FEATURING

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THE STORY OF LACE-MAKING IN AMERICA
A DELIGHTFUL VISIT WITH ABRAHAM LINCOLN

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IMPORTANT NOTICE

The mailing date for issues of this magazine is the 25th of the preceding month. If you do not have your copy by the 10th of the month of issue, won't you be good enough to report this immediately so that the number may be duplicated?

Many new members sending subscriptions are hopeful that they may begin with the October or Jubilee number. Because the November issue has been exhausted, this is impossible. If you do not bind or keep your last year's magazines, would you mail to the office of the National Historical Magazine your copy of the November 1940 issue? Postage will be refunded.
THE year 1941 has more than ordinary significance for the Daughters of the American Revolution. It begins the second half-century of the National Society.

While steadfastly adhering to our ideals, there has necessarily been paramount during the first fifty years an emphasis upon expansion, the erection of buildings, the establishment of a physical plant not alone adequate to our needs but also appropriate to our ideals, the creation of new committees, the organization of a program at once comprehensive in carrying out our objects and comprehensible by frequently changing chapter officers, and the evolution of a technique emphasizing the national character of the Society at the same time that freedom of action of individual chapters has been preserved to the greatest extent consistent with the progress of the National Society as a whole. All of these have become the duty of succeeding generations of National Officers, along with their encouragement to historical and genealogical research, marking of historic spots, the Library, the Museum, education for citizenship, scholarships, mountain schools, national defense, student loans, and countless others of the Society's activities.

In many respects unique among organizations, our problems have been subject only to our own solution. There was no pattern to guide us. The results have been gratifying and each member has just cause for pride. We surveyed our position in the issues of the Magazine devoted to the Fiftieth Anniversary. But what of the future?

At this important moment in the Society's history, after nearly three years' experience as President General, I want to record a definite conviction. We should not, either in enthusiasm to expand or in eagerness to serve, add to the number of our Society's activities. We now have all of the committees and all of the departments necessary to carry out the objects of our Society. We cannot expect the Daughters of the American Revolution to accomplish all of the good work desirable within our republic. The especial objects to which we are dedicated and for the promotion of which we have become fitted by long experience will suffer if we dissipate the Society's energies by trying to extend a helping hand to all worthy causes. We have need to remember that the same waters that, oozing out uncontrolled over the lowlands, hamper and destroy, when confined to a channel become highways of progress.

Especially during the uncertainties of the last year literally scores of requests have come from members and others, urging our Society officially to sponsor fine projects designed to lessen current difficulties. To many the answer must be "No," always, however, with the statement that the objects of our Society commit us to a very definite program, and that the particular service which we are prepared to render is becoming increasingly recognized as essential.

For example, in the one office of National Defense Through Patriotic Education increasing requests are taxing the capacity of the staff. The number of paid subscriptions to the National Defense News is the greatest since its publication. The little booklets upon our form of government and the American Way of Life, distributed at cost in quantities which our modest voluntary quota cannot supply, are bringing in many times the monthly amount heretofore received. The number of visitors to our exhibit is increasing, interested informed officials and citizens. One tells another. Many remark that much of the material secured by our Society over a long period is nowhere else available.

The same expanding interest exists in our Manual for Citizenship where we have been recently asked to provide translations into other languages than the seventeen currently published, in our Junior American Citizens Clubs, our good citizenship contests, and several other committees. In other words, there is a demand for the very work which we are now doing. Our greatest patriotic duty at this moment, therefore, is to direct our effort toward
those needs which we are prepared immediately to meet. Our aim should be not new work, but more of the same work.

For the future our emphasis should be upon standards. While zealously increasing our patriotic endeavor through channels already established there is opportunity for every member to improve the standard of her individual effort and ultimately of our collective service. Others are alert in new ways. We may serve best by advancing our old program with a new enthusiasm. If it be a magazine, it should be a good one; if a pageant, a chorus, an exhibit, or a school, it should be a good one. I have seen all of these worthy not only of local interest but of the character and prestige of the National Society. Both for present emergencies and for future development, our standards must be maintained in accordance with the best traditions of the National Society.

As many of you know, the office of our Committee on National Defense Through Patriotic Education distributes copies of the Constitution of the United States of America. About eighteen thousand copies were sent upon individual requests received as a result of an announcement over the “I’m An American” radio program sponsored by the Bureau of Naturalization and Immigration. Excerpts from the letters are of general interest:

“I have recently become an American citizen for which I am very proud and happy.

“I was born in Canada, but now I am ready and willing to give my allegiance and to serve my country in every possible way that I can.

“It is indeed a privilege to be an American citizen.”—OREGON.

“I heard your program while I was doing my washing and as I heard part of ‘America’ recited tears came to my eyes and I thought how lucky I was to be an American. I love my country with all my heart and soul. I’m only seventeen but I thank God I am an American.”—CALIFORNIA.

“Would enjoy a copy of the U. S. A. outline for office and would hand out a few to the outsiders if you can spare a few. Uncle Sam’s family need to stick, and plenty.”—NORTH DAKOTA.

“Please send me three of your little booklets you told us about in the ‘I’m An American’ hours, on Saturday, one I want for myself the second for the married son of mine he and his wife just became American citizen, the other boy and myself we are Citizen 14 years ago and thankful to be able to be in this fine country—‘God bless America.’”—PENNSYLVANIA.

“Will you please send me a copy of the ‘Constitution’ and if it is your pleasure a couple or more to Mrs. —. She will place them in hands of people who should know what it stands for. Mrs. — lives in the mountains of Wyoming, does not have a radio, but is in contact with the people about and is trying to do her bit for her country, among those there.”—WASHINGTON.

The live interest which many of the young people assisted by our chapters feel in the work of the Society is indicated by a portion of a letter from a State Regent of the far West:

“When I talked to some Junior American Citizens Clubs in a town in West —, and at the conclusion told them they might ask questions, one little boy said, ‘I would like to know where our President General lives when she is not in Washington.’ So you see how ‘at one’ these children feel toward us.”

The Daughters of the American Revolution have always believed that a policy of National Defense adequate to the needs of the Nation is the best assurance of peace for the United States of America. Upon several occasions the Society has given concrete evidence of this belief. In 1931 at a time when few persons recognized the need for development of anti-aircraft gunnery the Society presented bronze plaques to be awarded annually to three classes of ships for excellence in this particular field. The number of plaques has since been extended to five classes—dreadnoughts, heavy cruisers, light cruisers, destroyers and aircraft carriers. The aircraft carrier U. S. S. Ranger received as its permanent possession the plaque for its class upon winning for the third successive year in 1938. With one intervening year the Ranger again received the award, having attained the finest record in anti-aircraft gunnery during four out of the last five years. It seemed particularly appropriate that as President General I was privileged to make this presentation on December thirty-first, in recognition of achievement accomplished by no other ship of the Navy, as the last official act of the Golden Jubilee Year.
The Gentle Art of Lace-Making

SUSAN ROGERS MORTON

Photographs by Eleanor Browning from the author's collection of laces

Among the early arts of the Colonists, lace-making was one of the accomplishments in which a young lady was supposed to be proficient. Not only should she be clever with her fingers, but she should become adept at knowing and appreciating the exquisite examples of imported lace that we commonly classify as "real lace."

Any attempt to study the bibliography of laces takes one into antiquity, for laces are found on the mummy wrappings in Egypt, and on down through the centuries.
Mary Stuart is said to have solaced herself during her imprisonment by designing, as well as executing, beautiful and intricate lace. One must only look at old portraits and miniatures to realize the lavish use of laces in the dress of the early settlers. Among men, women, and children we see such examples. Many are familiar with the portrait of the de Peyster children. The small boy and his sister are dressed in elaborate lace-trimmed sleeves and lace collars, and the little girl primly holds a tulip against her voluminous lace-trimmed apron. Rather surprisingly, there is a miniature of Governor Winthrop of Massachusetts which was painted in England in 1630. His standing ruff is quite elegant with reticellon points. Another example of lace in Colonial portraits is Wertmuller’s painting of Washington, now in the Metropolitan Museum, which shows a large jabot of Point d’Alencon.

The use of lace in dress continued through the seventh and into the eighteenth century, as lists of importations from England and Europe show. One of the early Virginia planters, in his list of goods to be sent from England, includes “lace for one cravat, five
pounds, and three yards of point lace for handkerchiefs to cost eighteen pounds.” Soon after George Washington’s marriage, we learn that he ordered from London, “Brussels lace, or point, to the amount of twenty pounds.”

The ruffles that all men of fashion wore were not sewn directly to the shirts, as one would imagine, but onto a narrow strip of cloth that could easily be attached and likewise removed. In this way, so valuable a part of the raiment could be cared for with due respect to its value. Many were the jokes told of the dandies of the period. It has been said that many men who visibly were the height of fashion, had ruffles, but no shirts. Since many of the laces which often formed the entire ruffle cost as much as thirty pounds a yard, a mere shirt would seem a trifle in comparison. The very beautiful, but rather unwieldy ruffles that protruded from the cuffs of the shirt are said to have a rather sinister origin, some claiming they were first used at the gaming table by card sharpers and throwers of dice, “it being easy to conceal or exchange a card under cover of the flowing lace, and likewise to there conveniently place marked dice.”

An advertisement in the Pennsylvania Gazette of January 18, 1757, calls attention to the sale of “imported embroidery and footings” and the Virginia Gazette of nearly the same period informs the subscribers of Williamsburg of “a choice assortment of fine Flanders laces.”

This extravagant and general use of laces was common from the New England Colonies to those of the south. In a Boston paper of the late eighteenth century appear numerous advertisements announcing the sale of fine laces.

Thus we trace the sources of some of our bits or heirloom Point d’Alençon, Point de France, Brussels Point, and other beautiful examples of needle or petit point and bobbin lace.

Women’s caps were often either made entirely of lace, or were trimmed with it. There was lace for frills and falls as well
as "modesty Pieces" and points for use with ruffs.

That the hands of pioneer women, inured as they were to the coarser duties of weaving and soap-making and the manifold tasks that were a part of their daily lives should at the same time create such masterpieces of stitchery that often put to shame our hastily wrought handiwork is indeed surprising. Many of these treasured heirlooms which we possess today were wrought not only by the women whose material wealth made leisure hours more plentiful, but also by those courageous women who managed to perform their household duties and to bear and rear large families.

Many notable examples of American-made laces are to be found among early work of the Hopi and other Indian tribes. There is undoubtedly influence of Spanish art, and the Huguenots of France also introduced lace-making.

During the later Colonial period, the greatest emphasis was laid upon lace-making and other genteel arts as being an essential part of the education of young womanhood. Instructors in the early schools for girls paid more attention to handiwork than almost anything else, unless it might be deportment. Mrs. Wilson, who kept a school for girls on Second Street in Philadelphia, published this advertisement: "Young Ladies educated in the genteel manner, and pains taken to teach them in regard to their behavior on reasonable terms, also taught all sorts of fine needlework and designing." One eighteenth century writer said, "It is as scandalous for a woman not to know how to use a needle as for a man not to know how to use a sword." In the introduction to the Art of Plain Needlework, published in the first part of the nineteenth century, we read, "To become an expert needlewoman should be the object and ambition of every young lady."

When we speak of that which can be said to be handmade in America, we are prone to ignore the fact that the making of beautiful lace was an industry in our own land in the eighteenth century, and that much of the lace supposedly imported was actually the product of native talent.

Ipswich, Massachusetts, which was settled about 1634, had many colonists from Bed- fordshire and Buckinghamshire, England. Both of these counties had been for years traditional lace-making centers, so it was natural that such an industry would be transplanted into the new land. In this little seaport town, both pillow lace—that made on a pillow and using bobbins—and needlepoint—that made with a needle—were made on a commercial scale.

The Ipswich lace-makers are said to be the only ones in the world to use bobbins made of bamboo. These were likely brought from the Orient on the sailing vessels, but whose invention they were is not known. Actually, disappointingly little is known of this early industry itself, but it is a matter of record that no less than forty-one thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine yards were made in Ipswich and the surrounding community in 1790. But this was, to a great extent, a "cottage" industry, in that the promoting company gave out the work to the women to do in their homes. There were but few homes in the vicinity that did not participate, to a certain extent at least, in the making of lace. This was something that the children could also do, and often, at the age of ten or twelve, they had become capable of making a living by that means. It is said they were taught the rudiments of lace-making at the age of five or six, and we read of Alexander Griswald, who afterwards became one of the first Bishops of the Episcopal Church in this country, making "bone lace" at the surprising age of five. "Bone lace" was the name given to pillow lace with which bobbins made of chicken bone were used. The thigh bones of the chicken, when dried and polished, became light and easy to handle; but not so the pillows, which must have been awkward indeed on small laps. The "Boston News Letter" of June 6, 1712, advertises "bone lace" in their shop in that city.

During the years of the Revolution, the lace industry in Ipswich meant much to the women whose menfolk bore arms. A Mrs. Harris of Massachusetts, who obviously was a woman of courage and determination, supported herself and five children for several years while her husband was confined to an English prison for refusing to swear allegiance to the King. Every six months, so the story goes, he would be

taken from prison for a test to see if his loyalty had undergone any change. Each time he would reply, "Damn your King and Parliament, too!"
SEVERAL EXAMPLES OF AMERICAN-MADE LACE ARE SHOWN ON THE MODEL. THE CHANTILLY VEIL WAS MADE ABOUT 1830, WHEN SUCH ORNAMENTS BECAME THE VOGUE FOR "HIDING BLUSHES." THE DOUBLE FICHU IS MADE OF LACE AND EMBROIDERY STITCHES COMBINED. THE LACE IS INSET. THE UNDERSLEEVE IS OF CUT OR PUNCH WORK DONE ON PILLOW LACE.

While Mrs. Harris was not a lace-maker herself, she acted as traveling saleswoman for various lace-making establishments, going from house to house. She collected
the lace and made her way, by stage, to the
towns where she sold it, often bartering for butter and eggs or other household
products which she could exchange.

That this Ipswich industry was widely
known is evidenced by an address made in
Philadelphia in 1786, in which Tench Coxe,
speaking before the Pennsylvania Society
for the Encouragement of Agriculture,
states the fact that the "Town of Ipswich,
Massachusetts, had in a year produced
forty-nine thousand yards of silk lace and
edging, showing thirty-six specimens of it
as samples."

The fact that the culture of silkworms
could be carried on in the Colonies was
one of the ideas that was promoted with
great zeal in the eighteenth century,
especially in the southern Colonies. There
are today a few of the old cocooneries still
in existence. The buildings in which the
worms were raised, and scions of the
Chinese Mulberry tree planted to supply
fodder for the worms, still persist in many
places. But climatic conditions did not
suit them, and it was impossible to produce
the silk on a commercial scale to compete
with the imported.

An interesting story of home-grown silk
is the one of the wedding veil worn by
Martha Harness when she married Isaac
Darst on the family plantation, Moorefield,
Virginia, in 1817. The bride raised her
own silk worms, reeled the silk from the
cocoons, and spun it into a fine thread
which she netted into a veil, tubular in
form, and of a size to envelope her from
head to foot. There are probably other
instances of the finished product from
home-grown silk.

In the seaport towns of Massachusetts,
where vessels brought cargoes directly from
the Orient, the raw silk was easy to obtain.
But silk was not the only material used by
any means. Fine linen thread was a favorite,
since the lace resulting therefrom was
considered more durable. In addition to
the factor of durability, the Colonists were
conscious of the value of home grown ma-
terials, and there were strict laws regarding
the growing and care of flax. It was
obligatory that a certain amount should be
sown and that the seeds thereof should be
carefully preserved. Later, in the early
nineteenth century, cotton came into use in
lace-making. But it was never as desirable
as the fine linen thread which continued to
be the favorite, next to silk, for all fine lace.

The manufacturing of net revolutionized
the American lace industry. The idea of
making net by machine was first conceived,
it is said, by a workman in a stocking fac-
tory in England, who, noting the pillow lace
on his wife's cap, formulated the idea
that he could copy the foundation net on a
stocking frame. However, this man alone
cannot be credited with the invention. It
was an idea that was bound to grow and
with it came a death blow to the "cottage"
or home industry.

In 1804 a machine was perfected for the
making of "point net," which was made on
a frame similar to the stocking frame, but
which had an extra device called the "point
machine." This net was hexagonal mesh in
which the threads, instead of being twisted,
were in long loops, caught into each other.
This was first made in silk and later in cot-
ton. The fact that laces which had meant
the labor of months could now be produced
in a day is easily seen to be the beginning
of trouble. When a factory was opened in
Ipswich in 1824, difficulties, which reached
the proportions of riot, followed. How-
ever, the factory was there as a part of the
progress of the times, and the lace made
on the lap pillows by the hearth fire of the
surrounding homes for commercial use was
doomed. The art, however, was fostered
as one of the accomplishments of the women
folk for some years after. One old writer
says, in speaking of lace-making in Ips-
wich, "the females of most every family
would pass their leisure hours in such em-
ployment." A machine for making Brussels
net, which mesh is different from other point
nets, was perfected in 1814, and Ipswich
then manufactured both black and white
lace.

There are still some of the implements
of the home-made lace to be seen in Ips-
wich today, as well as samples of the lace
itself. One of their specialties was a nar-
row thread lace called the "cat's-eye" or
"baby lace." This was of silk or very fine
linen thread, but after 1833 the flax thread
was supplanted by cotton and much of the
fine quality of the product seems to be lost.

When we put aside the cottage industry
and think of lace-making in terms of manu-
facturing, Medway, Massachusetts, has the prior claim over Ipswich, for here in 1818 was founded a cotton mill, one of whose products was "coach lace." This was a sort of gimp, which varied in width from three to five inches and which was used for trimming the interior of fine carriages and coaches. In this mill were employed two
brothers, Englishmen, who often spoke of the machine for the making of lace that they had known in the old country. One of them being a good machinist, finally persuaded his employer, Dean Walker, to allow him to build such a machine. His plans must have been most impressive, for Mr. Walker, his employer, and the owner of the mill, supported his family and that of his brother for a year while they were engaged in the building of this machine which was to become the wonder of the countryside. This net-making machine had one thousand, two hundred and sixty shuttles. The net thus manufactured was transported about the locality and left at home to be embroidered. There was a shop for many years known as the Lace Shoppe, in Medway, where the embroidering of the net into intricate and beautiful patterns was taught and the products sold.

With the removal of the tariff, the lace industry died. But for the period from 1823 to 1830, Medway produced much of the lace we treasure today. The method of making bobbin, or pillow lace, consists of using a parchment pattern which is laid upon a pillow and fastened there by pins. Bobbins filled with thread are arranged around the pillow so that the threads can be twisted around the pins. The bobbins are taken up, one after the other, and passed across the pillow from right to left and then back again, twisting the thread around the pins according to the pattern, so as to form the kind of net work always seen in bobbin lace. These include Valenciennes, Honiton, Mechlin, Brussels, Chantilly, Spanish, and Limerick.

The pillows could be round, oblong, or even oval. The round one was most convenient for holding on the lap. The oblong pillows had to be used, in most cases, on a frame. The pillows or cushions were made of velvet, silk, chintz, or linen, and stuffed with straw which made them light and especially desirable for children. Horsehair was another favorite stuffing for the pillows, since it made a firm foundation to hold the pins. The oblong or "bolster" pillows were used more often for the making of the narrow edgings that were so popular. The bobbin, which was generally made of wood, must have a head to hold the thread, and a ring of beads (ridges) to weight the shaft. The lace was always worked near the center of the cushion. The patterns were made on fine rag paper or parchment, and in Ipswich, for instance, the designing and making of patterns was often work which the women who did not actually make the lace, profited by. The designs were often very intricate and showed great skill. Pricking out the pattern on the parchment, to show where the pins should be set, however, only brought to the artist what would be today about ten cents, according to old records. Much of the lace using the net foundation was worked with a darning or tambour stitch, the latter being a sort of chain stitch which became very popular. Another type of lace, which we know as "point lace," is not made upon a pillow, but is all needlework. Each part of the pattern is being worked separately on a piece of fine linen called the foundation, and afterwards joined together by threads. These include many of the ancient laces and also form some of the exquisite examples of our ancestor's handiwork. They include Point d'Alencon, Brussels Point, Venetian, and Rose Point.

Limerick lace, which became exceedingly popular, is applied to a type and not exclusively to lace that is imported from Ireland. It received its name from the fact that Charles Walker, while studying for Holy Orders in 1829, changed his mind and married the daughter of a lace manufacturer. He took over to Ireland some twenty-five girls to teach lace work, settling in the town of Limerick. Whether this was a philanthropic move or a matter of speculation, it is difficult to say. This lace was really of French origin but it is more generally known as Limerick.

A very difficult type of work was the Point Coupe, or cut-work, which was common in Europe in the seventeenth century, but which was done with amazing exactitude and skill by our Colonial women. Later came knotting and various other forms of lace, all of which required infinite skill and patience.

In many instances, lace was combined with embroidery stitches, often seen on collars, modesty pieces, nightcaps, and children's clothes. Perhaps the making of a wedding veil required the greatest amount of patience. It was (Continued on page 66)
Awards of the Purple Heart

HARRY VAN DEMARK

BEHIND the glass door of a cabinet in the Exeter, New Hampshire, Museum hangs a fragment of an overcoat worn by a soldier who fought in America's first war. He is one of the unsung and unknown heroes of the Revolution, a soldier of the Continental Army of 1776. No name or regimental marking gives him a place in history. He has passed into the dust of the ages, leaving behind him only a faded blue coat and proof that an unknown soldier without rank had served beyond the call to duty. By an order from General George Washington, probably lost in the multitude of papers stored by the Government, he had been singled out from other brave men to be written down in history as one of the glorious traditions of the new Republic.

On the left breast of the blue tunic is seen a heart of purple silk, bound with braid and edged with lace. You would call it a romantic, a sentimental trinket; a valentine worn proudly for the world to look upon. You would picture a bit of royal silk from some fair lady's bodice, a fringe of lace from her sleeve.

And you would be wrong. The purple heart was designed by the sternest man in the entire history of the United States. For George Washington himself created and planned the purple heart and named it the Badge of Military Merit. This was the first decoration given in our country and the second in the world.

Today perhaps only a few persons have even heard of the Badge of Military Merit. Histories do not mention it. Historians for the most part have never come upon it and those who do know of this decoration know of it only because it was discovered, almost by accident, in President Washington's private papers.

On August 7, 1782, Washington, established in his headquarters at Newburgh, dictated the orders of the day:

"For fatigue tomorrow the Second Massachusetts Regiment. Countersign—York Lancaster."

Following the designation of the countersign, Washington, in previous orders of the day, had listed the promotions and commissions which had been granted. But no commissions were ordered that day. Only a short time before Congress had ruled that no more officers were to be commissioned by the generals in the army. Money had become scarce in the Colonies.

Thus the only recognition which Washington and his generals had been able to bestow for unusual bravery and service had been removed from their power. Out of his poverty of rewards for distinguished service there was born an order of valor, save for the Cross of St. George of Russia the oldest decoration for gallantry and bravery known, and the very first to be truly democratic in its spirit. Such was the order of the Purple Heart, which denied rank or social distinction as playing any part in heroic action.

