect them. The stage was large and uncarpeted, save for a single strip which ran through the middle of the orchestra, who were all upon the stage. Among the songs that I recall, probably because they were familiar to me, were "Hail, Columbia" and "Home, Sweet Home."

At one point my uncle took my hand, led me behind the orchestra and we stood at the edge of the strip of carpet used as the Diva's pathway to the front of the stage. As she returned from acknowledging one of many recalls, she was almost running with her head bent low and one hand lying on the front of her corsage. Her face was quite close to mine as she went by, and I could see her lovely smile as she turned toward me, and I noted the masses of her soft bright hair. She was dressed in sky-blue satin nearly covered with flounces of very delicate white lace. I do not recall that she wore any jewels (they must have impressed a child had she worn them), but she had a vivid scarlet velvet ribbon tied about her throat with long ends floating down her back; some of the same ribbon was tied around the pretty coil of hair at the back of her head. More of it went around her wrists and fell in loops from the fastenings. There could not have been less than ten or twelve yards of ribbon in the whole parura. It was pretty, effective and becoming.

We had not yet learned to shudder at "primary colors, oh, South Kensington!" and my memory of the dear lady is one of brightness and happiness. Perhaps I should mention that her corsage was reasonably décolleté, and her neck exquisitely white; her skirts were long and very full.

Hoops were not as yet, but some of the ladies of my mother's acquaintance wore seventeen petticoats of white cambric, fully starched, supported by an underskirt of heavy white cotton, starched with flour paste and not subjected to the mollifying influence of the iron, but dried over a hogshead, covered with a clean white cloth. Can the present generation wonder that the name of the beautiful Empress Eugénie was blessed when she made "hoops" fashionable under her brilliant and evanescent reign?

The same young uncle—I had a number of them!—who took me (Miss Burney would say "carried" me) to hear Jenny Lind, about this time took me to the theater to see a pretty play called "Meeta, the Maid of Mariendort," in which the title rôle was played by Miss Jean Davenport, afterward Mrs. Lander. During one of the intermissions, I was attracted by voices behind me and looked around to see who spoke. Such a vision met my eyes that I turned about and gazed at the beautiful young man until my uncle made me resume my seat, telling me it was not polite to stare. But I have never forgotten the sculpturesque perfection of the features and the delicacy of coloring, nor the enchanting white waistcoat with an under vest of brilliant rose color. Later on I saw him several times but not until many years after did I know that he was "Owen Meredith," the son of Bulwer-Lytton, the novelist, and subsequently the first Earl Lytton, who was at that time an attaché of the British Legation—as yet we had no embassies.

It was probably during Mr. Fillmore's administration that the Swedish novelist, Frederika Bremer, visited Washington, and one day at my father's
house I was presented to her. I was still in my young “teens,” but she was very gentle and gracious to me, and when a reception was arranged for her she asked that I should be invited. But I was too young for any such entertainment and went to bed when my parents went to the party. Miss Bremer did not forget me, however, but sent me her own nosegay of lilies of the valley and a card on which she wrote: “For Charlotte (Franck) Taylor, with the love of Frederika Bremer.” It is easy to imagine how an enthusiastic girl in her teens would prize such a token from a delightful writer.

About this time I heard my parents speaking of a young man whom they sometimes met. He did some remarkable things which puzzled his friends, as there seemed no reasonable explanation of them. “Table-tipping” was talked of at that time and was a new thing.

Washington in those days was just a big straggling village, and one evening, when some friends of my parents were giving a “party,” their little daughter sent me a note asking me to come “to keep her company” as her bedroom was to be used for a dressing-room, and she could not retire until the guests departed. I was rejoiced to go, to sit with my friend in a corner “like little Miss Homer” and watch the grown-ups. At the party, I was quite excited to find young Mr. and learn that he was the person my parents had been discussing. I had known him at dancing-school, where he was perfecting himself in his dancing and was a favorite with the children.

After much talk among the elders, the young gentleman suddenly came toward the corner where we little girls were sitting and asked if I would help him, to which I at once assented. Then my friend and I were sent to bring into the drawing-room a small, light, unpainted wooden table about three feet long by two feet wide and having a drawer in it. My friend used it for her school books, copy books, pens, etc. We took them out and carried the table into the drawing-room, placing it nearly in the center of the room. I describe these simple matters so minutely in order to show that there was no trickery possible.

Then I was called to stand beside the table, Mr. placed himself behind me (I was very small for my age), reached over my shoulders, placed his hands lightly on mine, which were lying flat and inert upon the table and the table rose up, endwise, and stood upon two legs with its top at an inclination of about forty-five degrees. With no hands but mine touching it, but with occasional light touches upon mine of Mr. ’s hands, the table remained in that position for about fifteen minutes, while several of the gentlemen present endeavored to press it down with its four legs touching the floor. I could feel it yield under my hands, but instantly rise again as if there were springs under it. At the end of the time I have named Mr. said laughingly: “As you, gentlemen, do not seem able to hold the table down, perhaps you may be able to hold it up,” and the table began to sink under my hands. Several gentlemen at once tried to hold it up, but the table (and I) were too strong, and in a few moments it broke through their grasp and struck the floor with quite a bang.

I immediately left the group of seniors, who were all talking eagerly and questioning Mr. , and returned to my little friend. Presently the young magician came to us and
thanked me for having "helped" him, so I was emboldened to ask him how he did it, to which he replied that he did not know. I then asked him if it were "spirits," to which he answered that whatever it might be it was not that, for, he continued, "I do it myself and when I am not bothered I can make a large round table with a marble top come across the room and get up on the sofa beside me."

There was never any explanation that I heard of this phenomenon; the young magician was in a social position and of a personal standing to render it incredible that there should be any trickery in the matter, and it remains inexplicable to-day, so far as I know.

The house where I met Mr. —— was the residence of the Reverend Orville Dewey, an Unitarian clergyman, the revered and beloved friend of my parents—indeed of my whole family circle. His children were my dearest friends and I was much with his family. On another evening when I was at his house I found myself in the presence of William Makepeace Thackeray and of Miss Furness, afterwards Mrs. Wister; charming Anice Furness, "Miss Nannie" her young cousins and I called her.

I was somewhat in awe of Mr. Thackeray; he was so big, with such bushy eyebrows, such an ugly nose and such a loud voice! Miss Furness sang, and I recall some of her songs even now, among them "The Two Grenadiers," which I heard for the first time with a delight which has been renewed each time that I have heard it through the "circled years." Presently I found myself quite under the great writer's wing, and almost nestled under his right arm while we both leaned on the piano to see Miss Furness as well as to hear her sing.

Mr. Thackeray was delivering some lectures in Washington at that time and by chance I was taken to one of them and in the charm of his recital, his beautiful cordiality to Dickens, as he told of the "little girl who read 'Nicholas Nickleby' through all her joys and woes," I lost all impression of fear which had been made upon me by his abruptness, for I think it was nothing more, when I first saw him.

When Mr. Fillmore's administration closed, he was succeeded by Franklin Pierce, another handsome, courteous, pleasant gentleman, whom I vividly recall, as I was, under his administration, taken to what we called in those days "the President's Levée," which we pronounced without the smallest recognition of its accent! I do not think that Mrs. Pierce assisted the President to receive the evening that I was presented; she was probably ill, as her health had been shattered, just before her husband came to the Presidency, by the death of a beloved child—I think her only one—and she was rarely seen in public.

My dress for the "President's Levée" was my first really grown-up gown and would hardly be approved by the present generation. It was of cherry colored tarlatan, a kind of cotton gauze, quite cheap, but very effective, in the style of that day, when a young lady's dress was supposed to look—first of all—fresh and crisp like a newly opened rose. My tarlatan was made with a double skirt, the upper one reaching about to the knees, the lower one long all around, trailing at the back and six or eight yards wide; the décolleté corsage and the short bouffant sleeves were trimmed with a "shell trimming"
of inch-wide satin ribbon, the exact shade of the tarlatan and between the ribbon and me was a soft frill of white narrow lace. Around my throat was a narrow black velvet ribbon from which hung a small, plain, gold heart about half an inch long and a cross of the same style about an inch in length. Simple as this adornment was, I recall being perfectly contented with my toilet, not desiring anything more sumptuous! So I infer that most of my young friends must have been attired much as I was.

The fate of my dear cherry colored frock—for it was pretty, dear girls, with your slim, dabby frocks slopping about your legs and your heels hanging out—may interest some one. I never wore it again, for, in order to preserve its freshness, it was not consigned to any closet or wardrobe, but allowed abundance of space in a large storeroom, where it hung on two of a row of large hooks. Some deep, rather narrow, fire buckets—it was before the city water had been brought into Washington—hung near my gown, which was protected by a covering of white cambric. But one day, the door of the room being open for a few minutes, a pet squirrel belonging to my sister, found his way inside and was inadvertently shut in there.

He was soon missed and searched for, but no one thought of the storeroom for some days, and we gave up "Bunnie" as lost. The storeroom being again entered, a forlorn looking scrap of something was observed dangling from a fire bucket and, on following the clue, my gauze gown was discovered crammed and stuffed into several of the buckets, the ribbon trimming pulled and chewed and torn until it was just a dirty red string and not a half yard of the gauze was left undamaged; but "Bunnie" had provided himself with a series of soft nests in the bottom of several of the fire-buckets. He was joyfully received by his fond mistress, who cared more for him than for many dresses—of other persons!

Upon Mr. Pierce's retirement from the Presidency, he was succeeded by James Buchanan of Pennsylvania, another kindly, courteous gentleman, whom my father liked and admired, although a Democrat!

During Mr. Buchanan's Presidency, the Prince of Wales, afterward King Edward VII, made a visit to this country and was a guest at the White House, where the domestic arrangements were of a plainness and simplicity that must have been startling to His Royal Highness. I saw him once, a gentle, pleasant youth, but was not presented, so have only a faint impression of him. He had not his father's great personal beauty nor Queen Victoria's majestic presence.

Miss Harriet Lane, a favorite niece of the bachelor President, presided over the White House during the Buchanan administration and was all that could be desired in that important position. Miss Lane's stately beauty might have given the impression of haughtiness, but for the gracious sweetness which characterized and adorned her long life. I never heard of an act of discourtesy on her part, nor a brusquerie, nor a neglect. Her old age was as "serene and bright" as her exquisite youth gave promise of.

After the death of President Lincoln came the distressing administration of President Johnson. Many persons imagined that some of the eccentricities which marked his conduct might be attributed to the treatment he had re-
ceived at the time of the murder of Mr. Lincoln and the attacks upon the members of his Cabinet. The President was not an habitual drunkard and some persons supposed some drug had been given to him which, more or less permanently, affected his brain.

At the time the impeachment of President Johnson was talked of there came into prominence Senator Joseph Smith Fowler of Tennessee. There was much doubt as to which political party Senator Fowler would side with up to the very moment when his vote was given. I was in the Senate Gallery that day through the kindness of a friend, Representative Baker, of Illinois, who gave me one of his tickets.

