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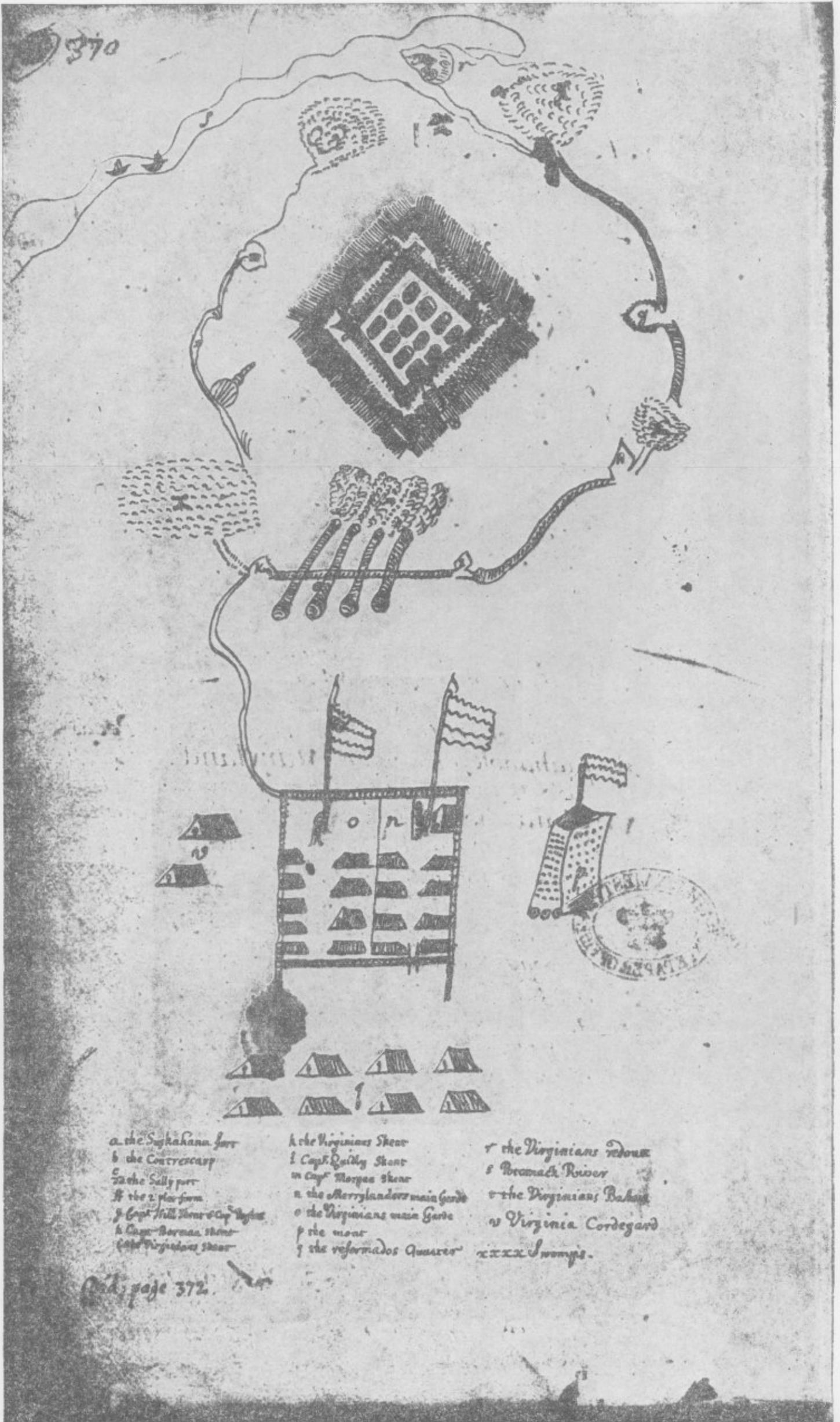


FIG. 1. DIAGRAM OF THE SUSQUEHANNOCK FORT, 1675, AT THE MOUTH OF PISCATAWAY CREEK, MD.

Found in the Public Record Office, London (C. O. 5-1371), by Dr. T. J. Wertenbaker, by whose courtesy it is here reproduced.

At top the Indian fort with counterscarp, sallyports and platforms (a, b, c, d, f—designations not all recognizable). Forming a ring around the fort are the breastworks of the besieging colonists in which four pieces of artillery (greatly magnified) are placed. In lower center is the stockaded fort in which the main body of Maryland and Virginia troops were quartered (n, o); below it (q), "the reformados Quarter" (meaning the camp of the volunteers, probably the Indian allies). Both Marylanders and Virginians display their colors before the respective headquarters, while the third flag (p) marks the "mount" (mount, of mediaeval origin), a wooden tower apparently on wheels, which may have served as a position for sharpshooters. At upper left, the Potomac (s). At extreme top, r marks the redoubt occupied by some of the Virginia troops on what is now the site of Fort Washington. Swamps are indicated by x's; Virginia corps de garde by v. The letter t is lacking but possibly was intended to indicate the Virginians' "Batrie" (?) of guns.
 g, h, i, k and—according to the key—l and m which are not apparent, are designated "Skents," an obsolete word without military significance so far as can be learned. It will be noted that g, h, i, k indicate salients in the English works.—EDITOR.

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No. 1

THE SUSQUEHANNOCK FORT ON PISCATAWAY CREEK

By ALICE L. L. FERGUSON

The siege of the Susquehannock Fort on Piscataway Creek in Maryland was of real importance in the early history of the United States. The siege led directly to Bacon's Rebellion which was the first rebellion by the colonists against England and preceded the revolution by a hundred years. It was one of the last chapters in the history of the Susquehannock Indians and was one of the most elaborate military adventures undertaken by Maryland in the seventeenth century. It was also of interest on account of the part played there by Colonel John Washington, the grandfather of George Washington. Professor Wertenbaker of Princeton in his recent book, *Torchbearer of the Revolution*,¹ gives the history of the siege and Dr. Cadzow in his *Safe Harbor Report No. 2* also gives an excellent account of the affair.²

None of the Indian tribes came as near being legendary heroes as the Susquehannocks. The early discoverers were so impressed with them that their descriptions sound like pages from fairy tales. Captain John Smith described them as a race of giants with voices that sounded as though they came from vaults.³ While they were not supermen and their reputed great height is not supported by the evidence, they were a powerful and warlike tribe. After years of fighting, the Iroquois succeeded in conquering them and in February, 1674, a refugee band of Susquehannocks came down

¹ Thomas Jefferson Wertenbaker, *Torchbearer of the Revolution: The Story of Bacon's Rebellion and Its Leader*. (Princeton, 1940).

² Donald A. Cadzow, *Safe Harbor Report No. 2* (Archaeological Studies of the Susquehannock Indians of Pennsylvania) (Harrisburg, 1936).

³ John Smith, *Travels and Works*, ed. by Arber, (Edinburgh, 1910) I: 54.

into Maryland and camped on Piscataway Creek near the fort⁴ occupied by the Piscataway Indians. The great men went to see the governor and asked that land be set aside for their use and that they be allowed to settle in Maryland. The Susquehannocks, fighting off the Iroquois on the remote boundaries of Maryland were one thing, but the Susquehannocks, with their reputation of being a turbulent, bloody minded people,⁵ living down near the plantations were something quite different. Maryland had a treaty of peace and friendship with them and she was afraid to antagonize them, but she was even more afraid to let them stay. Maryland was especially worried lest the Susquehannocks cause trouble with the friendly Piscataways and it was thought best that the two tribes should be kept as far apart as possible. After considerable debate the Susquehannocks were offered land above Great Falls on the Potomac. It was quite obvious that they did not want to go so far from the settlements but they finally agreed. For a year nothing more was heard from the Susquehannocks. Apparently the Susquehannocks made no effort to move to Great Falls but continued to stay where they were on Piscataway Creek near Piscataway Fort and exactly where Maryland did not want them to settle.

In July, 1675, trouble began. There were murders and robberies in both Virginia and Maryland which were attributed to the Susquehannocks. In September the Maryland Council received a letter from Col. John Washington asking for permission to follow the enemy into Maryland with a force of men and asking cooperation from Maryland. Maryland raised five hundred men, including two hundred and fifty horse, and put them under the command of Thomas Truman. Virginia sent an equal force under the command of Col. John Washington but as the operations were to be in Maryland, Major Truman was made commander in chief. The Maryland forces were ordered to proceed to the north side of Piscataway Creek where Fort Washington is now and wait there for the Virginians to join them. Truman's orders read that the Susquehannocks "be forthwith forced off from the place they now are and remove themselves to the place they assured the last Assembly they would goe and seate themselves."⁶ There was no question of annihilating them; Maryland simply wanted them to move. Apparently the Susquehannocks were not wanted as neigh-

⁴ Alice L. L. Ferguson, "Ossuary near Piscataway Creek," *American Antiquity*, published by the Society for American Archaeology, July, 1940.

⁵ *Archives of Maryland*, XV: 239.

⁶ *Ibid.*, 49.

bors even by the Indians themselves. The king of the Mattawomans voluntarily offered all his men to Truman, and the Piscataways, Chopticos, Pomonkeys and Nanjemoy's also joined the Maryland forces.

Truman did not wait for Washington and on Sunday, September 25 or 26, he arrived at the Susquehannock Fort and asked for a parley. The Susquehannocks were accused of the murders on both sides of the Potomac but they denied them and accused the Senecas. The next morning the Virginians arrived and there was another parley. This time the Susquehannocks brought with them a silver medal on a black and gold ribbon that a Maryland governor had given them as a pledge of eternal friendship. There is a great deal of conflicting testimony as to what happened. Apparently Truman ordered the great men of the Susquehannocks bound and murdered and Washington did nothing to prevent it. The siege of the fort began immediately. The Susquehannocks had only about a hundred fighting men but all accounts agree that they put up a magnificent resistance. The siege lasted for six weeks, the Colonists lost between fifty and a hundred men and the fort was never taken. During the siege the Susquehannocks made frequent sallies and captured some of the colonists' horses to replenish their food supply. At the end of the six weeks the Susquehannocks escaped through the colonists' lines with their women and children and crossed over into Virginia. They raided the heads (falls) of the Rappahannock and York rivers, killing as they went. When they came to the head of the James they killed Bacon's overseer. This led directly to Bacon's Rebellion.

Bacon's Rebellion was primarily a rebellion against an indolent and inept royal governor but it was also a rebellion against the Crown and in 1677 there was a Royal Commission of Investigation. In 1910 Professor Wertenbaker found a map of the Susquehannock Fort (Fig. 1) in the British Public Record Office. This map was probably made for the investigation and many of the accounts of the siege were written for the same purpose.

Among the contemporary accounts is that by Thomas Mathew who says "The walls of this fort were high banks of earth, with flankers having many loop holes, and a ditch round all, and without this a row of tall trees fastened three foot deep in the earth, their bodies from five to eight inches in diameter, watted 6 inches apart to shoot through with the tops twisted together, and

also artificially wrought as our men could make no breach to storm it, nor (being low land) could they undermine it by reason of water—neither had they cannon to batter it, so that twas not taken, untill famine drove the Indians out of it.”⁷ Mathew says there was a ditch round all and without this a row of tall trees. If the word “without” were changed to “within” the description would agree with the Wertenbaker map but as it stands it is a contradiction. The map shows the rampart or stockade inside and the earthworks with *frisées* surrounding it according to the usual military custom.