On that same August 7th an entry was made in Washington's Orderly Book. It is one of the great documents of the democracy. It reads:

"The General, ever desirous to cherish
virtuous ambition in his soldiers as well as to foster and encourage every species of military merit, directs that whenever any singular meritorious action is performed the author of it shall be permitted to wear on his facings over the left breast the figure of a heart in purple cloth, or silk, edged with narrow lace or binding. Not only instances of unusual gallantry, but also of extraordinary fidelity and essential service in any way shall meet with due reward. Before this favor can be conferred on any man the particular fact, or facts on which it is to be grounded, must be set forth to the commander-in-chief, accompanied with certificates from the commanding officers of the regiment and brigade to which the (at this point the words “non-commissioned officer” were deleted) candidate for reward belonged, or other incontestable proofs, and upon granting it the name and regiment of the person with the action so certified are to be enrolled in the book of merit which will be kept at the orderly office. Men who have merited this last distinction to be suffered to pass all guards and sentinels which officers are permitted to do. "The road to glory in a patriot army and a free country is thus open to all. This order is also to have retrospect to the earliest stages of the war, and to be considered as a permanent one."

The “Book of Merit” has never been seen since the names of those of the Purple Heart were enrolled in it. No trace, no mention of it comes down to these days. It may have been mutilated, carelessly destroyed, lost when so many of the Government records were burned in Washington during the War of 1812. Or it may just be misplaced, lost somewhere in those several miles of shelving in the Army Muntions Building in the national capital, where the adjutant-general’s office stores the military records of the United States.

But while the Book of Merit cannot be found, there are two or three references to the Badge of Military Merit. There are the names of three recipients and the briefest accounts of the acts which won them this honor. And in the historical collection of the Society of the Cincinnati in New Hampshire is the unidentified uniform with the purple heart.

Out of the eight years of the Revolution and the one hundred and fifty years of this nation, Daniel Bissel, Daniel Brown and Elijah Churchill are the only names we can associate with this order.

Of Sergeant Daniel Bissel we know somewhat more than we do of the other men. He enlisted from the town of Windsor, Hartford County, Connecticut; he was twenty-four years old; his hair was brown and he was five feet, eight inches in height. This and one thing more do the adjutant-general’s records disclose. They tell us that in August, 1781, Daniel Bissel deserted from the army, and there, as far as the adjutant-general’s office is concerned, the story ends.

But when we read that on May 3, 1783, the Badge of Military Merit was conferred upon Daniel Bissel, the deserter, we are challenged to bridge that gap.

In August, 1781, General Washington sent for young Bissel, having been assured that he might be intrusted with the most important of services, and asked him to go within the British lines to New York City and there obtain information about British operations. To give versimilitude to his service as a spy, Bissel was written down as a deserter in his regimental muster roll, and in at least one Government record it is so carried to this day.

Bissel succeeded in reaching New York and establishing himself there, but to protect himself from suspicion and insure his usefulness to the American cause, he had to enlist in the British Army. Ironically enough, he found himself in the very regiment given to Benedict Arnold for his “services to the King.”

Bissel spent months gathering the information Washington needed and then, at the moment when he was ready to make his break for the commander-in-chief’s headquarters, he was stricken with fever. For some weeks he lay at the point of death. And here, though not pertinent to the story, drama enters the scene. While Bissel raved in delirium he babbled enough of his story for one of the doctors attending him to guess the secret of his presence within the British lines.

From friendship, or a strange devotion to the Hippocratic oath, the doctor did not disclose Bissel’s identity. When his patient recovered, and the first opportunity for
escape presented itself, the English surgeon aided Bissel to win his way through the lines.

Within two days following his escape Bissel was seated in Washington's headquarters at Newburgh, drawing maps and dictating a document filled with information highly valuable to the Continental Army, and telling the story of his year and one month within the enemy's lines.

On April 24, 1783, Brigadier-General Greaton and a board of officers met at New Windsor to pass upon the qualifications of Daniel Brown and Elijah Churchill, who had been nominated by their officers as deserving the Badge of Military Merit. The findings of this court recommended to Washington the fitness of these candidates, and on Sunday, April 27, the order was issued by the commander-in-chief for them "to call at headquarters on the third of May when the necessary certificates and badges will be ready for them."

Upon Sergeant Elijah Churchill, of the Second Continental Dragoons, the Badge of Military Merit was conferred for his "singularly meritorious action . . . unusual gallantry . . . extraordinary fidelity and essential service" on the occasion of two raids within the British lines.

In November, 1780, Churchill crossed Long Island Sound in open boats from the Connecticut shore with a detachment of fifty men under the command of Major Benjamin Talmage. Landing on Long Island, they discovered that they had missed their bearings and had gone ashore about twelve miles below their objective, Fort St. George.

Hiding their boats in the hope that they might be able to swim back to this base and escape before dawn, they commenced their march within the British lines. A twelve-mile tramp over the rich lands and paved roads of the Long Island of today is a far cry from the march of fifty men within the closely picketed enemy lines on that November night.

Sergeant Churchill with sixteen men went ahead of the main attack, surprised, took and destroyed Fort St. George, and assisted in the burning of a British supply schooner anchored close to shore and the capture of fifty prisoners. He returned to the American lines with all his men and only one of them was wounded.

But Sergeant Churchill seems to have developed a talent for midnight raids within the enemy's lines. His record foray was directed against Fort Slongo on Long Island in October, 1781. This time, again under the command of Major Talmage, he preceded the attack upon the fort. As the result of the surprise and the success of his attack twenty-one prisoners were taken and a large supply of clothes, food, powder and ammunition was taken back to the American lines. There were no Continental casualties. Sergeant Churchill was decidedly an asset to a poverty-stricken patriot army.

There are bronze tablets on houses and trees at Yorktown marking the bright points of that decisive battle, but no arrow tells where a sergeant under Alexander Hamilton so served his country as to be singled out for the highest of military distinctions. Even the local legends have passed him by.

Yet, in the musty records of the nation we find that during the Battle of Yorktown, on the evening of October 14, 1781, Sergeant Daniel Brown was ordered to take a detachment of men and precede the main attack upon the British lines. After the fashion of shock troops of modern warfare he was to draw and sustain the first brunt of the enemy's fire and drive as far into their lines as he might without waiting for sappers to cut through the barricades and obstructions, so that those who were to follow might find the going more easy.

General Greaton and his board of officers found:

"... that Sergeant Brown of the late Fifth Connecticut Regiment, in the assault of the enemy's left redoubt at Yorktown, in Virginia, on the evening of the 14th of October, 1781, conducted a forlorn hope with great bravery, propriety and deliberate firmness, and that his general character appears unexceptionable."

So much and no more for Sergeant Daniel Brown, the third wearer of the Badge of the Purple Heart.

He appears to have shared in that great virtue of the American Revolution, "firmness," but even in that he was a little different, for his "firmness" was worthy to be qualified as "deliberate."

What must have been a glorious, a breath-taking adventure is hidden in these few cryptic words.
WASHINGTON AND FAIRFAX HUNTING. AT LEAST TWO BIRTHDAYS WERE SPENT AT THIS SPORT

Washington’s Own Birthdays

ELOISE LOWNESBURY

AMID the hundreds of celebrations each year on February the twenty-second, it is pleasant to be able to look back nearly a century and a half to see how George Washington spent his own birthdays.

A search through his diaries* shows that he mentions his birthday only three times, near the close of his life. But at least, we may see for ourselves how he spent the days.

It must be remembered, at the start, that England did not adopt the Gregorian calendar until the year 1752. According to the old reckoning Washington was born on February eleventh, 1732; and although, due to the addition of eleven days, his birthday after 1753 would be moved up to the twenty-second, we find that even up to the last year of his life, his good neighbors of Alexandria celebrated his natal day on the eleventh.

The first diary we have is that of 1760, the year after his marriage to Mrs. Martha Custis. Then, the young planter, still in his twenties, was busy working out plans for the development of his Mount Vernon estate. That he was no gentleman-farmer directing operations from his desk is evidenced from his own entries.

On this 11th of February he says he was out “working with my People” [his slaves] to move a house belonging to his brick-maker, Mr. Petit. “The ground being soft and deep, we found it no easy matter with twenty hands, 8 Horses and 6 Oxen to get this House along.” Yet that day they managed to drag it two hundred and fifty feet.

While they were working on it, a messenger came from the Mansion House to

tell him of the arrival of guests; Doctor Laurie and Mr. Diggs, whose estates bordered the Potomac opposite to Mount Vernon. So perhaps, though he makes no mention of it, these friends helped Mrs. Washington and her children to celebrate his birthday.

His entry for the 22nd that same year reads: "The Wind in the Night increasing to a mere Storm and rained exceed’g hard; towards day it moderated and ceased Rain- ing but the whole day afterwards was Squally.

"Laid in part of the Worm of a fence round my Peach orchard, and had it made. Waited on Lord Fairfax at Belvoir and eng’d him to dine at Mount Vernon on Monday next.

"Upon my return, found one of my best Waggon horses (named Jolly) with his right forleg mashed to pieces, which I suppose happened in the Storm last Night by Means of a Limb of a tree or something of that sort falling upon him. Did it up as well as I could this night."

A gentleman had to turn veterinary surgeon in those far-away days.

A gap of eight years of lost diaries brings us to February, 1768. On the 11th he notes that he rode to the Neck [one of the divisions of his several farms], and returned to dinner. No mention of birthday festivities, nor any entry for the 22nd.

The following year, 1769 found him "Ducking till Dinner," on the 11th. "Mr. Piper dined here. Betsy Dandridge came home in the Evening."

What stories the Mansion House could tell of the guests that came and went, of the nephews and nieces who stayed there, both on the Washington and on the Dandridge side of the family!

On the 22nd of that year he "went to Court again, and home in the evening."

The courthouse, then at Alexandria, ten miles north, was removed before his death to Fairfax, now the county seat. Washington spent many hours in court, registering deeds of his lands and maps of his own surveyings, and serving as arbiter in disputes.

February 11th, 1770, found Dr. Rumney, Washington’s physician and friend, ensconced at Mount Vernon for several days. And on the 22nd, after a day in Court again, he returned in the Evening to find “my Brothers Samuel and John and the latter’s wife and Daughter, Mr. Lawrence Washington and Daughter, and ye Revd. Mr. Smith here.”

Did they arrive purposely for his birthday? and did Mrs. Washington prepare a special birthday supper at nine o’clock? Washington would have dined at three at Gadsby’s Tavern or with a friend in Alexandria.

In 1771, on February 11th he notes: "Rid by my Mill and Dam on my way to an arbitration..." Two men were in dispute over a land boundary and Washington had been asked to give judgment. This method Washington advocates in his will. Whenever there be a difference of opinion between two people, each is to choose one man, and these two must choose a third. The three then will come to a decision “as binding on the parties as if it had been given in the Supreme Court of the United States.” Would Washington advocate this method today for international as well as for private disputes?

Again on February 22nd of that year, 1771, Dr. Rumney arrived at Mount Vernon in the afternoon and stayed the night. Did the good doctor try to arrive by design on the 22nd?

Of February 11th, 1772, Washington notes that after surveying a part of his land, he returned “much fatigued by the deepness and toughness of the snow.”

Both in 1773 and 1775, February 11th found him fox-hunting. One of his favorite sports, it is said that he would ride for six hours on end. On both dates also, he mentions his foster-son, John Parke Custis. In 1773, the lad came home with Mr. Dulany: in 1775 they rode fox-hunting together.

The 22nd of 1774, Washington spent the day at home. His dinner guests were Miss Betsy Diggs and her elder sister from across the river, and Mrs. Ann Slaughter of Fairfax County. If they came to celebrate his birthday, he keeps it a secret.

Yet the following year on the same day, the 22nd, found him with Mrs. Washington, crossing the Potomac on the ferry to dine with the Diggs family at Warburton. So
perhaps this day was duly kept and made festive by his friends and family and neighbors. That afternoon, not Doctor Rumney but Doctor Craik came to spend the night.

Now follows a long gap in the diaries during which General Washington was away from home fighting for freedom. Ten years passed, with birthdays spent in camps and on battlefields until his return home.

The first public celebration of his birthday took place during the time while the army was encamped at Valley Forge, on February 22, 1778, when Proctor's Continental Artillery Band serenaded their General. The first birthday of Washington's celebrated as a holiday was ordered by Comte de Rochambeau on February 12, 1781, when the French army in Rhode Island was granted a holiday on that day. The 11th happened to fall on Sunday.

The French officers who served Washington so faithfully during the Revolutionary struggle celebrated his birthday immediately after the War, as did prominent citizens in many cities throughout the states. George Washington Parke Custis quotes from a letter written by General Washington to the Comte de Rochambeau in the spring of 1784:

“The flattering distinction paid to the anniversary of my birthday, is an honour for which I dare not attempt to express my gratitude. . . .”

The years 1785 and 1786 were spent in making extensive changes in the Mansion House and grounds at Mount Vernon. The General notes that on February 11th both years, he worked all day breaking ground and transplanting trees and shrubs to beautify the grounds and gardens.

On the 22nd of 1785 he was still absorbed in this task: “Removed two pretty large and full grown lilacs to the North Garden gate, one on each side, taking up as much earth with the roots as could be well retained. Also a mock orange to the walk leading to the North Necessary.

“I also removed from the woods and the old fields, several young trees of the sassafras, Dogwood and Redbud, to the shrubbery on the North side of the grass plot.”

Even today, the mass of shrubbery on the north side of the circular grass plot includes lilacs, dogwood, red bud and sassafras, all of which help to make Mount Vernon a spring paradise.

So many were the guests stopping at the Mansion House in 1786 that Washington rarely had a meal alone with his wife. On February 22nd of that year, he speaks of those who visited, the whole Crawford family with child and nurse, and Col. Edward Carrington going up to Continental Congress.

The following year, 1787, his February was much engaged with intensive farming, his supervision entailing long days in the open on foot and on horseback.

Tuesday, 22nd. “Rid to Muddy Hole, Dogue run and French’s Plantations. At the first, about a fence on the New Ditch which was begun yesterday. At the second, the Plowers having done all they could in the newly enclosed Meadows for the Washes and wet places, went over into the still meadow and had begun to plow the Island, where the hay stacks are (containing by stepping about 4 1/4 acres): which would be done today, when they would get into the piece on the East side of the Mill Race which was in wheat last year, and which by stepping contains about 5 3/4 Acres. At the last, ie. French’s Plantation, the Plowers haveing finished plowing the Cut along the Road we begun to plow the Corn ground next adjoining between that and Manley’s old House, but finding it too wet to sow immediately with oats, and that by lying . . . it might get hard again before it was dry enough to sow, I directed the Plows to enter there no longer this day, and tomorrow to go into no 1 and plow that part of it which was intended for Barley, and which would receive before it was seeded two plowings. Staked off a ditch long the fenney road.”

This means that Washington actually himself stepped off the four and one fourth and five and three fourths acres. For his old love of surveying was still warm up to the last year of his life, even as these long winter days of farming in snow or rain or sleet were the direct cause of his untimely death.

“When my return,” he continues on this long entry, “found Mr. Bryan Fairfax, his wife and daughter here.” Let us hope that they brought birthday congratulations. Mr.
Bryan Fairfax, son of the old Earl of Belvoir, was later to become an Episcopal rector in charge of Christ Church, Alexandria. All his life, he and Washington were close friends, but it was only after Washington's death that he became the eighth Lord Fairfax.

The entry for February 22nd, 1778, makes note only of sending on his house guest, Col. Heath, one of his Revolutionary Colonels, to catch the New York stage at Alexandria.

Now another gap in his diary, during that important year of 1789 when he was called to become our First President.

On the 11th of February, 1790, he gave a dinner at the executive mansion in New York to ten United States Representatives. And on the 22nd he notes: "Set seriously about removing my furniture to my new house. Two of the gentlemen of the family had their beds taken there, and would sleep there tonight."

On the day following, the 23rd, he speaks of the small attendance at his levee, out of respect to the moving. "After dinner, Mrs. Washington, myself and the children removed and lodged at our new habitation."

The new house was a large mansion on lower Broadway, south of Trinity Church which had formerly been occupied by the Ambassador from France. The children were, of course, little George Washington Parke Custis and his sister Nelly, the grandchildren who from infancy had made their home at Mount Vernon, after the sudden death of their father, John Parke Custis.

If Washington kept his birthday a secret during these presidential years, it was publicly recognized in 1797, for his entry for the 22nd states: "Rain in the night, cloudy forenoon with wind at east, afterwards at s.w., clear and very fair. Went in the evening to an elegant entertainment given on my birth night. Merc. 38."

This elegant farewell ball of the last year of his presidency, held at Rickett's Amphitheatre in Philadelphia, was thus described by Mr. James Iredell in a letter to his wife: "At the Amphitheatre at night, it is sup-
posed there was at least 1200 persons. The show was a very brilliant one, but such scrambling to go to supper that there was some danger of being squeezed to death. The Vice President handed in Mrs. Washington, and the President immediately followed. The applause with which they were received is indescribable. The same was shown on their return from supper. The music added greatly to the interest of the scene. The President staid till between 12 and 1.

These last years of his life, it seemed that balls for the President's birthday were nearly as popular as those today, though
small infantile paralysis sufferers gained no benefit. Having returned at last back to private life at Mount Vernon, Alexandria was not to be outdone, even though it clung to the old calendar. Washington's entry for February 12th, 1798, reads: "Went with the family to a Ball in Alexandria given by the citizens of it and its vicinity in commemoration of the anniversary of my birthday." Since the 11th fell on a Sunday, the Ball was given the next day.

And again, the last year of his life, February 11th, 1799, he records: "Went up to Alexandria to the celebration of my birthday. Many manoeuvres were performed by the Uniform Corps, and an elegant Ball and Supper at Night."

So, in all his diaries, these three are the only times he mentions his natal day. But perhaps his last year was the very happiest birthday of his life. For in addition to the festive 11th at Alexandria, his entry for the 22nd reads:

"Morning raining. Mer. at 30. Wind a little more to the Northward. Afterwards very strong from the No.Wt. and turning clear and cold. The Revd. Mr. Davis and Mr. George Calvert came to dinner and Miss Custis was married about candlelight to Mr. Lawr. Lewis."

Yet what a world of happiness this brief entry contains! And what a charming birthday gift this was to the grandfather who had lavished such affection, time, money, care, on this loved grandchild, Eleanor Parke Custis. Among all the dashing young militiamen and nephews of both sides of the family, Nelly had chosen one of the General's favorites, the son of his own sister, Betty Lewis, who had died two years before. Now this marriage, at candlelight on his birthday, would again unite the two houses, his own and his wife's. Surely, that night of the joint wedding and birthday supper, General Washington drank a cup of human happiness which was some measure of compensation for the eighteen arduous years of service to his country. It is in recognition for that service that we in America and in lands across the seas, have celebrated this same February 22nd these hundred and forty years ever since.
DESTINED from birth to associate with leading figures of the colonies and to become a valuable assistant in the War for Independence was Esther Fleming. Born at Fleming Castle, a famous tavern owned and operated by her father in Flemington, New Jersey, Esther learned the essentials of diplomacy while very young.

In this village near the beautiful Raritan River, Esther saw early history made. Through the changes in frontier life, the passing of the Indian village, the extermination of the great packs of wolves, the little settlement knew peace for a short time only. Then came the long years of struggle for independence. Married while in her teens to Colonel Thomas Lowrey, the first merchant of Flemington, Esther had a son and many loved ones fighting with the Colonial army.

As the tragic drama unrolled, the fifth year of the war opened with dismal prospects. It seems that foreknowledge of the fact that history repeats itself—and much too often for the comfort of those involved—does not forestall its happening. In 1779-80 the condition of the army from shortage of necessary supplies was almost as drastic as it was at Valley Forge.

Substantiating evidence of the dearth of food at headquarters can be found in letters from Esther's son, William Lowrey, assistant Quartermaster. At the behest of the government, he had sent two thousand dollars in government script into New Jersey with the hope of securing seven thousand bushels of grain and a like amount of hay for the horses. One letter ended with, "Please rush this purchase as fast as possible." Some months later, a letter of ap-
WASHINGTON'S RECEPTION BY THE LADIES, ON PASSING THE BRIDGE AT TRENTON, N. J., APRIL 1789.
ON HIS WAY TO NEW YORK TO BE INAUGURATED FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Courtesy United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission
preciation read: “The load of corn was very acceptable for we were starving. Please send on more grain and hay.”

No mother could hold a deaf ear to that plea, so, with assistance, Esther did all she could to speed delivery of the supplies. Nor did she cease her relief work at this point. She continued to give freely of her time and means. To the Commander-in-Chief’s distress signal for funds, Esther responded with a committee of nine women. This group went on foot and by wagon from village to village, from farm to farm, soliciting funds for the soldiers. On into Trenton the women trudged, and, in twelve days, the astounding sum of fifteen thousand dollars had been raised!

Nine years later, in 1789, Esther Fleming Lowrey again found herself bustling about with a committee of prominent women of Trenton. This time, however, the committee met to make arrangements for a very happy occasion—a reception for General Washington. The President-elect planned to pass through Trenton on the way to New York for his inauguration.

Nothing could have delighted Esther more than the performance of this task. She had known the General from childhood when he visited Fleming Castle. The story is told of Martha that she visited the Lowrey home during the Revolution to find means of transportation to Readington, where the General was encamped. William obligingly took her in a large wagon, since the roads were in a deplorable condition. The bottom of the wagon was filled with hay and Mrs. Washington made herself as comfortable as possible. Approaching her destination, Martha hid under the hay. When General Washington hurried toward William and said, “I am sure you must have good news for me,” Martha sprang from her hiding place and surprised her husband.

The Trenton reception, so historians record, was a brilliant affair. “When General Washington approached and passed under the flower-decked arch, a large company of ladies on each side of the way with thirteen lovely young girls dressed in white with wreaths of buds and bloom on their heads and baskets of flowers in their hands, sweetly sang an ode composed for the occasion, the last line being, ‘Strew your hero’s way with flowers.’”

Among those thirteen young girls scattering flowers was Esther’s daughter, Mary. Esther had just cause for great rejoicing that day. Her husband, her son, and now her daughter, had paid fitting homage to this distinguished life-long friend and President-to-be of these United States.

The memory of the “strong and steadfast patriotism” of Esther Fleming Lowrey and her husband has been perpetuated through the generosity of an ardent Daughter of the American Revolution, Mrs. Charles D. Foster. At her instigation, Fleming Castle, the oldest dwelling in Flemington and the girlhood home of Esther, was restored and presented to the Colonel Lowrey Chapter of Flemington. On this occasion, Mrs. Newton D. Chapman, a descendant, told of the history and tradition of Fleming Castle, after which she presented oil portraits of the Colonel and Esther to the Chapter. Mrs. Chapman stated that when Samuel Fleming built the dwelling in 1756, it was so strongly and securely constructed that it won the title of “castle” which it still retains.

Mrs. Chapman finished by saying that Esther Fleming Lowrey, born April 15, 1739, loved every inch of the surrounding country. “She did not hide her light under a bushel but was ever alert to do her duty as she saw it. Fleming castle, like Esther, will stand as an emblem of all that is strong and steadfast and the Daughters of the American Revolution of the Colonel Lowrey Chapter will receive inspiration from the realization of its ownership.”

A Chapter at Independence, Kansas, has honored this early woman diplomat by calling itself the Esther Lowrey Chapter.
I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw him hurrying with the Minton Jug to fill it with water from the pump in the yard. The pitcher always stood in saintly dignity on the parlor mantel. Abraham Lincoln, our guest, utilitarian to the heart, seized the first thing at hand and left the room, with mother and her caller duly amazed. A call in those days meant great formality—conversation in artificial tones, with gasps of “yes” and “no” as accompaniment and a rigid statue-like posture as the ladies suffered the vogue of social exchange. Mr. Lincoln no doubt felt the constraint and that a drink of “fresh water” might change the atmosphere.