The gallery was, of course, crowded, but as we were early in our attendance I had a seat almost immediately above Mr. Fowler, whom I knew quite well. He was a man of slight figure, rather tall than short, somewhat reddish hair and the delicate, pallid complexion usual to persons of that type. On the day to which I refer, Mr. Fowler was of a deadly pallor, almost green in tint, and had a shrinking, nervous manner distressing to view.

The proceedings in the Senate were keenly interesting, some Senators speaking with much earnestness and power on their respective sides. Then came the vote as to whether the President should be impeached. Mr. Fowler was a Republican and his deciding vote was needed, as the question had become largely a party matter. When Mr. Fowler's vote was called for he rose in his seat and stood for an instant, visibly trembling. He made an effort to speak, but no sound came. Another attempt resulted in silence, and then an indistinct "no" came from him, so indistinct that the presiding officer asked: "Do I understand the Senator to say 'No'?" To which Mr. Fowler assented and sat down. I must have been greatly excited, for I remember nothing of the subsequent proceedings. Very soon thereafter Mr. Fowler left Washington and I never saw him again.

The turbulent, distressful administration of Andrew Johnson passed from sight and was succeeded by that of General U. S. Grant, to the great joy of us who knew and loved him well. We felt that the country was safe in his hands and even his enemies knew that he was not a man to trifle with! A volume would be needed to continue the eulogium I would wish to write of him, instead of the few lines to which I feel restricted in these pages.

I first saw him at a wonderful reception in his own house; I think in 1866. The throng was so great that my mother and I would have withdrawn without entering the house, but when we realized the situation it was too late to retreat and we were borne by the struggling crowd into the front door, through the corridor and up the staircase without being able to extricate ourselves until we reached the rooms used as vestiaries on the upper floor. Once there I refused to risk again becoming entangled in the crowd, but my mother and several friends who had accompanied us, did so, while I remained up stairs.

It was a disappointment to me, as General Sheridan was receiving with Grant that evening and I had never met either of them, and especially wished to see Sheridan, whose gallant and dashing exploits had captivated my imagination.

Finally one of our friends came to me with a message from my mother, telling me to go to her as the drawing-rooms were nearly empty. I went
gaily downstairs with my escort who
told me I should find the two generals
still on duty at the door of one of the
drawing-rooms, and he led me to them.
Grant stood next to the door as we
entered, my escort presented me and
the general himself introduced General
Sheridan. They were both short men,
rather weather-beaten in aspect and
strongly built. Neither one was hand-
some, but each had an air of power
better than beauty, and Sheridan had a
brilliant glance and striking manner
which he never lost.
But I hardly noted him, so impressed
was I with the quiet, rather slow-man-
ered man who stood beside him. I
never met a look which gave such an
impression of weight until I saw Victor
Emanuel II, King of Italy, il Re Galan-
touomo, as I had from those gray eyes
of U. S. Grant.
We later became intimate friends of
General and Mrs. Grant.
An occurrence in the Grant family
seems worthy of commemoration as it por-
trays one aspect of a great man's nature.
Mrs. Grant, who was very pleasant
to look at without being "a beauty,"
had a defect of the eye which surgeons
thought might be easily corrected. Ar-
rangements were made, a room pre-
pared, the surgeons in attendance, and
Mrs. Grant seated in a large easy chair,
while the general walked up and down
the floor. The principal surgeon an-
nounced that all was ready, at which
the general advanced to Mrs. Grant's
chair and said: "Don't touch her; I am
afraid you will hurt her. I fell in love with her that way,
and you must not touch her!" And
doctors, surgeons, instruments and all
were bundled out of the Grant house
and the dear lady left, as she always had
been and as her husband "liked her."
At General Sherman's house I met
Prince Arthur of England, Queen Vic-
toria's second son. There was a large
reception held in the Prince's honor,
and I recall him as a sweet-faced lad,
in his "teens" and very attractive in
appearance. The Prince was better
known as the Duke of Edinboro,
and always seemed to be much beloved by
those who came in contact with him.
In 1871, on my marriage to Lieu-
tenant Commander Evans, U. S. Navy,
I left Washington for the little town of
Annapolis, where we lived while my
husband was on duty at the Naval
Academy and there I knew the noted
man who as Captain Worden had com-
manded the Monitor in the sea fight be-
tween that vessel and the Virginia, pre-
viously the Merrimac, in which the lat-
ter was sunk. Worden was a gallant
and able man, and caused great interest
and enthusiasm among the midship-
men at the Naval Academy, where he
was superintendent, whenever he ap-
peared in their midst. His face was
marked, especially around the eyes,
with the powder, the explosion of which
had nearly blinded him during the
memorable fight between the Monitor
and the Virginia.
In 1871, or early in the following year,
the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia, with
his suite, visited the Naval Academy
and I met and talked with his Imperial
Highness. He was one of the hand-
somest Royalties I have ever seen, very
tall, well-made, with fair hair, blue eyes
and a frank, open manner.
In 1873, my husband's four years of
duty at the Naval Academy being ended,
he again sought sea service and was
ordered to go to Europe and report for
duty to the Commander of what was then
called the Mediterranean Squadron, and
we left Annapolis in June of that year.
A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT GENERAL

We are beginning a New Year of opportunity. In this New Year I want to emphasize the national character of our Society and its work. The power, the value and the influence of the National Society all depend upon keeping the national idea uppermost. Our chapters are merely groups of National Society members banded together "for purposes of convenience" to do our National Society's work and advance its objects in the various localities where they are formed. The chapters are valuable working units of our national organization; they are themselves the National Society working in groups. They may take up purely state or local objects which are in keeping with the general patriotic objects of the Society—but these are secondary. The first duty of every chapter is to do its share in the national work of the organization, undertaken by vote of the state and chapter representatives in our Congress or on the National Board.

It is this national scope of our work which brings us the recognition we receive from our Government, from the public at large and from other organizations which are constantly seeking our endorsement or cooperation. It is the national character of our patriotic service which entitled us to receive our charter from the United States Government, under which we are obliged to report annually to the United States Senate. It is this national character by reason of which we enjoy exemption of our property from all taxation, and of our entertainments from war taxation of their proceeds—for they are exempt by a ruling of the Federal authorities on the ground of our educational objects.

What are the big national things we have done in the past and must keep on doing in the future?

First and foremost there was the awakening of the spirit of Americanism; the revival of a true and vital patriotism; the teaching of American ideals. There was the revival of interest in American history and the aims and ideals of the forefathers. There was the preservation of fast vanishing records. There was the promotion of a realizing sense of all that America stands for in the world. There was the teaching of the duties and solemn privilege of citizenship. There was the erection of countless memorials to perpetuate the memory of patriotic deeds and hold them up as an example to be followed.

Of these memorials the greatest is Memorial Continental Hall, built by the concerted efforts of all our chapters—the visible monument of all that our Society stands for in thus perpetuating the spirit of the American Revolution. There is the land back of it, similarly bought and paid for, which we loaned rent free to the Government—a patriotic service during the war.

There are the Magazine and the Lineage Books, both of them valuable historical and genealogical publications, the Magazine being also a valuable influence for Americanism. There was the raising of the Liberty Loan Fund for our Government during the war; the Tilloloy Fund for stricken France; the concerted work for the support of French orphans, and all other war work suggested by the National Society.

It is our national work that has made our Society great and influential. Let us remember this. It is the continuance and enlargement of this national work that is going to make us an asset to our Government and to America.

State and local work must be done, but not at the expense of national work. Our power as a Society consists in these three fields of service—the nation, the state, the locality of each chapter, but the greatest of these is the nation. Our national work is your work as members of the National Society. You cannot be chapter members without being National Society members first. Therefore, loyalty to our national work, and active support of it, are the first duty of every member, state and chapter of our splendid national organization.

May our Society, and every part of it, make good its wonderful opportunities all through the coming year.

Anne Rogers Minor,  
President General.
FOREFATHERS' DAY
By Anna Barrows

ETWEEN Thanksgiving and
Christmas was a day which de-
served special observance, Fore-
fathers' Day. The President's
Proclamation suggested that
December 21st "be observed
throughout the Union with special
patriotic services." December 22nd
was the date recognized in the early
celebrations of the Pilgrim "landing"
which has meant so much in the develop-
ment of America. Undoubtedly there
were a succession of landings during
that winter when the Mayflower was
their shelter.

For a century the New England
Society of New York has held a cele-
bration on December 22nd. The Old
Colony Club of Plymouth owes its exis-
tence to an assembly on December 22,
1769, to commemorate the "Landing of
the Pilgrims." The dinner at Mr.
Howland's tavern included staple dishes
of the past, served in this order:
Baked Indian whortleberry pudding.
Sauquetach (succotash) (maize and beans).
A dish of clams.
A dish of oysters, and a dish of codfish.
Haunch of venison, roasted by the first
jack brought to the colony.
A dish of sea-fowl, a dish of frost fish
and eels.
Apple pie, cranberry tarts and cheese.

More than a hundred years later this
menu was served at Delmonico's to the
New England Society:
Cape Cod Oysters. Pickles.
Clam Chowder. Turtle Soup.
Boiled Codfish, Egg Sauce.

From these two menus, we may select
some dishes suited to our own purse
and family for our home celebrations
this year.

There are few whose forbears have
lived in America for three generations
who would not find in their family tree
some members of the early Massachu-
setts colony, even if there were no direct
contact with the Mayflower. All such
should endeavor to do honor in some
way to their ancestors.

Suppose we try to put ourselves in
the place of the brave Pilgrims, who
after a long voyage in the crowded little
Mayflower, reached the New England
coast in winter. Can we imagine their
isolation and worse yet, their dangers? Is
there to-day a hunting camp in Northern
Maine, Michigan or Canada that is not
luxurious compared with the quarters of
the Pilgrims that first year? Think of
the lack of variety in their food while
they depended on the supplies brought in
the Mayflower! Compare the daily meals
with those of a modern ocean liner.

There was no cold storage plant, nor
even tinned fruits or vegetables. A survey of the cookbooks of English housekeepers of that period would show us the dishes that were in common use and the herbs and vegetables. Doubtless the women of the *Mayflower* brought many seeds from their home gardens, and perhaps cuttings from vines and fruit trees.

It would be interesting to know from whose salad garden "escaped" (as the botanists put it), the purslane or "pursley" which tries the patience of modern gardeners.

The feeding of the Elizabethan period has been classed as Homeric; there were few of the delicacies of later times. Chocolate, coffee, forks, and even sugar were just beginning to come from Italy and the East.

There were no "ready-to-eat" foods, no ground herbs and spices, no gelatines or baking powders, the mortar and pestle must powder the spices. A "gang" of calves' feet must be cooked to secure gelatine and the stomach of young animals cleaned and dried to curdle the milk for cheese. The ashes from the wood fire on the hearth furnished the potash for soap-making or even for neutralizing the sour milk for the corn bread.