The cannon offer another example of how the accounts contradict each other. Mathew clearly says that the besiegers had no cannon but the map pictures four cannon merrily blazing away and another account refers to “Gov^r Baltemore’s hyred ships sloups and planted great gunns.”⁸ The presence of the cannon are extremely doubtful for it is difficult to understand how even a badly managed expedition could have failed to take a stockaded fort if the besiegers had a cannon.

The story of the Susquehannock Fort had interested us for some time. We went over to Fort Washington several times and tried to find a place where the fort could have been. The Mathew account says clearly that the fort was on low ground but the only low ground on the point on the north shore is at the very tip where the wharf is now. The rest of the point is a promontory rising sharply from Piscataway Creek without enough low ground for a village and certainly no space for corn fields.

In the spring of 1938, with his map in his hand, Professor Wertenbaker went “to the site of the fort at Mockley Point where Piscataway Creek joins the Potomac (Fig. 2) opposite Mount Vernon as directly as though it had been set down on a road map.”⁹ The map shows the fort on the south bank of Piscataway Creek and it also shows several little patches of swamp. When Professor Wertenbaker stood on our hill and looked down on the

⁷ Thomas Mathew, “Beginning, Progress and Conclusion of Bacon’s Rebellion, 1675-1676,” in *Narratives of the Insurrections*, ed. by Charles M. Andrews (New York, 1915) 15-41. Other contemporary accounts of this adventure, not specifically cited herein, will be found in Volume II, *Archives of Maryland*; “History of Bacon’s and Ingram’s Rebellion, 1676,” in Andrews’ *Narratives*, 47, 48; Charles A. Hoppin, *Washington Ancestry*, (Greenfield, O., 1932) 189 *et. seq.*; while secondary accounts appear in Raphael Semmes, *Captains and Mariners of Early Maryland*, (Baltimore, 1937) 521-531; and S. F. Streeter, “Fall of the Susquehannocks,” *Historical Magazine*, (Boston, 1857), 1st ser., I: 65-73.

⁸ *Archives*, V: 135.

⁹ Wertenbaker, 222.

low flat fields with little patches of swamp here and there he was convinced that the site of the fort was either on our farm or the farm adjoining.

For several years we had been excavating the large stockaded Indian village of Moyaone on the Potomac and were busy at that time exploring the ground outside the stockade and excavating a large ossuary outside the village proper. We did not stop our own work but we were interested in the fort and whenever we had time we explored and trenched trying to find it. At Mockley Point was a mound that had interested us for some time. The next season, 1939, we excavated a burial area there and began to look

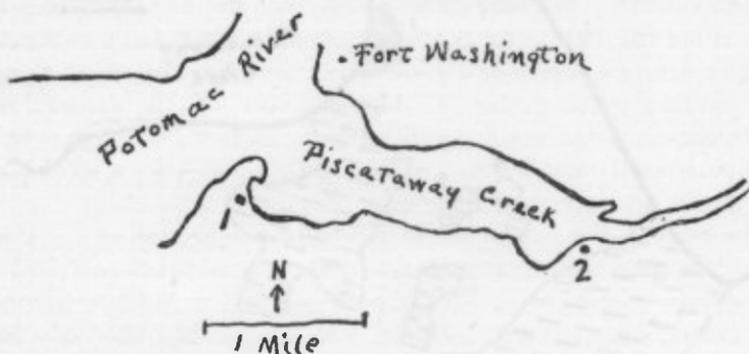


Fig. 2. Mouth of Piscataway Creek.

1. Site of the Susquehannock Fort. 2. Site of Piscataway Indian Fort.

for the fort seriously. Over in a corner by the creek the air photographs showed a dark semicircle and in that semicircle we found large numbers of arrow heads, many scattered charcoal fragments and a small ossuary containing eleven skulls and a great deal of trade material but nothing that could be called a fort. In the spring of 1940 we were still curious to know why that dark semicircle showed so clearly on the air photographs and when Mr. Henry Claggett kindly consented to let us dig there we started a serious investigation. Charcoal, arrow heads and a little pottery were about all we found but just as we were ready to abandon the search and say there was nothing there, we found the post moulds of a stockade. The Algonkin stockades that we knew were all circular but this one had straight sides that turned at right angles with bastions at the corners like the ones shown on the Wertenbaker map. There is a possibility that the Susquehannocks moved into

an abandoned fort that Maryland had built in 1642 for the protection of the frontier.¹⁰ During the years when the Susquehannocks were holding off the Iroquois on the northern boundary Maryland had carefully taught them how to build strong forts

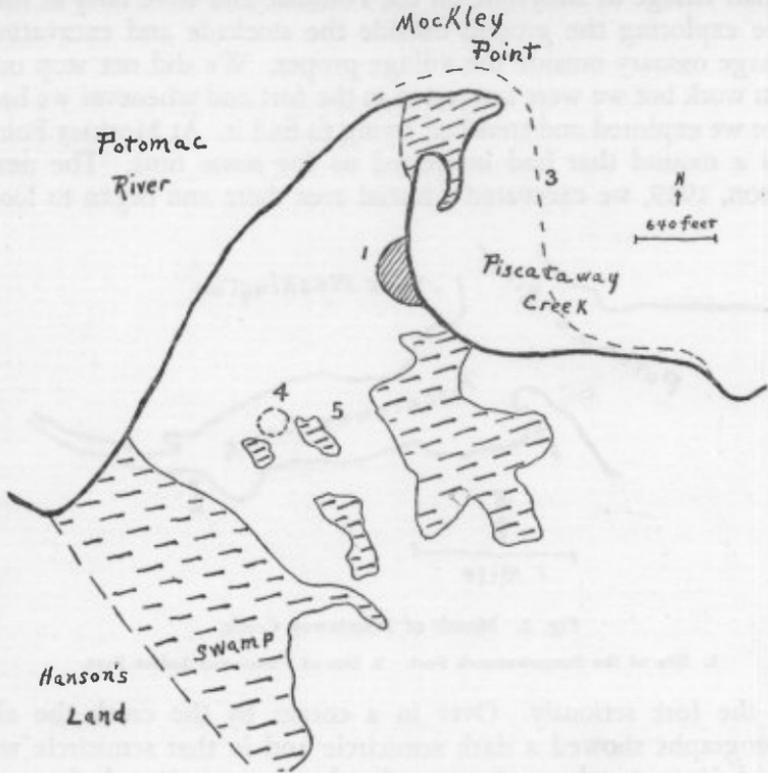


Fig. 3. Vicinity of the Susquehannock Fort.

Taken from air photograph A H V-3-111 of U. S. Agricultural Adjustment Administration. 1. Site of Susquehannock Fort. 3. Line of shoal. 4. Probable colonial horse corral. 5. Possible site of colonial camp. (As late as 1840 the effective range of a musket was only 450 feet.)

patterned on the ones used by white men and this knowledge was used when they built this fort on Piscataway Creek.

The shore lines of both the Potomac and Piscataway Creek have changed greatly and are still changing. On Piscataway Creek the bank by the site of the fort is steadily being eaten away and big trees are being undermined and falling in the creek. The air photograph shows a shoal (broken line in Fig. 3) extending from

¹⁰ *Narratives*, 18; footnote from *William and Mary Quarterly*, 1st ser., II : 38.

Mockley Point down past the fort and this line of shoal is probably much more like the old shore line than the existing shore. The top soil on that part of the Claggett farm is very thin and between

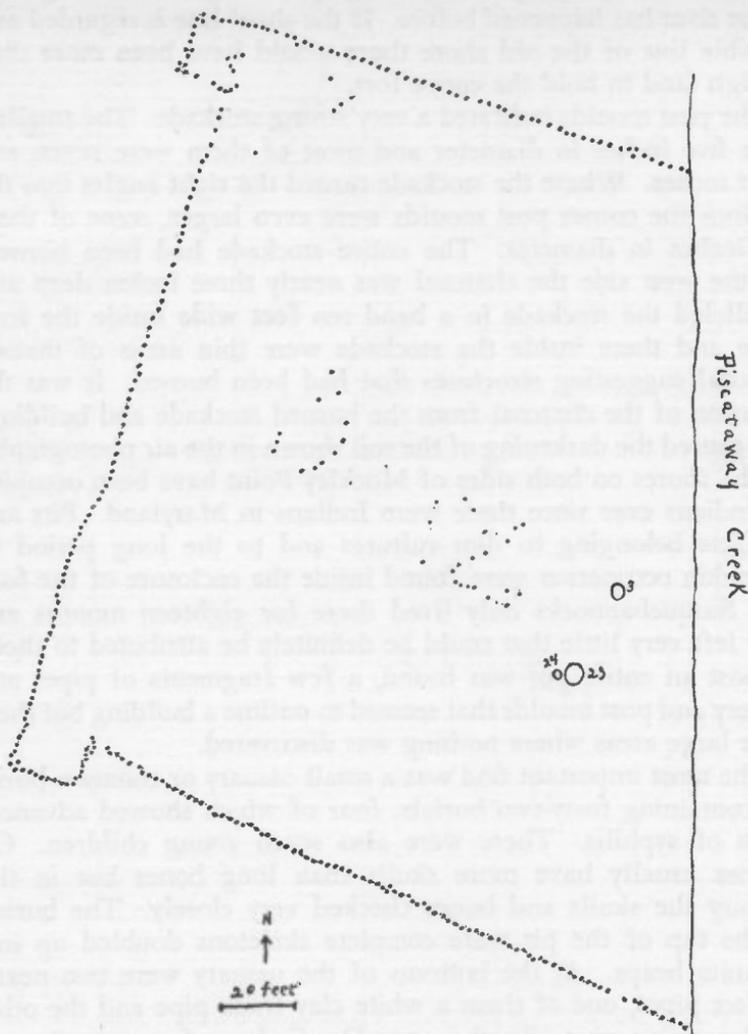


Fig. 4. Map of the Susquehannock Fort on Piscataway Creek.

Dots indicate post moulds. 3. Burials. 23. The ossuary. 24. Treasure pit.

repeated plowing and the steady erosion, all that remained of the fort were the deep post moulds and a few pits. The post moulds showing the lines of the fort stockade were not complete. The west side of the stockade was all there and almost all of the south side

but the east side was completely lost in the creek and if the fort had been a perfect square about seventy feet had been lost from the north side (Fig. 4). Unfortunately, finding half a village lost in the river has happened before. If the shoal line is regarded as a possible line of the old shore there would have been more than enough land to hold the entire fort.

The post moulds indicated a very strong stockade. The smallest were five inches in diameter and most of them were seven and eight inches. Where the stockade turned the right angles into the bastions the corner post moulds were even larger, some of them ten inches in diameter. The entire stockade had been burned. On the west side the charcoal was nearly three inches deep and paralleled the stockade in a band ten feet wide inside the fort. Here and there inside the stockade were thin areas of massed charcoal suggesting structures that had been burned. It was the diffusion of the charcoal from the burned stockade and buildings that caused the darkening of the soil shown in the air photographs.

The shores on both sides of Mockley Point have been occupied by Indians ever since there were Indians in Maryland. Pits and artifacts belonging to dim cultures and to the long period of Algonkin occupation were found inside the enclosure of the fort. The Susquehannocks only lived there for eighteen months and they left very little that could be definitely be attributed to them. Almost an entire pot was found, a few fragments of pipes and pottery and post moulds that seemed to outline a building but there were large areas where nothing was discovered.