When I saw Mr. Lincoln swing the fragile treasure against the iron mouth of the pump with the result of a gash in the lip of the jug, I was, in modern parlance, “petrified.” Unconscious of the accident, he strode back into the house and graciously offered refreshment. I watched my mother’s smiling countenance as she glanced at the broken pitcher, but her expression did not change.

Years have passed since Abraham Lincoln spent a week with us in our home in Leavenworth, Kansas. I remember his visit as vividly as if it were only last year that it occurred. It was of importance to me for I was very eager for Mr. Lincoln’s autograph in my new album with red covers traced in gold. He was my mother’s cousin, and a warm friend of my father, Mark W. Delahay. He was related through the Hanks branch, my mother being Louisana
Hanks, daughter of Joshua Hanks, and granddaughter of Richard Hanks. Southern tradition bound us in close relationship.

The friendship between Mr. Lincoln and my father began during my parents' residence in Virginia, Cass County, Illinois,
where my father was engaged in the practice of law, with Colonel Edward D. Baker as his partner. This partnership was formed in 1844. Mr. Lincoln was in the law practice in Springfield, and often came to our town on business. He always came home with
Pa for a meal and usually spent the night.

With the pioneer spirit, my father went to Kansas to cast his lot, leaving us in Illinois until he was able to find comfortable housing facilities. During this interim, the last of the Lincoln-Douglas debates was held in the new city hall in Alton, Illinois, where we were still sojourning. I had the thrill of being the only girl in the balcony and sitting beside Mr. Lincoln during this eventful debate.

George T. Brown, editor of the Alton Courier (later sergeant-at-arms of the United States Senate), was master of ceremonies on this occasion. He was a personal friend of the family, and knowing that the speakers were our friends, he invited me to accompany him to the speaking. I felt very proud to be there. I was quite pleased that Mr. Lincoln received the largest number of bouquets.

The hall was packed to capacity. At times there would be a low murmur of voices, but only for a second. The moment that the principals were introduced, there was the most tense silence.

As I listened to Judge Douglas, I contrasted the two contestants. Stephen A Douglas was short and stocky, but his face was very handsome and he was an orator. I remember thinking Judge Douglas seemed to expect his audience to applaud, and that he put stress on the play of words and the power of his personality, rather than the importance of the issue at stake.

Mr. Lincoln was very plain, with a long chin (he wore no beard at that time). His eyes were deep-set and sad when they were not lighted with the twinkle his friends loved. He gave the impression of gray dreariness, as he sat awkwardly. But when he arose to speak, there was a definite spark of animation in him. He smiled, bowed, and then in a slow voice talked as if to friends. At times he paused, as if searching the right faces to look into. He turned to his right, then to his left, seeing the entire body of people there to hear the debate. I liked his speech best. Perhaps after the fiery oratory of Judge Douglas, his drawing voice was quieting.

We moved to Kansas soon after that last debate, and found my father busy and at home with the political affairs of the State. He was very eager for Mr. Lincoln to come to Kansas when the formation of the Republican party was at hand. He wrote Mr. Lincoln to this effect, and in reply to my father’s urgent invitation to be present, Mr. Lincoln wrote:

“Springfield, Ill., May 14, 1859.

M. W. Delahay, Esq.: My Dear Sir; I find it impossible for me to attend your Republican convention at Ossawatan on the 18th. It would have afforded me much personal gratification to see your fine new country and to meet the good people who have cast their lot there; and still more, if I could thereby contribute anything to the Republican cause. You will probably adopt resolutions in the nature of a platform; and as I think, the only danger will be to lower the Republican Standard in order to gather recruits. In my judgement such a step would be a serious mistake; would open a gap through which more would pass out than pass in. And this would be in deference to Douglasism, or the Southern opposition element. Either would surrender the object of the Republican organization—the preventing the spread and nationalization of slavery. This object surrendered, the organization would go to pieces. I do not mean by this that no Southerner must be placed upon our Republican National ticket for 1860. There are many men in the slave States for any one of whom I would cheerfully vote for President or Vice-president, provided he would enable me to do so with safety to
the Republican cause without lowering the Republican standard. This is the indispensable condition of union with us. It is idle to think of any other. Any other would be fruitless to the South and disaster to the North, the whole ending in common defeat. Let a union be attempted on the basis of ignoring the slave question and magnifying other questions which the people just now are really caring nothing about and it will result in gaining no single electoral vote in the South, losing everyone in the North.

Yours very truly,
A. Lincoln.”

But Mr. Lincoln did come to this “fine new country,” at my father’s earnest solicitation, in December of 1859. My father dreamed of and talked of Lincoln for the presidency. With the Republican convention not far off, his visit was most timely, since it had great effect on his future chance for the nomination.

Accompanied by D. W. Wilder, my father met Mr. Lincoln in St. Joseph, Missouri. It was the coldest weather in the history of Kansas, and mother was anxious about the comfort and safety of Mr. Lincoln and Pa. Pa took our largest buffalo robe with him especially for Mr. Lincoln to use. They suffered from the cold, especially Mr. Lincoln, and for a time it was feared he might be the victim of frostbite. The cold made them very drowsy, and Mr. Lincoln, realizing the danger, began a rapid-fire of jokes and stories.

Mr. Lincoln spoke six times, each time in the northeastern part of the state, in the towns along the Missouri River. The first address which Mr. Lincoln gave in Kansas was at the town of Elwood, opposite St. Joseph. Then he appeared at Troy, Doniphan, Atchison and twice at Leavenworth.

D. W. Wilder, Kansas historian, tells briefly a part of the Lincoln visit in Kansas: “Delahay came to Elwood and stayed all night, I suppose. He and I went to St. Joseph the next morning, and way down south to the Hannibal depot and took Lincoln uptown in an omnibus. I took him to a barber shop near the Planter’s House and bought for him the New York and Chicago papers at the postoffice news stand. All sat in the dirt watching for the ferryboat to the Great Western Hotel, a large frame building. That night he spoke in the dining room of the hotel, the meeting being announced by a man going through the streets pounding a gong. He stayed at Elwood that night, December 2nd., very cold, he went to Troy, spoke in the courthouse; speech replied to by Colonel Andrew J. Ege, a native of Maryland. At Troy he was met by A. D. Richardson, my brother, a Carter Wilder, and John P. Hatterscheidt. Then to Doniphan, then Atchison. B. F. Stringfellow in the audience. John A. Martin used to say that Stringfellow called it the greatest anti-slavery speech he ever heard. Jeff L. Dugger’s paper in Leavenworth (The Register) was Delahay’s organ and Delahay was the leader of the movement to secure Lincoln delegates to the Chicago convention of 1860.”

It will be recalled that Mr. Stringfellow referred to as one of Lincoln’s auditors, was one of the strong anti-slavery leaders of that time.

Press accounts of Mr. Lincoln’s first speech in Kansas are brief. The speech at Elwood was reported in the Elwood Free Press. “Honorable Abraham Lincoln arrived in Elwood Thursday, December 1. Although fatigued and under the weather, he kindly consented to make a speech here. A large number of our citizens assembled at the Great Western Hotel to hear him.”

The newspaper story went on to say that Mr. Lincoln was welcomed enthusiastically. He explained why he was unable to make a speech and said that he could say only a few words to those who came out to meet him. He said that he felt little doubt that Kansas would be a free state but that questions were up now involving matters as applied to other parts of the union. He said that Kansas must take her part in deciding these questions. He pointed out that the feeling toward slavery had changed entirely since the early days of the republic.

He asked the question as to why the word slavery did not appear in the constitution of the United States. He answered that the framers of that instrument evidently believed that the constitution would outlast slavery, that they did not wish the word to be there to refer to the institution for future generations.

Mr. Lincoln pointed out that no other territory had such a marked history as Kansas. He spoke of the strife and bloodshed and said that both parties were guilty
of outrages. He had an opinion as to the relative guilt of the parties, but he did not care to say then who was most to blame. He thought there was a peaceful way of settling the question.

There is no press account of Mr. Lincoln's address in Troy, a frontier town with a courthouse, a few shanties and a tavern. But Albert D. Richardson, author of “Field, Dungeon and Escape,” gave an account of the speech which was the first one he had ever heard Mr. Lincoln make. “He began not to declaim but to talk in a conversational tone, he argued the question of slavery in the territories. Lincoln spoke with little gesticulation and that little ungraceful. There were not fifty people present to hear this address which lasted nearly two hours.”

“I thought,” says Mr. Richardson, “if the Illinoisaus considered this a great man, their ideas must be peculiar. But in ten or fifteen minutes I was unconsciously drawn by the clearness of his argument. Link by link it was forged and welded like a blacksmith’s chain.”

In Atchison, Mr. Lincoln spoke in the Methodist Church. This was arranged after some argument that a church was not a suitable place for a political meeting.

In Leavenworth, Mr. Lincoln spoke twice, but there is only one account of this in print. The speech recorded was made in Stockton Hall on December 3, 1859. My father introduced Mr. Lincoln who immediately reverted to the fact that soon the people of Kansas would secure admission to the union and that they would have to take some course in regard to slavery. He went on to say that the policy of squatter sovereignty under the Kansas-Nebraska act was bad; that it had proved false to its promises.

The day Mr. Lincoln arrived in Leavenworth to be our guest was surely of great significance to all of us. Our home was in Kioway Street, third door from Third Street. Everything was shining with welcome. We were not surprised when we saw Pa and Mr. Lincoln drive up, behind the expected schedule, since there was delay incident to formations of new friendships, ever helpful in political achievement.

I was quite impressed with the way mother did honor to our guest. The French china with gold bandings, and silver and crystal, brought out only on state occasions, were used at every meal. We were allowed to partake of company supper every night, instead of the usual simple repast good for growing children, and to wear our Sunday-best, even to new shoes that were bought at a premium.

In thirty minutes after his arrival, Mr. Lincoln had made friends with all the children in the family, and was on close terms with them; I was fifteen and not considered bold or forward. He was a great story teller, and loved to tell humorous things that his boys had said. One of his sons was named for Colonel Edward Baker, my father’s law partner.

In personal appearance, Mr. Lincoln was not at all prepossessing. But he was very magnetic. He was so tall he had to stoop as he went up the stairway that led to our guest room. He was always informal and when nobody but the family was present he would always remove his shoes after supper as we sat about the fire in the back parlor. He asked my father to lend him some slippers, laughing heartily, and said: “I clean forgot to bring my slippers.” He enjoyed the joke of having feet too large for any shoes about the place. Removing his shoes was a signal to us children that stories were forthcoming. We would gather about him, my sister Julia (later wife of Thomas Osborne, Governor of Kansas in 1872-6 and minister to Chile and then Brazil), my brothers, Edward Baker, Robert, Charles and I, to listen to fascinating stories. Mr. Lincoln preferred to sit in a low rosewood rocker which was not at all correct for his great length of six feet and four inches. But he always settled in that chair and before he had removed the second shoe we were around him. Such homely shoes he wore, and such long-footed gray wool socks with white heel and toe.

I remember one night Mother allowed us to stay up past bed time as the story telling was too absorbing to come to an untimely close. Mr. Lincoln interspersed references to his boys with the action of the story, and making it seem so real he would laugh: “Shall I give them to you girls? Mary, there is Robert for you, and Julia, you may have Willie. But what about Tad? What shall I do about him—there is no girl for him.” Then he chuckled and repeated what Tad said when people asked him his
name: “My name is Tod, but they call me Tommie Tad tometime.” And Mr. Lincoln’s great voice would roar in laughter. Tad’s nickname must have followed with the thought that he was a likable “tad”.

There was something very assuring in Mr. Lincoln’s make-up. He understood children particularly well and knowing him as I did, I can readily understand how his children are purported to have worshipped him.

I remember one day during this visit Mother was worried because Robert would not eat the proper amount of food. Mr. Lincoln turned with the kindliest smile as Mother protested with her small son that he must eat food or he would not grow, and said: “Don’t worry, boys eat if they get good and hungry.”

The fad for the autograph album was at its height and my friends all had them. I have no doubt but what we were a source of annoyance to our elders. On the second day of Mr. Lincoln’s visit, I shily brought forth my red album and asked him if he would not write something in it. He smiled, held out his hand to take the little book. He said, “This is the first time I have ever been so honored. I do not know what to write.” But as he talked his hand began to move and his pen fly across the white page of my album. This is what he wrote: “Dear Mary: It is with pleasure I write my name in your album. Ere long some younger man will be happy to bestow his name upon you. Don’t allow it, Mary, until you are fully assured that he is worthy of the happiness. Your friend, A. Lincoln.”

Mr. Lincoln had met many important men of the State and readily made friends. One evening my father invited a half dozen gentlemen in to dinner to meet Mr. Lincoln. Among them were Judge Pettitt, Marcus J. Parrott, S. N. Latta, General J. H. Lane, and others I do not recall. In keeping with those early days, the maid of work took care of the baby in the kitchen while I assisted my mother in the dining room. I remember an incident during the meal while conversation waxed warm on politics. My father rose to carve, as was his habit, and pausing with knife in hand, remarked: “Gentlemen, I tell you, Mr. Lincoln will be our next president!” Mr. Lincoln replied, “Oh, Delahay, hush.” My father retorted, “I feel it, and I mean it.”

After this prediction was verified in Kansas it was spoken of as Delahay’s prophecy. At the Chicago Convention, my father presented the name of Abraham Lincoln for the presidency and it was received with such enthusiasm that it fairly rocked the Wigwam.

In 1860 when the nominating committee met in Baltimore, my father was one of the Kansas delegates. After the nomination he visited Mr. Lincoln in Springfield and received instructions for campaign work. He and General J. H. Lane spent several weeks in the autumn working like Trojans in the doubtful districts in Indiana and Illinois and carried them in November for Lincoln.
The election over, Pa came by Springfield to congratulate him in person. In acknowledgment of my father's service, Mr. Lincoln presented him with the largest and finest banner he had received in the memorable campaign with Mr. Douglas. This banner is in one of the rooms of the State Historical Society at Topeka. Mr. Lincoln offered my father the Chilean mission which he declined. Then he appointed him Surveyor General of Kansas and Nebraska and later to the United States district judgeship to succeed Judge Archibald Williams.

Early in the unpleasantness between the North and South in 1861, before troops could be brought to Washington, General Lane formed a military company of men from Kansas, then in the city, under the name of the Frontier Guards, of which he was captain. My father was first lieutenant, Colonel Jobe S. Stockton was second lieutenant. They guarded the White House, sleeping with their arms in the East room, and also did guard duty at the chain bridge and other points in and around Washington until troops were sent from New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and Rhode Island.

When I was sixteen, I attended a New Year's reception at the White House. I was awed at the formality of it and the brilliance of the occasion that I think Pa thought I had lost my speech. President Lincoln seemed passive though most courteous to his guests, but Mrs. Lincoln was radiantly happy. As the long lines of people in handsome attire slowly made their way toward the President and his wife, there was time for speculation. This for me was centered on Mrs. Lincoln whom I admired greatly. She wore a tiara of pearls and amethysts and this was very lovely in her dark hair. But strangely she had worn the tiara with a very simple gown.

A few days after the reception, Pa and I called to see the Lincolns and spent a delightful evening with them. Mrs. Lincoln gave me her photograph as a memento of the White House reception. I prize the photograph most highly.

During my stay in boarding school I made many visits to Washington, always seeing the Lincolns. I was there on one occasion when the troops paraded. I was near President and Mrs. Lincoln who sat rather formally in their barouche. The seventh Regiment, New York's kid glove outfit, had gloriously passed by. Mrs. Lincoln held high a sunshade which seemed to quiver with the emotion she felt in the march of these troops. The Pennsylvania and Massachusetts and Rhode Island troops went by with the President at eager attention and Mrs. Lincoln smiling as the last of the well-groomed outfits marched by. She lowered the little sunshade as the President's party moved on.

Instantly the desire for a sunshade like Mrs. Lincoln's consumed me. I could think of nothing else on earth I so much desired. When I made known my wishes, Pa, who was ever indulgent, said: "Well, you go with your aunt and buy one." I had no business owning such a thing, which was not at all correct for young girls to use, but I must have it. The next day we went to Perry's on the Avenue and found a sunshade identical to Mrs. Lincoln's. I have this in my possession and there is not a moth hole in it.

On one of my trips to Washington, President and Mrs. Lincoln invited me to be their guest for six weeks and from the White House to make my debut in Washington Society. This occasion was to be in the future, for I was only a school girl at that time, but in those days girls were introduced at an earlier age than today. My joy knew no bounds. A debut in the White House and as guests of President and Mrs. Lincoln! Quickly my mind flashed to clothes! Parties! Teas! Functions! Was ever there so thrilling a future to look forward to? Of course, I should have Fannie Fisher, a negro dressmaker who made all of Mrs. Lincoln's clothes. Fannie Fisher had a large establishment on 12th Street and was patronized by exclusive Washingtonians. I had in mind just what I would have her make for me when I was presented in the White House. Nothing less than a dozen evening gowns, tea gowns, afternoon clothes, opera coats, long sweeping gowns with trains to manage like a princess! I was in no fit state of mind to return to a studious routine and to live the life of the unassuming school girl. I had so much to tell my friends at school.

This enthusiasm over my debut swept me on. I entered Monticello Seminary in 1862.
Plans were going forward for my great happiness. My first evening gown for my debut was purchased by my father in Paris. Mother was busy with incidentals when I returned from school, radiant with the anticipations of the coming season.

But a sudden illness came upon me. I was stricken with a violent contagion with fever that soared for days, that made inroads on my vitality and looks. My hair was very long and luxurious and considered my best feature, came out by the hands full; in fact, I lost most of it and could not appear in society at the appointed time for my visit. Heartbroken, I had to remain at home until my health returned and my hair grown out so that I could dress it. Great was my disappointment (and it still abides after all these years) that I could not accept President and Mrs. Lincoln’s hospitality.

In the meantime came the great tragedy. Thus with sorrow and the loss of the great Civil War President, was added the bitter disappointment of the unfillment of my dreams.

Often I am asked about the relationship of the Lincolns; whether or not they were happily married. I had never heard any of the gossip that years after Mrs. Lincoln’s death appeared in print. This gossip that Lincoln did not love her and that she did not love him, that their marriage was one of convenience on his part and a good bargain as far as she was concerned as she anticipated great heights for Mr. Lincoln. Mrs. Lincoln was always a devoted wife and mother. She was called high-tempered or highstrung but never so as I know was there ever anything but the finest bond between them.

The duel that was to have been fought by Mr. Lincoln and General Shields was in those days just as great a mystery as it has been through the years. I do know, however, that the seconds and surgeons had been secured, that the event was scheduled to take place in Springfield, and that suddenly the affair was settled otherwise.

Years later General Shields was a guest in our home. My father, who knew him well, said, “Jimmy, tell us about that duel you and Lincoln were to fight.”

General Shields waved his hands and said: “Oh, that was called off,” and made no further reference.

It would be hard to picture Lincoln in a duel. I am glad it never took place. I am glad that the memory of this man remains as it is—a steady glow that reflects in the heart.

My Tapestry
ELNA FORSELL PAWSON

I’m puzzled as I weave my tapestry;
I can not find some threads of brilliant hue.
There are such shades; I see them as I view
The portion I’ve completed. Memory
Regretfully recalls how vividly
These tones have gleamed in yesterdays when new.
Perhaps they seem so bright because once you
Were in my picture for posterity.

I wonder if the threads I’m weaving now
Will ever gain a luster with the years?
They are so drab, so faded, and somehow
With you away the pattern disappears;
And I but weave the wrinkles in a brow,
And here and there design a blur of tears.
INVENTORIES and wills recorded a few generations back reveal frequent reference to bed dressings, which, more often than not, were made of woolen material. Our ancestors did not believe in the fresh air theory. Not only valances and counterpanes, but curtains to be drawn against the air were the style of the day.

Flax and wool were prepared laboriously for the spinning process by the children and the unmarried women dependents. The spun thread was dyed and then woven.
Many houses possessed looms upon which the adult members wove the fibre into cloth. Other families hired a professional weaver, a man, to weave up what they had prepared for him during the previous year. The loom room contained many implements for home textile manufacture—the large and small spinning wheels, the reels and niddy-nod-dies for making skeins, the quilling wheels, the reeds and shuttles for the loom, as well as the skarn on which the spools of warp thread were sometimes placed. On this imposing piece of furniture, the loom, the warp threads were stretched from the warping beam at the back through the eyes of the heddles to the cloth beam in the front. The threading of this monster was the most arduous task in connection with the making of fabric. The selected pattern was revealed when the weft threads of wool were drawn back and forth by the shuttle across the warp.

For bed coverings, or coverlets, these warp threads were of linen and later of cotton. The patterns that evolved from a loom with four harnesses were always geometric in type, and were known as “overshot.” These patterns, with their combinations of lights and darks, suggested all manner of objects to the weavers, who dreamed over them and gave them delightful, fanciful names. Some of these reflect the political and historical situations of the moment: Bonaparte’s March, Lafayette’s Fancy, Whig Rose, Jackson’s Army, Washington’s Victory; others are objects of Nature: Snake Shed, Olive Leaf, Snow Drop, Pine Bloom, Single Snow Balls, Rose of Sharon; still others relate to heavenly bodies: Rising Sun, Morning Star, Star of the East. In different localities, the same patterns appeared under different names. Weavers sometimes made slight alterations in their draft of pattern, making a new title legitimate.

The majority of these woven coverlets of linen and wool were made of the ever-present and enduring indigo blue dye, one of the many home decorations. Blue was the color most universally used by early Americans, as indigo was the most readily obtainable pigment. However, they varied the palette by using madder, which produced a dull red, walnut hulls, which made a brown, or laurel leaves, which produced a yellow. Blossoms of the iris produced lavender. Green was made by dipping first in the yellow dye and then in the indigo.

About 1830, a new invention, the Jacquard loom, changed the coverlet industry considerably. Professional itinerant weavers became more numerous, transporting their looms to each town and weaving up the wool and linen thread prepared for them by each household. The patterns of these later coverlets were much more elaborate and departed from the severe squared form possible in overshot weaving. Rosettes, flowers, scrolls, and birds stand out against the blue. A weaver frequently incorporated inscriptions in the corners, usually giving his name, the place from which he came, the place where the work was done, and nearly always the date. Sometimes the name of the bride for whom the coverlet might be made was placed here.

The Dutch and English settlers who brought their women and established homes are responsible for introducing quilting. In New Amsterdam, which started off more auspiciously than the Plymouth Colony, the dames issuing from comfortable homes displayed their gay, quilted petticoats, usually of silk. Sometimes bed coverings of the affluent were also of silk. But most of the covers were white linen. This set off the beautiful design executed in the smallest of stitches most admirably. Sometimes, to enhance the design and make it more conspicuous, the leaves and flowers of the quilting were stuffed. In this case, the fabric on the back was coarse in order that pieces of raw wool could be punched through with a spike. This made the design stand out in high relief.

The pieced quilt was made of many small bits of colored cotton material. The early calicoes with their fast colors were charming indeed and were hoarded to be used for piecing quilts. Fragments of all the family’s cotton garments reappeared in the scintillating mosaic of the bed quilt. The small pieces, each seamed together, produced a cover of single thickness throughout.

Applique or patched quilts were made by applying a colored fabric upon the white ground with hemming or buttonhole stitch. Because of fewer technical restrictions, there were many free and flowing designs on
appliqué quilts. The rose appeared more frequently than any other motif in decoration, but tulips, oak leaves, and "princess" feathers were favorites, too.

By the eighteenth century, oriental carpets were beginning to be seen in America. Kashmere shawls made in that much-lauded vale in northern India also were appearing in England and America. Clever weavers of Paisley, Scotland, wove shawls inspired by the exquisite India product and presented to the world the charming Oriental motifs at prices not too prohibitive. We find the reflection of these forms in needlework, and consequently, in bed coverings.