The memorial halls at Plymouth and Other New England towns, or collections in public libraries, etc., show us some of the cooking utensils and tableware of three hundred years ago. Even if they did not all arrive on the *Mayflower* in any of its voyages, they indicate the customs of the period.

Anyone who has visited Anne Hathaway's cottage at Stratford-on-Avon, will recall the trenchers and wooden plates hollowed from substantial blocks, very different from the wooden plate now in use. During the colonial days there were "bees" for making trenchers as well as for husking corn or drying apples or making fruit butters. Mrs. Alice Morse Earle says that: "In every household every spare minute was occupied in doing something that would benefit the home."

Wood was abundant and the jackknife was a common tool, by aid of which bowls and paddles and spoons and clothespins were fashioned during leisure moments. Brooms were made from the twigs of fresh hemlock or sweet fern tied securely around a stick. The birch broom came later and appears to have been learned from the Indians, like the canoe and snowshoe. For their special purpose modern ingenuity has not been able to improve upon the skill of the Indian. Shells set in handles of wood served for spoons.

Pewter as a tableware was at its height at about the time the Pilgrim went to Holland and some pieces doubtless came in the *Mayflower*.

During their stay in Holland the Pilgrim Mothers doubtless learned much from the thrifty Dutch housekeepers. The cooky, and the doughnut are supposed to be of Dutch origin. Rev. W. E. Griffis in his "American in Holland" says "the smaller cakes are of course called 'koejes,' which we call cookies."

He further refers to the little diminutive tail or annex, Dutch "je," English "ey," Scottish "ie," and says that the koeje has survived as cooky even when transplanted to America. Washington Irving told of the Dutch Olykoeks which were evidently the ancestors of the later fried cake or doughnut. The rich crullers are of Dutch origin, and may derive their name from their shape, which resembles closely the twisted ornaments worn by Dutch girls in their hair.

During the twelve years in Holland the Pilgrim company is said to have increased threefold and they were counted as useful citizens. Evidently they depended
somewhat upon the public bakers, from this record.

"And first, though many of them were poore, yet their was none so poore, but if they were known to be of ye congregation, the Dutch (either bakers or others) would trust them in any reasonable matter when they want money. Because they had found by experience, how careful they were to keep their word."

After the first two or three years the thrifty Pilgrims had no lack of good food. According to some old records, breakfast was mainly hasty pudding, or pea or bean porridge. Tea and coffee were unknown, and it is considered doubtful whether tea and coffee pots belong to that period or came in the Mayflower.

Dinner was much like breakfast with brown bread and rye pudding. Poultry was plentiful but beef and mutton were luxuries. Fresh fish was likely to be the main dish at supper. Butter and cheese were abundant later. Rye and Indian breads were more common than any other. Potatoes were not used to any extent until the Revolutionary period, but turnips were a staple. Peas seemed to have been in general use and were baked like beans. Pumpkins grew with the corn and beans, and were added to the corn bread for variety, and seem to have been preferred to squashes. During colonial days they were so important that one record thus put it.

"We have pumpkins at morning and pumpkins at noon,
If it were not for pumpkins we should be undoon."

The baked bean was well adapted to the condition of a pioneer people. One historian failed to recognize the calorie value of this combination, and stated that the union of the meanest flesh with the poorest of vegetables indicated a time of great scarcity in Colonial days.

With the pageants and family reunions that doubtless will continue another year and longer, it should be worth while to study the genealogy not only of our families, but of our foods.

During the war one New England college of agriculture, through its home economics department, started the students collecting family recipes and those from old cookbooks of the colonial period.

A survey of such collections would show how many of our modern dishes have come to us from the far past, and give much light regarding the history of foods.

Sir Kenelme Digby collected many formulas for home brewing of wines, metheglin, "sider," etc., "together with excellent directions for cookery." From a copy of his "Closet" printed in London in 1669, the following recipes are selected:

Undoubtedly they represent the type which had been in use for a century back, and such as were brought over in the Mayflower, if not in print, at least stored in the minds of the housekeepers.

"CLOSET OF THE EMINENTLY LEARNED SIR KENELME DIGBY.

Wheaten Flommery:"

"In the West-country, they make a kind of Flommery of wheat flower, which they judge to be more harty and pleasant than that of oatmeal Thus; Take half, or a quarter of a bushel of good bran of the best wheat (which containeth the purest flower of it, though little, and is used to make starch) and in a great wooden bowl or pail, let soak with cold water upon it three or four days. Then strain out the milky water from it and boil it up to a jelly or like starch. Which you may season with Sugar and Rose or Orange-flower-water, and let it stand till it be cold and jellied. Then eat it with white or Rheinish wine, or Cream or Milk or Ale.

An Oatmeal Pudding:

"Take a Pint of Milk; And put to it a Pint of large or midling Oatmeal—let it stand upon the fire, until it be scalding hot; Then let it stand by and soak about half an hour: Then pick a few sweet-Herbs and shred
them, and put in half a pound of currants; and half a pound of Suet, and about two spoonfuls of Sugar, and three or four Eggs. These put into a bag, and boiled, do make a very good Pudding."

"The Queen's Closet Opened," 1696, is another choice collection including recipes approved by Queen Elizabeth, King Charles I, and many physicians, and lords and ladies of the court.

These are mainly household remedies for all sorts of diseases, in which every possible herb is used. A single one will suffice.

Syrup of Turnips:
First bake the Turnips in a pot with household bread, then press out the Liquor between two platters; put a pint of this Liquor to half a pint of Hysop water, and as much brown Sugar candy as will sweeten it and boil it to the consistence of a Syrup. It is very good for a Cold or Consumption."

The "English House-wifé," 1683, by G. Markham gives few recipes, but many general directions for "skill in cookery."

To bake a Pudding-pye. Take a quart of the best Cream, and set it on the fire, and slice a Loaf of the lightest white bread into thin slices, and put into it, and let it stand on the fire till the Milk begins to rise, then take it off and put it into a bason, and let it stand till it be cold; then put in the yelks of four Eggs, and two Whites, good store of Currants, Sugar, Cinnamon, Cloves, Mace, and plenty of Sheep's Suet finely shred, and a good season of Salt, then trim your Pot well round about with Butter and so put in your Pudding and bake it sufficiently, and when you serve it strew Sugar upon it.

RULES REGULATING RENTAL OF D. A. R. LECTURE SLIDES

D. A. R. lectures and slides can be secured for use in entertainments given for children, foreigners and special anniversaries. Address all communications to Mrs. Bertha M. Robbins, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, Chairman, National Committee on Patriotic Lectures and Lantern Slides.

A rental fee defrays the expense of keeping the material in first-class condition, and the transportation cost both ways must also be paid. If the lecture is used more than once, an additional charge is made for each exhibition. Definite dates must be given when engaging the lectures, and it is imperative that all slides and lectures be returned to Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, immediately after use, as these lectures are in great demand. They are sent on schedule to individual members and Chapters, and are engaged far in advance.

When there is delay in return shipment of the lantern slides and lecture manuscripts (which must be packed together) to Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, it disarranges these carefully planned schedules and often causes the postponement of advertised lectures for which tickets have been sold.
The Breach with England, 1765-1775.

The latest authoritative work on the Revolution and the events leading up to it is Channing's History of the United States, vol. 3. Howard's Preliminaries of the Revolution (American Nation, vol. 8) covers the ground implied in its title. An impartial discussion from the English Whig standpoint is to be found in Lecky's History of England in the Eighteenth Century; the chapters on this topic have been edited and separately published by Prof. J. A. Woodburn as The American Revolution, 1763-1783.

For a summary of the whole period read:

1. England and America, 1763.
   - England:
     Bancroft: History of the United States, iii, 1-17.
   - America:

   - Fiske: American Revolution, i, 32-45.
   - Green: Short History of the English People, 761-768.

3. Grenville's Colonial Policy.
   - Channing: iii, 29-46.

4. The Stamp Act.
   - Bryant & Gay: iii, 338-350.
   - Channing: iii, 54-71.
   - The Stamp Act Congress.

5. The Townshend Acts.
   - Channing: iii, 81-104.
   - Bancroft: iii, 287-291.
   - Non-importation agreements.
     Channing: iii, 103-107.
     Bancroft: iii, 343-348.

6. The Boston Massacre.
   - Bancroft: iii, 371-378.
   - Bryant & Gay: iii, 359-362.

7. Committees of Correspondence.
   - Channing: iii, 124-127.

8. The Tea Duties and the Boston Tea Party.
   - Fiske: i, 82-93.
   - Bancroft: iii, 443-458.

9. The Boston Port Bill.
   - Fiske: i, 95-103.

10. The First Continental Congress.

11. Lexington and Concord.
    - Fiske: i, 120-126.
    - Bryant & Gay: iii, 383-394.
    - Bancroft: iv, 152-166.

    - Bryant & Gay: iii, 397-406.
    - Fiske: i, 138-146.

13. The Attempt on Canada.
    - Channing: iii, 241-245.

14. The Siege of Boston.
    - Bryant & Gay: iii, 406-429.
DEPEW, DUPUY, DU PUY.*

In 1033 Emperor Conrad, with his army, conquered the baronies of Arles & Bourgogne, in France. Raphael Du Puy (Latin, Podio), "grand Chambellan de l'empire" followed him. He was one of the Governors whom the Emperor appointed over the new possessions.

In 1610, the tomb of Raphael was opened by order of M. Le Conte de la Roche, "Gouverneur de Romans en Dauphine." The corpse was extended upon a marble slab, his spurs on one side, his sword on the other & upon his head a helmet of lead with a copper plate bearing the inscription, "Raphael de Podio, General de la Cavalerie Romaine et Grand Chambellan de l'empire Romaine."

His son Hughes Du Puy, 1st Seigneur de Perens, d'Apifer, and de Rocheport, went to the Crusades in 1096, taking his wife & three of his children. He founded the Abbey d'Aiguebelle, Order of St. Bernard. Was one of the Generals of Godefroi de Bouillon, & for his bravery was granted the "Sonverainete la ville d'Acres."

His grandson Hughes Du Puy, Chevalier, went to the Crusades 1140 with Ame III, Comte de Savoye.

Nine generations later Jean Du Puy became the founder of the Protestant family of Gabrielles, upper Languedoc, 1583.

His great-great-grandson Bartholomew Du Puy, born 1650, was a trusted Lieutenant in the household guard of Louis XIV. He went to England 1699 and in 1700 came to America & settled in the Huguenot Colony on the James River, Va.

GRUBB

The Grubbs belong to an old English family, the name appearing in the records of Kent, Cornwall, Hertfordshire and other counties in the thirteenth century.

Since 1127 the Grubbs have been one of the most distinguished families of high rank in Austria. But the English stock is of Danish descent.

Henry Grubb, Member of Parliament, elected in 1571, had a grandson Thomas born in Wiltshire & graduated from Oxford University, M. A., who took Holy Orders & was rector of Cranfield, Bedfordshire.