The most important find was a small ossuary or common burial pit containing forty-two burials, four of which showed advanced cases of syphilis. There were also seven young children. Ossuaries usually have more skulls than long bones but in this ossuary the skulls and bones checked very closely. The burials at the top of the pit were complete skeletons doubled up into separate heaps. At the bottoms of the ossuary were two nearly perfect pipes, one of them a white clay trade pipe and the other an Iroquoian pipe like the ones Dr. Cadzow found in Susquehannock burials in Pennsylvania.¹¹ There were also three Jew's harps, seven copper hawk bells, eight iron brackets, an iron hoe, a copper finger ring set with glass, a snuff box, fragments of a pair of scissors and a flattened lead musket ball. Most of these things are similar to ones Dr. Cadzow has described and illustrated from

¹¹ Cadzow, plate 30, page 78.

his Susquehannock excavations.¹² If there were a hundred fighting men, as the contemporary records estimate, the population of the fort with the women, children and old people would have been about five hundred. Hrdlička estimates the death rate among Indians to be twenty-five per thousand per year which makes the number of forty-two burials seem an extremely high rate for a year and a half even including the deaths during the seven weeks of the siege.

Only about a foot from the ossuary was a small shallow pit containing two iron hoes, an upright Dutch gin bottle, two small iron pots and a mass of almost completely disintegrated stuff that looked as though it might have been textile. This pit could have contained offerings to the dead in the nearby ossuary or it could have been a treasure pit. At the close of the siege when the Susquehannocks knew they were about to abandon the fort it would have been a very natural thing to have made a proper disposal of their dead before they fled. The digging of this ossuary and the accompanying little pit may have been the last acts of the Susquehannocks before they escaped through the colonists' lines.

In the summer of 1938 while finishing up the excavations outside of Moyaone we found a large circular stockade some distance back and enclosing about two acres. In relation to the Wertebaker map it would probably be to the left of the camp of the besieging forces. As we worked on the stockade we became convinced that it had nothing to do with the old village of Moyaone, Indian stockades for defence have protected gates two and a half feet wide in strategic places. This stockade had only one gate five feet wide with an apron running out which formed a sort of chute. The south side showed signs in several places of having been repaired. A great many fragments of white clay trade pipes, the firing pan of a flint-lock and parts of old bottles were found but there were no indications that the area inside the stockade had ever been lived in. During the siege the Maryland troops had two hundred and fifty horses and the Virginia forces probably had about an equal number. The records say that the Susquehannocks stole some of the horses and ate them and so many horses were allowed to stray that after the siege thirty men were ordered to range the woods around the Susquehannock and Piscataway Forts to try to recover the lost horses.¹³ It is possible that this big circular stockade was the besiegers' horse corral.

¹² *Ibid.*, plates 42, 43, 44, pages 88, 89. ¹³ *Archives*, XV : 56.

ELIZA GODEFROY: DESTINY'S FOOTBALL

By WILLIAM D. HOYT, JR.

Maximilian and Eliza Godefroy left the United States in the summer of 1819 disillusioned and heartbroken. The architect's work had not received the recognition it deserved and the struggle to make a living became very difficult after estrangement from the old friend, Benjamin Latrobe. Even the departure was marked by the tragic death from yellow fever of the young daughter to whom both mother and step-father were deeply attached. Then came the tempestuous voyage which ended in the loss of Godefroy's library, engravings, and the studies of his entire career.¹

Small wonder, then, that Eliza Godefroy's letters written from England in 1820 (Letters I and II below) were filled with bitter hopelessness and harsh criticism of the American people who were held responsible for the desperate situation in which she found herself. Her correspondence with David Baillie Warden, the Irish-born American citizen who had served as United States consul in Paris and who lived in the French metropolis as one of the prominent figures of literary and scientific circles, is most revealing and extremely interesting.² The letters, which are among the Warden Papers, owned by the Maryland Historical Society, show better than any previous sources the depths of despair and anguish to which the cultivated and able Baltimorean was reduced.

The first letter reflected the influence of "the frightful and cureless calamity," the loss of the beloved child, and the writer's one desire was to go to some obscure and quiet nook where tranquillity might be found. Three months later the pinch of poverty had become apparent, and Eliza Godefroy compared her situation to "the ancient manner of dying by opening a vein & letting Life ooze away drop by drop." She was inexpressibly weary of "this perpetual struggling with the stars for ignoble mutton chops and plebeian potatoes," and she devoutly wished that her husband's artistry might turn trees, rivers, valleys, and mountains into bread and wine. She had recovered sufficiently from her personal grief to express the strongest denunciation of the American people,

¹ Carolina V. Davison, "Maximilian and Eliza Godefroy," *Maryland Historical Magazine*, XXIX (1934), 1-20, discusses the Godefroys' experiences in America.

² Warden's "Journal of a Voyage from Annapolis to Cherbourg" in 1811 was published in Volume XI (1916) of this Magazine.

who were outstanding for perfidy, vulgarity, ignorance, vanity, and "the low impertinence of upstart pride." She wrote a scathing blast against the haughtiness of the merchants of the American ports, and she commented vigorously on the kindness and sympathy of the English who did not look for "the tinsel needful to awaken *american hospitality*."

The experience in England was not successful, however, and the Godefroys moved to France in 1827. Two years later the architect received the minor and ill paid post of architect to the Department of Mayenne, and it was from Laval in that region that Eliza Godefroy next wrote to Warden in 1830 and 1831 (Letters III, IV, V). A decade had passed and her feelings towards the United States were somewhat changed. She now spoke of it as "emphatically *my home*," though it still rankled that her husband had been remunerated at the same rate as the day laborer who carried the hod. She wanted to obtain for Godefroy the appointment as French Consul General to the United States, and she spoke of his knowledge of the country and the language as a real advantage. She made one significant comment regarding the presence of good literature, which she had found "at the poorest inn, in the poorest village, in the public houses on the road side beyond the Alleghany mountains in the upper parts of Virginia," but could never get in the taverns of Liverpool, in London, or in any part of France.

The last two letters are lighter in tone than any of the others, and from their lines one gets a glimpse of the gayer, less pensive Eliza Godefroy. She was still trying to procure for her husband work worthy of his talents, but she went about it with zest and hope, and the cleverly turned phrases of the epistles were indicative of revival of the old spirit. It is true that she said "I try to sing that I may not weep," but the fact that she did not "treat you to the lacrymals" showed that she no longer regarded herself gloomily as a "football of fortune" seeking shelter from the tempests of the world.

I

I know not my dear Mr Warden whether or not you ever received the expression of my unfeigned gratitude for the kind attention with which you sent me two French novels. they were neither of them suited to the meridian of literary taste in Baltimore, but your friendly remembrance awakened all the gratitude it deserved.

I do extremely regret that since destiny has brought us back to the Old World, she should have placed us where we can have no personal intercourse with you. the happy combination of a good heart with fine talents, finely cultivated is too rare in every country not to make it greatly desirable to be near those so highly gifted with whom we have the happiness of being acquainted. I have nothing to do with hope. I have almost forgotten what it means, of I should perhaps think since the Ocean no longer divides us, the gratification of seeing you once more might be still in store for us.

Even yet I sometimes doubt that I am in Europe, Fate appeared to have fixed us so irrevocably in America; and at times the frightful and cureless calamity that marked our parting footsteps from its shores appears to me like a terrific dream! but a dream, from which alas! too truly, I never, never can awake! mais brisons sur ce triste & désespérante chapitre.

It is a source of infinite gratification to me that my Husband is so much pleased with this Country. unfortunately to make one's way as an Artist must be the work of time, though I doubt not he will ultimately succeed because I believe real talent will find its level in England. If you have any acquaintance amongst Men of Science & Art here my dear Sir, might I ask that you would add to the kindness you have already shown me, that of giving Mr G an introduction to such Persons. my taste if I could indulge it would lead me to some obscure & quiet nook where tranquility all of happiness I can now know on earth might be mine—but alas! in the solitary retreat as well as amongst the busy hum of Men one must eat, & the more one is known the better is the chance of providing wherewithal to perform that indispensable operation—I trust you are one of the favourites of Fortune. I well know your worth, & believe me it would give me the truest heartfelt pleasure to hear of your health & prosperity.

The Messenger waits to take this to M Ducatel—I beseech you to write to us—would that I were or could hope to become a more agreeable correspondent—if there were any thing in the world I could do for you here, I trust you believe what gratification it would afford me

I am,

My dear Sir,

Most gratefully & sincerely yrs,
Eliza H M Godefroy

July 28th 1820
No 12 Charles Street
Clarendon Square Somerstown

II

Liverpool Oct^r 12th 1820

My dear Sir,

Mr Godefroy and myself had the pleasure of writing to you about the latter end of July by young Ducatel—We had flattered ourselves with the hope of hearing from you before we left London but as we have been here exactly 2 months this very Day, I trust it is beyond a doubt a Letter from you will greet our return—

The vexatious laws of the Custom House have occasioned us vexations and embarrassments beyond what you can conceive—Heaven knows we arrived in this Country with a purse so slenderly provided, that we could not spare a moment of time in setting about a means of replenishing it—but that destiny which I really believe selects peculiar unlucky wights for its favourite foot balls, has thought proper to arrange things otherwise. Whilst all poor Godefroy's works, were locked in the merciless gripe of the custom house officers, they of course could not be exhibited as vouchers of his capacity, & thus the generous interest some kind Friends have manifested in his behalf could not be effectively exerted to procure him employment—God forbid you should ever know the anxieties & vexations incidental to such a situation as ours has been—I can compare it to nothing but the ancient manner of dying by opening a vein & letting Life ooze away drop by drop—to see the few pence one atchieves allways with so much difficulty and often with so much mortification melting away from day to day while one is condemned to sit supine & wait the impending ruin—oh! my dear Mr Warden, old Barsillai was not more deaf to the singing Men & singing Women of Jerusalem,³ than I since one overwhelming & irretrievable calamity am & ever must remain to all that tempts ambition in this World—but I confess to you I am weary more than I can express of this perpetual struggling with the stars for ignoble mutton chops & plebian potatoes—& I am so out of humour with poverty & its worst hand maid dependance, that I don't know any thing I would not for give a Man for doing, to secure himself from her deadly gripe—however in a few Days now I trust our little Vessel will be launched to the favouring breeze which is promised her—there appears to be but one opinion amongst our Friends in London that Godefroy cannot fail to do well once he had made a beginning—his views of american Scenery are to be immediately put in the hands of an Engraver, & if Trees, rivers, Valleys & Mountains turn into bread & wine for us at his touch, God knows it will be a transmutation most devoutly to be wished. but pardon all this miserable egotism—I speak to you as to a Friend whom I exult in believing takes some little interest in our welfare & thus you see of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.

I see your work⁴ is announced & I hope when I get to London that mart of all literary delight, I shall get a peep at it. I don't now if you think & consequently speak of the Americans *con amore*—for my own part, I think them the most inimitable & unanswerable commentary upon the system of the perfectibility of the human species—their system of government is divine, & as the government of a nation is believed to have no small influence upon the people, one would expect that People of all others to approximate most nearly to perfection—now amongst the Americans there are some few here & there who have as they deserve all my

³ See II Samuel, 19:34, 35.

⁴ Presumably the *Statistical, Political, and Historical Account of the United States of North America*, Edinburgh, 1819, 3 volumes, or the French translation, Paris, 1820, 5 volumes.

esteem & admiration; but take them as a people, I think they have all the vices & none of the virtues that ever distinguished Nations Ancient or Modern—they are crafty perfidious, vulgar, ignorant, of bad faith, avaricious, insolent & vain—seek for the low impertinence of upstart pride, where will you find a more plentiful harvest than in Republican America—I defy the congregated Nobles of Europe, to evince more haughtiness than the body of wealthy Merchants of Baltimore New York & Philadelphia & this day as I observed to Mrs Patterson I would rather encounter all the Peers of Great Britain than an American who had ever spoken to a Lord—oh! I do loathe the very name of that People—it is true the cruel injustice & barbarous tyranny with which my Husband was treated amongst them may have infused the gall that mingles with my feelings towards them—but in sober reason, setting all prejudice aside I think them a combination of all the vices which the decrepitude of age has brought on Europe, without the refinements which compensate in some degree for moral evil—I do assure you I would rather live on 300£ a year in England which is just enough to keep life & soul decently together, than on 30,000£ a year in America. I could say a great deal more on this subject, but as you may be one of the enthusiasts who hail regenerated human Nature in America, perhaps I have said much more than you like already, but I know you to have one of those liberal & elevated minds, which quarrels not with those who cannot agree with you on all points.