The names given by the quilt makers to their creations were much like those attached to coverlets. In quilt making, however, there was opportunity for more original creation. When the top piece of patched work was complete, it was laid with its lining and interlining on a quilting frame, and invitations were issued to a quilting bee. It was one of the social events of the era which rivaled in popularity the corn huskings, apple parings, and barn raisings.

Though for several generations quilt-making was practiced by only a few, in the last generation there has been a tremendous rebirth of interest in this fascinating craft. Many old quilts are reproduced and many new designs are being adapted to this old medium.

Back in England, our remote foremothers had, with colored wools called crewels, embroidered gaudy, heavy, fantastic flowers, fruits, and leaves upon linen. With the establishment of the East India Company and the bringing to the western world of rare wares from the Orient, we find that the designs of the Eastern countries exerted quite an influence on European textiles as well as other commodities. The Tree of Life motif, with its radiating growth, came from India. The palmetto and the plant emerging from a vase emanated from Persia. When the source of growth was a rippling wave, China was its provenance.

In America, the crewel embroideries on bed curtains and coverings also showed these interesting foreign influences, but they were simpler than the English work. More light background showed in the American embroideries. The flowers used were the same as those which graced the tops of patched quilts—roses, tulips, oak leaves. The needlework of the embroidered bedspreads had a quaint beauty, a simplicity and naivete which was altogether engaging. As long as this work was made by country dwellers for the beautification of their homes, this pure sincerity was marked.

While European crewel work was executed in several colors, the stitching wrought by American needlewomen usually was blue—medium, dark, and light indigo. The color was permanent and comes down to us today, when moths and other elements have not attacked it, just as clear and satisfactory as when it was made.

A number of very splendid and gorgeous bedspreads have been embroidered with pure white thread, using the same technique and stitches as the colored ones: stem, cable, satin, Kensington, back, and knot. There was a time when it was the fashion for beds to be dressed all in white; then the white embroidered counterpane, the all white quilt, and sometimes the colored quilts turned on their wrong sides, would grace the bed, with white curtains, tester and valances.

During this era, many knitting patterns for counterpanes were borrowed and lent among the ladies of the colonies. Some were in squares, others in long strips. Because of the nature of knitting, the whole cloth could not be made in one large piece. It was necessary to knit smaller units and then fasten them together. It is amazing what an infinite variety of combinations knit and purl could make. Heavy cotton thread seems always to have been used for knitted bedspreads.

Many families in America have heirlooms of woven coverlets, quilts, embroidered spreads, and knitted counterpanes which they cherish. Some generous members of the Daughters of the American Revolution have parted with their family treasures and thoughtfully placed them in the Museum at Memorial Continental Hall. The collection is growing to interesting proportions. Until May many of the bed coverings in this collection are being exhibited in the north gallery for visitors to enjoy. Gallery talks are presented Wednesday mornings at 11 o’clock and Friday afternoons at 3:30, according to the custom established in this last year.
Of all regimental daughters, it would seem that Abigail Snelling, from the time of her birth, had been associated with the sound of bugles and marching feet. She was the daughter of Thomas Hunt, a Revolutionary officer and a native of Watertown, Massachusetts, who took part in that prelude to the Revolution, Ethan Allen’s expedition against Fort Ticonderoga.

Later he was sent as the commander of the post at Detroit, and then Mackinaw, where Abigail was taken at the age of six weeks. Later while her father was garrisoned at St. Louis, a captain by the name of Zebulon Pike was sent out from that fort to explore the upper Mississippi and to obtain grants from the Indians for suitable sites for the building of forts. This exploration was to have a great influence on Abigail, the little daughter of Zebulon Pike’s Colonel.

Left an orphan at an early age, Abigail went to live with her brother, also a Colonel, stationed at Detroit, and here, during the War of 1812, she met and at the age of fifteen married Captain Josiah Snelling. The military wedding was performed by the Chaplain of General Hull’s army, and within a matter of weeks, the bride saw her husband taken prisoner to Montreal.

Captain Snelling had been born in Boston. He fought in the battle of Tippecanoe in 1811 and was with General Hull at Detroit when he surrendered to the British in the War of 1812. At that time it is said that an aide of General Hull asked Snelling for assistance in raising the white flag. But he refused, saying, “No sir; I will not soil my hands with that flag.”
Snelling was always noticed for his impetuousity and bravery. He had red hair and was inclined to baldness. His troops dubbed him affectionately "Prairie Hen." After his capture in 1812 he was finally paroled and sent to Boston, where he joined General Hampton's army, Abigail remaining in Boston where her oldest child, Mary, was born.

Eventually Mrs. Snelling joined her husband at Buffalo, her small daughter being carried over the same corduroy roads, along which Abigail herself had been carried eighteen years before.

Another coincidence was to occur, when a few years later her youngest son, named Thomas for his grandfather, was to die and be buried at Bellfountain where Thomas Hunt, while waiting orders, had been taken ill, had died and was buried. The baby Thomas was laid in the cemetery beside his grandfather.

Abigail's husband was promoted and became Colonel of a regiment ordered up the Mississippi to relieve Lieut.-Colonel Leavenworth, who was also promoted to another regiment. The family travelled in keel boats propelled by long poles, going by way of Prairie du Chien, finally arriving at Minnesota, in August, 1820, where they were lodged in temporary barracks, since the post begun by Colonel Leavenworth had to be relocated because of unhealthful conditions.

Log barracks were soon finished and the families moved in. The houses were built in four rows facing a square, a blockhouse on either side, and the fort now called Fort Snelling was first named Fort St. Anthony. Here in September, 1820, Mrs. Snelling’s fifth child was born, Minnesota’s first white baby, “in a room papered and carpeted with buffalo robes and made quite warm and comfortable.”

Three other women were in the garrison including the small Charlotte Ouisconsin Clark, Wisconsin’s first baby.

The Minnesota baby lived only thirteen months. She was buried at the fort enclosure. The mother, however, continued a busy useful life, not only looking after her household and her other children, together with some white boys who had been rescued from the Indians, but also finding time to translate Caesar in an abridged form, to ride horseback, and to take lessons in French from an officer of Napoleon’s army temporarily staying at the fort.

The permission to erect this fort where Abigail dwelt and which was known as Fort Snelling had been obtained by Zebulon Pike, when he served as a Captain under her father.

NORTH DAKOTA

“Sim hae meat but canna eat,
Sim wad eat but hae not.
We hae meat an we can eat,
And sae the Laird, we thankit.”

Such was the grace, which according to tradition, Bobbie Burns, the peasant, com-
posed in the home and at the board of the fourth Earl of Selkirk, whose family name in Scotland was Daer.

It may well be that the fifth Earl of Selkirk was influenced by the lines. For in the nineteenth century, at a time when the Highlands of Scotland were being changed into grazing land and deer preserves, and many peasants as a direct result were evicted, the fifth Earl of Selkirk took great interest in their troubles.

He conceived a solution through organized emigration to America. To accomplish this he gradually acquired control of the Hudson Bay Company in Canada, and in May, 1811, obtained possession of an immense tract in the Red River valley, to which he at once proceeded to send settlers.

Some of these immigrants came to Pembina, in North Dakota (1812-13), to hunt the buffalo. The stockade thrown up to protect them was known as Fort Daer, and they continued to return here annually for the buffalo hunting season. However, when the boundary between Canada and the United States was run, it was found that the settlement of Pembina was beyond the limits of Lord Selkirk's land grant, so the Selkirkers, as they were called, moved northward, into the settlement on Red River now in Manitoba, known as Kilodonan.

It was at this same Pembina settlement, before the coming of the colonists, that Alexander Henry established his fur trading post. It is in Henry's diary that we find the record of the first children, not of Indian parentage, born in this section. The very first such child was the daughter of Pierre Bonza's wife,—Pierre and his wife being the negro servants of Alexander Henry, the "very black" baby being born in 1802, and since Pembina is in the most northeastern corner of North Dakota, the birth of a negro child was a novelty well worth being recorded.

However, strange as the coming of that baby may have seemed, it was as nothing compared with the arrival of the second. There were at this time (1807) no women in Pembina, but there were a group of boys from the Orkney Islands in the employ of the fur company, known as the "Orkney lads."

One morning one of these arrived at Mr. Henry's house, and asked permission to remain there for a time. Mr. Henry was a trifle surprised, but he told him to sit down and warm himself, and meanwhile, Mr. Henry himself retired to his own room.

Shortly thereafter one of his servants came to him saying that his guest desired to speak to him, and when he went to the living room, he found his guest was not a "lad" at all, but a young girl, in great extremity, and in about an hour she was delivered of a fine boy. Later both the child and his adventurous mother were sent home to the Orkneys, where according to the record, "they became public characters and were known as vagrants under the name of 'Norwester.' " This was the first white woman who lived in the Red River country.

When the Selkirkers arrived, there were no doubt children born to the Scotch settlers in the Earl's settlement at Pembina, but apparently no record has survived concerning them.
SOUTH DAKOTA

South Dakota’s first white baby, a little girl, came into the world on a cold day,—January 8, 1857. The thermometer stood at 49 below zero, and it was necessary to hang blankets about the baby’s bed to keep out the cold which crept through the cracks and crannies of the post trader’s cabin at Fort Pierre.

This intense cold lasted for several weeks and when finally there dawned a clear, sunny morning with a temperature of only 39 degrees below zero, the mother was told: “It is such a lovely day. You ought to take the baby outdoors a bit!”

This baby was the daughter of Edward Graham Atkinson and granddaughter of General Henry Atkinson of North Carolina, the hero of the Black Hawk War. The child’s mother was Harriett Leavenworth Walker, whose father was Major Benjamin Walker of Vermont.

Harriett Leavenworth Walker had come with the party of General Ruggles, traveling by boat from St. Louis up the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers to join her husband, the post trader, bringing with her a small son, their first born. This son was burned to death when a candle set fire accidentally to the mosquito netting above his bed, six months before South Dakota’s first baby was born.

As to Mrs. Walker herself, she was so beautiful the Sioux would gather about the cabin where she lived, peering through the windows, uttering their native word for “pretty.” It is told too that the Indians were delighted with the newly born baby, the first white child they had seen and wanted the little “papoose named Sioux.”

She was called, however, Mary Huston after her maternal grandmother who had married Benjamin Walker.

Mary was two years old when her mother returned to St. Louis where the third child, a son, was born. We are told that the small Mary was always a very sober child, and when she grew up she joined first an Episcopal Sisterhood, and then the Roman Catholic Order of the Sacred Heart, where she was known as Sister Mary Hilda. Sister Mary Hilda died in Chicago, December 21, 1935.

NEBRASKA

Major John Dougherty was Indian Agent for the Western Tribes. He was also the father of Nebraska’s first white child and of Kansas’ second white baby.

Major Dougherty was born April 12, 1791 in Kentucky, and came west to St. Louis, from which place he made various journeys through the Rocky Mountain region, where he spent several winters. He was a member of Major Stephen H. Long’s expedition, as interpreter to Benjamin O’Fallon, the government agent for Indian affairs in Missouri. His acquaintance with the west and with the Indians led naturally to his appointment as Indian Agent of the Upper Missouri tribes, with headquarters at different times at Fort Leavenworth, St. Louis and Council Bluffs. With this office came his rank as Major.

His daughter, Annie Elizabeth Dougherty was born at Fort Atkinson, August 29, 1824. She was married to General Charles F. Ruff of the United States Army, Nov. 14, 1842 and was the mother of three daughters and one son. She died in Philadelphia, July 11, 1909.

Fort Atkinson was near the site of the
village of Fort Calhoun. It is said, however that, there were two births at the Fort before 1824 when Annie Elizabeth arrived. But apparently there is no further record, other than the bare statement that such births occurred.

**MONTANA**

The reports of Montana's first babies are found in two Montana newspapers. The babies were cousins and the newspaper records are as follows:

From the *Butte, Montana, Standard*, November 7, 1932:

"Missoula, November 6, 1932. Jefferson H. Pelky, 73, first white child of record born in Montana, died at his home at Arlee, 24 miles west of Missoula today. C. O. Marcyes, historian of the Society of Montana Pioneers, said today that Pelky was the first white child born in what is now Montana.

"Mr. Pelky's father was the first assessor of Missoula when it included seven present-day counties in the western part of the state. His father also was one of the first sheriffs of the county.

"Mr. Pelky was born on a ranch a few miles west of Missoula, near the place where five road agents were hung in one night by the vigilantes. He was about two years old at that time.

"Mr. Pelky is survived by three sisters... six brothers."

From the *Weekly Herald*, Helena, Montana, March 9, 1893:

Letter from William F. Wheeler, Librarian of the Historical Society of Montana, dated March 3, 1893, on subject of first white child born in Montana, stated:

"Mary Louise Pelky was born at Gold Creek, Montana, August 4, 1862 and was the first girl born in Montana. Cranville Stuart and A. S. Blake (two well-known pioneers) were in the camp at the time. The parents of Mary Louise came overland from St. Louis, as her younger sister was born in that city in 1860."

It is also stated by Mr. Wheeler that the first boy was Jefferson H. Pelky, who was born at Hell Gate Ronde, February 13, 1862.

**WYOMING**

According to the historian, Bancroft, the father of William Edwin Finfrock believed that his son was the first white person born in Wyoming, then Dakota Territory.

The father, John H. Finfrock, was born in Ohio, in 1836, and attended the Ohio Medical College. He served in the Union army as hospital steward, was afterward Captain of Ohio volunteers, and Assistant Surgeon from 1863 to 1865. In this capacity he was sent to Fort Halleck in 1863, accompanied by his wife, Anna Catherine McCullough, whom he had married at Mansfield, Ohio, on January 22, 1862. She was the daughter of Judge David and Catherine Tomlinson McCullough.

They lived at the fort, now in Carbon County, in officers' quarters, which were a little better constructed than those of the privates, though these still had only dirt roofs and floors. The child was born October 16th, 1865; and two weeks later the mother started for Mansfield, Ohio, with him, the trip to Denver being made by stage with an escort of soldiers. At Leavenworth, Kansas, she took a train and continued to her destination.

There have been other claims, regarding the "first baby" born in Wyoming, but apparently the historians of that state still are inclined to give the honor to William Edwin Finfrock.
COLORADO

It appears that the first white child born within the limits of Colorado was born in the temporary Mormon Settlement at the site of present Pueblo, Colorado, during the winter of 1846-47.

These followers of Brigham Young had built themselves rough cabins from the cottonwoods and filled the interstices with mud, having their house of worship, a long building of huge logs, at one end of the settlement.

Under such conditions seven children were born, and in a Journal kept by one of the Mormon Elders, they are recorded in the following order:

Malinda Catherine Kelly.
Betsy Prescinda Huntington, died that winter.
Phebe Williams.
A daughter to Mrs. Norman Sharp.
A pair of twins (!) to Mrs. Jefferson Hunt, one—a son—of which died that winter.
A child to Mrs. Nelson Higgins.

NEW MEXICO

While New Mexico is the oldest part of our Southwest, in so far as contact with the white man goes, yet it was sixty years after the conquest of Old Mexico, renamed New Spain, before the first white woman even entered New Mexico with the Espejo expedition of 1582-83, and she returned to the valley of San Bartolome, which was then on the northern border of New Spain. She may, however, have been partly Indian. That is a fact which is not known.

This question of early mixture of Spanish blood with the Indians of Mexico and the northern continent makes it impossible to ascertain when the first child of white parentage may have been born in New Mexico. It is known that some twenty women came to the first colony in New Mexico with the Oñate expedition of 1598, when Santa Fé was settled. Some of these may have been pure Spanish, but of this the historian is not certain, and so far as is known no records of that early period have survived, though it is still possible some may yet be discovered in the archives of Old Spain.

IDAHO

Explorer, trader, missionary, so true to form, ran the history of much of our west. The missionaries in the Northwest were imported as the result of a visit of some Indians from the Nez Perce and Flathead Indians to St. Louis in search of religious teachers. Their inquiry aroused the interest of both Protestants and Catholics and originated in the missionary undertakings west of the Rocky Mountains.

The first missionaries directly connected with Idaho were Reverend Henry Spalding and his wife, Eliza Hart, who crossed the plains with Doctor and Mrs. Marcus Whitman.

Dr. and Mrs. Whitman went on to Walla Walla in Washington, but the Spaldings settled at Lapwai Creek, situated about twelve miles above the present Lewiston. The distance between the two stations was approximately one hundred and twenty miles.

On the Lapwai Mrs. Spalding taught the Indian women to card, spin, weave, knit and sew, while her husband undertook to train the men in useful industries. Their address was given by Mrs. Spalding in a letter as:

Rev. H. H. Spalding,  
c/o Rev. Mr. Merrill Bellvue,  
via of Fort Leavenworth, Upper Missouri, to be forwarded by the American Fur Co.

The nearest post office was St. Louis!

In the small log house which his father had built on the Lapwai, and surrounded by fruit trees of his planting, the first white child of Idaho was born, November, 1837, the first white child too, it is claimed, in all the Northwest to grow to maturity.

Of her childhood home, Idaho's first baby, later gave the following description:  
“My memory reaches back to the autumn I was five year's old. I remember distinctly ... the little log cabin on the banks of the clear rippling stream, the hills ... glowing in tints of brown and yellow on either side of the beautiful, green wooded river valley. I recall the little garden where we raised in abundance, luscious vegetables of all varieties, the little orchard that was just bearing, and the grave stately Indians, as they would come and go on their visits to father and mother.”

The daughter of the Spaldings had been named for her mother. When she was ten years old she was sent to the Whitmans, who had a more advanced school,
and here in her eleventh year occurred the uprising of the Cayuse Indians, which resulted in the murder of both Dr. and Mrs. Whitman.

The child, Eliza, was the only one in whom the Indians had confidence, and she interpreted for them it is said until she could no longer stand on her feet.

She ministered to the sick and the wounded as well and even bathed the faces of Doctor and Mrs. Whitman, her dead teachers, with her apron, and wrapped them for burial in sheets from their bed.

As a result of the uprising at Walla Walla the Spaldings were obliged to close their mission on the Lapwai.

At the age of seventeen Eliza Spalding married Andrew Warren and became the mother of sons and daughters. She died at eighty-two in Cataldo, Idaho, in the year 1919, and is buried in Oregon. The bodies of her parents had been taken back to the side of the Lapwai, near the site of their mission station.

It is claimed that the first white child born south of the Salmon River in Idaho, of whose birth there is record, was born at the town of Franklin, settled by Mormons, who had planted their gardens, while still living in the boxes of their wagons. It is said that “the leaves of the potatoes were thrusting out of the ground,” when this child arrived in the wagon box of the Reed family, and was named John. The year was 1860.

**Utah**

John Steele, cobbler,—who had been born in Hollywood, County of Down in Ireland—was married to Catherine Campbell, the daughter of Michael Campbell and Mary Knox, and continued his trade in Scotland.

Here he came in some way upon the Book of Mormon, which he read “on the banks of the Clyde on Glasgow Green,” and shortly thereafter set out with his wife for the “Land of Zion,” arriving at New Orleans, from which he went to the Mormon Settlement at Nauvoo in Illinois. He was in the first group of Mormons led by Brigham Young westward to Utah.

Just at the end of that journey in 1847, on August 9th, a daughter, Young Elizabeth Steele, was born, named, says her father for “President Young and my sister Elizabeth,” though one record has it that the second name was for England’s famous queen.

She was the first white baby born in Utah, though her father seems a little prouder of the fact that he made the first pair of shoes in Salt Lake City. In his Journal, he records gratefully the purchase of a cow for $10.00 on the Platte, “a blessing to my family and to the other families as well. She actually kept us from starving.”

Young Elizabeth married a man by the name of Stapley and died April 1, 1938 at ninety years of age.

**Arizona**

Since Spaniards from New Mexico were visitors at an early date in Arizona, it is perhaps impossible to tell who the parents may have been of the first white child born in this desert-and-mountain country.

However, so far as records go, we turn back only about a century. On November 1, 1849, a flat boat was going down the Gila River from the Pima villages, with a Mr. Howard and family as occupants, together with two men, a physician, and a clergyman. Their destination was Camp Calhoun, later called Fort Yuma.

During the voyage a son was born to Mrs. Howard. This is the record of that birth.

“They stopped the boat and the woman was taken ashore. After the child was born they resumed their journey. There were several rafts and one other boat. We all insisted that the child be called Gila. The second day after the birth the mother cooked the meals for the party regularly.”

**Washington**

Marcel Bernier, born in November, 1820, is said by some to be the first white child born in what became the State of Washington. Others claim that while Marcel’s parents were French Canadians, the child’s heritage was not unmixed with Indian blood, and since this series of articles has been concerned only with the children of white parentage, the young Marcel might not qualify.

Missionaries played an important part in opening up the whole Oregon country,
which included the present states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho. The first white settlers, as distinct from the fur traders who had Indian wives were missionaries. Aside from Catholic priests, such missionaries were sent from the Methodist Board and from the American Board, which latter group comprised several Protestant churches.

The first white child therefore born in what became the present State of Washington was doubtless Alice Clarissa Whitman, born March 14, 1837, to Marcus Whitman and Narcissa Prentiss Whitman at the Whitman Mission near the present city of Walla Walla. Marcus Whitman was descended from John Whitman of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, and accordingly to one writer, this John Whitman was also an ancestor of Abraham Lincoln, a statement this writer has not checked. It is interesting at any rate.

The mother was the daughter of Judge Stephen Prentiss of New York State, and the Prentisses were likewise of English ancestry. The bravery and charming personality of Mrs. Whitman has been stressed so often that it is not necessary to repeat these statements here. The small Alice, whom the Indians called Cayuse-te-mi (Cayuse girl), was accidentally drowned before reaching the age of three.

The journey of Marcus Whitman over three thousand miles on horseback to the east to urge the necessity of American occupation of the territory where the missions were located, has become part of the American Saga, so that it is not in the least unfair to call him the father, not only of the small Alice, but of all the Northwest.

The Whitmans were subsequently massacred by those Indians whom they had attempted to aid. Other first babies born in Washington are reported as follows:


1842. Francis Richmond, born at the Methodist Mission Station, near Fort Nisqually, Feb. 28th. He was the son of Dr. and Mrs. John P. Richmond.

1845. Christopher C. Simons, born at Washougal on the north bank of the Columbia River, in April.

OREGON

Oregon, like her sister states of Idaho and Washington, finds her first babies in the homes of the missionaries. The Meth-
odist Mission in the northwest was located near the present town of Salem, Oregon, and here a whole “flock” of early babies may be found:

1837. Jason Lee White, son of Dr. Elijah and Mrs. White, born July 10th, drowned accidentally a little over a year later in the Columbia River.


1838. Anna Maria Lee Shepard, daughter of Cyrus and Susan Downing Shepard, born May 10th.

1838. A son of Rev. Jason and Anna Pittman Lee, born June 25th, lived only two days.


NEVADA

Probably Nevada’s first white baby was born in an emigrant train. The first such child, however, of record was James Brim- mell Ellis, who was born May 1, 1854, in Carson Valley. His parents were James B. Ellis and Laura Ellis, and the latter is credited with refusing at one time to fill an order signed by a white man to give firearms to a group of Indians. Instead she presented them with a new order which called for flour.

James Brimmel Ellis died in 1869 at Virginia City.

CALIFORNIA

The identity of California’s first white child will probably never be known. But when the first white explorers to cross the mountains from Arizona came into California in 1775, three children were born on the way, and the last one on the nicest of all occasions for a child to be born—Christmas Eve.