His son John Grubb, of Bedfordshire, was a Royalist & a supporter of the Church of England. After the death of Charles I, he settled in Cornwall & married Helen Vivian.

Their son John, born in Cornwall, 1652, came to the Delaware River in America, 1677, & obtained a grant of land at Upland, now Chester, Pennsylvania, 1679, & another at Grubb's Landing, New Castle County, Delaware, 1682, one of the first shipping points on the Delaware River. In 1693 he was commissioned Justice of New Castle County, 1692, 1698, 1700 was a member of the Colonial Assembly.

He married Frances Vane, of Bradford Twp., Chester County, Pa., their daughter Charity Grubb married Henry Beeson.

The Beesons emigrated from Lancashire, England, & landed at Baltimore, Maryland, 1682. & vested lands in New Castle County, Delaware. Richard, a grandson of the emigrant Richard, was born in Martinsburg, Virginia, 1743, and married Mary Martin.

It was their son Henry Beeson who married Charity Grubb & was the founder of Beesontown, or, as it now is Uniontown, Pa.
The John Benning Chapter, Moultrie, was hostess for the Twenty-second Annual (Reconstruction) Conference of Georgia Daughters of the American Revolution, April 6th-8th with Mrs. James S. Wood, State Regent, presiding.

Moultrie extended a cordial welcome and lavish hospitality to her visitors. As is the custom the first session was given over to addresses of welcome and pleasing responses. Greetings were extended the visiting D. A. R. by Mrs. R. S. Roddenberry Regent of the hostess chapter, who also introduced the State Regent, Mrs. James S. Wood. Mrs. Wood formally opened the Twenty-second Conference of the Georgia D. A. R., making the subject of her address “Patriotism and Americanism.”

The State Regent presented Mrs. Sheppard W. Foster, our beloved Vice President General from Georgia, who brought greetings from the National Society and made an important address on the work. Other distinguished guests present were: Mrs. J. E. Hayes, President of the Georgia Federation of Women’s Clubs; Mrs. Frank Harrold, President Georgia Division U. D. C., and Mrs. Howard McCall, Honorary State Regent.

The other meetings were devoted to business, interspersed with beautiful musical numbers. There were 88 delegates, officers and chairmen attending the Conference, representing 78 chapters of Georgia, all full of enthusiasm and an earnest zeal for advancement in their many lines of endeavor. Splendid reports were given from many of these chapters. The State Regent reported that even the Georgia Daughters themselves little realize the vast magnitude of Americanization, Education and Philanthropic work, as well as Historical Research carried on by the 3522 members of our state organization. The Georgia D. A. R. have for years fostered Patriotic Education, which but slightly differs from the title “Americanization.”

A resolution was introduced by Mrs. James S. Wood, State Regent, that “Conference undertake in a greater measure the great work of Americanizing the foreigners in our midst, and that each chapter endeavor to support a teacher in its vicinity to carry on the work, and to contribute towards the support of teachers at large in the state.” Further resolved, “That this work be carried out in a systematic way through scholarships, chapters to secure Americanization Scholarships, to be given boys and girls of foreign parentage.” Mrs. Max E. Land, new State Regent and Chairman Americanization, was the author of a resolution which was adopted, “That the Georgia D. A. R., in conference assembled, indorse the movement to eradicate illiteracy in Georgia, and each chapter pledge cooperation to the Illiteracy Commission.”

Among other important resolutions passed was that of taking Meadow Garden, the home of George Walton, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, under the supervision of the chapters of the state, each chapter enjoying the privilege of contributing towards the upkeep of this historic shrine. A perpetual $5000 scholarship at the University of Georgia in memory of our soldier heroes who gave their lives in the World War was launched by the Elijah Clarke Chapter, Athens.

When the time arrived for the nomination of state officers, and Mrs. Max E. Land, of Cordele, was nominated for State Regent, a most spectacular demonstration occurred, when the entire assembly of Daughters rose to second the nomination. Other state officers for the ensuing year are: State First Vice Regent, Mrs. W. C. Vereen; State Second Vice Regent, Mrs. Charles Akerman; State Recording Secretary, Mrs. Julius Talmadge; State Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. T. J. Durrett; State Treasurer, Mrs. George Hope; State Auditor, Mrs. Rufus Brown; State Librarian, Mrs. S. J. Jones; State Historian, Mrs. O. C. Bullock; State Consulting Registrar, Mrs. J. L. Walker; State Editor, Miss Alice May Massengale; Assistant State Editor, Miss Maud Clark Penn. Mrs. S. W. Foster, the Vice President General from Georgia, was unanimously and enthusiastically elected Honorary State Regent of Georgia.

By no means was the social side of Con-
ference left to chance. Most enjoyable were the luncheons by the John Benning Chapter at the Country Club, and by the Moultrie McNeil Chapter U. D. C.; the buffet supper by the Worth While Club, and the reception tendered by Mrs. W. C. Vereen and Mrs. R. S. Roddenbery the automobile drives, and band concert.

(Mrs. T. J.) Jessie Frazer Durrett,
State Corresponding Secretary.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

The nineteenth annual State Conference of the New Hampshire Daughters of the American Revolution convened in Memorial Parish House, Concord, Wednesday morning, October 6, 1920, guests of the hostess chapter—Rumford.

The meeting was called to order by the State Regent, Mrs. Charles W. Barrett. Prayer was offered by the Rt. Rev. Edward M. Parker, Bishop of New Hampshire. The American's Creed, led by Mrs. B. C. Boyd, State Chairman of the Americanization Committee, was next recited, followed by the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner," after which the Salute to the Flag was given, led by Mrs. G. L. Chase, State Chairman, Correct Use of the Flag Committee. Interesting addresses were then given by Hon. Harry T. Lord, ex-President S. A. R., and Mr. Philip W. Ayres, Forester of the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests.

Greetings were extended to the Conference by Mrs. John H. Stewart, State Regent of Vermont, and Mrs. Ida Farr Miller, Ex-State Regent of Massachusetts. Mrs. Charles C. Abbott, Ex-Vice President General, N. S. D. A. R., gave a touching In Memoriam for the Daughters who died during the year.

Interesting reports were read by Chapter Regents and State Chairmen. The election of State Officers resulted in electing Mrs. Lorin Webster, of Plymouth, for our incoming State Regent, and Mrs. Leslie P. Snow, of Rochester, for State Vice Regent to be confirmed at our next Continental Congress in April, 1921.

A luncheon was served on Wednesday in Memorial Parish House for all Daughters and their guests, and that evening a delightful reception was given by the Rumford Chapter at the home of Mrs. Benjamin S. Rolfs.

The Conference proved one of the most interesting held in the state, being largely attended and ably presided over by Mrs. Charles Barrett, our State Regent, who was the recipient of many beautiful flowers, indicating her deserved popularity.

The reports showed much work accomplished in various lines during the year. Every chapter reported Americanization work; for the American International College $800 was given in scholarships to young women pupils. We voted $25 for our "Neighborhood House," at Dover, $25 to the New Hampshire "Children's Aid and Protection Society," and $25 to the New Hampshire Forestry Association, besides other gifts.

We are so fortunate as to have two Real Daughters, who sent greetings; both are interesting and delightful women and much appreciate the kind attentions of our Society.

Ada G. Holden,
State Secretary.

VERMONT

The twenty-third Annual Conference of Vermont Daughters of the American Revolution was held with the Marquis de Lafayette Chapter at Woods Art Gallery, Montpelier, September 29, 1920. It proved the most successful Conference held in recent years, and was honored by the presence of our President General, Mrs. George Maynard Minor. The Conference was opened by our State Regent, Mrs. John H. Stewart. Mrs. Farnham gave the welcome to Montpelier, Miss Valentine, the response. Mrs. Minor brought greetings from the National Society. Mrs. Allen, President of the Colonial Dames, gave greetings. Reports by Committee on Patriotic Education, Mrs. Walton; Proper Use of the Flag, Mrs. Emily Moore. Greetings from Mrs. Charles Barrett, State Regent of New Hampshire; greetings from Mrs. J. G. S. Christopher, Honorary State Regent of Florida.

The Conference voted to pay its share towards the Sarah Thacher Guernsey scholarship in the International College at Springfield, Mass. Mrs. Harris R. Watkins was made an Honorary State Regent.

The Conference voted $100 towards the restoration of the "Old Constitution House." One hundred and forty-seven registered. Of the oldest of these was Mrs. Hindes, who celebrated her 82nd birthday. She has attended all but two of these conferences. The following officers were elected: Mrs. John H. Stewart, State Regent, Middlebury; Miss Jennie A. Valentine, State Vice Regent, Bennington; Mrs. Winfield S. Huntley, Corresponding Secretary, Middlebury; Mrs. J. A. Rust, Recording Secretary, Burlington; Mrs. R. W. McCuen, State Treasurer, Vergennes; Mrs. E. H. Prouty, State Auditor, Montpelier; Mrs. F. H. Gillingham, State Historian, Woodstock; Mrs. A. B. Engrem, State Chaplain, Rutland, and Mrs. Wilfred F. Root, State Librarian, Brattleboro.

Ada F. Gillingham,
State Historian.
To Insure Accuracy in the Reading of Names and Promptness in Publication
Chapter Reports must be Typewritten

EDITOR.

Pasadena Chapter (Pasadena, Calif.). The work of our Chapter for the year ending June, 1920, has been along the Americanization lines suggested by our national officers. At each of the monthly meetings we have had special speakers to present the various ways in which our efforts in this direction could best be expended. During the year five of our members have taken a special course in this subject. Our able Historian, Mrs. Hulda Richards, has given much time and effort to the very important work of preparing the Honor Roll of the Chapter, presenting it in an attractive and permanent form to be kept with our most treasured papers. Among the 23 names on the Roll is that of one of our own members, Miss Genevieve Church Smith, who spent a year overseas in the entertainment branch of the service. We have 77 active and 13 associate members. During the year 10 have applied for papers, nine joined by transfer and seven became associate.

Miss Pompilly, chairman of the French Orphan Fund, has devoted herself faithfully to this branch of our work, bringing a report of eight orphans being cared for through our Chapter, with over $900 raised during the last three years.

On February 14th, the day following the State Conference held in Los Angeles, the Pasadena Chapter, together with the Martin Severance Chapter, gave a reception to the State Officers and visiting delegates. The program consisted of a number of Colonial living pictures of the valentine type. The playlet was written by one of the members of the Pasadena Chapter, Miss Alden. The play, together with dancing of the minuet, singing of old love songs, instrumental music on the violin and mandolin furnished an unusually delightful afternoon. Refreshments were served during the social hour.

We close the year with a balance of $90, and $150 invested in Liberty Bonds after having met all the calls for our usual work at the Junior Republic, assisting the Mexican Settlement and entertained at the graduating exercises of the citizens' class, numbering 80.