And now my dear Sir, I come to speak to you of a favour which I confidently ask of your friendship—Mrs Douglas who takes you this Letter is going to France with her Husband & children where she intends residing 3 or 4 years for the education of her Daughters—I became acquainted with her here, & think her a charming as I know her to be a most estimable Woman—your acquaintance I am sure would be invaluable to her—May I then venture to hope, you will pay her those attentions & shew her those kindnesses which are so delightful in a strange country—She is very desirous of being introduced into French Society & I am sure she is the very woman calculated to please in their circles as she attains sufficient command of the language to shew what she is. to render any service to our fellow creatures is so great a pleasure to the heart, & it is alas! so seldom that pleasure can be mine, that I have seized with avidity that of introducing this Lady to your acquaintance, because I am sure in so doing I essentially benefit her—of this Worlds good things she has abundance, but you know mere money though it purchases many is not enough for all the enjoyments of Life—to add to hers I consign her to your friendly offices & can only say that if any Friend of yours comes to London, what a gratification it would be to me to do all I could to make it agreeable to them. Is there no hope my dear Sir that we may have the pleasure of seeing you—I assure you this is a delightful Country—& coming as we did broken hearted & destitute of all the tinsel needful to awaken *american hospitality*, we have met with a kindness, sympathy and friendship which reconciles to human Nature.

I heard with the most cordial pleasure from my charming little Friend Mrs Jackson, that you were well & seemed in the enjoyment of all that

makes life a blessing—cherished, esteemed & sought-after by all the world—long & uninterrupted be your course of felicity My dear Sir; it is delightful to hear that any one, much more a valued Friend is in possession of happiness, that most rare of all earthly treasures—

If step Dame fortune should at last relent towards us, the first use I make of her smiles will be to take a trip to Paris—my Husband has vowed never to set foot on his n[ative] soil, but as his dearest enjoyment is to procure me pleasure he says [the] moment we are able I shall visit France—I am grown indifferent to all that once excited my curiosity & awakened my interest—the truth is if we had an income to secure us from want, I believe I should set down in calm indifference waiting the sleep of peace—but if any thing could arouse me from apathy, it would be to see that Country which has made such a figure in the records of the World.

Mr Godefroy offers you the assurance of his warmest esteem—I, my dear Mr Warden entreat you to accept my heartfelt wishes that health & all the blessings of Life may be yours—

Believe me most faithfully & cordially yours,
Eliza H M Godefroy

III

Rue du pont neuf—Laval, département de la
Mayenne Decr 12th 1830

My dear Sir,

It was with no small satisfaction that I learned from my Husband that he had the pleasure of seeing you, and if it were possible to envy one so dear, I should have envied him that pleasure— It is so delightful to meet in a foreign land with one whom one has known *at home*, and I went so young, and lived so long in America that for many years, and even now, I considered & still consider it as emphatically *my home*. Yet, in the years that have elapsed, dear Mr Warden, since I last had the happiness of seeing you, how hand in hand has misfortune gone with time over my head, how many holy and tender ties have been burst asunder, how completely, but for one attachment in which is concentrated my heart, my soul, my very existence, should I be “a blasted branch upon creation's tree.” and the truth is, that all countries are alike, when you have with you the only being to whom your affections are bound. and now, four long mortal months have revolved, since I have been separated from that being; since the stagnation of my existence has been unbroken, except by the pain of that separation and the anxieties that corrode me for our future fate. ah! dear Mr Warden, if poor Husband had but had the advantage of having been long enough, and intimately enough known to you, for you to have discerned half his worth, half the noble and diversified talents and qualities with which nature has endowed him, I am sure you would feel towards him what I have so often felt & which is entirely apart from the love I bear him as his wife—how often in contemplating the various productions of his genius & in musing over his destiny, have I compared him to a corinthian capital, torn from its supporting column, and trodden

under every careless foot—I am afraid you will think me guilty of indelicacy in speaking in such terms of him whose name I bear—and if the picture I so strongly appreciate were set in a golden frame, I should be the last to point out its beauties—but all who have intimately known Husband, and who had souls to comprehend him, have participated in my enthusiasm—My dear Father whom you honoured with your esteem and friendship, and who, lived for more than ten years, and always with us, after our marriage, conceived for Godefroy, an ardour of esteem and affection which knew no bounds. the thoughts of leaving the happiness of his only child in such hands, soothed his last hours, and in the delirium that preceded his release from this world of care, Husband's name, broken epithets of love and tenderness for him, were the only articulate sounds he uttered. and faithfully have the hopes of that dear Father been realized—for four & twenty years that I have been Maxime's wife, no tear has ever filled my eyes, no pang has ever wrung my heart, which he occasioned or which he could avert—sorrows, and bitter cares often pressed heavily upon me, but amidst them all, I have blessed that which I should otherwise have deprecated, the hour that gave me life, since I felt that all was redeemed by the consciousness of belonging to such a Being. Godefroy has doubtless told you the reasons that determined our return to Europe— You will agree with me that the American Government, realizes the *beau idéal* of liberty, but I doubt whether you are so enthusiastic an Admirer of the People, as to think that they realize the *beau idéal* of human nature—If they have dashed from their Altars many of the Idols of old Europe, there is one they have preserved, and whom they worship with an intensity of adoration not surpassed by that which is offered him in any quarter of the habitable Globe—Mammon has superceded, there, all other divinities, and the flame which burns upon his altars, is universal and perennial— If Mr Godefroy had been compensated with common decency for the immense works he executed in that country, instead of being adrift on the ocean of life as we now are, we should be in possession of honourable and even affluent independance—but availing themselves of Husband's situation, they placed him under the necessity of erecting edifices for them which are the acknowledged pride of the country, & remunerated his talents and his labour, at the same rate that they paid the day labourer that carried the hod! returned to his native land, where the honourable career he had pursued, where the noble sacrifices he had made to principle were known and attested by not a few, one would have supposed that the rigour of his destiny would have been mitigated—that in the diversity of talents and the variety of knowledge he possesses, he would have found means of obtaining all to which our chastened wants and ambition aspired—but, the shrinking delicacy of his character, the elevation of mind which render impossible to him any thing which approaches importunity or intrigue have been invincible obstacles in his way—personally known to that arch idiot Polignac,⁵

⁵ Prince Polignac, premier and foreign minister of France 1829-1830, a reactionary at whose door was laid much of the blame for the Revolution of July, 1830, when Louis Philippe came to the throne.

all idiot as he was, he well knew Godefroy would never be a tool for dirty work; and therefore although in many respects he might have been useful to him, he knew his lofty spirit would never stoop to become the instrument of what his honour and conscience forbade—thus, was poor Husband left to languish in a sphere every way unworthy of him, until this magnificent revolution burst upon the world and amidst its benefits to humanity, it whispered to suffering merit, that it might yet find its level. Ah! dear Mr Warden, let me adjure you by your own kind and generous heart, by the regard with which I am sure you still cherish my Father's memory, to use your influence to obtain some amelioration of our fate. Husband, as you know, no doubt, is most solicitous to be appointed Consul General to the U. S. surely, his knowledge of the country and the language, must be at least *some* advantage in such a post—his tried and scrupulous, his tenacious, even chivalrous notions of probity and honour fit him for it still more; and although certainly it is less material in a Consul than an Ambassador, yet it competes with the dignity of a great nation, that whichever of its branches is represented, its representative should be a Man of education and polished manners. merit alas! I know weighs seldom in the balance, as almost all appointments are obtained through favour, and that is the reason, that as I am persuaded you can do it conscientiously, I would so earnestly solicit you to exert your influence in my Husband's behalf—pardon dear Mr Warden the liberty I have ventured to take—I have long known your heart, and the happiness of two footballs of fortune, so wrecked, so shattered by many a tempest is at stake! will not this suffice for my apology.

But, I cannot close my letter, after all this volume of egotism, without saying a word or two, upon that, which but for my personal & overwhelming anxieties, would absorb all my thoughts. I mean the marvellous revolution of July—it stands alone in the annals of mankind—an overthrow of a throne, of a government, so spontaneous, so rapid, and not one single useless crime committed. It was as if the ocean stirred up by the tempest, had heard amidst the roar of the winds and water, "thus far, shalt thou go, and no farther"—and the calm adhesion, that the Revolution has found all over France is scarcely less wonderful—For a time I was afraid that the young hot headed republicans would have carried the day—a Republic in any of the old nations of Europe, how impossible—or at least a republic to last more than a day and quickly become a despotism—mislead by the example of the U. S. these Quixotes of liberty, never pause for a moment to ponder upon the difference between the elements which composed the American Republic, and those of a Kingdom governed by a throne for 1400 centuries—the American nation sprung into being like Minerva leaping full armed from the forehead of Jupiter—in Europe, light has been won, civilization has been conquered step by step, century by century—and all the inventions of the barbarous ages, the feudal system, & that worst canker of a state, a *state* religion and above all that religion *the catholic* have left insurmountable obstacles in the way of the establishment of such a plenitude of liberty as that which the U. S. possesses—again, knowledge in America is like wealth—there are very few colossal fortunes; there are

very few Men of profound erudition—but almost all have the means of existence, almost all have more or less cultivation— I know nothing that struck me more than one difference I remarked in travelling in America & Europe—in the former country, I never stopped at the poorest inn, in the poorest village, in the public houses on the road side beyond the Alleghany mountains in the upper parts of virginia, where not a meal was to be had that one would have offered to pigs accustomed to a certain degree of *swinish* elegance, that I did not find Byron, Scott, &c in short a good selection of lighter literature—In the Inns at Liverpool, on the high oxford road, in London, even, I never could get a book, unless it were the bible, bestowed by the bible society, or some of the tracts so diffusely disseminated by the society for that purpose—in France the same thing occurs every where—a catholic prayer book, or some legends of the saints, are all, upon which you may starve if you dont take a provision of books with you— you have no idea of the barbarous ignorance in which the *people* here & in Britany are plunged; hence, I conclude that the same government which is admirable for America, would be good for nothing in France two more objections last, though not least to a Republic such as that of the U S for this country arise from the geographical position and the difference of population of the two nations—certainly Maryland and Virginia have more superficial acres than all the Kingdom of France—yet France has 32 millions of Inhabitants, & the whole U. S. but twelve— America has nothing to fear, nothing to *menager* with her neighbours— dear Sir, my paper is at an end for which I am sure you will not be sorry—I don't know which you will think most tiresome—the first or the last of my letter—be generous, and forgive both, and crown your generosity by writing to cheer the solicitude of her who is your faithful and affectionate

Friend and Servant,

E H M Godefroy

IV

Laval, Janry 17th 1831

My dear Mr Warden,

Here cometh an Epistle, not wet with tears, but fraught with ire—why, whip me such an uncourteous Knight about the world. How many autumnal Suns have risen and set, how many keen winter blasts have blown, since I brandished my goose quill in your honour, and verily with as little affect as if that same goose quill had winged a shaft through the empty air. Yes, indeed had I thought you would at least have sent me some good wishes, according to the fashion in France for new year's day—but not a word—well, as Mr Shandy asks, what is the life of Man? (and of woman too) Is it not to shift from sorrow to sorrow? to button up one cause of vexation, and unbutton another? so, I must e'en put the vexation of your silence into the bag with my other grievances against my stars, and taken one with another, great and small, I assure you they make a load heavy enough to weary the back of a stout London Porter.