The party had started from Mexico. It was under the leadership of Juan Bautista de Anza, and its members were destined to become the founders of San Francisco. Soldiers, friars and thirty families were in the party, large-sized families at that, since there were included one hundred and thirty-six boys and girls. It is said that in crossing the Sierras the women wept at the sight of the snow, but Anza cheered them on, and the last of the three births took place of a certainty on California soil in a canyon at Los Danzantes—or Fig Tree Spring. We know beyond all question that the Christmas story which the friars told the children gathered about them, must have had for them ever after a very special meaning. Probably some child pointed out what he thought must be the brightest of all stars, the Christmas Star, shining above them.

Since some of the women with Anza may have been Indians, we cannot be certain that this child had white parents. However there is good reason to believe that some Spanish women were in the party, and it may be that the child had a Spanish mother. At any rate a Christmas Eve baby must have been a very nice baby—a “specialty nice” one.

If we have no way of ascertaining beyond doubt the identity of the first white child born in California, we do know that the first child born of American parents there was Thomas Oliver Larkin, Jr. He was born at Monterey in April, 1834, where his father was American Consul, since Monterey was then Mexican Territory.

The parents of Thomas Oliver Larkin, Jr., were both from Massachusetts, and their marriage occurred on an American vessel anchored at Santa Barbara in 1833. The bride was Rachel Hobson Holmes. She had set out from Massachusetts to join her husband at Hilo, California, but when she arrived at the end of her long journey it was to learn of his death. Subsequently she was married on shipboard to Mr. Larkin, the marriage being performed by the United States Consul to Honolulu.

The baby’s birth occurred in a two-story adobe building, with handhewn redwood shakes and windows of imported glass, which were then a rare luxury at Monterey. Since educational advantages and white playmates were missing in this “foreign land,” the boy was sent at the age of six to the Sandwich Islands, where he could have some schooling and some playmates among the children of the missionaries. Finally young Thomas went to Honolulu where he learned to write, and from which place he sent home letters filled with homesick longing.
Babies were precious in early California. A series of histories of that state has several pages of autographs made in later years by "covered wagon babies," who were evidently very proud of their birthplace, as they had a right to be.

It is told, too, that a certain early physician in that state, demanded and received as many as fifty cows for delivering a child. Since California’s first white baby may have been the one born on a Christmas Eve at Fig Tree Spring, it is probably not amiss to include here the story of a Christmas Day baby, not a first one, but the first in a particular mining camp, and one which caused a great deal of excitement.
“On the 25th of December, 1849 on Canyon Creek, two miles from Georgetown, Placer County, California, the wife of William George Wilson gave birth to a twelve-pound baby boy. This was the first child born in the camp. Some miner of a jocular disposition started the story that Bill Wilson had found a twelve-pound nugget, the handsomest ever seen. The news of Bill’s “big find” ran like fire up and down the canyon, where hundreds of men were at work. At once there was a grand rush to Bill Wilson’s cabin. Every miner was anxious to see the twelve-pound lump.

“Bill ‘dropped on’ the joke at once. Taking the men a few at a time, he introduced them into the room where his living nugget lay and personally exhibited it as the best and biggest find made on Canyon Creek. The joke took at once with the miners. As each squad came out of the cabin every man solemnly asserted that Bill’s nugget was the boss, the finest ever seen. All went away, up and down the creek, spreading the news of the wonderful nugget. The joke was so well kept that the rush to Bill Wilson’s cabin continued all day and far into the night. Indeed the first day did not end the rush. Men came for two or three days and asked to be shown the nugget, some arriving from camps eight or ten miles distant.

“The baby brought luck with it for the day it was born Wilson made a big find on his claim. He struck a crevice that was piled full of coarse gold. He took out $3,000 in one pan. It was all in nuggets, the largest of which was worth $300.00.

“The only other woman in Cabin Creek at the time of the first baby episode was a Mrs. Bill Tibbits, the sister of Mrs. Wilson. . . .

“Even after the joke about the ‘nugget’ became known, men dropped in to see the child on its own merits. The miners were proud to say they had a baby in camp.

“The boys on Canyon Creek caused to be made for Mrs. Wilson a ring, which was a circle of small specimens of polished, gold quartz linked together with pure gold of their own digging.”

Perhaps it was the climate of California which had something to do with the producing of Christmas Babies!

The cradle has been rocked now—from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Since such a survey never has been attempted before, it is of course only tentative, subject to change and correction as more first babies come to light, perhaps from your old family records. The author will be glad to include such further discoveries in an article in this magazine if the material received is sufficient for that purpose.

In writing about babies, history seems somehow more alive, for after all the history of any nation does not really begin until mothers sit at the hearthside and rock the cradles. Many countries have contributed the parents of our first babies; most of these—as was the carpenter of Bethlehem and Mary his wife—were ordinary, hard-working folk, vastly superior in but one thing, and that was bravery. If we, their descendants, have inherited this single characteristic, we need have no fear for America’s future.

The realization that some of these “first babies” are yet living reminds us how young, after all, this nation is—first babies still making our history! It is astonishing also to realize how large a part the soldiers who peopled the frontier really took in the development of the country. The Revolution was the door which opened and through which they passed to further service.

The cradle rocks to the right and the waters of the Atlantic whisper; the cradle rocks to the left, and the Pacific makes reply. May America’s lullaby for her children long continue.

In Memoriam

We announce with sorrow the passing, on December 23, 1940, of Mrs. De Etta Greiner Wilson (William Magee) of Ohio, Vice President General, 1923-1926; and State Regent of Ohio, 1920-1923; Also the passing, on December 25, 1940, of Mrs. Minnie Melton Burney (William B.) of South Carolina, Honorary Vice President General, 1937; Vice President General, 1927-1930; and State Regent of South Carolina, 1924-1927;

Also the passing, on January 1, 1941, of Mrs. Marie Cornelia Tallmadge Spence (Thomas W.) of Wisconsin, Vice President General, 1924-1927;

Also the passing, on December 1, 1940, of Mrs. May Ringo Thompson (William H.) of Kentucky, Vice President General, 1915-1917; and State Regent of Kentucky, 1912-1914.
Have come to have a warm affection for Grandfather Walter, although all that I know about him has been gathered from cold sources of the records of deeds and from his will. Grandfather purchased a plantation, buildings, improvements, and rough lands in Little Britain Township, Pennsylvania, in 1749, and from that time until 1785 he added to his plantation, paying always in “pounds, good and lawful money.”

But it is from his will that my affection for Grandfather has grown. It was drawn up “In the Name of God, Amen,” the 26 of July, One Thousand, Seven Hundred and Eighty-Seven.” It was probated November 30, 1787. You see, he was my great-great-grandfather. In the formal words of the Recorder of Wills, “We do not have the exact date of the death of Walter Buchanan, but it was some time between the date of the will, July 26, 1787, and November 9, 1787, probably the last of October or the first of November.”

Then he lived through September to see the adoption of the Constitution of the United States! He must have glorified in the preamble, “Secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and to our posterity.” It was to secure the blessings of liberty that he and his neighbors had migrated to America. Since he was a Scotch Covenanter, I thought for a time that he was in the group which refused to accept the Constitution because “It does not recognize the existence of God, the supremacy of Christ, and the word of God as the supreme law.” It is recorded, however, in the State Archives, that on the second of July, 1777, Grandfather Walter and two of his sons were among those that swore allegiance to the cause of the colonies.

In the will, I recognize a strong, firm personality. The dignified phraseology of the first paragraph won my respect: “. . . very weak in body, plainly observing the symptoms of Death and Mortality, doth learn thereby that my approaching Dissolution is nigh at hand, therefore doth think it my duty to set my house in order before I die.” My mother used to say that every man in her family was master in his own house. That trait must have been inherited from Grandfather Walter, who felt it his duty to set his house in order as he observed the symptoms of “Death and Mortality.”

The next paragraph begins: “Imprimis, I give and bequeath unto my daughters: Sarah, Margaret and Agnes each fifty pounds, good and lawful money.” His first care was for his unmarried daughters, to whom he also willed “their saddles and bridles, and spinning wheels, and each a bed and furniture such as their mother shall choose for them.” It would appear that daughters remained subject unto their parents!

The next ITEM reads, “I give and bequeath unto my well-beloved wife, Jean, the full third of all the issues and free incomes, rents and profits of the plantation I now live on.” Nothing more than the widow’s lawful third, but the following provision really endears Grandfather to me: “I give and bequeath unto my well-beloved wife, Jean, the mare she usually rides, her saddle, and bridle, her chest of drawers and spinning wheel, her first choice of any of my horned cattle, her cow well and sufficiently maintained. Also during her natural life, the two apartments of the east end of the dwelling house I now live in, and equal liberty with my son, JOHN, of the kitchen and cellar, sufficient and convenient firewood made ready for the fire and laid at her door.”

John was the youngest son and he was left the home farm in the next ITEM. Grandfather was taking no chances of John’s bringing a young wife to crowd his “well-beloved Jean” out of her kitchen. Nor was she to go out in the cold for her fire-wood. Jean was also to have her “first choice” of any bed and furniture.

I have seen the “Plantation” on which Grandfather Walter lived. The “Mansion House” has been razed and a modern brick house has taken its place. But on an adjoining farm stands a two-story stone house in which the inventor, Robert Fulton, was born in 1765. The present owner has rebuilt the house and the old section of the homestead has been encompassed by the
new. Grandfather Walter’s home must have been similar to Robert Fulton’s and it must have been commodious enough to accommodate the three young daughters, for their father explicitly stated: “It is my will that my above daughters shall have free liberty to dwell with their mother, undisturbed, until they change their several states by marriage.”

Grandfather specifically said that his sons, James and John, “shall have, hold, and enjoy the plantations and tracts of land as severally mentioned above, their heirs and assigns forever, and, also, shall have an equal claim, right and interest to all and singular to such part of my personal estate as is not mentioned as above bequeathed.”

With what justifiable satisfaction Grandfather Walter must have dictated those words to his family solicitor that July day in the old stone house, recalling the scanty acres in the narrow valleys of Scotland from which his forebears had reaped their grain. The wise old man, with foresight to know that these plantations that he had grubbed and sowed would some day be the richest agricultural land in our country, wished his sons and their heirs to hold these acres forever. But James, like many soldiers of the American Revolution, was restless. His comrades were going over the mountains where land was cheap. And so James sold his farm and started westward. John followed in a few years, having sold the “Mansion Farm.” He took his mother and sister, Agnes, with him.

Perhaps it is just as well that I must rely wholly upon my imagination for the personal appearance of Grandfather, feeling sure, that he had blue eyes like my mother’s. I wish that I could have sat with him beside the great open fireplace, for I know he would have told me, in a rich Scotch brogue, stories of when the clan rallied to their war cry, “Clarinch,” and followed the bagpipes. He would have told me of the days of persecution of the Covenanters and that the Buchanans were among those who signed the Covenant with blood drawn from their veins. He would have told me his own story that has come down without any recorded proof, that in the ship in which his family crossed the Atlantic early in 1700 there was a MacLachlin family whose child, named Jean, became the “well-beloved wife, Jean” of the will. This, and many other things would have been clarified by an evening’s chat. But all that I have is Grandfather Walter’s will!

♦ ♦ ♦

Promise
BLANCHE MARCHANT STEVENSON

Within the white-draped woods deep silence reigned—
So still, it seemed my very breath stirred sound,
As through the fleecy drifts I traced a path
Which left dark footprints on the snow-swept ground.
Beyond a filigree of oaken boughs,
The western sky loomed desolate and gray,
And all expectancy of leaf and vine
Seemed lost within some ancient yesterday;
But suddenly a wild, ecstatic note
Soared skyward, borne on flashing wings of blue;
And in my heart old hopes revived, new dreams
Were dreamed for spring would come again, I knew.
MANY thousands of Swiss colonists who came to America in the eighteenth century directed their course mainly to Pennsylvania and Carolina, which they commonly believed to be parts of the West India Islands. Two colonies were founded under Swiss leadership, one in 1710 at New Bern, North Carolina, under Christoph von Graffenreid and the other in 1732 at Purrysburgh, South Carolina, promoted by Jean Pierre Purry, of Neuchatel. The difficulties and hardships endured by these people are set forth in a "List of Swiss Emigrants in 18th century to American Colonies" by Faust, published in 1920 by the National Genealogical Society of Washington, D. C., edited by Dr. Gaius M. Brumbaugh. The American Historical Review, published by Faust and Brumbaugh in two volumes, are records from state archives of Zurich, Berne, and Basel, Switzerland, a glimpse of which material suggests its value from a genealogical standpoint, and as a necessary addition to reference libraries.

A list of persons who between 1734 and 1744 left the territory of Zurich in order to travel to America and those who left other parishes for Carolina and Pennsylvania are given with such notations as:

"Left for Carolina, 1734, Elizabeth Muller, grown-up daughter of Jacob Muller, deceased."

"Among those who left for Carolina: Christoph Weydmann, aged 37 years; Elisabeth Schmidt, aged 34, married couple. Children Heinrich, aged 11 years; Ulrich, aged 6 years; Hans Casper, aged ½ year."

"April 28, 1755. The Treiweibel of Munsingen is instructed to collect emigration tax of 10% on 250 crowns which Christian Hauser is taking to Pennsylvania."

"May/June, 1763. Christian Hauser of Munsingen emigrated to Pennsylvania some time ago with his daughter Anna and is now residing in Lancaster County. Anna has married a certain Theophilus Hartmann there, * * * He requests permission to withdraw his property of 50 louis d'or in this country. This money was left in care of Hauser's nephew, Abraham Linder, of Lueg, in the commune of Steffasburg. The government permits the withdrawal of the money in return for the surrender of the land-rights and the payment of the emigration tax of 10%. It was stated that Hauser was a very aged man."

The index is prepared by Dr. Brumbaugh with his usual accuracy. Attention is called to the fact that the father's name is usually followed by that of the maiden name of the mother.

The American Ancestors and Descendants of Simon Newcomb Pratt and his wife Deborah Isabel Nelson, 1623-1938, by Jennie M. Patten, Anna Pratt Armstrong, and Rev. John Pratt Nesbit, is a valuable record of 162 pages of the Pratt and Allied Families, dealt with in an historical and well-arranged genealogical style. It includes copies of many wills, deeds, letters to relatives, photographs, and other valuable material that make of it unusual "human interest" value.

Among the allied families are the Washburn, Cobb, Faunce, Newcomb, Dunham, Bliss, Morton, Holmes, Clough and others of New England, New York and the western states. We are indebted to Mrs. Jno. P. Nesbit, R. R. 4, Greenwich, N. Y. for a copy of this valuable work.
The following record was sent to this department by the late Mrs. Katherine Baldridge (Joseph E.) of Bellevue, Pennsylvania, whose untimely passing is a great personal sorrow. Her wide knowledge of history and genealogy she generously shared with others.

THE MERRIDITH FAMILY IN BUTLER COUNTY, OHIO

The Merridith family that located in Butler County by Clement Wiles of Shandon, Ohio. "With God everything; Without God nothing;" thus reads the family motto of many people in Butler County. Some time between the years of 1700 and 1710 there emigrated to North America a Welsh family, the head of which bore the name of Simon Merridith. They located at what is now known as the Welsh Tracts in Kent county, Delaware. There Simon became the Father of the subject of this sketch.

Samuel Merridith was born in Kent Co., Delaware, on December 25, 1758, a Christmas baby. When the United States declared their independence, he was one of the first to enlist for the cause of Freedom. He served as a drummer boy for two years and then enlisted as a dragoon. In this capacity, he served until the close of the War. Like many others who migrated to Ohio later, he served under Light Horse Harry Lee. His Captain was George Handy of Maryland. While serving under Lee he was counted as a Virginia soldier, but received his pay from Delaware; on December 2', 1780, General Green was appointed to succeed General Gates.

The mother of the writer of this sketch was a granddaughter of this Samuel Merridith. She told her children many stories of the experiences of the pioneers as they had been related to her, by her grand parents; she said that Samuel Merridith was one of the last to be mustered out of service. He was wounded slightly in the foot, but not enough to put him out of action; on March 12, 1788, he was married to Mary Bradley of Kent Co., Delaware, and they settled in Virginia between the years of 1810 and 1814. Later they concluded to go to the Ohio country; they had five children, John, Mary, Elizabeth and a pair of twins named Ruth and William; they crossed the mountains to Wheeling, W. Va., where they built a flat boat and floated down the Ohio River; My Mother often told me how Grand-Mother Merridith would tie the children to their beds with a bed cord, that she might know they would not fall in the Ohio River; they floated down the river to the mouth of the Lochery or Laughery Creek at Aurora, Indiana. Here they landed and settled; after a few years, they disposed of their holdings and moved to Butler Co., Ohio. They did not stay there long, but purchased a farm on the State Line between Ohio and Indiana, west of Oxford; the farm is now owned by Francis Morrical.

Samuel Merridith departed this life, December 29, 1841. His wife, Mary, February 24, 1844. They were interred in what is now known as the Crawford Burying Ground, about five miles north-west of Oxford. His tomb-stone bears the following inscription, which transmits to all posterity those principles for which the Pioneers of this country fought and shed their blood.

"In memory of Samuel Merridith who served seven years as a soldier of the Revolutionary War of the United States, and died December 29, 1841; Aged 80 years, and four months."

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, they also, which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with Him." 1 Thess. 4:14.

"Here lies a Christian and a Patriot."

The Merridith Family has a gathering at graves of Ancestors; during the celebration of the bi-centennial of George Washington, leader of the Revolutionary armies, and first President of the United States, the descendents of Samuel Merridith are planning a gathering of all those of the blood of Mr. Merridith, and there take anew their oath of allegiance to this wonderful Country which their fore-fathers helped to set up; in securing the information given by Clement Wiles in the above article he is indebted to the Rev. J. H. Merridith of Oxana, Texas, and his Mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Wiles.
ABSTRACTS OF WILLS
from
PRINCE EDWARD, CHESTERFIELD, AMELIA and NOTTOWAY COUNTIES, VIRGINIA
Contributed by
MISS ALLIE M. MILLARD, WAR, WEST VIRGINIA and MRS. JOSIAH FOSTER, FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS

The court house of Nottoway County, Virginia, was burned during the Civil War, and only a few of the records were saved, the ones enclosed were among them.

Alexander Marshall. Will dated: Dec. 1, 1828. Probated: July 20, 1829. W.B.7, page 52, Prince Edward Co., Va. Mentions by name 11 slaves to be hired out privately, "to such persons as will treat them with humanity," the money arising therefrom I give: "To my daughter, Sally Owen, wife of William Jack Owen, both living. "To Abner H. Burks, the son of Abner H. Burks Deceased, not then of age, "two negroes in the care of Armistead Bruce," "to manage most advantageous for his nephew, Abner H. Burks. "To Ann M. Burks, the daughter of George F. Burks, she not then of age or married. "To my grandson, Noell Waddill. Will reserves graveyard, "wherein my last wife is buried" "Land to be sold, 1/3 to my son, Walthell Marshall, 1/4 to my granddaughter, Patsy Aikin, daughter of Patience Aikin, deceased "If she dead at this time, then this 1/4 to be equally divided between Noell Waddill, and his sister, Nancy Walters. "To Rhoda Ligon; "To Richard Marshall; "To Charles Waddill. "My will and desire is that Wm. J. Owen shall not directly or indirectly hire, or have any control over, any of the above named eleven negroes that are to be hired out for the benefit of my daughter Sally Owen. Executors: Simeon Walton, John Foster and Richard Marshall. Witnesses: John Rudd, Jr., Henry Y. Jenkins, John B. Gauldin, and William T. Davis.

J. Simeon Walton. Will dated: 12-13-1823. Probated: 2.; 8, 1839. W.B.7, page 107, Prince Edward Co., Va. "Wife: Nancy Walton. (2nd wife,) Children: William Walton, not then of age; Josiah Walton, not then of age; Susannah Walton, not then of age. Martha Walton Bane, wife of George Bane; Agnes Walton Fuqua; Elizabeth Ann McGehee; Jamima Fowlkes; Lucy Farley; Mary Foster. Estate to be kept intact until my children become of age or marry. "provided that my first wife's children above named will Account for at a fair value such legacies, if any, that they may have or hereafter receive from the estate of their grandfather William Wooton, to be considered as their part of my estate, after the death of my wife; otherwise they are excluded from having any part in the said division of my slaves, and other property, but to my wife Nancy Walton . . . Witnesses: Frances Wooton, and George Bane. Executors: "My son-in-law George Bane and my son William Walton. "Proved on motion of Geo. L. Bayne, and William Walton.


John Perkinson. Will dated: 1-31-1821. Will probated: Dec. 7, 1821. Prince Edward Co., Va. W.B. 5, page 577. Wife: Sarah. Children: Eliza Bolling, her husband Stith Bolling; Polly Miller, her husband Anderson Miller; Elizabeth Betts, her husband Spencer Betts; Sarah Morris; Nancy Hawkins dec'd; Rowlett Perkinson; Edmund Perkinson; Grand-children: Samuel D. Burke; Richard Burke; Nancy Hawkins; Parthena Perkinson; Mary Perkinson; Susan Perkinson; Mary Jeffres (or Jeffries); Son-in-law, Anderson P. Miller; Grand son-in-law, William Dorwell (or Darnell?) Witnesses: William McGeehe among others.


John Rudd. Will dated: Jan. 5, 1859. Probated April 18, 1859. W.B. 11, page 17, Chesterfield Co., Va. "To my daughter, Elizabeth A. Vaughan. "To the children of my dec’d son, Beverly W. Rudd." (doesn’t name them) "My deceased daughter, Marietta W. Bowe, wife of Thomas C. Bowe" “To my son-in-law Francis T. Wooten, (husband of my deceased daughter leaving no heirs) my grist mill, etc., with sufficient land around the mill and along the canals above and below the mill for conducting the water to and from the mill, (also my son-in-law Thos. J. Owen) and also a sufficient quantity of timber from my Meherrin or Moore Ordinary tract. “To my son-in-law, Francis T. Wooten, (husband of my deceased daughter leaving no heirs) my grist mill, etc., with sufficient land around the mill and along the canals above and below the mill for conducting the water to and from the mill, (also my son-in-law Thos. J. Owen) and also a sufficient quantity of timber from my Meherrin or Moore Ordinary tract. “To my son-in-law, Francis T. Wooten, (husband of my deceased daughter Agnes M. Wooten. “To my son-in-law, Thos. J. Owen, for the benefit of his son John James Owen, (not then of age) “Between the surviving children of my daughter, Louisa F. Owen. Executors: Francis T. Wooten and Thomas J. Owen. Charles A. Scott, and his wife Mary C. their Grandparents.


(b). Lemon.—Wanted ancestry of David Lemon born March 26, 1799 in Kentucky, died 1850 in Dodgeville, Wisconsin, married October 9, 1821 to Sarah Harper born Dec. 30, 1800 at Harpers Ferry, died in Dodgeville, Wis. Mrs. Frank J. Hall, State Registrar, 2715 Washington Ave., Racine, Wis.

B-'41. Vance.—Wanted parentage of Nancy Vance, born Jan. 1, 1802, Greene County, Ohio; married Dec. 4, 1817, Daniel Lewis of Greene Co., Ohio. She died before Jan. 25, 1825, for on that date Daniel Lewis married Nancy Robinson. Nancy Vance Lewis left three children: Rebecca, Joseph and Elizabeth. Would like to correspond with anyone with information on the Vance family. Mrs. Royal E. Burnham, 3201 Tennyson St., N.W., Washington, D. C.