The General Frémont Chapter (Los Angeles, Calif.) is the youngest of the seven D. A. R. chapters of Los Angeles, Calif., having been organized January 28, 1916, at the home of the Vice Regent, Mrs. John Skelly. But had it been organized one day earlier it would have been a twin with the El Camino Real Chapter, both coming in at the State Conference held that year in the south.

The Chapter is still a small one, but very much in earnest, and ever desirous of doing all that is expected of it.

The Chapter gained its name from the fact that the last home of General Frémont, 28th and Hoover Streets, was within the locality where the Chapter was organized, and it has been the ambition of the Chapter, with the permission of the owner, to some day mark the spot with a tablet placed on the iron fence which now surrounds it. The house was removed at the time of purchase, and the ground made into a tennis court.

The Organizing Regent was Miss Amelia Phelps Butler, who remained in office until May, 1918. Her chief work was to hold the Chapter together and to build up a strong, firm, enthusiastic organization, whose members were willing to lay aside all personal motives and ambitions and work only for the good of the Chapter. Her successor, Miss Joey Denton, built up the Chapter to 37, only 13 from the coveted 50 which will entitle it to a representative delegate in addition to its Regent. It now remains for its third Regent, Mrs. C. E. Rawson, elected May, 1920, to arouse and stimulate in the new members the same enthusiasm and loyalty toward our grand patriotic society that has been manifested from the beginning.
Our programs are almost entirely home talent. Most interesting papers have been read on the Order of Cincinnati, International Relations, Old Trails and Historic Spots, Conservation of Our California Forests, Immigration in the Southwest and kindred subjects in which the Chapter is deeply interested. As we have no Revolutionary monuments in this faraway land, we keep up our enthusiasm by having in each year's program an Ancestors' Day, talking of the brave deeds of our nation's past which elsewhere are engraved on bronze and stone. Besides we have some very interesting ancestors. One member came in as a descendant of Captain Thomas Moffatt, honorary member of the Society of the Cincinnati of the State of New York. She afterward brought in six more members on the same line, making seven who trace back to this highly prized order, a rare thing for a small chapter on the Pacific Coast. Another member's ancestor is William Kenly, Financial Agent for the Colony of Pennsylvania, his signature appearing on the currency issued during the Revolution. Another member's ancestor is John Suggett, whose name, with his wife's, is inscribed on the "monument erected by women to women" at Bryant Station, Ky., as patriot defenders of that fort. Another ancestor of four members is Captain David Marchand or Marchin. An heirloom in this family is a black iron kettle which he brought with him when he came from Germany in 1765, and which he carried through the Revolutionary War. Having been on the Atlantic Coast 150 years, the kettle traveled across the Continent, and at a luncheon given the Chapter in June it occupied the post of honor, filled with gay California nasturtiums. In fact, all of the members who have hunted up the record of their ancestors have been able to give us something of real interest.

The range in National numbers is also very interesting. The Organizing Regent became a member of the National Society January 3, 1900, her National number being 30481. The National number of the last member received into our Chapter, February 5, 1920, is 151538, showing the wonderful growth of our Society in the last 20 years of 121,057, an average of 6000 a year.

In regard to our work, I am sure the State Officers will testify that we have been a very busy chapter. Our Historian for 1918-1919 sent in the following report: During this year of world war the members of the Chapter devoted their best energies to Red Cross and other agencies of war relief work. Miss Edna Earle went to France as a Y. W. C. A. Hostess House worker, where she remained for nine months. Several members did splendid work selling Liberty Bonds; two members received the Red Cross button and one stripe for 1600 hours registered war work. The quota for Tilloloy and our National Society Liberty Bond was completed very early. A Chapter service flag was made containing 14 stars.

The last year's work was largely given to Patriotic Education. Over $40 was spent in contributing to the D. A. R. annex to one of our alien schools; also to the Y. W. C. A. work among the Italians and Russian Jews, and to the California D. A. R. Scholarship at the International Institute at Springfield, Mass. The Chapter also undertook a work that was distinctively its own. Learning that in the grade schools, where the teacher was expected to teach all her children the American's Creed, she was obliged to keep it written on the blackboard, the space often being needed for other work, the chapter ordered a number of artistic wall cards with the creed printed in large type and offered them in different schools. They were gladly received by the teachers in every case, and the Home Teachers, of which Los Angeles boasts 22, asked for them to place in the homes of the newly naturalized citizens.

AMELIA PHELPS BUTLER, Historian.

Berkeley Hills Chapter (Berkeley, Calif.). The year 1919-20 brought to our Chapter a large measure of joy and service. After two years of strenuous effort devoted to wartime activities, the Chapter decided upon a peacetime program of reconstruction and conservation.

Miss Kate Cole, who had been chairman of our Red Cross Auxiliary during the war, reviewed the extensive service the Chapter had rendered, and Miss Annie Smith, State Chairman of Conservation Work, sounded the keynote in the message on conservation from the National Society.

Americanization was chosen as a theme for the year. Both the programs and field work of the year were centered about this theme. Practical work was done in the community about the American House in Berkeley.

Some of the members taught in the night school, some aided in the home visiting, while others rendered assistance by furnishing auto service to the Home Teacher, the late Miss Lona Williams.

Meantime the usual chapter work was not neglected. Miss Cole unearthed some old
landmarks and the work of tracing the early history of Berkeley and the Bay Region was continued.

The philanthropic work in connection with the Indian Mission, Sailors' Y. M. C. A., and the Scholarship's fund received the usual attention and increased donations.

As the work of the year was reviewed in detail, the members all felt a renewed call to service, and looked forward to the opportunities to be offered during the coming year.

B. Jeannette Barrows, Historian.

Manitou Chapter (Rochester, Ind.) was organized in 1908 with 21 charter members; the present membership numbers 27. The graves of two Revolutionary soldiers were discovered in our county and properly marked: John Johnson in Shelton Cemetery and Samuel Lane in Akron Cemetery.

The town of Akron, Fulton County, is located on the crossing of the original Indian trails of the Black Hawk, Miami and Pottawattamie tribes. A bronze tablet was erected on the Akron State Bank Building, which is located within 10 feet of the exact spot of the crossing. It was dedicated with appropriate ceremony on Sunday, November 25, 1918. Daniel Whittenberger, the sole survivor of a colony that settled Akron in 1836, gave the necessary information to procure the marker; also a generous contribution, enabling the Daughters to purchase such a beautiful tablet.

Mr. Whittenberger was in his 94th year, with well-preserved body and mind. He could recite the incidents relative to pioneer life in an interesting manner, and lived to see the old trail give way to dirt roads, corduroy, gravel, paving; he saw the coming of the steam railroad and the electric line pass his door. When a boy of 11 years he helped the original colony to cut the sapling for seven miles along the trail, so their wagons, drawn by oxen, could pass through the dense forests where wagon wheel had never rolled. He helped hew the forest, build the cabin, till the soil, build schoolhouses and churches; lived in one community 83 years, less 60 days, a wonderful span of time. He saw the furnace fire replace that of the fireplace; the log cabin give place to stately homes; electric lights succeed all others from the tallow dip. He rode in the settlement in the first wagon; lived to see the airplane circle over his home—all this in one community. Truly the civilization planted by this colony of emigrants from Dina County, Ohio, was deeply rooted. Mr. Whittenberger was the grandson of two Revolutionists who helped establish American independence. In his honor a bronze plate bearing his attest was placed beneath the one marking the trail and dedicated by the Chapter. The Chapter members appreciated the information given by this worthy pioneer, who died May 4, 1919. The tablets were unveiled with Mrs. John R. Barr as Regent, Mrs. Ina Whittenberger Brundige, Chapter Historian, read an interesting history of early events. Mrs. A. E. Babcock explained the object of the organization; Mr. George W. Holman urged the Daughters to continue their excellent work, and bank officials expressed their gratitude for the tablet being placed on their building.

Other present spoke briefly of the excellent work of the Chapter. The
Chapter has supported a French war orphan since the first appeal for the cause; responded liberally to all war measures; was the first organization in the county to contribute to Americanization and to Armenian Relief. In every way the Daughters have sustained the noble spirit of their Revolutionary ancestors.

Ina Whittenberger Brundige, Historian.

Esther Reed Chapter (Spokane, Wash.) held a triple celebration, Flag Day being its annual meeting and the twentieth anniversary of the organization of the Chapter. So the celebration was in three parts; first, an elaborate luncheon; second, the annual meet-

ing with reports of officers; third, a special program.

The Chapter had three guests of honor, Mrs. Robert L. Taft, who is nearly eighty years old and who has been for many years an honored member of Esther Reed Chapter; Mrs. Matilda Delaney, in her 81st year, a surviving witness of the Whitman massacre; and Ezra Meeker, the 90-year-old pioneer, whose efforts made the marking of the old Oregon trail a fact.

The luncheon was served in the tea room of the Crescent, and the tables were decorated in blue and white, with flags in evidence everywhere. The guests of honor had special bouquets of white syringas and blue forget-me-nots. The Chapter Chaplain, Mrs. L. B. Cornell, said grace, which ended with the Lord's Prayer repeated in concert by all.

The annual meeting was held in the Crescent auditorium. The center of the stage was occupied by a large American flag draped over a pedestal and held in place by a golden eagle, in whose beak was a garland of golden laurel leaves which outlined the upper edge of the flag. The meeting opened with the reading of the ritual, and the Salute to the Flag was led by Mrs. A. T. Dishman, a former Regent of the Chapter.

As soon as business was disposed of, the special program in honor of Esther Reed Chapter's twentieth birthday was given. Mrs. Fleming played a piano solo, and the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Charles F. Chase, asked the charter members who were present to stand. Three, Mrs. C. K. Merriam, Mrs. J. G. Slayden and Miss Katherine U. Taft, responded. Four Past Regents, Mmes. M. A. Phelps, E. C. Fleming, W. B. Roberts and A. T. Dishman, were present.

Mrs. Chase said that she had asked Mrs. Taft, the oldest member of the Chapter, and Mrs. M. A. Phelps, twice Regent of the Chapter and ex-State Regent of Washington, to tell what the D. A. R. meant to them. Mrs. Taft said that the Civil War taught her what her country meant to her and her membership in the D. A. R. gave her the opportunity to make practical use of her love of country. Mrs. Phelps said that the D. A. R. had given her opportunities for service, the greatest thing in life. She made a plea that the Esther Reed Chapter stand for simpler living as proof that the members placed the higher things of life above the superficialities.

In introducing Mrs. Matilda Sager Delaney, Mrs. Chase said that Esther Reed Chapter had been honored by being allowed to sponsor Mrs. Delaney's account of the Whitman massacre, which has just been published in pamphlet form. Mrs. Delaney told of her first visit to the site of the present city of Spokane. Then it was only an Indian camp. The Spokane River had been forded by the party 24 miles below the present site of the city. The only familiar sight Mrs. Delaney found in Spokane was the falls of the Spokane River (one of the great beauties of Spokane). Mrs. Delaney thinks "we are living in a push-button, penny-in-the-slot
age," and she cannot "see that it has improved anyone."