I should have been content however, my dear Sir, to have "nursed my wrath to keep it warm" for I can't say how long a time, if I had not had a favour to beg of you—this proves that however amenable I may think you before the high court of chivalry, I am persuaded you will never be brought in as a culprit before that of kindness and friendship—and now to business; lest peradventure you should conclude, that in true feminine style, I mean to defer the material point and purpose of my letter to its post cript.

Some two or three weeks ago, I ventured upon the strength of very, very old acquaintance to write to General Devereux, and with an aching, and a beating heart, & just as much hope as a drowning Man has, when he catches at a straw, to ask him to do me a service which would be my earthly salvation—far be it from me, to translate a benefit refused into an injury inflicted—I have no possible claim upon General Devereux, and therefore my feelings towards him now, stand precisely as they did before I made my application, which I felt at the moment to be a forlorn hope. but the truth is, he has never answered me at all, one way or another, yet I cannot doubt of his having received my letters, because long since, Husband has incidentally mentioned his being in Paris— In order to spare myself the task of entering into much painful detail, I enclosed to him two letters that I had written to that heartless Polignac & one to a Gentleman here, since Mr G went to Paris—I really want them for I have no other copies; but, if I write to ask for them simply by the post, it is probable that poor missive may be thrown aside with the other two, & I hear no more of my request—I believe dear Mr Warden, you are on a footing of acquaintance with the General, might I then ask of you to send him the enclosed by the *petite poste*, and afterwards when you happen to see him, ask if he has received it. by this means I shall be sure of its not having miscarried—I send my letter to you open; that you may see it contains nothing which your pride or your delicacy might make you averse from interfering in—and now for an explanation of what may appear mysterious (a word that I abhor) in the request I make you. You will not be at a loss to divine that it was a pecuniary service I asked of Devereux—poor Husband's noble spirit, has so many blows and bruises to sink under, that a Mother is not more anxious to avert from her first born, every blast that may blow upon it too roughly, than I am to spare him every mortification from which I can save him. I judged it therefore perfectly unnecessary, with the faint glimmer of hope with which I preferred my prayer, to tell poor Maxime I had made it—if it had succeeded the sense of humiliation, would have been so soothed, by the benefit which would have resulted from it—Husband therefore does not know I ever wrote to the General at all; but he knows graceless Cavalier, that I have written to you, and therefore will not be surprised that I send him this for you. Do me the favour then dear Sir, of managing this little transaction for me, and I cannot speak how great will be my obligation.

Well, what say you to the state of public affairs here and elsewhere? I still continue to deserve the civic crown, because *Je ne veux pas douter de la patrie*—petty politicians on both sides, with their twopenny causes &

their three farthing arguments make me sick—they will not or cannot see that two mighty giants are en champ clos; and as nothing is *immuable*, but a fool in his folly, it is inevitable that the one which has been paramount for hundreds of ages, should in his turn, give way. I said to one of these political moles the other day, who was pouring into my ear, against the stomach of my sense a long kyrielle about his Voltaire & Rousseau & the comité directeur, that he was seeking the source of the river at its mouth. The Mayenne was just then sparkling in the beam of a winter sun, under my window—& I added that river will return to its source before your Bordeaux, or your despotic powers will be seated on a stable throne—and in truth; I do not know what may enter into the designs of the Creator; France and England & all civilized Europe may become as Tyre & Sidon; as Babylon & Nineveh—but never again will lawless tyranny resume its sway over the civilized nations of the Earth—pardon this hors d'oeuvre of politics—but alas! I may say with poor Rosalind I try to sing that I may not weep—it is no use to treat you to the lacrymals—Jeremiah's lamentations if you have a taste for the penseroso, are much more eloquent than mine, and hardly more mournful—

Yours dear Sir, most truly

E H M Godefroy

V

My dear Sir,

I owe you many thanks for your kind letter, I am grieved to find that you too have found "this working day world so full of briars." To be compelled to battle with fortune, after the vigour of youth and health have fled, is indeed to draw a sad blank in the lottery of life. For my part, I have long been awaery of the world, and but for one bright gem that sparkles amidst the crown of thorns which has so long bound my brows, I should deprecate the hour that gave me birth. I presume in some future state of existence we shall know; how partial evil, works for universal good, but if to all the evils with which this life teems, I could be converted to the belief, (which I *believe* to be impossible) that eternal pains might be added hereafter to nine tenths of the human race, I should cease to think it possible that we had been created by a beneficent God. As it is I submit, and hope at least for peace and rest beyond the grave—

I am grieved to ask you to put yourself to any trouble for me, when I know how precious time is to you, but I have a favour to beg which I can ask of nobody but you, or else believe me, I would not importune you—

Would you believe that Devereux has never granted my request, even that of enclosing the copies of Letters I had sent him, in a blank cover and despatching them to me by the post—That he should have turned a deaf ear to the service I begged of him is most natural—I pretend to have no earthly claim to his beneficence, and there never was a Man grown rich yet, who had not plenty of *claims* from those who have or fancy they have a right to prefer them—but I confess that I cannot but think it unkind and even *ungentlemanly*, for so very old on acquaintance not to have complied

with the request contained in my last letter, which you had the goodness to send him—now, less than ever can I tell poor Husband of the application I had made to General Devereux, and desire him to ask him for the letters in question—may I then once more invoke your kindness, that you would write him a line & a half by the twopenny post, and ask him to send them to you by the same channel, and then without taking the trouble to add a word, except to tell me of your health, and that it is better if you can, forward them to me through the post Office—Husband leaves Paris for Laval on Sunday, but there is no chance of your having them in time to send them by him, & they are really of too much consequence to me for the postage to be taken into consideration.

Pardon me I beseech you dear Mr Warden for the liberty I have taken in thus troubling you with my concerns and accept the sincerest & most earnest wishes for your health and comfort of her who is very faithfully

Yours,

E. H. M. Godefroy

Tuesday febr 8th 1831

Laval, département de la Mayenne—

I had expected that General Devereux might have left Paris but I now know *de Science certaine* that he is still in that City.

BLUE AND GRAY

I

A BALTIMORE VOLUNTEER OF 1864

By WILLIAM H. JAMES¹

Monday May 23rd [1864]. Signed my name on the list at the City Guard Armory to go in Capt. Jas. A. Courtney's company, 11th. Regiment, Md. Volunteer Infantry.

Thursday June 2d. Examined and sworn into the U. S. service at Camp Bradford.

Monday June 13th. Having been ordered to report at camp this day, went out in the afternoon and helped to floor the tent that I was to occupy while the regiment remained at Camp Bradford, returned home in the evening.

Tuesday June 14th. Went to camp this morning prepared to stay, and spent my first night in camp. Appointed 4th. Sergeant of Co. G this day by Capt. Courtney.

Wednesday June 15th. Mustered into the United States service for 100 days by Major H. W. Wharton.

Thursday June 16th. Became 3rd Sergeant by the promotion of the 3rd Sergeant to Sergeant Major.

Friday June 17th. Received clothing and equipments.

Saturday June 18th. Regiment left Camp Bradford this afternoon and marched by way of Charles, Madison, Aisquith, Balto. and Fulton Streets to Camp Carroll, where we went into barracks and staid fifteen days.

Tuesday June 21st. Received arms and accoutrements. The 2d. Sergeant of our company having been taken home on Sunday sick I acted as such until the 13th of August.

Tuesday June 28th. Was on duty to day as Sergeant of the Guard for the first time.

Thursday June 30th. Regiment was mustered for pay this morning by Capt. Hennisee.

¹ This account of the wartime experiences of William H. James of Baltimore, one of the 100 days volunteers in 1864, was found among the effects of his late widow, Mrs. Kate Francesca (Harman) James, by her nephew, Mr. William Gray Harman, of Plainfield, New Jersey, who kindly made it available for publication here. Mr. James, a life long resident of Baltimore, was a book-keeper by vocation and a member of the Lutheran Church. His home was on Edmondson Avenue. The MS is a fair copy, bearing evidence of preparation at some date subsequent to the events it records.—EDITOR.

Friday July 1st. Received the City bounty of \$50.00 from John R. Thompson City Register.

Sunday July 3rd. Regiment received marching orders this evening at 6 o'clock, packed up and took the cars near the camp soon after dark[.] Train started about 11 o'clock for the Relay House where we arrived in about a half an hour. Left the cars formed in line and marched up near the barracks where we bivouaced for the night.

Monday July 4th. Shelter tents issued to the regiment, company streets laid out, and tents pitched. About the most miserable 4th. of July that I ever spent, owing chiefly to a fall that I received the night before from the car that I was in, the effects of which did not pass off for several days.

Tuesday July 5th. Received a visit this afternoon from Lottie, Fanny and Freddie, obtained a leave of absence and took supper with them at Mrs. Hanzshe's. Upon return to camp found the regiment packing up, orders having been received to that effect. Hard tack and forty rounds of ammunition issued to each man and peices loaded. Marched down to the station about dark, and went aboard of cars, loaded the stores, and started up the road about eleven o'clock

Wednesday July 6th. About 8 o'clock this morning arrived at Monocacy Bridge, disembarked on the east side of the river, and marched down to a low piece of ground a short distance south of the railroad where we spent the day in the broiling sun.

Thursday July 7th. This morning two or three companies of our regiment sent out on picket duty, rebels reported as being near. About one o'clock regiment ordered out, rebels reported coming. Alarm soon over, regiment ordered back, but kept in line balance of the day. Late in the afternoon heard artillery firing very distinctly. By order of Col. Landstreet took a detail of four men to Genl. Wallace, found the Genl. on a high ridge overlooking the beautiful valley in which Frederick is situated, viewing the artillery firing through a glass, which appeared to me to be five miles distant. Bivouaced on our arms tonight, prepared to move at a moments notice. There was a brisk shower of rain during the night, but being well covered, kept perfectly dry.

Friday July 8th. Soon after breakfast the regiment was ordered to have every thing packed, and about ten o'clock we marched up to the railroad, w[h]ere we took the cars and after some delay,

started for Frederick, where we arrived at twelve o'clock. Disembarked and marched through the town and out the Hagerstown road a short distance beyond Frederick, where we came up to a number of troops, and saw evidences of the rebels having been near. Marched into a stubble field and drawn up in line, when we were immediately marched back t[h]rough the town by the left flank, and out the Balto. pike to the stone bridge over the Monocacy, about two and a half miles east of Frederick. This was the most exhausting march that I had yet taken, the sun was very powerful, the roads dusty and our knapsacks very heavy. A short distance east of Fred[erick] we were granted a rest of about half an hour and were directed to pile up our knapsacks by companies, and place a guard over them, and they would be forwarded to us by wagons, but that was the last we ever saw of them, as the rebels came into town that night, and the guards fled, and they were either destroyed by our cavalry, or captured by the rebels. Thus refreshed by a rest, and lightened of the heaviest part of our loads, we marched the balance of the way comparatively easy. After a short halt a little distance east of the bridge, we were marched a little farther and into a nice clover field, where we stacked arms and broke ranks. Took a bath in a small stream near by, and rested myself until I was very much refreshed. I had to beg my supper this evening, as my haversack had been left behind with the knapsacks by one of my tent mates, and as it contained all of my provis[i]ons, besides some other useful articles I regreted its loss very much. About eight o'clock when we were preparing to spend a comfortable night, orders came to get ready immediately and march down to the railroad bridge, this was not very comforting as we were so much wearied by the march of the day. However, there was only one thing for us to do and that was to *obey*[.] Our march was over a very crooked, hilly, stony and dark road, and the only thing pleasant about it was, the fact that we were not subjected to the fierce rays of the sun. The distance was called about five miles, but from the rapid pace, and the length of time it took us to make the march, I think seven or eight miles would be nearer to the correct distance we traveled. About twelve o'clock we arrived at our destination, and were marched just south of the railroad where an attempt was made to have the regiment file off into company streets, and bivouac in the order prescribed in the Army Regulations but the men were too tired, and the night being

very dark and the ground also having been previously occupied by a portion of the Sixth Corps who had come up from the Army of the Potomac during our absence, the attempt was abandoned and the men stretched themselves out on the ground as suited them best. During our night march we had to wade through a small stream, by which I got my feet wet, but when we laid down to rest, I took my stockings off and hung them on a twig to dry; sometime during the night, however, it commenced raining right briskly, and continued for sometime so that my stockings were prevented from drying which was the cause of much subsequent suffering to my feet on the march of the next two days, besides as our shelter was not very good we got considerably wet during the night.