B-'41. Hardin.—John Hardin (born August 14, 1767, d. April 3, 1850) , m. Elizabeth Paine (b. July 25, 1778, d. March 18, 1852) in Washington Co., Ky., August 4, 1794. Who was the father of this John Hardin and was he a Revolutionary soldier? Emma Hardin Baker, 921 West 2nd Street, Maryville, Missouri.

B-'41. Early.—Wanted information concerning Thomas Early b. 1753 m. either Elizabeth Johnson of Middlesex Co., Va., or Elizabeth Buford. He lived near Abbington, Va. Also want his Revolutionary War record. His son, Joseph Early, b. 1779 in Culpeper County, Va., m. Elizabeth Pemberton 1805 in Va. Mrs. S. N. Burns, 3630 Prospect Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.


Queries

Queries must be submitted in duplicate, typed double-spaced, on separate slips of paper and limited to two queries (a) and (b) of not more than sixty words each. Add name and address on same line following second query.

All information available to us is published, so correspondence regarding former publications should not be sent to this department.

Answers to queries are voluntary but information of general interest therefrom will be published. Mutual assistance to those seeking the same or related information is the purpose of this department.

Queries conforming to the above requirements will be published as soon as space is available.
(b). Davidson.—Parentage of Joel Henry Davidson 1799-1884, N. C., m. Elizabeth Henry or Whinery. Rev. service if any. Louise White, Silver City, New Mexico.

B-'41. (a). Walters-Prather.—Wanted ancestors of Sampson Walters and his wife, Nancy Prather of Maryland. He was born October 4, 1792, and died April 19, 1859. She was born September 27, 1788, and died January 9, 1881. They were married in Kentucky and came to Atchison, Kansas, about 1857.

(b). Fry-Wallace.—Wanted ancestors of Emmanuel Fry and his wife, Mary A. Wallace. Emmanuel Fry was born in Warren County, Ohio, on November 14, 1835, and died in Sedgwick County, Kansas, on February 26, 1899. His wife was born February 4, 1843, in Pennsylvania; died in Los Angeles, California. They were married on May 16, 1861, in Bloomington, Illinois. Paul E. Connor, 1110 Parallel St., Atchison, Kansas.

B-'41. Lucas-Swan.—John Swan, son of Joshua, was born in Louden Co., Va., 1721, d. 1799, m. Elizabeth Lucas b. 1722, m. 1743, d. 1805. They had ten children, four of them Thomas, John, Richard and Charles each married a Miss Van Meter while three daughters—Elizabeth, Sarah and Martha each married a Hughes. Who were the parents of Elizabeth Lucas? Lena Homer Terrill, 2856 Alameda Street, Corpus Christi, Texas.

B-'41. Holt.—Desire place and date of death of Justus Holt (b. Wallingford, Conn.) and of his son Stephen Holt. Both are said to have lived for a time in Whitestown, New York. Alice Kinyoun Houts, 17 East 53rd Street Terrace, Kansas City, Missouri.

B-'41. (a). Collier.—Wanted: Names of children of Luther and Mary (Thompson) Collier. One son was Colonel Daniel Collier, who died in Adams County, Ohio.

(b). Lee.—Wanted: Name of husband of Nancy Lee. Children were: Joseph Lee, born in Kentucky, 1787; Robert Lee, Elizabeth, 1799, married Charles Neal in Scott County, Kentucky. Mrs. Edna T. Bice, 450 East Madison Street, Franklin, Indiana.

B-'41. Hoover-Eaton. — Wanted: Names and dates of birth of ancestors of John Wesley Hoover, born 1832 in Rutherford Co., Tenn., m. Parthena Eaton, of Rutherford Co., Tenn. She was daughter of Eli Eaton, of Kentucky, son of John Eaton and Mary Price, who were John Eaton's ancestors? Mrs. L. M. Hoover, Eldorado, Texas.

B-'41. (a). Grosscup-Jacobi-Schrem.—Frederick Grosscup of Whitespain Township, Pa., m. Elizabeth Jacobi of Germantown, Pa., (1806). She daughter of Christopol Jacobi and Elizabeth Shermer. Frederick and Elizabeth Grosscup had 13 children most of whom were baptized in the Episcopal Church near Jennersville, Pa. Wanted: parentage of Frederick Grosscup. Name may have been spelled Krauscop. Also any other information about these families.

(b). Lyne-White.—Data on William White. Was a contractor, built first court house in Warren County, Tenn. First wife was Bethiah Lyne, she died before 1810. Who were her parents? Capt. William White died in 1816 and is buried in McMinnville, Tenn. Mrs. Harry Harris, Ft. Stockton, Texas.

B-'41. (a). Miller (Millar).—Wanted parentage of Joseph Miller, Esq., Colerain, Lancaster Co., Pennsylvania. Also dates of his birth and marriage to Rachel, daughter of Robert and Mary Creswell, Exford, Chester County, Pennsylvania. Ellis & Evans’ History of Lancaster County, page 735, says he was justice from 1755 on through the Revolution. Authority wanted for his service as justice under the crown.

(b). Creswell (Criswell).—Wanted parentage of both Robert Creswell, Oxford, Chester County, Pennsylvania, b. 1713, d. 1795, and his wife, Mary, b. 1723, d. 1799, both buried in Fagg's Manor Presbyterian churchyard. Miss Eleanore J. Fulton, 905 East King Street, Lancaster, Pa.


B-'41. (a). Nation-Nash.—Wanted ancestry, date of birth, marriage, and death of (a) Charlotte Nash, who m. Seth Nation. He b. 1800, lived in Delaware County, In-
diana, and died there 1852. Their son George Washington Nation b. 1829. Charlotte d. ca. 1841. Where were they married? Where was Seth born? (b) Sampson Nation, father of Seth. Sampson h. in North Carolina or South Carolina, lived in Madison County, Ky. 1808-1814, then moved to Wayne and Henry Counties, Ind. Sons younger than Seth b. in Tenn. and Ky. and Ind. Sampson served in War of 1812. Also wanted ancestry and death of Susannah Johnson, his wife. Sampson's will dated 1824, probated 1825.

(b). Nation.—Wanted ancestry, dates of birth, marriage and death of Joseph Nation, father of Sampson. He was probably born in North Carolina or South Carolina. He moved to Preble County, Ohio. His wife was Greta, Gereter, or Jareter, d. in Preble Co., Ohio, July 30, 1849, cholera, 100 yrs. old. Wanted also her ancestry and place of birth. Mrs. Floyd R. Donovan, 812 Platte Avenue, Alliance, Nebraska.

B'-41. (a). Dillon.—Want parents of (a) Franklin Dillon, born 1808 in Virginia, found in Census of 1840 and 1850, Franklin County, Kentucky. His wife, Virginia, and family found there in 1860 and 1870. Who were the parents of (b) Virginia Dillon, born 1816 in Virginia?

(b). Bruner.—Want parents of George Bruner, born Dec. 8, 1831, in Frederick County, Virginia, married to Louisa Winston Dillon, born March 31, 1839 in Franklin County, Kentucky. Mrs. W. W. Badgley, Tudor Hall, Washington, D. C.


(b). Shawhan-Meeks.—Darby Shawhan 1673-1736 of Kent county, Maryland, married November 20, 1707 in Kent county, Sarah Meeks who died 1736. They had: Daniel 1709, John 1711, Dennis 1713, Sarah 1715, Elizabeth 1722, Darby Jr. 1724, David 1726, William 1728. Wanted parentage of Darby Shawhan Sr., and wife Sarah Meeks. Mrs. Wm. G. Hills, 6 Shepherd St., Chevy Chase, Md.

B'-41. (a). Tucker-Hutchinson.—Wanted ancestry of George Tucker, and Mary Hutchinson, his wife. Tucker was born 1762 at Tucker's Settlement, Delaware; served in Revolution. Mary, daughter of Samuel, also probably from Delaware. About 1784, he saved Mary from Indians in Monongalia County, (West) Virginia. Tucker died near Steubenville, Ohio, 1834; Mary died in Monongalia Co., 1809. Tis told George was cousin to a famous Judge Tucker of Virginia.

(b). Glisson.—Wanted ancestry of Thomas Glisson and his wife, Elenor. Thomas was born in Ireland in 1742, and moved to Morgantown, (West) Virginia, where he became a school teacher. He died February 1, 1815. Elenor was born 1756, and died July 24, 1809. A daughter, Mary, married Levi Tucker, a captain in the War of 1812. Eldon Tucker, Jr., Morgantown, W. Va.

B'-41. (a). Peyton-Swain.—Wanted names of parents of Rebecca Peyton who married Capt. Luke Swain in old Saint Philip's Church, Charleston, S. C., Sept. 4, 1774. She was born December 20, 1756, died April 25, 1825. Would like information of any of their descendants, also.

(b). Galloway.—Would like names of parents or other information regarding John Galloway, who lived in Brunswick County, N. C., and died there in 1795. Married Sarah Bell, who with five children, Nathaniel, Alfred, Cornelius, Mary and Amelia survived him. Mrs. R. R. Stone, Wilmington, North Carolina.


(b). Nutter.—Thomas Nutter came from Sussex Co., Del., to Harrison Co., W. Va. (then Va.) about 1771. Wanted marriage Thomas and Sarah —, probably Del-

B-41. Tidd, Tead, Teed.—Wanted to correspond with persons of the above names in any State with the view of connecting eastern and western families of those names. Mrs. Newton W. Lamson, 25 Keene St., Stoneham, Mass.

B-41. Raiford-Smilie.—Wanted data on Robert Raiford who m. Miss Pickett. Their daughter Sarah m. — Smilie. Sarah Smilie had daughter, Jane, b. 1787, who m. — McNeill, son Henry b. 1803. Jane and Henry moved from Georgia to Pine Level, Alabama. Want data on Smilie family. It is thought they lived in vicinity of Milledgeville, Ga. Mrs. R. A. Jackson, 16 Carlile Place, Pueblo, Colorado.

B-41. (a). Johnson.—In Vol. 41, p. 300, D. A. R. Lineage Book, I find, Cave Johnson married first, Elizabeth Craig. Other authentic sources give his wife as Nancy Craig. Were both wives named Craig? Would like names of his children.

(b). Snow.—Wanted parents of Katherine Snow, b. 1807, who married James Parker, b. 1803, d. 1875. Presumably they lived in Pennsylvania. Mrs. Riley R. Cloud, 800½ South Union Avenue, Pueblo, Colorado.

B-41. (a). Cornwallis.—Wanted names, dates, and marriages of sisters of Lord Charles Cornwallis. One sister, Margaret or Elizabeth, is said to have married Captain William Marsh in Pennsylvania. Can this be verified?

(b). Rector-Battershell. — Wanted data of Nancy Rector, b. about 1767, m. March, 1786, Freeman Battershell, Revolutionary soldier. Residences: Virginia, and Bourbon and Clark counties, Kentucky. His parentage also asked.—Mrs. C. B. Tucker, 1510 Washington St., Emporia, Kansas.

B-41. Caldwell.—Wanted Revolutionary war record of John Caldwell who married Dicy Mann, see Perrin's History of Ky. Miss Mollie Caldwell, Columbia, Kentucky.


(b). Thomas.—Wanted descendants of Philip Thomas, b. 1725, and brother Henry, b. 1731, sons of Martin Thomas, b. 1702, son of Theodorus Thomas, a Swiss refugee from the Palatinate of Germany in 1736. Martin Thomas came to the United States in 1758. Mrs. W. T. Stratton, 511 Sunset, Manhattan, Kansas.


(b). Smith-Winne.—Wanted ancestry of Abram Smith, b. 4/5/1797, d. 2/25/-1849, buried in New Salem, N. Y., and his wife, Catherine Ann Winne (Winnie), b. 5/5/1797 in New Salem, d. 5/15/1884, New Salem. Catherine had brother Henry Winne in War of 1812. G. C. Jones, 325 S. Penn, Columbus, Kans.

B-41. (a). Harvard. Wanted information relative to antecedents of David Harvard, born in Virginia May 7th, 1809. Married Mary Ann Fish September 1st, 1833, died in Laurens County, Georgia, October 29th, 1865.

(b). Fish.—Wanted ancestry and other information of Mary Ann Fish, born May 18th, 1814, died March 31st, 1877. Married David Harvard September 1st, 1933. Mrs. C. C. Youmans, 6361 Indian Creek Drive, Miami Beach, Florida.

B-41. (a) Dickey.—Data of John McElroy Dickey, born in York District, S. C., Dec. 16, 1789; licensed Presbyterian minister, 1814; became minister of White River Church, near Washington, Davis County, Indiana; published A History of the Presbyterian Church, Indiana; died November 21, 1849.

(b). Dickey.—Data of Wm. Dickey, born Dec. 6, 1774, York Co., S. C. Parents moved soon after to Kentucky; licensed as


B-'41. (a). Porter.—Want ancestry of James Porter, Quaker of Loyalsock twp., Chester Co., married Hannah Chandler. Children—Peggy married William Harris; Jane married Samuel Eder; Mary married a Ramsey; Rachel; Isabel married John Harris; Nancy married Robert Porter; Sarah married Benjamin Harris; James went West; William married Rebecca Fribley.

(b) Coddington.—Want ancestry of Ellis Barron Coddington born Aug. 24, 1796, Woodbridge, N. J. Married to Huma Noe. Had children—John Heway; Maria; Ellis Barron, Jr.; Phoebe Elizabeth; Sarah Law; Alexander Campbell; Deborah Ann; Rebecca Esther.—Mrs. P. F. Roan, 1224 Ave., B., Ft. Madison, Iowa.

B-'41. (a). Willoughby.—What was the name and Revolutionary service of the father of Mary Willoughby who married first a Mr. Williams and after his death Thomas Grace? The child of the first marriage was Willoughby Williams (b. South Carolina circa 176—). Children of the second marriage were James (b. January, 1770 in Carolina), Mary, Elizabeth, Temperance, William, Thomas, Byrd and John Grace.

(b). Richardson.—What was the name and Revolutionary service of the father of Burwell Richardson who in 1780 lived on the High Hills of Santee in South Carolina? Burwell Richardson’s daughter, Mary, in 1799 in Savannah, Georgia, married Fred Bollinger and in 1817 in Milledgeville, Georgia, the widower, James Grace.—Evelyn M. Carrington, Box 223, Huntsville, Texas.

B-'41. (a). Swartwood-Huffman.—Wanted parentage of Hugh Swartwood, b. 1805 and sisters, Libby m. Abraham Huffman, b. 1793, Susie m. John Rutter and Jane m. William Pool, of Westmoreland Co., Penna. Only Swartwood family in 1810 Census of Westmoreland Co., Penna. was Leve Swartwood of Mt. Pleasant Twp., who had 2 sons, 6 daus. Was Leve nickname for Leander? Was he father of above named children?


B-'41. (a). Hawthorne-Delaney.—Want information on, and ancestry of William Hawthorne born about 1754 and his wife Sarah Delaney whose family are said to have been early settlers in Illinois. There is a tradition that William Hawthorne was at one time with Daniel Boone at Boonesboro, but it has not been verified. A son John Delaney Hawthorne was born in Illinois in 1795. This son married Sarah Cousins of Pennsylvania, and he and his wife are buried at Wareham Cemetery.

(b). Baker-Beach.—Want ancestry of both Samuel and his wife Sarah Beach. Samuel Baker was born in 1813 and lived in Venango County, Penn. Was he the son of William Baker of that county and his wife Mary? Miss Daisy Bailey Waitt, 117 Woodburn Rd., Raleigh, N. C.

(b). Brake.—Parents of Bennet Brake who was born in Carolina 1792. Married Milly 1817 daughter of William Speer, Rev. Soldier. They moved to Cumberland Co. Kentucky 1824, to Alabama in 1830. Children: Patience, Wil'iam, John, Sarah, Jacob, Catherine, Lucinda, Jesse, Adaline, Martha C., Elizabeth.—Mrs. Frank M. Jeffries, 2915 Clairmont Ave., Birmingham, Ala.


(b). Martin.—Wanted parentage and earlier ancestry of Mary Ann Martin, born Greeneville, Ohio, 1819; married Joel Loami Ashley at Greeneville, May 21, 1835; moved to Lincoln, Ill., 1868, and died August 8, 1897. Mrs. Harris Dickey, 629 Eleventh Ave., North, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

B-'41. (a). Moore-Dennis-Tilman-Harvey.—Want ancestors, Rev. record. & gen. of Sarah Jane (Sally) Moore (1842-1924) dau. of John Moore. Was her mother or gr. mother a Dennis? or Tilman? or Harvey? Sally Moore was reared by an uncle, Harvey Dennis, who lived in Posey Co. Ind. She had a bro., Tilman A. Moore, who lived in Columbus, Ind. She was related to Terrrels and spoke of a Lynch Terrell. Corres. with any desc. of above desired.


B-'41. (a). Collier-Easton.—Wanted parentage and all vital dates possible on James Collier and his wife Sally Easton married in Jessamine county, Kentucky. Their eldest child, William Collier was born in Madison county, Kentucky, March 1792. James died at Jacksonville, Kentucky, Jessamine county, in 1804.

(b). Anderson.—Wanted all dates and information possible on Sarah Anderson, of Virginia Andersons, who married Joseph Higbee about 1788 near Lexington, Kentucky. About 1832 they moved to Randolph county, Missouri, where the town of Higbee was named for him.—Mrs. F. P. Spinney, 3061 Calle Noguera, Santa Barbara, Calif.

B-'41. McAllister.—Archibald McAllister, Jr., b. about 1730, had land in W. Pennsboro Twp. Cumberland Co. Pa. 1764; was mentioned in father's will 1768; made 2nd Lieut. Oct. 1776 (Pa. Arch.) Wanted names and dates of wife and children, also res. Who were the parents of Peter McAllister of Botetourt Co. Va. who deeded land to Garland McAllister 1803? Mrs. W. T. Bishop, 616 W. 6th, Sedalia, Mo.

B-'41. (a). Bryan-Bryant.—In what county of Tennessee did Daniel Boone's niece, Phoebe (Bryan) Bryant locate when she left Kentucky for Tennessee with her son, Hudson and dau. Faithful between 1812 and 1833? She was a dau. of Capt. Wm. & Mary Boone Bryan. Will descendants of her son, Hudson and dau. Faithful please communicate with me.

(b). Dabney-Massie.—Will descendants of the following children of Mary Dabney Massie (Mrs. Edmund Massie, II) please communicate with me: Sarah Casey; Susannah Wayman; Anne Adams; Martha Allen; William Massie; John Massie; and Edmund Massie, III? They were living in Campbell County, Ky. in 1805-6 and later in Grant & Kenton Counties of Kentucky. Also descendants of the Dabney nephews that she reared, please write me. Mrs. A. B. Miller, 2205 East Capital Avenue, Springfield, Illinois.
FOLLOWING is the list of ancestors whose records of service during the American Revolution have recently been established, also giving the states from which the men served. This list will be contributed from time to time by the Registrar General as a supplement to this department.

A

ADAMS, Gawn,..............Pa.
ALEXANDER, Oliver........Va.
ALLEN, Abel, Sr............Va.
ANDERSON, John.............Va.
ANDERSON, Isaac............Va.
ARCHER, Sampson...........Va.
ARNOLD, Casper.............Va.
ASHTON, Joseph............N. Y.
ATEN, Adrian..............Pa.

B

BAILEY, Jeremiah...........Conn.
BAILEY, Jeremiah...........R. I.
BAILEY, John................Pa.
BAIRD, David, Jr...........Pa.
BALDWIN, Daniel............Conn.
BALL, John, Jr.............Mass.
BANGS, Nathan..............Mass.
BARTHOLOMEW, Henry, Sr.....Pa.
BENT, Joseph..............Md.
BAYNARD, Daniel...........Md.
BEALL, Thomas Allen.......Md.
BEEM, Samuel..............Va.
BELDEN, Jonathan...........Conn.
BELL, William..............Va.
BENNER, Abraham, Jr.......N. Y.
BENNETT, Joseph..........Md.
BENNY, William.............Md.
BENTON, Jonathan..........Conn.
BERT, Timothy..............Conn.
BERKLEY, Scarlett.........Va.
BEST, Nicholas.............Pa.
BIDDLE, William............Pa.
BLANCHARD, Joseph........Mass.
BLISS, John..............Conn.
BLOODWORTH, John, N. C...Mass.
BOSTER, Nathan.............Mass.
BOONE, John................Md.
BOWERS, David, Sr.........S. C.
BOYNTON, William...........Mass.
BRAGHET, William.........Pa.
BRIGGS, Daniel.............Mass.
BROCKWAY, Edward..........Conn.
BROWN, John..............Md.
BROWN, Jacob..............N. C.
BROWN, Joseph.............Mass.
BROWNWELL, Peers.........Md.
BROWNWELL, Robert........Md.
BRYAN, John..............Va.
BROWN, Michael............Pa.
BULL, Thomas..............Pa.
BURNHAM, Mark............Md.
BURL, Ebenezer.............N. H.
BURRELL, Jonathan.........Mass.
BURTON, William...........Mass.
BUTLER, Allen.............Mass.
BUTLER, Joseph............Va.

C

CARLE, George Frederick...N. Y.
CARMICHAEL, Duncan........N. C.
CARR, Isaac...............R. I.
CAVERLY, John..............Conn.
CHAPIN, Joshua............Va.
CHAMBERS, Robert.........Md.
CHANEY, Abraham...........Va.
CHAPMAN, Robert, Sr.......Va.
CHNOWNETH, John...........Va.
CHINN, Rawleigh...........Va.
CHURCH, Ebenezer..........N. H.
CHURCHILL, Charles........Mass.
CLAYTON, Jacob............N. Y.
CLARK, Jonathan...........Mass.
CLARK, Walter..............Pa.
CLELAND, John.............Conn.
CLOUTIER, Ambrose.........Conn.

D

COLE, Timothy, Sr........Mass.
COLE, Timothy, Jr........Mass.
COLTON, Charles...........N. Y.
COLVIN, William............S. C.
COMMES, Alexander.........N. Y.
CONNER, Richard...........Md.
CORNWELL, Hewlett........N. Y.
CORNSON, Levi..............N. J.
CORMAN, Johannes..........N. J.
COULTER, John.............N. J.
COVELL, Ebenezer, 2d......Conn. & R. I.
COX, James................Va.
CRABB, John................N. Y.
CRANE, Jesse...............N. J.
CRAYFORD, Daniel.........Pa.
CRITER, Adam..............Pa.
CROWELL, Solomon.........Mass.
CRUM, Adam................N. C. & Va.
CUMMINS, Samuel..........N. C.
CURTIS(s), Abner..........Conn.
CURTIS, James.............Y.
CUTTS, Thomas............Mass.

E

DAVIDE, Peter..............N. Y.
DAVIDSON, Joseph..........N. C.
DAVIS, Cornelius...........Va.
DAVIS, David..............Va.
DAVIS, Harman..............S. C.
DE FOREST, Nehemiah.......Conn.
DRINGHAM, Adam............Md.
DENMAN, Mathias...........N. J.
DENNIS, Robert............R. I.
DE WALKER, George........Conn.
DE WITT, Jacob............Pa.
DICK, Henry..............N. Y.
DILLAWAY, Thomas.........Mass.
DODSON, Joshua............Va.
DONELSON, John, Jr........Md.
DORSHEY, Charles..........Md.
DRAKE, Abel (or Asahel)..N. Y.
DRAPEL, James..............Pa.
DU BOIS, Corbette.........Sr.
DUDLEY, William..........Md.
DUNCAN, William...........Va.
DUNHAM, Michael...........Md.
DUNN, Thomas..............Pa.

E

EAMES, Jacob..............Mass.
EARLY, John...............Pa.
EATON(S), William.........Md.
EDWARDS, Nicholas, Jr.....R. I.
EMERY, Jesse..............Mass.
ENGLISH, Parmelee........Ga.