Mr. Ezra Meeker, the 90-year-old pioneer, was the only man present. He is a picturesque figure with his flowing white hair, which he says he allows to fall on his shoulders because it is a good advertisement for the "Old Oregon Trail"—the marking of which, with the preserving of its landmarks, is the great object of Mr. Meeker's activities.

Mr. Meeker was greatly excited because he had come from Lewiston, Idaho (146 miles), in an airplane, making the distance in 80 minutes. The first time he had made the trip. 70 years before, he had come in an ox-team which made two miles an hour. He brought a bouquet of roses, grown in his home garden, to the Regent of Esther Reed Chapter.

During the meeting the Chapter members sang "America" and the "Star-Spangled Banner." Mary L. Malkoff.

Toussaint du Bois Chapter (Lawrence County, Ill.). The organization of this Chapter was confirmed by the National Board at their last meeting, October 18, 1919, in Washington, D. C. This article will show principally how this Chapter derived its name.

Jean Baptiste du Bois, his wife Euphroysne, and sons François, James and Toussaint, left France at an early date, doubtless intending to take up their abode in New France, or Canada, largely settled at that time by the French. From Lower Canada it was natural to follow the water courses, which eventually brought them into the vast region from which ultimately were carved the great States of the Middle West—Michigan, Missouri, Ohio, Illinois and Indiana.

The seat of the Empire of France in the Ohio Valley was for many years the trading post and fort "on the banks of the Wabash," known as the "Post," but later called "Vincennes," or as Anglicized, Vincennes, as a starting point, and many settlements were made by the French in this vicinity, including those first found in Lawrence County, now in the State of Illinois.

Casting in their lot with the new country, du Bois and his sons proved themselves ever ready to defend, succor and advance its best interests, and the changing conditions of this section plainly showed the great need of loyal, faithful service from those finding here a shelter and a home.

Jean Baptiste du Bois was in Vincennes, Ind., at an early date, being sent by the King of France as commandant of Post O'Vincennes, or Port Sackville. He had a store, from which the priests bought their supplies. After the taking of Kaskaskia by George Rogers Clark, he sent for Father Gibbault, of Vincennes, to aid in securing the place for the Colonies. Father Gibbault held many secret meetings in the house of Jean Baptiste du Bois and his son Toussaint, and they arranged that he and Toussaint should be the first to take the oath of allegiance to the American cause. The following day the French residents met in the little log church of St. Xaviers, and the oath was administered in the most solemn manner, the father and son being the first to take it and the others then pressed forward to follow their example.

Toussaint (meaning "All Saints") du Bois was an intimate friend of William Henry Harrison, and was sent by him to confer with Washington over supplies. He married Jeanne Bonneau, whose father settled in Vincennes prior to 1783, to whom tracts of land were donated. Toussaint du Bois became an expert in fur trading, hence his influence in adjusting difficulties with the Indians.

Upon offering his services, he was given the rank of captain and had charge of the scouts and spies in the Tippecanoe campaign. When General Harrison was President of the Board of Trustees of Vincennes University, Toussaint du Bois was one of its members. He died in March, 1816.

In appreciation of the efforts of Mrs. Arthur Huntington, of Springfield, Ill. (great-granddaughter of Toussaint du Bois), toward the organization of the Chapter, we have given it his name. The organization meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Robert Kirkwood on October 13, 1919, with Mrs. Nelson Bennett, of Pinkstaff, Ill., as Organizing Regent. Twenty members-at-large were enrolled at that time, and Mrs. Bennett appointed as officers: Honorary Regent, Mrs. Lucinda Porter, a real Daughter; Vice Regent, Mrs. Leonora Kirkwood; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Blanche Moore Jackson; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Mildred Smith; Treasurer, Mrs. Byron Lewis, of Bridgeport; Registrar, Miss Laura Pinkstaff, of Pinkstaff; Historian, Mrs. Mary Tracy White.

A unique feature of this meeting, and an honor of which very few chapters can boast, was the presence of one of the two of Illinois' Real Daughters, Mrs. Lucinda Porter. In this Society we have also three real granddaughters, of whom we are very proud.

Our plans are to take up work along historical and educational lines. We face the future with enthusiasm to make our Chapter an active and efficient part of the National Society.

(Mrs. Mary Tracy White, Historian.)
To Contributors—Please observe carefully the following rules:
1. Names and dates must be clearly written or typewritten. Do not use pencil.
2. All queries must be short and to the point.
3. All queries and answers must be signed and sender’s address given.
4. In answering queries give date of magazine and number and signature of query.
5. Only answers containing proof are requested. Unverified family traditions will not be published.

All letters to be forwarded to contributors must be unsealed and sent in blank, stamped envelopes accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. The right is reserved to print information contained in the communication to be forwarded.

EDITH ROBERTS RAMSBURGH
GENEALOGICAL EDITOR
Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.


(a) BOYNTON.—Wanted, gen or any data of Jerusha Daley Boynton, g-mother of Dexter Hall Dean. She had a dau who m John Haven.—J. B.

8985. JACKSON.—Wanted parentage, place of birth & Rev rec of Daniel Jackson, father of Orren Jackson, who m Hannah Frisbie & lived in Wolcott, Conn.—L. M. S.

8986. SATTERWHITE.—Wanted, name of w of John Satterwhite, Sr., who moved from Charlotte Co., Va., to S. C. prior to Rev.

(a) WYKOFF. — Wanted, gen of Jacob Wykoff, Rev so!, b Nov. 3, 1754, in Monmouth Co., N. J.

(b) FARMER.—Wanted, parentage of Sarah Firmer who m David Powers & was living in Butler Co., 0., 1813.

(c) MILLER.—William & Sarah Miller were living in Tompkins Co., N. Y., 1804; had ch Arthur; Joseph; Francis, b Apr. 22, 1804; Sarah Clark; Polly Cornell; Celestia, m James Hall; & others. William moved to Connorsville, Ind., where he was a Baptist minister & operated a mill. His son Arthur became a minister & d in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, where he was pastor of a Disciple church. Wanted, gen of Wm. Miller & maiden name of his w Sarah.

(d) AMMERMAN-SIMPSON.—Wanted ancestry of Wm. & Anna Ammerman Simpson, who moved from Tioga Co., N. Y., to Ind. abt 1816. Their ch: James; Eleanor, b Aug. 21, 1803; Seely; Miles; Matthias; Lawrence, born April, 1808; Esther and Harriet. Anna had brother Lawrence Ammerman.
(e) HALE.—Wanted gen of Capt. Minnierva Hale, b in Mass., m Lucinda Patrick, b in Coventry, Conn., & d in Sangerfield, N. Y., Jan., 1840. Capt. Hale had a bro Hezekiah, among whose ch was a son Austin. Did Capt. Hale give sea service during Rev.?—E. M.

8990. MASON.—Wanted, parentage of Sarah (Sallie) Mason who m Phillip Pullig, of S. C. Masons moved from Va. to S. C. Was there Rev rec in this line

(a) HOOKER.—John Hooker m a Miss Freeman, of Va. He d abt 1860 at the home of his son John in S. C. Was there Rev service in this line?

(b) CORBITT.—Wanted Rev service of John Corbitt, a taxpayer in Green Co., Tenn., in 1783; also his wife's name.

(c) MERCER.—Wanted, name & Rev service of father of Silas Mercer who was son of Thomas Mercer, a native of Scotland. He m his 1st w in Va. & came to Curtracuk Co., N. C.—G. M. H.

8991. FLETCHER.—Jesse Fletcher, son of Timothy, b in Westford, Mass., Nov. 9, 1762, in Aug. 8, 1782, Lucy Keyes, of W., who was b Nov. 15, 1763. Their son Miles J., b Nov. 11, 1799, m Eliza Bloomer, Apr. 26, 1822. Wanted, Rev service of Jesse & Timothy Fletcher, & Keys & Bloomer gens.—O. N. F.

8992. BARIE.—Wanted, rec of Rev service of John Barbie of Culpeper Co., Va., who m Phyllis Duncan after the war.—C. F.

8993. MITCHELL.—Wanted, information of the Mitchell family of Md. Ada Mitchell, dau of Kent Mitchell, m Ephraim Cole. Wanted, name of Kent Mitchell's w. Was he a son of James Mitchell, of Bel Air, Md?

(a) THOMAS.—Jeremiah Thomas, son of Nathaniel, b in Middleboro, Mass., 1765, m Philomela Davis, who d in Woodstock N. H., 1834. Wanted date of their marriage.—M. E. McC.

8994. TIDBALL.—Wanted, parentage with dates of Thomas Tidball, supposed to have m Miss Browning in York Co., Pa.

(a) MILLER.—Wanted, gen with dates of Oliver & w Namay Miller, settlers in Washington Co., Pa., 1774.

(b) ANDREWS.—Wanted, parentage & dates of Zebulon, Robert & Jacob Andrews, bros, who took large land holdings in Crawford Co., Ohio.—W. J. C.

8995. MECKER.—Major Samuel Meeker, of 2nd Regt., Sussex, N. J., Militia, was wounded at Battle of Minisink, July 22, 1779, d 1805, m Sarah ——. Their dau Phebe m Wm. Wickham, 1797. Wanted, dates of birth & marriage of Samuel Meeker & maiden name & dates of w Sarah.—E. E. C.

8996. RUFFIN.—Wanted, rec of Rev service of Etheldred Ruffin, b 1744, m Mary Hayward. Ch: Samuel Sarah, Henry, James, Charity, Ann & Margaret. Was the name originally Ruthven in Scotland or England? Give proof.—A. R.

8997. MCPHERSON.—Wanted, gen & Rev service of Samuel McPherson who m Mary Brook. He had a bro Alexander & a dau Elizabeth Alexander McPherson, who m Matthew Elder, who moved to Ky. when very young. Samuel McPherson supposed to have served under Gen. Green.—L. G. A.

8998. TERRILL.—Wanted, Henry Terrill, of Ky., b 1807, m Nancy Foster, also of Ky. Wanted, Terrill & Foster gens; also rec of Rev service in both lines.—T. M. A.

8999. CHAPIN.—David Chapin, a direct desc of Deacon Samuel Chapin, one of the founders of Springfield, Mass., 1642, m Martha Cook, of Chicopee, direct desc of Henry Cook, of Salem, Mass., 1638. Ch: Cynthia, Samuel, Jonathan, Maria, David, Jr., Mary, Martha & Laura, all born in Chicopee, Mass. Wanted, Chapin & Cook gens back to the founders; also rec of any Rev service in these lines.

(a) BURTON.—Wanted, Rev service of Oliver Burton & of his son Seeley, of New Bedford; they moved later to Jeff Co., N. Y.—F. C. B. 9000. MULLER.—Wanted, Rev rec of Jacob Muller, b at Erbach, Germany, 1721, bapt in Bethlehem Pa., 1749, removed to N. C., Sept., 1771, & d in Bethania, N. C., 1798. His w Anna Eliz. Staeds, also from Pa., b 1718, d 1790. They were Moravians. Had 11 ch. Wanted, Rev rec of their son Frederick.