Saturday July 9th. The clouds dispersed early this morning and the sun came out warm and beautiful. I had to run around this morning and beg for my breakfast, but did not succeed in getting much until Lieut. Rutherford obtained a box of "hard tack" from one of the quartermasters, which with some fresh butter bought by one of our company, I made a capital meal. Since leaving this place the day before, quite a change had taken place, a large portion of the Sixth Corps had come up from the Army of the Potomac, and were all scattered round in what appeared to me to be great confusion. Quartermasters were busily engaged in unloading a large amount of supplies, and three rebel prisoners had been brought in and were confined in a warehouse.

About eight o'clock in the morning our company was ordered to fall in, we soon thereafter started off in charge of our captain and two lieutenants, we were marched over the railroad bridge and up the Georgetown pike in the direction of Frederick, one of the aids of Genl. Wallace—who had command of all the troops—directing our captain where to post our company. After we had crossed the bridge, I could see that to the south on a high ridge and on the east side of the river, the Sixth Corps was forming a line of battle, little did I think then that so soon after that a heavy battle would be fought on the very ground that we were marching over. We were marched up the road about a mile, when we came to a pretty strong picket force of cavalry and infantry posted just behind a rise in the ground sufficient to hide them from the view of the rebels as they came down the road.

When we came up near to the pickets, our company was halted for a few minutes, while the officer who had brought us from the

regiment went forward and consulted with the officer who had charge of the picket force, upon his return we were ordered to "fall in" again—the ranks having been broken by the men to seek the shade of some trees near by—and were marched over to the Frederick branch railroad, and down that road to the railroad bridge, over which we crossed, and were then marched up around the blockhouse, and up the road running along the east side of the Monocacy, down which we had come the night before. We had not proceeded far up this road before we heard the report of a musket, coming, as we supposed, from the picket force that we had left on the opposite side of the river, and where it was intended, I believe, to have posted us. It was not long before another, and another report reached our ears showing that our advanced line had engaged the enemy. We were marched up the road at a very fast gait, too fast indeed for comfort, as the weather was intensely hot, though thanks to the high ridge and the trees on our right, we were protected from the scorching rays of the sun. After we had gone about a mile and a half up the river, we were marched across a field and down to what appeared to be an old mill-race, though it was much wider and was evidently a natural formation. Into this old race our company was posted in groups of from four to six, and were commanded to keep perfectly quiet and a sharp lookout for rebels, as the position our company occupied gave them complete command of a ford which it was thought the rebels would be likely to avail themselves of, in order to turn the right of our army which occupied the position around the railroad bridge and where it was determined to give the rebels battle. Upon the right of our company was Company A of our regiment, and one company of a Ohio regiment, I did not know this at the time, but supposed that when we were placed there that company G was the only one that guarded the ford. We had not been posted long before cannonading commenced and the battle opened in good earnest. The report of the guns and the hissing of the shells as they passed through the air and then their bursting could be very distinctly heard by us. The position that we occupied gave us very excellent protection, as we had a natural breastwork about five feet high, besides a number of large trees. The men on the extreme right and left of our company told me afterwards that they could see the rebels—down towards the junction where the battle was progressing—very plainly. I regret that I did not change

my position—which was very much obscured by bushes and trees on the opposite side of the river—so that I could have had a view also. During the time that we held the position near the ford, we were not disturbed by the rebels, though some of the men on our right thought that they had seen them, and bang, bang, went about a dozen guns, but if they did see them, I think they must have been at too long range to have done them any harm, as they made no reply. I have often thought it singular that I had not the least fear during the battle, and afterwards on our retreat. I can only account for it by the belief that I entertained then that the battle was only a feint—an artillery duel between the forces—brought on by the rebels to hide some movement of theirs upon some other point. Little did I then think that the enemy numbered from fifteen to twenty thousand, with about twenty pieces of artillery, while our army numbered about seven thousand with six rifled field pieces, and one brass howitzer, the latter being posted in the block-house and did good execution among the rebels. I was also very much concerned about my own comfort, as the weather was very hot and we could not get any drinking water, and having been very much exhausted by the previous day and night's march I think it had a tendency to divert my mind from the danger which surrounded us. After we had spent about three hours in the ditch, we were ordered out on the road again, but as we proceeded up the hill and across the field previously mentioned, we were observed by the rebels who threw one or two shells after us, but they burst before reaching us and no harm resulted. Upon reaching the road the company was immediately marched on after the Ohio company and company A of our regiment. Our route was along the road that we came down the previous night, and I have always supposed that it was intended that our three companies were ordered to reinforce the troops that were holding the stone bridge over the Monocacy at the Baltimore pike, where quite a brisk engagement occur[re]d between the Ohio men and the rebels with varying results. If that was the intention, it was never realized, as the captain of the Ohio company—who had command of the battalion—permitted the men to rest too often and too long on the route, and we never approached nearer than within about a half a mile of the bridge, neither did we join the forces that were holding the ridge. This was an exceedingly unpleasant march, as the day was an intensely hot one, and the road was stony and

dusty. We were halted a number of times to let the men fill their canteens, and to rest them a little. While on this march small squads of cavalry passed us occasion[al]ly, from whom we would obtain tidings of how the battle was progressing, the first accounts they gave were favorable, that our men were fighting bravely and repulsing every charge of the enemy, then we heard that our men were being forced back by the overpowering numbers of the rebels, but were still contesting their ground manfully and last came the news that our army was compelled to give way before the superior numbers of the rebels, after having bravely fought them for five or six hours. When we arrived within about a quarter of a mile of the pike, we were halted to give the men rest, and also to give them an opportunity of getting some water. These were the only two things that I cared for—water, and a shady place [to] lie down in—I had lost pretty much all my accustomed energy from the intense heat, and exhausting marches and moved along more like an old machine, than a human being. At this place we halted about a half an hour, when we were ordered to fall in again, when instead of marching out to the pike as I supposed we would, we were ordered back the same way that we came, this was anything but pleasant, to be marching up and down this rough and dusty road, under such a hot sun with apparently no object in view. I have sometimes thought that the captain who had command of us was bewildered, as he appeared at times to act as if he did not know what to do. After we had retraced our steps about a half a mile, we met the advance of our army on the retreat, though I did not know at the time that it was a retreat, but supposed that we were going around to the stone bridge on the pike to take up a new position, being unable to hold the position where the battle was fought, but as after events proved, I was mistaken, and it was a retreat in earnest. I suppose that what tended most to make me believe that it was only a change of position, was the orderly manner in which the retreat was conducted. I always supposed that when an army was defeated in battle, and a retreat ensued, that there was great disorder, the men running off as fast as they could, but in this case it was not so, as far as my observation extended. Our regiment, or rather the eight companies that remained—where the battle was fought—occupied the extreme right of our line, to the north of the railroad, and just behind the brow of a hill upon which was stationed Alexander's Baltimore battery

and which they had orders to support, but were compelled to lie down out of sight of the rebels. From the position that our regiment held it was necessarily the first one to leave the field of battle in order to take the road up the river along which we had come during the morning and which led out to the Balto. and Frederick pike.

As the head of our regiment came along, company A which had been with us on picket duty, took its proper position in line while company G waited until company K had passed when it was ordered into line. As the head of the column reached the pike, it filed to the left in the direction of Frederick, for the purpose of supporting the Ohio troops who had been holding the stone bridge previously mentioned. This had been the order previously given to our colonel by Major Genl. Wallace who was in command, that our regiment with the Ohio troops should hold the bridge to secure the retreat of the army, and as the regiment proceeded to obey orders the charge that we run from the field made by persons who were fifty miles off is absurd, because if we had run from the battle field, we could not have come off in the order above mentioned, and the General would not have had confidence enough in us to have assigned us to such a critical position in case the enemy had attempted the passage of the bridge, and the harrassing of our retreat. As our regiment was proceeding up the road, Genl. Wallace ordered Colonel Landstreet to march them down the road in the direction of Balto and then I began to realize that our army was on retreat. Why Genl. Wallace changed the order to our colonel, I have never learned, but suppose that he deemed unnecessary to send any more troops up to the bridge.

Our march down the pike was a very tiresome one, our regiment had been on the march until twelve o'clock the previous night, and our company had been on the go most of this day. We had not gone many miles down the road before I commenced to lag behind, this was owing to my feet having become very sore from the loss of my stockings, the army shoes which I was wearing at the time being much larger than I had been accustomed to, in the absence of any stockings chafed my feet a great deal, so that I could not do as well as many of our company who were not near as strong as I was.

Our retreat continued on down the road through the town of New Market, which place I reached about six o'clock in the

evening. At this place some of the citizens kindly set out buckets and pans of fresh water for our wearied men as we passed through which was very acceptable indeed. I rested at New Market twenty minutes, and then pushed on and overtook our company a short distance east of the town, where the whole command had been halted a short time, to allow the stragglers to come up. Soon after reaching our company, the command was given to move forward, and I kept up until about dark, when I fell behind again, this time I stopped with one of the other sergeants of our company to bathe our feet in a small stream, hoping thereby to ease the soreness of my feet, but it was only a temporary relief, as the skin had rubbed off of some parts of my feet, and was not to be healed with cold water. Upon starting on again, I walked right briskly to pass the cavalry and artillery which had overtaken me, and which it was unpleasant for one on foot to be among. About nine o'clock I again overtook our company, or what was left of it, as at least half of the men had become separated by straggling. The whole command had been halted when the head of the column had reached the point where the railroad crosses the pike, where a train was in waiting to take the sick and wounded to Balto. After resting here about twenty or thirty minutes, the order was again given to fall in and move forward, but there was not much order in our movements, as the different commands had become very much mixed up in the darkness, and a portion of our company had mistook an order and gone forward with Lieut. Rutherford while the remainder were with Captain Courtney who started soon after but did not overtake the Lieut's party.

Our march was continued on in the darkness over a stony road and at a very brisk pace, and in the condition in which my feet were it was very difficult for me to keep up, but I struggled on until about eleven o'clock, when in company with two comrades, I turned over into a large field and taking shelter under a tree, we laid down and I slept as well as if I had been at home in bed. After sleeping for some three or four hours, we again started on, and after having gone about three miles we were hailed by one of the members of our company, who heard us talking and recognized our voices, he told us that they had been halted there for the night. We found them lying on sheaves of wheat, which they had got from an a[d]joining field. As the ground was so thickly covered by our men, we climbed over the fence, and each taking two sheaves

of wheat, we were soon as sound asleep as if in a bed, and quite as comfortable.