F

FAIRBANKS, Elijah.........Mass.
FARBER, Daniel.............N. J.
FAST, Jacob..............Va.
FAUST, Philip, Sr.........Pa.
FELL, John................Pa.
FESSSENDEN, John.........Mass.
FILEKINS, Bernardus.......N. Y.
FINLEY, James.............Va.
FISHER, Christopher.......N. Y.
FISHER, John..............N. C. & S. C.
FLANSBURG, Mathew.........N. Y.
FOARD (Ford), George.....Va.
FOLMSEY, Jeromimus (or Jerome)..............N. Y.
FORCE, Thomas Palmer.....N. J.
FORDHAM, Daniel..........N. Y.
FOSTER, Ebenezer........Md.
FOUNTAIN, Andrew........Md.
FOWER, Edward.............Md.
FOX, Charles..............Conn.
FRANE, John...............Va.
FREEMAN, John.............Mass.

G

GALTISHA, Jonas............Vt.
GARD, John..............N. J.
GARDENHIRE, Jacob.........Va.
GARLAND, James...........N. H.
GARNETT, Anthony.........Pa.
GERBERICH, Peter..........Pa.
GIBBS, Samuel..............Mass.
GIBBS, Zebulon............Conn.
GILLESPIE, John............Del.
GILLILLARD, Matthew......Pa.
GILLIS, Robert............Pa.
GLASIER, John...........R. I.
GLOVER, Samuel............Mich.
GOKTSCHUS, Abraham........N. Y.
GOLD (or Gould), Jesse.....Conn.
GRAVES, Samuel............Conn.
GREENE, Stephen...........R. I.
GREGORY, Daniel...........N. Y.
GREINER, Valentine........Pa.
GRISWOLD, Jedediah, Sr....Conn.
GRITTON, John..............Pa.
GROVE, Christia...........Mass.
GWINNE, Joseph...........Pa.

H

HACKETT, Samuel...........Mass.
HACKWORTH, George.........Va.
HAGADORN, Samuel.........N. Y.
HALLEY, Anthony...........Va.
HALL, Benjamin, Jr........Conn.
HALL, Joseph...............R. I.
HALLMAN, Johannes.........Pa.
HAMPTON, Ambrose........Mass.
HARMAN, Daniel............Va.
HAYWORTH, John............Md.
HART, Josiah..............N. H.
HARTLEY, Benjamin.........Pa.
HARTMAN, Henry............Md.
HARVEY, Simeon...........Mass.
HASBROUCK, Jonas..........N. Y.
HATFIELD, Lot..............N. H.
HAYES, Ichabod...........N. H.
HELGEL, Johann Tobias....Pa.
HENDERSON, Michael........N. J.
HENDERSON, Samuel..........N. C.
HERMAN, Frederick.........Pa.
HERRELD, John George.....Conn.
HERSCHEIDER, Lawrence.....Pa.
HILLMAN, John..............Pa.
HITCHCOCK, Heli...........Mass.
HOLMS, Abraham...........Mass.
HOLMES, Jonathan.........N. J.
HORTON, Ezekiah, Jr.......Vt.
HOUGHLAS, James...........Vt.
H(ous)ton, William.......Pa.
HOWER, Daniel..............Mass.
HOLLOWAY, Philip...........Va.
HUBBEL, Seth..............N. Y.
HUBERT, Benjamin.........N. C.
HULL, Andrew..............Md.
HUNTER, Eszekiel.........Conn.

I

ILMER, George Michael......Pa.
IRELAND, James...........N. C.
ISIGRICH, Michael.........Md.

J

JAQUITH, Jonathan.........Mass.
JENKINS, Joseph...........N. C.
JOHNSON, Edward..........N. H.
JOHNSON, Thomas.........Va.
On the American Bookshelf

The Martha Washington Cook Book. Marie Kimball, Coward-McCann. $3.00.


George Washington, as the French Knew Him. Gilbert Chinard, Princeton University Press. $2.50.

Nathaniel Hawthorne, a Modest Man. Edward Mather, Crowell. $3.50.

Historic Americans. Elbridge S. Brooks, Crowell. $2.50.

The Book of Holidays. J. Walker McSpadden. $2.00.

The Patriot's Kit. Rand, McNally & Co. $1.00.

America's Last Chance. Albert Carr, Crowell. $2.75.


Many of you are most particular that the various rooms in your home should reflect America's past. For this reason you treasure family heirlooms and you are delighted when you add to these something which helps bring the atmosphere of the past about you. There is one room, however, concerned more with the past than any other—and that is the kitchen. You cannot mix a cake or brew tea without following directions which someone before you has used. There you keep your treasured family recipes, and there I would suggest you introduce a most delightful and useful piece of Americana, Martha Washington's Cook Book, with a foreword by its editor, Marie Kimball.

Here is the first, First Lady's own collection of recipes, everything from Oxford's Kate's sausage to Syrup of Violets and Honey of Roses. Martha Washington, however, did not originate this cook book. The recipes, doubtless collected and treasured for generations before her, were given her by the mother of her first husband, Mrs. Frances Parke Custis. It should be added, that the recipes have been modernized so that they may be used with perfect assurance.

Washington and the Revolution, by Bernhard Knollenberg, has as a subtitle, "A Reappraisal, Gates, Conway, and the Continental Congress." It deals with various episodes, namely as to the real character and ability of General Gates, the "Conway cabal," which the author dismisses as a myth; and other minor questions such as for example, the relations of the New England Congressmen to Washington, etc. In other words Mr. Knollenberg is applying the microscope to certain episodes of the American Revolution.

Before he became a historian, Mr. Knollenberg was a lawyer, and as a historian he remains a lawyer. One is constantly reminded in reading his book of the methods of the court pleader, and wonders what the attorney for the "other side" might say when presenting his material.

The "client" for whom Mr. Knollenberg pleads is General Gates, whom he thinks has been badly dealt with from the time of Washington on. While constantly deriding the older historians for finding no fault with General Washington, Mr. Knollenberg on his part commits the same error and apparently finds no fault with General Gates.

As for his derision of the older historians and their statements, one would remind him that the microscope and the telescope both have their uses.

Perhaps the best conclusion regarding this book is given by Henry Steele Commager, whom Mr. Knollenberg lists as one of the modern historians for whom he has "respect." This historian says* that the book is "valuable as an antidote to much of the 'patriotic' history that is written. It is in itself, neither definitive nor conclusive . . . In the end, it is safe to say, such investigations will not seriously impair the

* Saturday Review of Literature.
towering character of Washington, but rather humanize it.”

In his introduction, Gilbert Chinard, editor of *George Washington as the French Knew Him*, refers to the fact that George Washington is one of the most elusive personalities in all history, and despite the efforts of admirers and “debunkers” he “remains surrounded with a sort of halo...” As his contribution to the study of this man’s character, Gilbert Chinard has assembled the letters, notes, etc., written during Washington’s lifetime, (or shortly thereafter), by officers in Rochambeau’s army, travelers and others who met or talked with Washington—all Frenchmen and therefore especially curious concerning him. The opinions are important since they are not colored by any national pride.

One of the most outstanding tributes is the agreement and admiration among the writers concerning Washington as a military genius. Stranger still to them was the fact that he did not glory in his victories, and that he had no taste for personal power, but rather accepted the responsibilities of administration as a responsibility, a duty. To be devoid of political ambition and to place the interest of the country before his own frame is apparently as rare a combination and as much of a puzzle in this day as it was in the time of Washington.

One wonders whether the clue for this rare combination is given by Chateaubriand, who, in speaking of Washington, stated at the time of Napoleon’s death, “Such a man (as Washington) appeals little to the imagination because he was so well balanced and fused his life with the life of his country.” And again the same Frenchman tells of listening to Washington addressing Congress. “What a simplicity and how natural* everything was! But it was Washington.” While another refers to him as a "whole man." It may be the world has always been more interested in the neurotic rather than in the normal man. If you would understand Washington this collection of impressions is worth considering.

Since February, because of its many birthdays, is a month for looking backward, you may want to turn to *Nathaniel Hawthorne*, a biography written by an Englishman, Edward Mather, who incidentally is descended from the same family tree as Cotton and Increase Mather of New England. It was Cotton Mather’s proclivity for seeing a witch in every bush which cast such a blight upon New England, and one from which Edward Mather thinks, Nathaniel Hawthorne never completely recovered.

The author approaches his subject in a sympathetic fashion and makes his subject appear a much more normal individual than have most of his American biographers. Perhaps only an Englishman with his natural love of solitude and nature could evaluate the personality of this American in so kindly and understanding a fashion. In an age when most writers do not dare to praise the quiet and the simple, this book has a special value.

Teachers will welcome the reprint of Eldbridge S. Brooks, *Historic Americans*, concerning outstanding figures in our history. The book was originally published in 1899 and has been brought up to date. For teachers also is the new issue of *The Book of Holidays* by S. Walker McSpadden, with a wealth of material on such festive occasions in our own and other countries.

Rand McNally has brought out what they refer to as *The Patriot’s Kit*, and this also seems particularly fitted for the teacher’s use. It consists of a small flag in a standard suited to place on the teacher’s desk, and of three small booklets, bound in red, white and blue respectively, one concerning the Constitution and Declaration of Independence, another telling the story of the flag, with full instructions for its proper use and display, while the third has photographs and descriptive matter concerning all the Presidents of our country.

Now that we have referred to material for the teacher, it is perhaps time to turn back to the adult readers and suggest some material from which they too may learn. For if there ever was a time when we needed to learn a tremendous amount—that time is now.

*America’s Last Chance*, by Albert Carr, gives you an opportunity to understand the present crisis, and you cannot read the book carefully without realizing that on

* Italicics the reviewer’s.
what we may do during the present year depends the future of the world itself.

Ours is a terrible and terrifying responsibility and one which we failed to face, according to the author when we refused to cooperate fully with the League of Nations after the last world war. Enduring international peace, he thinks, can come only from international economic and social planning. It would have been wiser perhaps if the writer had not seen fit to introduce a final chapter which smacks overmuch of pre-election bitterness and bias. The challenge of the times should be great enough to eliminate political magnification.

An Atlas of World Review by Clifford H. McFadden consists of a series of maps in black and white designed to help the average person read the daily papers intelligently. These contain a vast amount of commercial and military information; indicate the danger spots of the world and why, take up such matters as population densities, raw material deficiencies, etc. Each map has a facing page of explanatory text.

Due partly to the lack of color, it is sometimes a little difficult to understand the maps at a glance; also those conversant with maps and map making seem to think that latitude and longitude should have been introduced, at least at the edges of the maps themselves. But—the book will help many times if you are truly a student and want to understand more about the causes of the present—and future wars.

Other Publications Received

Pilgrimages to the graves of 126 Revolutionary Soldiers in the towns of Guilderland, New Scotland, and Bethlehem, Albany County, New York. Undertaken as a Jubilee Project Celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary, National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution by Tawasentha Chapter, Slingerlands, New York. October, 1940. The pamphlet contains two maps, on which each grave has been located with precision and numbered. Mileages are recorded from grave to grave. Biographical data are given for each soldier.

Flags of American Liberty. C. S. Hammond & Company, 440 Fourth Avenue, New York City. Priced at 7¢ each (tube for mailing included) in lots of 500. A 16 x 20 inch wall chart giving the evolution of the American Flag from 1000 A.D. to the present day which shows in seven colors, sixty-six flags which have flown over our country. Includes flags borne on the masts of the great explorers, the early colonial flags, the Pine Tree and Rattlesnake Flags carried in the Revolution, and the Stars and Stripes of other American Wars.

C. C. C.

The Gentle Art of Lace-Making

(Continued from page 12) the pride of many a Colonial bride, who not only designed her own but wrought it, sometimes a task that required as much as five years. We must assume that she began very young or else enlisted the help of other members of the family.

With the advent of the poke bonnet, about 1830, black veils of Chantilly lace became very popular. They were worn coquettishly thrown to the side, and could very conveniently be used to "hide one's blushes" as a prim lady once said. The various implements of the art were the treasured possessions of the lace-maker—her parchment patterns which were first drawn in pencil and then gone over in ink, small bone or ivory reels for the winding of thread, elaborately embroidered "housewives" which was a needle and thread case made often of some sentimentally valued bit of brocade or blocked print which also held the bone or ivory stillettos used in punch work, often some piece of carved "vegetable ivory" such as a thimble or reel that had been the gift from a sea-going father or lover.

All these intimate tools, as well as the bits of heirloom lace, give us a picture of the women, meeting the difficult situations of life in the Colonies, yet always retaining the fine balance of these expressions of beauty so ably portrayed in the bits of beautiful handiwork to prove that "a small thing may make beauty, yet beauty is no small thing."
Another Great Man

ESTHER WHITAKER GRIFFIN, Junior National Corresponding Secretary,
Children of the American Revolution

GEORGE WASHINGTON, the father of our country, and Abraham Lincoln, are two Presidents of the United States generally known to have entered this world in February. But there was one other President who was born in February, William Henry Harrison, our ninth President. February 9, 1773, is the date of his birth. Like so many of our early Presidents, Harrison was a native of Virginia. He came of a distinguished family. The blood of the Princess Pocahontas flowed in his veins, and his father was a signer of the Declaration of Independence and a governor of Virginia. However, Harrison is remembered today not as a Virginian, but as a frontiersman and Indian fighter. When still not much more than a boy, he went west to join the army. Here he rose to be Secretary of the Northwest Territory, a delegate to Congress, and Governor of Indiana Territory. It was during the War of 1812 and the events leading up to this war that Harrison won the military laurels which were to endear him permanently to the nation. In 1811 an Indian insurrection loomed in the Northwest with the eloquent Tecumseh and his brother, the "Prophet," seeking to arouse the red men against the whites. It was Harrison, then Governor of Indiana Territory, who marched against the Indians in this crisis and inflicted a crushing defeat upon them in a battle near Tippecanoe Creek.

In 1840, Harrison was elected President on the Whig ticket. As the candidate of the common people, the Whig slogan in the campaign was "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too." One of the chief things in Harrison's favor in the eyes of the masses was the fact that cider was his favorite drink and that his first home in Ohio was made of logs. There was much singing about "The gallant old farmer of Tippecanoe, with an arm that is strong and a heart that is true; the man of the people is Tippecanoe." Harrison was not to be President for long. He was old and in poor health. There was no civil service in 1840, and a new President was bothered by thousands of office seekers. In Harrison's case, the strain was too great, and he died only a month after his inauguration. The name of "old Tippecanoe," however, was to linger long.

It is interesting to note that Mr. Harrison's grandson, Benjamin Harrison, served as twenty-third President and that his wife was the first President General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.
Anniversary Celebrations

The **Lexington Chapter**, N. S. D. A. R., of Lexington, Kentucky, recently paid tribute to the memory of Mary Desha, one of the founders of the National Society. Although Miss Desha was not a member of the chapter, she lived in Lexington before she went to Washington, and her body was removed to Lexington for burial. Preceding the memorial service at her grave, the chapter celebrated the Golden Jubilee of the National Society and the forty-ninth anniversary of the founding of the chapter with a luncheon. Mrs. Frederick A. Wallis, State Regent, was present.

The **Guilford Battle Chapter**, N. S. D. A. R., and the **Rachel Caldwell Chapter**, N. S. D. A. R., of Greensboro, North Carolina, celebrated the Golden Jubilee of the National Society with a luncheon. Mrs. J. S. Silversteen, State Regent, was the guest of honor and speaker, whose address “Our Work and Our Place for Service” was broadcast.

The **Zebulon Pike and Kinnikinnik Chapters**, N. S. D. A. R., of Colorado Springs, Colorado, celebrated the Golden Jubilee of the National Society with a luncheon followed by an historical play entitled “The Kindling Flame.” The play, written by Pearl Head Lapcham, and based on the actual founding of the National Society, was presented to a large audience of members and guests and met with unanimous approval.

The **Edmund Rogers Chapter**, N. S. D. A. R., of Glasgow, Kentucky, as its golden jubilee project, placed a bronze marker on the Barren County Courthouse in memory of Franklin Gorin, the first white child born in the county. The dedication ceremonies were attended by many members and guests. The regent of the chapter, Mrs. Ernest Warder, gave a brief sketch of the life of Franklin Gorin. Descendants of this “first baby” were participants in the program.

Dedication of Markers

The **Abigail Fillmore Chapter**, N. S. D. A. R., of Buffalo, New York, recently placed a road marker at the site of the old Jubilee Spring on Delaware Avenue, which served the residents of Buffalo with drinking water piped through hollow logs to pumps, from 1827 to 1898. Dr. R. W. Bingham, City Historian, gave a brief account of the significance of the Jubilee Spring and Mayor Thomas L. Holling accepted the marker for the city from the regent of the chapter.

The **Cedar Falls Chapter**, N.S.D.A.R., of Cedar Falls, Iowa, recently dedicated a bronze tablet commemorating the memory of Zimri Streeter, a pioneer of Iowa and a grandson of a Revolutionary soldier who was portrayed as Jeremiah Martin in “Song of Years,” an historical novel written by his granddaughter, Bess Streeter Aldrich.

Impressive ceremonies accompanied the dedication and unveiling which were conducted by Mrs. Ray S. Dix, Mrs. L. O. Robinson, and Miss Nellie Rownd. Mrs. O. S. von Krog, State Regent, gave a brief address, and the ceremony was participated in by descendants of Zimri Streeter. This was the Golden Jubilee project of the chapter.

The **Cumberland County Chapter**, N. S. D. A. R., of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, recently dedicated a bronze marker on the Carlisle Square in lieu of the usual luncheon celebrating the anniversary of the chapter’s founding which was the forty-fifth. The data was compiled by Mrs. Guiles Flower, former regent, who also dedicated the marker. Mrs. S. Dana Sutliff, the chapter regent, conducted the services. The inscription reads:
The James Madison Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Hamilton, New York, recently unveiled bronze markers at the graves of Joseph Tobey, a Revolutionary soldier, his wife, Elizabeth Pope Tobey, and her sister, Jerusha Pope Porter. These women were not only daughters of the Revolutionary soldier, John Pope, but each was the wife of a Revolutionary soldier. They were pioneer settlers of Smyrna Township, and the ceremony took place at the burial plot of the first settlers on the Talcott farm, still in possession of that family after more than one hundred years. Descendants of the pioneers honored participated in the ceremony, which was conducted by the regent, Miss Lillian P. Stebbins.

**Presentation of a Flag**

The Susan Riviere Hetzel Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of the District of Columbia, presented a memorial flag to the George Washington Headquarters House in old Georgetown, the oldest house in the District. The chapter regent, Miss Luella P. Chase, delivered the flag to the State Regent, who presented it to the curator, Mrs. Janet Jeffries Reynolds. The State Historian, Mrs. Jessie Scott Arnold, addressed the assemblage, and greetings were extended by Mrs. Charles Carroll Haig, Vice President General, and Mrs. Howard L. Hodgkins, Honorary Vice President General; also by the National President of the Children of the American Revolution.

Committee Reports

Motion Pictures

The following pictures are listed as suitable for type of audience indicated, and the synopsis is given to aid you in selecting your motion picture entertainment. Audience classifications are as follows: "Adults," 18 years and up; "Young People," 15 to 18 years; "Family," all ages; "Junior Matinee," suitable for a special children's showing.

**The Great Commandment**

(Independently produced by the Rev. James K. Freidrich and distributed by 20th Century-Fox.)

Director: Irving Pichel. Cast: John Beal, Maurice Moscovitch, Albert Dekker, Marjorie Cooley.

An impressive film interpretation of the customs and traditions of the turbulent era preceding the death of Christ, marked by its sincerity, simplicity and dignity. The story is a simple, quietly told one of a young Jew and his brother, sons of a revered and venerable Rabbi in Judea, who rose as leaders of their village against the cruel persecution of the Romans. The older brother, hearing of the teachings of Jesus, seeks Him out, believing that He will lead the Israelites in a battle against their oppressors. As a follower of Christ he becomes imbued with the true spirit of His teachings and mercifully saves the life of the centurion who has killed his brother. Beautifully conceived and executed, and contrasting the simple philosophy of love with brute force, the picture should serve to bring vividly to life the people and customs of Bible times and make their problems a living reality, and—of even greater importance—is the renewing of our own faith during these troubled times. All people of whatever religious faith or belief can share the spiritual development of those who came under the influence of Christ. Family.

**Life With Henry**

(Paramount)

Director: Jay Theodore Reed. Cast: Jackie Cooper, Leila Ernst, Eddie Bracken, Hedda Hopper.

A pleasant comedy treating of the further adventures of young Henry Aldrich and his family. His supernatural genius for getting in and out of trouble has full scope as he attempts to promote a trip to Alaska offered to high school boys by a Chicago philanthropist. The results of his efforts are highly amusing. Bright and lively entertainment, cleverly directed. Family.

**Mr. And Mrs. Smith**

(RKO Radio)


A sophisticated, high-speed comedy of modern New York, directed by Hitchcock's masterly hand, of the amusing and often devastating crises in the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Smith when they discover that their marriage is not strictly legal because of an error in state line surveying, and when they battle through a series of events leading up to their reconciliation and re-marriage. Expertly acted and directed it is swift-moving and wholly amusing entertainment. Adults and Young People.

**Nice Girl**

(Universal)

Note: This title may be changed.


Deanna Durbin's latest picture is set in the present time in a small Connecticut town. There, tired of being known as the "nice" daughter of a high school principal and scientist, a widower who is rearing three daughters, she proceeds to kick over the traces via an escapade with a young New Yorker until there is little left of her "nice girl" reputation. An amusing comedy-romance with an excellent cast, well handled direction, and the enjoyable singing of five songs by Miss Durbin. Family.

**The Saint in Palm Springs**

(RKO Radio)


Another Leslie Charteris mystery in which the Saint undertakes a purely altruistic mission—delivering to a young tennis instructor in Palm Springs some valuable stamps smuggled out of Norway for her by her father, the only way he could give her a part of his fortune. Made tense and exciting by the swift-paced direction, the film will be enjoyed by those who like a good mystery story. Adults and Young People.

**So Ends Our Night**

(United Artists)


A moving, poignant story of love and adventure based on the famous Collier's Magazine serial, "Plotsam", by Erich Maria Remarque, told against the background of the leading European capitals and through the eyes of political refugees.
The action opens in Vienna, moves to Paris, then Prague and then into the Swiss Alps. It is rich drama superbly directed and brilliantly acted by an outstanding cast. The important musical score was written by Louis Gruenberg, composer of the opera, "Emperor Jones", and of the score for the government-made film, "The Fight for Life". The photography is breath-taking in its sweep and beauty, notably in the Alpine sequences. One of the year's distinguished films. Adults and Young People.

WESTERN UNION (20th Century-Fox)
Director: Fritz Lang. Cast: Robert Young, Randolph Scott, Dean Jagger, Virginia Gilmore.

The heroic story of the transcontinental telegraph which in 1861 moved across the western prairies, helped to establish the stability and union of the republic, and marked the beginning of Western Union. The historic telegram first flashed over the wire from San Francisco to President Lincoln at the White House read: "The people of California desire to express their loyalty to the Union and their determination to stand by its government on this, its day of trial." Specifically it is the story of Edward Creighton, the engineer who completed the historic survey of the most ambitious enterprise of its time, laid the first telegraph cables in the West, and set the stage for the rapid march of civilization to the Pacific. Much of the city of Omaha is his work, and its university which he founded, bears his name. Dean Jagger, supported by a strong cast, plays the Creighton role with authority, and the direction is excellent. The production, based on Zane Grey's last novel, is photographed in Technicolor and film for the most part in Utah. An exceptional film. Family.