(a) McBride.—Wanted, Rev rec of John McBride, probably of Surrey, N. C., who m Henrietta ——. Their ch: John, b 1776; Mary, b 1777; Wakeman, b 1778; John Jr., b 1780; Jane, b 1782, m John Miller abt 1823; David, b 1784; Wm., b 1786; & Rita b 1788.

(b) TAYLOR.—Ebenezer Harker lived on Harker's Island, Carteret Co., N. C. His son Belcher m Margaret, Peggy, Taylor, who was prob. a dau of Isaac Taylor, who's will was probated in Carteret Co., N. C. Was Isaac in Rex & can anyone connect this family with the Va. Taylors.

(c) GASKILL.—Wanted, Rev rec of Wm. Gaskill, who d in Carteret Co., N. C., in 1813. His son David m Jeanie, dau of Wm. Davis, of Carteret Co., & d 1843. The will of Jeanie's father Wm. was probated in Carteret 1836 & mentions ch John W., Rodney, Thomas, Jordan, Joseph, Nancy, Sally & Jeanie.

(d) CHUNN.—Gen. Matthew Lock's son Matthew m Eliz. Crawford, & their dau Mary m Wm. Chunn, 1821. He was son of Thomas & Susanna Wainwright Chunn, of Maryland. Thomas Chunn's will was probated in Rowan County, North Carolina, in 1823. Wanted, his Revolutionary service.—M. G. McC.
ANSWERS

GOOCHLAND COUNTY, VA., RECORDS

(Continued from December, 1920, Daughters of the American Revolution Magazine)

id. 25, p. 448. Deed. "Drury W. Poor, James Poor, John James, Henry G. Bibb & Benjamin A. King, of Logan Co., Ky., appointed Robert Poor, of said Co. & State, their attorney in fact to sign their names to any bond, receipt or any other instrument that may be necessary for the purpose of removing any property owned or in possession of Elizabeth Hodges, of G. Co., Va., to State of Kentucky, whether sd property be received from her 1st husband, Robert Poor, decd., or from her last husband, Wm. Hodges, decd., or otherwise." * * * "We also authorize sd Robert to convey to Jesse Hodges, of G. Co., Va., all our interest in a certain tract of land formerly owned by Abram Poor, now deceased, & sold by the Exors. of sd Abram to the sd Jesse lying in sd Co. of G. Va., on waters of Little Bird cr." Deed contains a clause about sale of negro from her 1st hus, to do so, if necessary, "on account of their being unwilling to leave their wives, or husbands, he is authorized to do it by exchange or sale, &c." Deed is dated Feb. 17, 1823. Signed: "D. W. Poor (seal), James Poor (seal)," "Henry G. Bibb (seal), Jno. James (seal), Benjamin A. King (seal)." Ack. in Logan Co., id. Ky., Mar. 3, 1823, & certified by Spencer Curd, Clk. of Logan Co., Ky., Mch. 4, 1823. NOTE.—This power of atty was not indexed.


id. 25, p. 450. Deed. Apl. 1823, Abram Poor, Robert Poor, James Poor, Jno. James, Henry G. Bibb, Benjamin A. King & Drury W. Poor, legatees of the late Robert Poor, of Goochland Co., Va., deceased, to Jesse Hodges, of same co., $100.00 paid, 194½ ac in G. Co., Va., on Little Byrd creek, & being same lately occupied by the widow of Abram Poor, decd., on Carter's Ferry road & corner to Thos. Poor & John Miller. Deed is signed by: "Abraham Poor (seal), Robert Poor (seal), James Poor (seal), John James (seal), Henry G. Bibb (seal), Drury W. Poor (seal), Benjamin A. King (seal), & wit by H. M. Underwood, Thos. James & Edward H. Poor. By Robert Poor, attorney in fact for the five last-named persons by virtue of a power of attorney hereto annexed." Proven by above 3 wit 20 Oct., 1823, to be act & deed of Abraham Poor, & Robert Poor, & also act & deed of Robert Poor, atty in fact for James Poor, John James, Henry G. Bibb, Drury W. Poor & Benj. A. King, & ordered to be recorded.


id. 30, p. 256. Deed. Sept. 20, 1834. "Abraham Poor & Martha, his wife, who was Martha Poor, one of the heirs of Robert Poor, decd," to Benjamin Woodward, 3/7 of an undivided tract of land, belonging to the heirs of Robert Poor, decd. That is Martha Poor's part of the land inherited from her father, Robert Poor, hereafter described. Also Nancy King's part, who was Nancy Poor, & Betsy Bibb's part, who was Betsy Poor, whose shares have been conveyed unto said Abraham Poor, on Rocky creek waters of Licking hole creek, 194 acres. Recorded March 16, 1835.

GOOCHLAND COUNTY MARRIAGES

William Poor to Molly Sampson, dau Stephen Sampson, Gent. ........ Sept. 13, 1771
William Poor to Judith Sampson, dau Wm. Sampson .................. Aug. 15, 1785
Robert Poor to Elizabeth Mims, consent of Lizbeth Mims .......... Feb. 7, 1787
James Poor to Martha Mims, surety, Robt. Poor .................. Oct. 21, 1791
Lucy Poor to Robt. Mims (Lucy, dau Abram Poor, who consents) ... Apr. 5, 1788
Folly Poor to John James, by Lewis Chaudoin, Minister .......... Mar. 26, 1807
Drury W. Poor to Elizabeth M. Britt .................................. Feb. 4, 1808
Elizabeth Poor to Wm. Hodges ........................................ Sept. 4, 1806
Abraham Poor to Martha Poor .............................. Mar. 21, 1811
Elizabeth Poor to Henry G. Bibb ............................ Aug. 10, 1815
James Poor to Lavinia Lane, James Fife .................. Dec. 23, 1823
Eliza Poor to James Brooks, James Fife ................. Dec. 24, 1823
James H. Poor to Lucy Crutchfield, James Fife ........ Apr. 1, 1824
Martha A. Poor to James O. Allen, Lewis Chaudoin ..... Aug. 30, 1832
Mary Poor to Peter Pollock .............................. Nov. 15, 1779
Thomas Poor to Frances Mathews .......................... Mar. 8, 1785
Thomas Poor to Susanna Haden, dau. of Zach. Haden ... Feb. 14, 1786
Martha S. Poor to William Johnson, Lewis Chaudoin ... Aug. 16, 1810
Mary G. Poor to Richard James, Lewis Chaudoin ....... Dec. 16, 1813

The "Mims" Family

The Act forming Goochland Co., Va., was passed Mar. 6, 1727, & was to take effect the 1st day of May, 1728. (The year at that time ended March 24, so it was at the last of the year 1727 that this county was cut off from Henrico Co., & to begin operations some three months later. It will be seen by the records below that David Mims, the first of the name discovered in the records of Goochland Co., entered 358 acres in Henrico Co., and recd patent for same of date 31 Oct. 1726, & he & this land were cut off into Goochland Co. in its formation. He spent the remainder of his life in this country. His will was proven in Goochland Co. at the Oct. term of Court, 1781. See notes below.

Deed Book 3, p. 12. Deed, date, 15 Jan., 1736, David Mims, of Goochland Co., Va., to Robert Mims, of same co., £40, 358 ac on N. Side James River on Lickinghole creek, beg at the SW cor of the said Mims tract surveyed the same day with this, thence on his line E. &c. Acknowledged in person in Court, May 17, 1737.

id. 3, p. 213. Deed, 10 Apr., 1739, Robert Mims (of Co. Edgecombe, no State given, but must be N. C.), to John Wright, £45, 358 ac, same as above, & states, "being same granted to David Mims by patent of date 31 Oct., 1726, & by him acknowledged to the said Robert Mims in Court." Wit to this deed: Robt. Waters, John Mims, David Mims, & proven by them May 15, 1739, in Goochland Co. Court.


id. 4, p. 408. Deed, 3 Aug., 1744, John Batting, of Henrico Co., to David Mims, of Goochland Co. £110. One thousand ac. same granted to Chas. Allen by patent 17 Jan., 1732. Ack Aug. 21, 1744.

id. 5, p. 130 (or 6, p. 130). Deed, William Weldy, of Goochland Co. & St. James Parish, "Love for my g-dau Elizabeth Mims & my dau Agnis Mims & her husband David Mims, grant to said dau Agnes Mims & her husband David Mims during there lifetime, & after their decease to my g-dau Elizabeth Mims, their dau, tract N.S. James River & on W.S. Lickinghole cr, 195 ac, being plantation whereon David & Agnes Mims now dwell." Signed, "William Wylde." Ack in Court, June 17, 1746.

id. 6, p. 175. Deed, 6 Mar., 1746, John Mims, G. Co., to Wm. Wright, £20, 100 ac in Lickinghole cr locality.

id. 7, p. 335. Deed, July —, 1755, David Mims, of G. Co., to Thomas Mims, £10, 100 ac Lickinghole cr cor to John Smith, Jr., & others. Proven by wit Aug. 15, 1758, & ack by David Mims in Court, Jan. 16, 1759.

id. 9, p. 91. Deed. 1 June, 1767, Wm. Williams to Shadrick Mims & David Mims, Jr, of G. Co., about 10 ac on br of Lickinghole cr for mill grantees agree to build.

id. 11, p. 169. Deed. 10 Apr., 1777, "David Mims the elder," of G. Co., to David Mims, Jr., natural love & c for son, 315 ac on Lickinghole cr, "whereon sd David Mims the elder now lives," &c. Ack in person Apr. 21, 1777, in Court.

id. 12, p. 68. WILL of Shadrache Mims, of G. Co., date, 18 Apr., 1777, proved Nov. 17, 1777. To my son Drury Mims one-half of my estate, being pt of tract whereon I now live, to have full & lawful possession at the age of 20 yrs, &c. The other half of my land to my loving wife Elizabeth Mims to hold during her natural life & after death to my son Robert Mims, & to wife all personal est to educate & maintain my ch'n, &c, & all the property, my pt in the mill, until my youngest dau comes to age of 18 yrs, & all my personal property & mill to be equally divided betwixt my wife Elizabeth Mims & my ch'n hereafter named when my youngest dau is 18, viz., Drury, Robert, Mary, Elisabeth, Sally, Martha & Susanna, but if either die before they come of full age or married to be divided among the survivors, & that my 2 sons Drury &
Robert Mims to pay unto my daus above named £125, to be equally div between them when of lawful age, or married.