About four o'clock on Sunday morning, we were wakened up and ordered forward, but I had not gone a great distance before I found that I would not be able to keep up on account of the soreness of my feet, besides I felt very wearied, the few hours rest that I had had, not having refreshed me much. I soon lagged behind the company, and stopped a number of times to rest on the road, but was urged forward by a cavalry guard whose duty it was to drive forward the stragglers, but I circumvented them a couple of times by walking ahead at a brisk pace until I got out of sight, and then hid, one time among some bushes, and the other time in a old log house which I judged from the strong smell about it, to have been used for keeping hogs in. In this way I was enabled to pursue my journey more leisurely, as in the last instance I remained in my hiding place until the guard had passed on ahead. I stopped at a couple of houses on the road, where I obtained breakfast and dinner, and rested during the heat of the day, and started again about five o'clock in the evening, and after resting a number of times, reached Ellicott's Mills about nine o'clock in the evening, just about twelve hours behind the advance of our company, or rather those who had kept up, the most of the members being stragglers like myself, and arrived there at all hours during the day. On my arrival at Ellicott's Mills I found that our regiment had been sent to Balto. in a train of cars, where they arrived about sundown. As there was no means of following them that night, I rolled myself up in my rubber blanket and lying down on a porch, slept until next morning.

Monday July 11th. About half-past eight o'clock this morning, I took the cars for Balto. and proceeded home, not having been able to ascertain where our regiment had been sent to. I have the satisfaction of knowing that I brought every thing that I had with me from the battlefield—musket, accoutrements, rubber blanket and all the cartridges dealt out to me, except a few that had been fired off, this is more than many of my comrades who had not sore feet to content with did, as many of them had thrown away all their ammunition, and some few their accoutrements and arms. Upon my arrival at home I shaved, took a bath and put on clean clothes and after a few hours rest was all most myself again. In the afternoon I ascertained that the regiment were encamped at Green-

wood out Gay st. and joined them that evening, where I was gladly welcomed back by Capt. Courtney and my comrades who had feared that I had been gobbled up by the rebels.

Saturday July 16th. Camp removed from Greenwood to near Fort Worthington about half a mile farther east.

Friday July 22d. Regiment left Camp Worthington this afternoon and proceeded to Camden Station, where they took the cars about eleven o'clock for the Relay House, with the exception of companies E and H who had been detailed for duty in the city.

Sunday July 24th. Regiment inspected this morning by Capt. Webb, after which orders were received to pack up, and take the cars for points higher up the road. Our company, with companies B and I were ordered to Monrovia, eight miles east of Monocacy, Capt. Courtney to be commandant of the post, with head-quarters of the regiment at Monrovia. Three companies were ordered to Monocacy, and the remaining two to Mount Airy, eight miles east of Monrovia. Left the Relay House about two o'clock and arrived at Monrovia half an hour before dark, when a camp ground was selected and we proceeded at once to pitch our tents.

Most of my duties for the first three weeks after our arrival at Monrovia was Sergeant of a picket guard, most of the time about a mile south of camp on the Edward's Ferry road, and once on the road leading to Liberty, about a mile north of the camp and in the village of New Market.

Friday Aug. 12th. Companies E and H joined our battalion today, having been ordered up from Balto. I was relieved from picket duty at New Market today, to enable me to go to head-quarters to receive sixteen days pay from the time we were mustered in until the 31st of June. I received \$10.65, the first money that I had ever received from the U. S., but it did not do me much good, as ten dollars of it was stolen from a comrade to whose care I had entrusted it to bring to Balto. for me.

Saturday Aug 13th. This evening at dress parade, my promotion to Sergeant Major was read, but I was not aware of it until about dark on the next evening, as I had, in company with two comrades when relieved from picket duty this morning, taken a stroll through the country as far as the town of Liberty and did not return to camp until Sunday evening.

Monday Aug. 15th. Entered upon my duties as S. M. of the regt.

Saturday Sept. 3rd. The remaining five companies of the regiment joined us this morning.

Friday Sept. 23rd. Our time of enlistment being out today, we struck our tents early this morning, and left in a train of cars about ten o'clock this morning for Balto. where we arrived at three o'clock, having been absent just nine weeks.

Tuesday Oct. 4th. Was mustered out of service today to date from the 1st inst.

Thursday Oct. 6th. Our company was paid off today, and we separated, many of us never to meet again in this life. The accounts of the Non Commissioned Staff not being properly adjusted, I did not receive my pay until Friday the 7th. When there was paid me as private for 13 days \$6.90. $1\frac{1}{2}\%$ Mo. as Sergt. \$28. and $1\frac{1}{2}\%$ Mo. as S. M. \$41.60 making with \$50. City bounty and the amount paid on the 12th of Aug. \$140.15 for my 100 days service in the Eleventh Regiment Md. Volunteers Infantry.

II

THE CONFEDERATE RAID ON CUMBERLAND IN 1865

By BASIL WILLIAM SPALDING,¹ A PARTICIPANT

On the evening of February 20, 1865, McNeill's Rangers, about one hundred and eighty men, were encamped on the South Branch of the Potomac, about seven miles west of Moorefield, the county town of Hardy, West Virginia, and just opposite the little town of Petersburg.

The Rangers were under the command of Lieutenant Jesse McNeill, his father, Captain John Hanson McNeill, having been killed in September, 1864, in a night charge on the camp of Pennsylvania infantry, supposing them to be a company of cavalry. This happened near Mt. Jackson in the Shenandoah Valley. We

¹ Born in Charles County, Maryland, December 11, 1845, died at Green Park, that county, May 29, 1929. For this narrative the Society is indebted to a member, Dr. John Donaldson Murray, of Baltimore, at whose instance Mr. Spalding committed it to writing two years before his death. Numerous documents concerning the raid may be found in the *Official Records*, Series I, Vol. XLVI. The story has appeared in Lowdermilk's *History of Cumberland* (1878), pp. 420-422, Scharf's *History of Western Maryland* (1882), I: 296-297 (*verbatim* from Lowdermilk), and Thomas and Williams' *History of Allegany County* (1923), pp. 389-398, where the roster of McNeill's command is given. Mr. Spalding's story, by reason of its variations in particulars from other accounts and its straightforward sincerity, is a welcome contribution to the literature of the War.—EDITOR.

were encamped in a gorge of the foot hills of the Alleghanies. It was bitter cold, the ground was covered with a frozen slush, and in many places, [with] smooth, solid ice, caused by a sudden fall in temperature on a melting snow. The sun was nearly hidden behind the tops of the Alleghanies, some of the men had already begun to prepare their evening meal when Lieutenant McNeill rode into camp and told Sergeant Taylor to go through the camp and order all men with rough-shod horses to saddle up and fall into line. The camp was now in a flurry; from every side came the question, "What's up? Where are we going?" Many made a guess where, but none knew. We were told when in line to count whole numbers, the last man called out "sixty" (showing that there were sixty men in ranks). Then, "Count four." Then the order, "By fours, forward!"

We file out to the banks of the South Branch, then take the road paralleling it. We leave Petersburg some distance in our rear, then to the left, cross the South Branch and plunge into the heart of the Alleghanies. Sometimes a wagon road, sometimes a cattle trail and often no trail at all visible. Over rocks and boulders, across gullies and ravines, our horses often chest deep in frozen snow; up almost perpendicular ascents, then down equally steep descents. Sometimes we were forced to ride single file, as the brush and undergrowth was so dense.

About midnight we rode into a gorge in the mountains, with high walls of rock on both sides. A small fire was burning. We came to a halt; [were] ordered to dismount, and each man [was] given a feed of corn for his horse. Some of the men say they got a bite to eat, but if the writer got anything it must have been very little, as I don't recollect getting anything at all. After about thirty minutes, "Mount your horses."

We traverse about the same rough ground as before. Between 1 and 2 o'clock A. M. we come out of the wilderness on a broad road, which I found out to be the old National Pike, leading from Cumberland west. After we had travelled a short distance, the orderly sergeant, who was riding close to my right, asked if I knew where we were. I answered that I did not, that it was a strange country to me. He said, "I know where we are, this is the old National Pike and we are not over three miles from Cumberland; surely McNeill is not going into Cumberland, for there are 8000 infantry, 2 batteries of artillery, and 150 cavalry,"

and he added, "We can't go far now before we strike the outpost pickets." Scarcely had he finished speaking, when a voice out of the darkness in front of us called out, "Halt! Who's there?" We answer, "Friends." The picket calls back, "One man dismount, advance, and give the countersign." Well we just could not do that. A few moments' hesitation; an officer rode to front and in a low voice ordered the first set of fours to rush and capture the picket. The first fours dashed forward. The picket hearing the onrush fired his carbine and made for the reserve, but was soon overtaken and brought back to the command. When asked to reveal the countersign he replied he did not know it. When we insisted on [it] he said he had forgotten what it was. Some one said, "Bring a rope, we will refresh his memory." A rope was brought, one end looped about his neck, the other thrown over a limb of a tree and he was quickly raised from the ground. He signalled to be let down, and as soon as he could recover his breath, said the countersign was "Bull's Gap." He was mounted and placed between two men with orders to shoot him if he attempted to escape. Well, we have choked the countersign from the outpost picket. Forward! Now to look after the reserve, which we fear have already been alarmed by the report of the picket's carbine.

We move in a swift trot. Soon we come to what was a large log house, but now without any roof. A big fire is burning in the center of the room on a dirt floor, 5 infantrymen are busy playing cards in one corner, their guns stacked in another corner. So interested are they in the game of cards, that they had not heard the warning shot of their outpost or the tramp of our horses' feet on the frozen snow and hard road.

They surrendered without an effort to get their guns. We broke up their guns and told them we were the advance guard of Rosser's brigade and that Generals Rosser and Fitzhugh Lee with a large force of infantry and cavalry would occupy Cumberland by 9 A. M. that day, and that if they did not wish to be taken as prisoners they had better not go into Cumberland, but hide. I suppose they must have believed all we said, for they gave us no trouble. It was a big risk to run, as it was certain now that Cumberland with its over 8,000 troops was our destination. We arrive at the bridge which we must cross to get into Cumberland. The guard halts us and demands the countersign. We give "Bull's

Gap." The sentinel asks, "What command is that?" Answer: "A detachment of the 22d Pennsylvania Cavalry." "What's your business in Cumberland?" Answer: "Important despatches for Generals Crook and Kelley." Sentinel tells us to pass over. We cross the bridge into Cumberland, many men whistling "Yankee Doodle" (lovely).

Cumberland is under strict martial law, the streets are patrolled by small squads of infantry instead of police. Once or twice one out of a squad would leave the pavement, hail us and ask "What command is that?" The same answer as at the bridge. It is about 2 A. M., the city is in darkness, except for a very dim light here and there. The streets deserted except a few soldiers standing around small fires burning in some streets. We come to a halt and are drawn up in a double line at the curb, fronting a large building, said to be a hotel, the Revere House, then General Kelley's headquarters. Six men from the command are sent into the hotel. After some time they came out with a tall, large man in their midst, covered from chin to feet with a large black cloak. That was General Kelley. They entered our ranks and were lost in the darkness. Now we go to General Crook's headquarters, the United States Hotel. The same men enter the hotel, and in time come out with General Crook. He is taken into the ranks and mounted in the darkness, as was Gen. Kelley.