SHORT SUBJECTS

DARK RIVER (MGM)
One of the John Nesbitt Passing Parade subjects which tells of a man whose life's ambition was ruined and his personal reputation destroyed through the unknowing cooperation of the very people he tried to help, all as a result of a scientifically organized whispering campaign. A strong story of timely interest, treating of a thriving racket and a diabolical weapon—the whispering campaign. Adults and Young People.

THE HAPPIEST MAN ON EARTH (MGM)
A frankly realistic slice of life based on the story by Albert Maltz which received the O. Henry Memorial Award as the best American short story of its year. It is brought to the screen as an experiment in filming some of the great short story masterpieces of all time and, if liked by audiences, more stories of this type will follow. Primarily this story is a portrait of a Man—a man with courage. Family.

OLD NEW ORLEANS (MGM)
A James A. Fitzpatrick Traveltalk, filmed in Technicolor, depicting the highlights of the beautiful Louisiana city, founded by the French in 1718 and one of the oldest in the United States. Among its many famous landmarks are the Cathedral of St. Louis, the old French market where business thrives today as it did a hundred and thirty years ago, and "Antoine's", the well-known restaurant, founded nearly a hundred years ago.

PENNY TO THE RESCUE (MGM)
Pete Smith offers some amusing advice to married men—that never, in spite of provocation, should they suggest that they could do the housework and easily cook a meal without any grumbling and complaining. He proceeds to comment on a man who did this and found himself in great trouble until Prudence Penny, the home economics expert of the Los Angeles Examiner comes to his rescue. The film is in Technicolor and has both amusement and helpful information in it. Family.

SEA FOR YOURSELF (MGM)
The drily humorous comments of Pete Smith on the sport of spearing fish under water add much to the enjoyment of a well-photographed and exciting subject. The necessary tools for the work or play depending on one's point of view are a sharp pointed spear with the shaft put into a spring-type gun, a glass fronted mask and a portable oxygen tank strapped to the back, which serves as the air supply. Family.

YOU, THE PEOPLE (MGM)
The Crime Does Not Pay series which in the past has investigated all types of criminal activity, now turns to the election fraud racket to show how criminals, masquerading as patriotic statesmen, maintain themselves in office despite the will of their electorate. Interesting and highly informative. Adults and Young People.

MARION LEE MONTGOMERY,
National Chairman.

Daughters of the American Revolution Museum

THIS fall special appointments were made for our American Scene Gallery talk by Mt. Vernon Seminary and Gallaudet College (for the deaf). This last was carried on by means of an interpreter who transmitted with sign language.

Visits without appointment were made by Arlington Hall, Fairmount College and National Park Seminary. The latter came
on three different Saturday mornings, bringing about two hundred and fifty girls in all. Courteous replies came from three other of the private schools we wrote to about our exhibits and talks. The headmasters said they were much interested and would place it before their teachers.

The Museum was open one evening to welcome the D. C. Museum Committee for its second meeting of the season. The feature of the meeting was a talk about the Museum, followed by the current gallery talk, “The American Scene as Represented by English Potters”, both by the Museum Secretary. Fifty people attended, including the State Regent and nine Chapter Regents.

The Art Section of the Chevy Chase Woman’s Club came by special appointment for the American Scene talk.

An additional series given during November in the Colonial Kitchen in costume was entitled, “The Preparing of a Thanksgiving Dinner.” By special appointment this talk was presented to a capacity audience of the D. C. Filing and Lending Bureau Committee. On another day a group from the Art Section of the Takoma Woman’s Club came to hear it.

During this fall the Museum Secretary has gone out to talk for the Museum before a woman’s club and three local D. A. R. chapter meetings.

Kate Hinds Steele, National Chairman.

National Defense through Patriotic Education Committee

It is a healthy sign that the teaching of Americanism and patriotism is receiving fresh impetus in the public schools. Teachers’ Committees on National Defense have been formed in many states and the demand for copies of the Constitution, Declaration of Independence, Pledge of Allegiance, American’s Creed and articles based upon these fundamentals is growing day by day. An intelligent awareness of the subtlety of the teachings and methods of those who would subvert or destroy our form of government adds to the desire for a greater understanding of fundamental principles. Constitution and Declaration posters are in demand for public places.

The principal of an academy in Lincoln, Nebraska, asks for material seen on display at the Nebraska State Teachers Association Convention. A Mississippi High School has placed visual aids in every class room; thirty teachers in Maryland ordered material from displays placed in six class rooms by a single member.

The Director of City School Libraries in Winston-Salem, N. C., displayed Committee literature at departmental meetings as did another librarian in the High School at Cornelius, N. C. A Salem, Wisconsin, teacher used her package of literature to make charts on the right and wrong ways of displaying the flag. Requests from high school debaters of Wenatchee, Washington, and elsewhere have been met. A letter from Providence, R. I. says: “Providence is celebrating the week of January 6th, 1941 as Democracy Week. I would appreciate material about democracy, leaflets, plays, pamphlets, posters, etc. I am the Director of Radio in the Providence Public Schools.” This Committee’s material on “Patriotic Education in National Defense” was found ready in the library at Hattiesburg, Mississippi for the use of Good Citizenship contestants. A school librarian at Thaxton, Mississippi writes: “We would greatly appreciate any material which you might have on Americanism or patriotism. I am attempting to sponsor the American Magazine Youth Forum Contest.” Another contest sponsored by a Florida chapter was similarly supplied.

Most interesting requests have come from the universities. Two were from Teachers College, Columbia University, one for material for use in a book being compiled on the subject “democracy in action,” and the other for use in connection with a study of patriotic activities in schools. A Harvard University Graduate student is interested in the contribution of this organization in the education of youth and the Harvard Library has asked for the National Defense News. The curriculum laboratories of Northwestern University, Chicago, and the University of Florida at Gainesville have been supplied with literature upon a variety of topics. Butler University of Indianapolis appealed to their Congressional Representatives for assistance in establishing a course in American Government and Citizenship,
stating that, "There is no adequate textbook for the course." He turned their request over to this Committee. The Library of Congress Law Library requested information on studies of the Constitution, and a Washington, D.C. University used Committee leaflets in a program for its Adult Education classes.

A Greek theatre owner in Arizona bought and distributed one thousand "Pledge of Allegiance" cards. A California member says, "I have been asked to help a Parent-Teacher Association unit on the study of the Constitution. We will have ten meetings, one each month. A portion will be read each meeting followed by general discussion." Another group at Fort Lupton, Colorado, was provided with material for a round table discussion on the Dies Committee and the various "isms." A Girl Scout working for a Citizenship Badge and a West End Citizens Association in Washington, D.C., were supplied with literature.

The official newspaper of Japan in connection with the New York Times requested and received material toward a traveling exhibit for the purpose of "letting other people know what the rest of the world is doing." "We are undertaking a patriotic program as part of the activities of our Citizenship Committee," writes a Puerto Rican. The Division of Professional and Service Projects, Federal Works Agency, Atlanta, Georgia, purchased literature for their needs. A Peoria, Illinois, newspaper is interested in aiding schools combatting subversive influences. Suitable material was sent for the reading desk of a C. C. C. camp in Iowa and a study group in Hagerstown, Maryland. A speaker was supplied with material for the topic, "What Women Can Do for National Defense" at a joint meeting arranged by a local chapter of the American Legion, the Auxiliary, Veterans of Foreign Wars and Auxiliary, G. A. R. Ladies and citizens of Keene, New Hampshire.

The American Merchant Marine Library Association has been supplied with five hundred copies of the Constitution to be placed in their traveling libraries and a pastor at Jamestown, New York, has been given material for use in his ministering to the needy and unemployed. Finding it necessary in explaining the term "propaganda" a senior high school teacher has formed an American Creed's Club in Rome, New York. The Committee for Catholic Refugees from Germany received five hundred copies of the Constitution and five hundred copies of the Declaration of Independence for distribution with their Refugee Guide. "Any literature you might enclose on National Defense through Patriotic Education suitable for our local weekly newspaper," is requested by a Pennsylvania group. Civic Clubs at Corpus Christi, Texas and a newly formed Mexican business and professional men's club in McAllen has been supplied. Five chapters forming a study group in Tacoma, Washington, presented a very well planned program for the year and asked for material on the many subjects.

Loan packages are sent upon request to persons interested in special activities, studying group programs or preparing articles, addresses and debates. This feature of the Committee's service requires extensive collection for our files. Letters of great variety have just been received from school children in Hollywood, California, whose teacher showed them the ten cent sample package one boy had received. They all wanted these articles. A glimpse at the letters from the eighteen hundred people who asked for the Constitution in response to the "I'm an American" radio program will convince the most skeptical that people are yearning for knowledge and that the field of usefulness stands wide open. Congressmen frequently refer requests for information received from their constituents. From South America through the Department of State came a call for songs, plays, pictures, articles on Americana for the schools of South America, to be sent to our consuls for distribution in the schools.

Volumes of material have been supplied to state fairs in recent months.

Particular interest in school board action upon the Rugg Social Science textbooks has been evidenced, requests for literature coming from California, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Georgia, and other States.

Imogen B. Emery,
National Chairman.
Advancement of American Music

American Women Composers

Among the many books written on various phases of music, we find several from the pen of American women composers. And so, the subject "Author-Composers" is chosen for consideration.

Probably three of the most widely used books on music are the works of Marion Bauer. The first two of these, "How Music Grew" and "Music through the Ages," were written in collaboration with Ethel R. Peysner.

The introduction to "How Music Grew" is unique in that it is called "author's greeting." In addition to this individual manner of introducing the book the bibliography is headed "Some of the books we have consulted." At the back of the book the composers are not listed in the conventional index but are grouped under their respective interests. The chapters of the book also show individuality. The first is given the subject "Music is Born, How, When and Where." The chapter entitled "Twentieth Century Music" is divided into national sections. In the portion given over to America, it is of interest to read "In America we not only hear the works of all the people of whom we have spoken in this chapter but among our composers are a few who show marked twentieth century ways of composing."

"Music Through the Ages" is dedicated to "the students and music lovers who have been impelled by a curiosity about music to open its covers." It begins with a treatise on Primitive music and ends with a chapter on Radio and recording instruments. The book was published in 1932.

The following year Miss Bauer wrote a book herself which she called "Twentieth Century Music." The book opens with a chapter on the art of listening yesterday and today. The author says "happy is he who can enjoy the old and yet appreciate the new," for "to achieve the art of good listening is to accept the old music for what it is, and likewise the new, each for its own virtues."

These literary contributions by Marion Bauer are for music students of university age and older. For younger musicians, Hazel Gertrude Kinsella has written "Music and Romance." On the title page the words "for youth" are added to the title and the following inscribed "a course of study and music appreciation for use in Junior High Schools." In spite of this subtitle, the work appeals to age as well as youth for the content is quite inclusive and there are many illustrations from music and pictorial art.

Also interested in the music of our youth is Mrs. Crosby Adams who has devoted much of her time and talent to music for children and, as is evidenced by her "Hymns for Youth," has been eager for them to know church music. She says that "a consciousness of the real meaning of churchly church music is a precious legacy to give any child."

Among other author-composers, one might consider the work of Elizabeth Gest, editor of the Junior Etude, which comprises a section of the Etude Music Magazine each month. Her writing is not in book form but in the course of a year would equal many pages. The material that Miss Gest includes contains program suggestions for music club meetings. Her numerous stories that contain subtle reprimands for non-practice become an inspiration to many young readers of the Junior pages.

Some of the books by American women composers are dramatic in form. Among these is the play, "The Boyhood and Youth of Edward MacDowell" by Ethel Glenn Hier. This short work is made up of seven scenes, a prologue and an epilogue. It is intended to be used with music by the composer whose early life is represented.

The author of the above play and the others mentioned earlier, are only a portion of the number who might be included in a discussion of Author-Composers. This brief survey may help inspire readers to acquaint themselves further with the literary efforts of some of our American Women Composers.

Janet Cutler Mead, National Chairman.
Georgia Juniors

The third annual Junior Assembly of the Georgia Junior Membership committee was held in Atlanta. The morning session at Joseph Habesham chapter house was attended by sixty registered delegates. Mrs. Thomas Mell, State Regent, opened the meeting, and Mrs. Oscar House of the John Benning Chapter of Moultrie, presided.

Especially timely was the address of Mrs. William Harrison Hightower, Vice President General, who impressed the members with the duty and opportunity of training children in patriotic observance. Her talk was a splendid preamble to the reports of the various groups concerning their accomplishments in American Citizenship, C. A. R. work, and new Junior members. An impromptu and entertaining talk by Margaret Gilliam of Charlotte, North Carolina, brought news of the Juniors from many states as relayed to her through the Echoes. Mrs. George Schermerhorn sent her regrets, but sent a short address to the Juniors. A delicious luncheon was held at the "Craigie House," the home of the Atlanta Chapter. The afternoon session which included a lively open forum was presided over by Mrs. Garland, State Chairman of Junior Membership. Musical features of the assembly were presented by Mrs. Walthal, chairman of the Atlanta Chapter committee, Mary Julia Felton, and Mrs. W. P. Sloan of the Joseph Habersham group. A delightful tea at the home of Mrs. Garland ended the assembly.

Barbara Baker Neeson,
Junior Membership Committee.

New Jersey Juniors

The Junior Group of the Rebecca Cornell Chapter of Rahway has sponsored a worthy and unique project for 1940. Mrs. Eric Reisner, a member of the group, and also a vocal teacher of high merit, has given scholarships in vocal training to two deserving high school students who showed outstanding talent and ability. One of the students is a colored boy with a remarkable baritone voice. On Friday evening the Junior Group presented these pupils in a musical program at the First Presbyterian Parish House in Rahway. A large and appreciative audience was delighted with the program, and delighted with the progress these students had made in nine months.

The Junior Group of the Bergen Chapter celebrated its seventh birthday with a party and guest night. Mrs. Perkins, Mrs. Goodfellow, and Mrs. Pouch were the guests of honor. The speaker was Dr. F. Raymond Clee. There was also a musical program.

The Second Continental's Ball sponsored by the New Jersey D. A. R., and the young men of the N. J. S. A. R. was held at the Essex House in Newark. Eleanor Martin.

Iowa Juniors

Mrs. Bryan Cronbaugh, Junior Chairman for the Iowa D. A. R., spoke at an organization junior group tea, at the home of Mrs. B. L. Trey. Mrs. Trey was appointed chairman of the junior D. A. R. group of the Spinning Wheel Chapter, Mrs. R. E. Dickinson, vice chairman, and Mrs. W. N. Whitehill, secretary.

Connecticut Juniors

The Junior Group committee of the Ruth Hart Chapter, was hostess to over sixty members of the Junior Committees in a most inspiring state meeting held at the St. Andrew's parish house.

Miss Clemmie J. Henry, guest speaker of the evening, is director of student help at Maryville College, Tennessee. She spoke of the student loan fund and its influence on lives of recipients.

Miss Mary Welch, State Regent, in a short address, spoke particularly of the (Continued on page 80)
Among well-bred people, a mutual deference is affected; contempt of others disguised; authority concealed; attention given to each in his turn; and an easy stream of conversation is maintained, without vehemence; without interruption, eagerness for victory, and without any airs of superiority."—Hume.

Motions

WEBSTER'S dictionary gives the definition of the word motion, when used in connection with Parliamentary Procedure, as follows: "A proposal looking to action or progress, especially a formal one in a deliberative body; as, a motion to adjourn." He also says that: "A Move is a definite change of position or a step in an undertaking, usually in executing a purpose, etc."

If you will turn to the index in "Robert's Rules of Order Revised" under the heading "motions," (pages 318, 319, 320) you will notice there are almost three pages of references given listing the different kinds of motions made. It will be impossible for me to touch upon them all but I will endeavor to bring out important points which should be considered in making motions.

A Main Motion brings a subject before the assembly for its consideration and action and no Main Motion can be made when any other motion is pending. Main Motions are divided into two groups, Original Main Motions and Incidental Main Motions. An Original Main Motion brings up a new subject for consideration and action and it should always be in writing and may or may not be in the form of a resolution. An Incidental Main Motion relates to the business of the assembly or to past or future action.

An example of an Incidental Main Motion is to rescind or amend a resolution (or motion) already adopted; to accept a report which an officer or committee has been directed to make; to discharge a committee to appoint a time and place for the next meeting, if the motion is made when no business is pending.

No motion (or amendment thereto) should be in violation of national or state laws and should not be in conflict with the constitution, the by-laws, or the standing rules, or the resolutions of the assembly. If a motion so conflicts and is adopted, It Is Null And Void. A main motion cannot be made bringing up a second time the same question which has been previously adopted or rejected by the assembly during the same session. If a Main Motion is not yet finally disposed of another motion is not in order that will interfere with the freedom of action in the case of one previously introduced.

A Main Motion may be amended, committed, postponed, etc., and when laid on the table or is postponed, all pending subsidiary motions go with it.

A "negative motion" is not out of order though Robert suggests that the affirmative form is preferable though rejecting the affirmative motion is not always the equivalent to adopting the negative motion. It is the duty of the chairman in putting the question to vote to be very careful to make it clear to all voters just what this negative motion means.

Members wishing to have the assembly consider and act on certain matters should put into writing exactly what she wishes the assembly to do and then move its adoption. It may or may not be in the form of a resolution, a simple motion is more direct and easily understood. The form of a motion is "I move that, etc."

A motion is seconded by a member saying "I second the motion" or "I second it" and in small assemblies the seconder does not have to rise nor obtain the floor. In large assemblies a member should rise without waiting for recognition and say "Madam Chairman, I second the motion." There are a number of motions not requiring a second, they are listed on page thirty-seven of R. R. O. R. If a motion requiring a second is not seconded it is not put to vote.

When a motion has been made and seconded, it is the duty of the chairman to
immediately state the question. If the question is debatable or amendable the chair asks "Are you ready for the question?" but if the motion is one which cannot be debated or amended the chair immediately puts the question to the assembly after stating it.

When a motion is pending that is un-debatable it should be kept clearly in mind that there is a distinction between debate and asking questions or making brief suggestions. The chairman should remain standing to show that she has the floor and she should not allow any more delay in putting the question than is absolutely necessary.

In debating, speakers must remember certain things, first of all they must address their remarks to the presiding officer, be courteous in their language and, above all, avoid personalities, never alluding to officers or members by name, nor should they speak of the motives of members. No member should be permitted to speak more than twice during the same day to the same question (but only once on an appeal from the chair) nor longer than ten minutes at a time without permission from the assembly by a two-thirds vote. To extend the limits of debate also requires a two-thirds vote, merely asking a question or making a suggestion is not considered as speaking.

The maker of a motion though she can vote against it, cannot speak against her own motion. The chair has no right to cut off debate by putting the question to vote too quickly. Even after the chair has announced the vote, one who has risen and addressed the chair with reasonable promptness should still be recognized and the matter in question is in exactly the same condition it was before being put to vote. In debate a member must confine herself to the question at hand and must avoid personalities.

There is one motion known as "The General Consent or Unanimous Vote." This is a motion made by the chair in which we might say "silence gives consent." When the minutes are read without waiting for a motion the chair will say, "Are there any corrections to the minutes?" There being none the chair adds, "There being none, the minutes stand approved as read." In character this is a main motion and is usually adopted by "general consent." However, if objection is made the chair puts the question to vote without a motion or someone may make a motion to approve or adopt the minutes.

The question has been asked how mistakes are corrected in the case of a motion which was carried but which should have been ruled out of order when it was moved. Is such an action null and void? Yes, such an action should be declared as null and void by the chairman as soon as attention is called to the mistake. If, however, the mistake does not violate the by-laws nor injure anyone, there is no need to correct the error, by general consent the improper procedure was allowed. If objection to the improper procedure was made at the time, and the assembly still persisted in taking the improper action, such action is null and void, and should be so declared as soon as the fact of the mistake was recognized.

One of my articles elaborated on the motion "To Lay on the Table" and I went into the matter in detail so much that I feel we do not need to discuss this motion again. However, in the articles which will probably follow in the months to come, I will discuss such motions as, "The Previous Question," "Limit or Extend the Limits of Debate," also "Commit or Refer," and "Postpone Indefinitely," etc.

Every organization should reserve the right to debate questions which come before the assembly but the members of every organization should also understand the art of debate, how to bring before the organization matters of importance in sentences simplified and to the point. Every member should understand when a motion is in order (or out of order) and should know enough of the fundamental principles of Parliamentary Law to present motions for action in their proper place. Parliamentary Law is no longer a great mystery and to those who write me for a pamphlet on Parliamentary Law I suggest that they secure a copy of the small book known as, "Parliamentary Practice" by General Henry M. Robert. It is primary in scope and yet very complete and very understandable. The members of an organization may as well learn to do things the right
THE LAST OF THE DUTCH PATROONS

Wrote a letter in 1824 establishing what is now the oldest school of science and engineering in any English speaking country. He wrote, "I am establishing a school to promote the application of science to the common affairs of life." His vision was that of a wise man desirous of benefiting the future of his country. Incidentally, he established a great monument to his name. Others have built as parts of it great monuments to loved ones that will endure longer than any other kind of memorial.

The perpetuation of a name is best accomplished by linking it with education. Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, of Troy, N. Y., will be glad to advise how your name may most usefully become connected with an enduring, effective educational undertaking.

way and much of the general confusion will cease to exist.

The criticism I have to make in a general way is this, that officers, as well as members, place too much importance upon small and inconsequential matters and pass very lightly over the more serious conflicting points. For example, one regent wrote me quite at length, two whole pages closely written, to find out if something could not be done because her secretary did not think it was necessary to stand when she read her minutes and, on the other hand, she could not see why past regents, who are not elected officers, should not have a place on the executive board.

Another thing, if chapter members for some reason or other cannot take the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE, it would seem necessary that each chapter had at least one copy of the magazine to refer to. Since the November issue, in which I discussed Non-Affiliation, I have had several letters referring to this matter. Please read the article, page seventy-two and seventy-three of the November issue. That same article carries a detailed account of why the N. S. D. A. R. uses "the majority vote" to elect an applicant to membership.

For the New Year I wish you happiness, good health, and better by-laws.

Faithfully yours,

ARLINE B. N. MOSS,
(Mrs. John Trigg Moss),
Parliamentarian.

A Special Lineage Offer

Owing to a surplus of certain volumes of our Lineage Books, a special price of $1.00 per volume, plus 15 cents each for postage, is made for volumes 65 to 125 inclusive. The books in this group are in good condition. There is also another special offer of volume 1 and volumes 43 to 86 inclusive, for fifty cents each, sent express collect. Many of these have soiled or worn covers but content is in perfect condition. Send all orders, with remittance, to the Treasurer General, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

Some other Lineage Books available at this time are $5.00 each, but the majority are $3.00 per volume. The four volumes of Index are on sale at $5.00 each.
MEMBERSHIP OF N. S. D. A. R.
As of December 1, 1940

Miss Page Schwarzwaelder, Treasurer General

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Junior Membership
(Continued from page 75)
golden jubilee projects for the coming year, namely an increase of membership in all chapters, and the support of the Endowment Fund.

Katharine Matthies, State Vice Regent, spoke on the work of the Motion Picture Committee.

Other guests of honor who brought a word of greeting were Mrs. Charles W. Oxner, Miss Emeline Street, and Mrs. Harold Welch. Mrs. Elmer Rader, State chairman of the Junior Group Committee, spoke on the service and materials to be given to Newington home.

Reports given by the chairmen of the Junior Groups showed ambitious plans and splendid accomplishments by all. Mrs. Elmer Rader, State Chairman, Junior Membership.

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