Appts. “My brother Drury Mims & Gideon Mims” Execrs. Wit, David Mims.

id. 13, pp. 142-3. WILL of David Mims, of G. Co., “being aged, weak & loc,” &c. To my son Drury Mims £90. To Mary Mims, Eliza, Sarah & Susanna Mims, all daus of my son Shadrack, £40 at time Susannah Mims the youngest comes to age of 18. To son DAVID MIMS, 315 ac of land I have made a deed for some time past, &c. & 3 negroes. To son Gideon Mims all remainder of my plantation I now live on, &c. To my g dau Elizabeth Anderson, a girl & bed, &c., at time of her marriage or age of 18. To each of my 3 daus, viz., Elizabeth Jarrett, Mary Woodson, wife of John Woodson, H. S. Susanna Anderson, 5 sh and no more, having given each of them & also my deceased daus Agnes Riddle & Judith Anderson their full pt of est. Residue to David & Gideon, his sons & appts them Exors. Proven at Oct. term of Court, 1781.

id. 14, p. 324. WILL of DAVID MIMS, date, 24 May, 1786; proven, 16 Oct., 1786, “of Parish of St. James Northam, Goochland Co. Plantation whereon he lived & all negroes, stock, &c., to be kept by wife “Patty” (Martha) & as ch'n became of age or married, that est be divided into equal parts or lots by my Exors, & then drawn for. “If either of my ch'n, Eliza, Duggatt, Nancy, Jane, Agatha, Shadrack, or Gideon, should die without heirs, such part to be div between survivors,” &c. Aopts. brother Gideon Mims, Martin Mims, Wm. Turner & Francis Harris, Executors. Wit, Robert Mims & others.

id. 18, p. 725. Deed. 16 Jan., 1804, Robert Mims & wife Elizabeth to Benj. Crenshaw, £456, 220 ac on Lickinghole cr, &c. Signed only by “Ro. Mims (seal),” & ack. by him 18 Jan., 1804, & recorded in Goochland Co. id. 19, p. 271, is recorded a commission to 3 Justices of the Peace of Chesterfield Co., directing them to take ack'mnt of Elizabeth Mims to above deed, & the return shows that she ack same 8 Aug., 1805, & this is recorded 16 Sept., 1805, in Goochland Co.


id., p. 680. Deed. 3 Apr., 1807, Shadrack Mims to Denguid Mims, of G. Co., £300, the land that was willed to me by my father David Mims, in G. Co., on waters of Lickinghole cr & bounded by the lines of John Underwood, Gideon Mims, Girard Banks, Robert Mims & Robert Poor, deceased, 144 ac. Proven 15 June, 1807.


id., p. 64. Power of Atty. 22 Dec., 1824, Elizabeth Mims, of G. Co., appts Robert Mims, of Logan Co., Ky., my true & lawful attorney in fact to demand of Henry G. Bibb. of Ky., a negro girl named Eady & retain her for me & keep as his own until I call for her.” Proven 17 Jan. 1825

GOOCHLAND COUNTY MARRIAGE BONDS

Robert Poor to Elizabeth Mims “(dau),” Lisbeth Mims, who consents . . . Feb. 7, 1787

Robert Mims to Lucy Poor, dau Abram Poor, who consents . . . . Apr. 5, 1788

James Poor to Martha Mims, surety, Robert Poor . . . . . . . . . . Oct. 21, 1791

Joseph Hodges to Agness Mims, by Lewis Chandoin, Minister . . Dec. 12, 1797

John Street to Agnes Mims, by Lewis Chandoin, Minister . . . Jan. 3, 1801

Robert Christian to Ann Mims, by Lewis Chandoin, Minister . . Feb. 16, 1805

Thomas Sanders to Milly Mims, by John James Baptist, Minister . . Feb. 15, 1808

Robert Mims to Rebecca Massie, by Lewis Chandoin, Minister . . Sept. 6, 1810

William M. Holman to Sally Mims, by Lewis Chandoin, Minister . . June 12, 1823

NOTE.—The last six above are taken from Ministers’ returns, true dates of ceremony, and are recorded in book “Record of Marriages, 1795-1853, Goochland County.”
In this Honor Roll the list of membership in each State is shown in the outer rim, and the list of subscribers according to States is in the inner circle.

**IN THE HUB OF THE WHEEL IS GIVEN THE TOTAL ACTIVE MEMBERSHIP OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETY**

The Magazine also has subscribers in

**JAPAN, KOREA, CHILI, FRANCE, WEST INDIES, PANAMA, PORTO RICO AND CHINA**

Pennsylvania, at this date of publication, leads all States with 1337 subscribers.
Special Meeting, Tuesday, December 7, 1920

SPECIAL meeting of the National Board of Management for the admission of members and authorization and disbanding of chapters, and for the confirmation of the election of a State Regent, was called to order by the President General, Mrs. George Maynard Minor, in the Board Room of Memorial Continental Hall, Tuesday, December 7, 1920, at 10:20 A.M.

In the absence of the Chaplain General, the President General led the members in reciting the Lord's Prayer.

The President General expressed her regret that Mrs. Yawger could not be present on account of illness. Moved by Mrs. Hanger that Mrs. Elliott serve as Secretary pro tem.; motion seconded and carried. The following members were noted by the Secretary as being present: Active Officers, Mrs. Minor, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Hanger, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. White; State Regents, Mrs. Buel, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Young; State Vice Regent, Mrs. Bull.

Mrs. Phillips read her report as follows:

Report of Registrar General
Madam President General, Members of the National Board of Management:
I have the honor to report 1216 applications for membership.
Respectfully submitted,
(MRS. JAMES S.) ANNA L. C. PHILLIPS,
Registrar General.

Moved by Mrs. Phillips, seconded and carried, that the Secretary cast the ballot for the 1216 applicants. The Secretary pro tem. announced the casting of the ballot, and the President General declared these 1216 applicants members of the National Society. Mrs. Phillips stated that 352 papers had been received within the ten-day limit, and 570 papers received before that time had not been touched.

Mrs. Hanger read her report as Organizing Secretary General of the Society as follows:

Report of Organizing Secretary General
Madam President General and Members of the National Board of Management:
I have the honor to report as follows:
Through their respective State Regents, the following members at large are presented for confirmation as Organizing Regents: Mrs. Marian Morison Norman, Lake Wales, Fla.; Mrs. Maude Howard Hughes, Dowagiac, Mich.; Mrs. Teresa Bristol Ranney, Greenville, Mich.; Miss Theata Sackett, Bellevue, Mich.; Miss Eudora H. Savage, East Lansing, Mich.; Miss Hortense White Freshour, Greenfield, Ohio; Mrs. Mary McComb Allen, Leadley, Okla.; Mrs. Susie Danforth Jones, Lawton, Okla.; Mrs. Roberta Putnam Sweatt, Mexia, Texas; Miss Prudence S. Hinkle, Grafton, W. Va.; Mrs. Alice Paul Smoot, Camden on Gauley, W. Va.

The State Regents have requested the authorization of the following chapters: Champaign, Illinois; Athens, Dayton and Huntingtown, Tenn.; Cherrydale and Mathews, Virginia.

The reappointment of Mrs. Alice Bryant Zellar as Organizing Regent at Yazoo City, Miss., has been requested by the State Regent of Mississippi.

The following chapters have reported organization since last Board meeting: Alhambra-San Gabriel at Alhambra and San Rafael Hills at Eagle Rock, Calif.; Col. Henry Champion at Colchester, Conn.; and Mountain City at Mountain City, Tenn.

The State Regent of Michigan requests the location of the John Crawford Chapter be changed from Oxford to Oxford and Orion, as there is about an equal membership from both places.

The State Regent of Massachusetts requests the official disbandment of the Manamooskeagin Chapter at Rockland, Mass. It has been found impossible to keep the membership of the chapter up to the required number.

The following Organizing Regencies have expired by time limitation: Mrs. Julia Gunter Rowan, Jacksonville, Ala.; Mrs. Carrie Nye Redditt, Carrollton, Miss.; Mrs. Bessie
Spencer Wood, Batesville, Miss.; Mrs. Emma Avery Hawkins, Spearfish, So. Dak.; Mrs. Jessamine Bailey Castelloe, Prescott, Wis.

In a letter dated February 19, 1919, Mrs. Herman Hugo, Honolulu, Hawaii, requested that Mrs. M. F. Scott be confirmed State Regent of Hawaii. From this letter my predecessor in office understood that Mrs. Scott had been duly elected, therefore asked the Continental Congress of 1920 to confirm Mrs. Scott’s election. From letters received later and referred to my office, it appears that Mrs. Hugo, on account of illness in her family, was necessarily absent from Hawaii and wished Mrs. Scott to take her place as State Regent, having the honor as well as the work—a temporary matter. The Continental Congress confirms duly elected State and State Vice Regents; the National Board confirms State and State Vice Regents to fill vacancies and to meet emergencies. In my opinion, this is an emergency situation; therefore I ask the Board to confirm Mrs. Herman Hugo as State Regent of Hawaii, who was duly elected on June 19, 1919.

Respectfully submitted,

(Mrs. G. Wallace W.) Lucy Galt Hanger,
Organizing Secretary General.

Mrs. Buel moved the adoption of this report. Seconded by Mrs. White and carried.

Mrs. Hunter reported total number of deceased members since last meeting, 388. The Board rose in memory of these members who had passed on. The President General stated that included in this number was a member of the Board, Mrs. Hume, the Vice President General from Wisconsin, and Chairman of the Flag Committee. The President General spoke of the loss the Society sustained in the death of this splendid woman and earnest worker, and said that formal resolutions of sorrow and sympathy would be presented at the first regular meeting in February, that meeting being more representative as it would be more largely attended.

The Treasurer General reported also 123 resignations, and that 147 former members, having complied with the requirements, requested reinstatement, and moved that the Secretary be instructed to cast the ballot for these 147 applicants for reinstatement. This motion was seconded and carried. The Secretary announced the casting of the ballot and the President General declared these 147 former members reinstated.

During the course of the meeting Mrs. Spencer came in, having been delayed and unable to be present at the opening of the meeting, as she explained in her apology for not being on time to conduct the devotional exercises.

At 10.40, on motion put and carried, the meeting adjourned.

(Mrs. A. Marshall) Lily Tyson Elliott,
Secretary pro tem.

PATRIOTS MEMORIAL CHAPTER, D.C., TO REFUND SCHOOL DONATIONS

The fund for the establishment of a school to be located in the South for the descendants of Revolutionary ancestors has been returned by the National Board of Management, National Society D. A. R., to Patriots Memorial Chapter. For additional information see page 241, April, 1920, issue, Daughters of the American Revolution Magazine. As this Chapter was the recipient of gifts for this purpose, it wishes to inform all concerned of its desire to return said contributions.

Address all communications pertaining to this fund to: Mrs. Luther Charlton, Corresponding Secretary, Patriots Memorial Chapter, D. A. R., The Cavendish, Washington, D. C.
THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

HEADQUARTERS
MEMORIAL CONTINENTAL HALL
SEVENTEENTH AND D STREETS, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT
1920–1921

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MRS. GEORGE MAYNARD MINOR,
Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

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(Term of office expires 1921)

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MRS. WILLIAM A. GUTHRIE, Dupont, Ind.

(Term of office expires 1922)

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