Whilst the men were in the hotel getting Gen. Crook out, a B. and O. passenger train came into the station, just across the street from the hotel. A railroad official came out the station with a bright lantern on his way home. Seeing the squad of cavalry drawn up at the hotel, he came up, holding the lantern high above his head and enquired what command that was, etc. [We] did not want any light just then. For an answer to his questions an officer quickly drew his sabre, gave the lantern a glancing blow and sent it flying out in the street. The owner made a hasty exit. After leaving the U. S. Hotel with Gen. Crook, three men are sent to a certain place, to cut telegraph wire running from Cumberland to New Creek Station, on the B. and O. Railroad, 9 miles below Cumberland, for there's where the real 22d Pennsylvania Cavalry was stationed. By a telegram they could have cut us off on our direct route to Hardy County via Romney. Whilst the wires are being cut the company goes to a livery stable and get out 8 government horses belonging to army offi-

cers. Among them is a beautiful black stallion owned by Gen. Kelley, given to him by friends in New York, said to have cost \$2500. Well, so far we have done fine, all has worked well; the city still unaware of what has taken place. We have gotten into Cumberland and succeeded in all we came to do. Can we get out?

[I] was told that the old Capt. John H. McNeill was urged a year back to make that raid by the same men who planned and carried out this one. They explained to him how he could get into Cumberland, etc. The old Captain listened attentively and then said, "You have told me how I am to get into Cumberland and I admit it looks possible to do so, but you have given me no idea at all how I am to get out. I have made it a point not to take the Company into any place that I cannot see at least a loophole to get out." Had it not been for an old veteran of the whole war in the person of Lieut. Vandiver of the 7th Virginia Cavalry, General Rosser's Brigade, who accompanied the expedition, [I] think we would have had trouble, just as we were leaving for our home camp.

After leaving the livery stable our work was done, and we are leaving for Romney. We got in a street running parallel with the C. and O. Canal. Just across the canal were encamped 2 brigades of Ohio infantry, commanded respectively by Generals McKinley and Hayes, both of whom afterwards became presidents of the United States. Many men of the brigades were lined along the canal, calling to us, "What's up—what command?" Right almost in front of the troops we had to pass under the B. and O. R. R. bridge. There was a sentinel on this bridge who halted our command and demanded the countersign. Of course our "Bull's Gap" would not answer for this road. We were at a complete standstill. It seems the getting out part was not on the program. Finally Lieutenant Vandiver, a cool and brave soldier, rode to the front, rebuked the guard for stopping the command, and gave the order, "Forward," the guard of course taking us for Federal cavalry and the officer his superior, lowered his gun and let us pass on.

From there to Romney (16 miles), we kept our horses to a full gallop. We stopped a short time near Romney, to procure saddles for the two generals, as they had nothing more than a blanket.

We were a tired, jaded set, men and horses. As we rode along we were congratulating ourselves on our good luck and success.

When in about eleven miles of Moorefield, our camping ground, our rear guard came in and reported 300 Federal cavalry in our rear. Finally they came in sight; we looked like a spot on the road compared with that long line of blue coats. To run we can't for but few horses in the command can raise a trot. To fight was madness, five to one.

A short conference was held by the officers. [The] order was given to form a double line right across the road, on an eminence fronting the advancing column. They come in about 400 yards, fire a few carbine shots at us and come to a halt. To our great surprise and delight, they hold a short conference, right about, and move off in the direction they came. We heard afterwards that they were sure we had a large force behind us and that we were trying to draw them into an ambush.

We went into camp near Moorefield, about 5.30 P. M., making just about 24 hours we were in the saddle.

Next morning the two Generals were started for Richmond, via the Shenandoah Valley and Staunton, where they arrived safely.

General Kelley was exchanged in about 30 days and Gen. Lee returned him his beautiful horse Philippi.

Gen. Lee sent congratulations to the command and said it was the most daring raid carried out by a small body of men during the whole war.

The war was ended in less than two months after the raid. The Federal Government kept it out of print, and little was known of it except in the immediate neighborhood where it happened or by those who were in it.

THE NARRATIVE OF COLONEL JAMES RIGBIE

By HENRY CHANDLEE FORMAN

For all their worldly wealth and success, the most noted of the Rigbies, from the first who settled in Maryland on the banks of the Severn River in 1659 to the last who died in Harford County in 1790, possessed a strong streak of conscientious scrupulousness. This Puritanical trait cropped out in the family every so often, if the records may be believed, and caused certain members of the clan many a trial and tribulation. The climax of conscience is revealed in the *Narrative*, which was written one hundred and eighty years ago.

The early Rigbies lived the life of the country gentry of the times in Maryland. Of English descent, they were spoken of as "Mr" and "Mrs," titles which carried a different significance than those of today. Their plantations covered thousands of acres. They were vestrymen of the Anglican Church and overseers and ministers of Friends' Meeting. They were burgesses of the General Assembly, colonels of the Light Horse and high sheriffs. They drank from silver tankards and were interested in owning libraries. In fact they had everything to live for; but notwithstanding all these good things they were sometimes troubled by what one of them described as "the subtle whispers of the enemy."

The first Rigbie, James (I), is believed to have come out of England as an Indian agent, and for his services to the government of Maryland was awarded the plantation "Rigby" along Broad Creek, a branch of the Severn River, in Anne Arundel County. Here he settled with his wife Katherine and lived a comfortable life. But in 1660 he scrupulously refused to take the oath of constable. When called into court, he still "denied to take his Oath to serve as Constable," and consequently the "Board" voted to instruct the sheriff to keep James Rigbie prisoner for six months.¹ In his will,² proved in 1681, he was again nicely conscientious, for he stated that he was determined that his sons should have their freedom "to work for their living" when eighteen years of age, and should not have their

¹ *Archives of Maryland*, XLI, 418.

² Annapolis, Wills, Liber 2, folio 140.

inheritances until they were one-and-twenty. His daughters, moreover, were not to receive their "estates" until their day of marriage.

James Rigbie (II), second of the name in Maryland, married the step-daughter of Thomas Tench, Esquire, acting governor of Maryland from 1702 to 1704, and had a son Nathaniel Rigbie. Now Nathaniel, or "Colonel Nathan" as he was called, cut a courtly figure in colonial Maryland. He inherited from his step-grandfather Tench a two-thousand-acre tract named "Phillip's Purchase" and built a house upon it overlooking the broad, purple reaches of the Susquehanna River. There he settled with his wife, Cassandra Coale, granddaughter of a Skipwith, and there he became high sheriff of Baltimore County and the wealthiest of the Rigbies. "That one possessed as he was of a fair share of this world's goods should seek a new home which at first must have partaken much of the nature of frontier life indicates that he was a courageous and enterprising individual. In his new home, he continued the life of a planter; but in addition he established a store and trading post, thereby supplying the needs of the settlement which quickly sprang up around him, forming the nucleus of Darlington."³

Colonel Nathan is said to have possessed ships upon which his tobacco was carried to England from his warehouse at "Harris Landing," now Lapidum, Harford County. His inventory reveals that he was a gentleman of the old school, who generally appeared in broadcloth, silk stockings, silver knee- and shoe-buckles and gold sleeve buttons. His home on "Phillip's Purchase," now known as the "Rigbie House,"⁴ was furnished as

³ From an account of Colonel Nathan Rigbie written in 1895 by Albert Silver, Esq., of Darlington, Md. See also *Historical Sketches of Harford County, Maryland* (1940), by Samuel Mason, Jr., whose home, "Little Pines Farm," is part of "Phillip's Purchase."

⁴ The "Rigbie House" comprises two parts, the earlier of which is a square stone building with a great stone fireplace, seven and a half feet in span, and a small winding stairway to the attic. It is said that the stone part was an early outpost of the colonial ranger system, the base of which was at Fort Garrison. If this is so, the stone part antedates the arrival of the Rigbies from Anne Arundel County in 1732. About 1750, Nathan Rigbie is believed to have erected the later frame part with panelled rooms and elaborate stairway. The window frames are of walnut and the panelling of dining room and guest room is of poplar. See the author's *Early Manor and Plantation Houses of Maryland* (1934), 121-124; C. D. Holland, *Some Landmarks of Colonial History in Harford County, Maryland* (1933), 9, 12.

When Colonel James Rigbie lived in the house, there were the following interesting articles: an escritoire, an oval walnut table, a "High" bedstead with curtain

elegantly as his habit. Large and small paintings adorned the panelled walls, and there was a backgammon set to amuse the guests. In one room were kept the books of his library. For tableware he had an abundant display of tankards, porringers and varieties of glass and china.

There is little doubt that Colonel Nathan Rigbie was the most worldly of the Rigbies, but he too had his moments of doubt when listening to the still small voice. His son, Colonel James Rigbie, of the fourth generation in Maryland, tells in his *Narrative* how enraged his father Nathan became when he, James, would not join the troop of light horse, and how afterwards, on the way home, his father wept for conscience sake.

Colonel James Rigbie, like his father, became high sheriff of Baltimore County. Furthermore, he had the honor of entertaining the Marquis of Lafayette and his officers, on their way with an army to Yorktown, Virginia, in the American Revolutionary War. It was while Lafayette was guest of the Rigbies at "Phillip's Purchase" on the night of April 13, 1781, that a mutiny broke out among the troops. In the conference of officers which took place in the panelled "greate room," it was decided that the mutineers should be hanged. Some believe that had not this mutiny been successfully quelled at "Phillip's Purchase," Lafayette might not have been able to reach Yorktown, and the battle there, marking the end of the war, might never have occurred.⁵

The military life was but one of the matters which troubled Colonel James Rigbie. Of himself he wrote for the Quaker records: "I was led to give way to much weakness to the subtle whispers of the enemy." When he died in 1790, his will was found to terminate with the words: "I join in Hallaluyahs to the Son and Holy Spiritt. Amen, Amen saith my soul from your beloved Father. James Rigbie." After his death his friends of the Deer Creek Meeting wrote that he had been recommended in 1749 as a Friends' minister, but that "after this for want of more humble watchfulness the enemy of souls was suffered to prevail over the weakness of his Nature."⁶

rods, a "Suit of Blow curtains," a Japan sugar box, two heckles (angling flies), two Japan salvers, a quilting frame, a spice mortar, an alembic (distilling apparatus), a copper sampan, "Sewels Historey," etc.

⁵ W. W. Preston, *History of Harford County, Maryland* (1901), 140; J. A. Shriver, *Lafayette in Harford County* (1931), 26.

⁶ "Some Account of Our Esteemed Friend James Rigbie, late of Deer Creek in Harford County, Maryland," MS dated 1791, at Park Avenue Friends' Meeting.

But James Rigbie himself tells us in his own words the story of his tribulations of the spirit, and at times the tale reads like *Pilgrim's Progress*. His autobiography was written in 1760, when he was forty years of age, and was printed⁷ by the Friends before 1870. Small in size and only fourteen pages long, it is entitled, *Narrative of James Rigbie*, and is here reproduced word for word, with explanatory footnotes:

I, JAMES RIGBIE, of Maryland, having had to pass through divers tribulations, am disposed to leave some hints concerning a part of my life from my infantile state, my convincement, &c.

This was begun the 9th. of the 7th. month in the year 1760.

My soul being bowed in contemplation early this morning, I breathed as follows: From living experience, and a grateful remembrance of the tender dealings of the Lord, I might declare among the people, that he is infinitely gracious and merciful, slow to anger, forgiving transgressions from age to age, and from one generation to another; Who can forbear to sing praises, and to celebrate His holy Name, for He is everlastingly worthy. But alas for the rebellious, and those who are sitting down at ease, having neither anchor to their souls, nor oil in their lamps. My spirit breathes at times that those may be aroused, that the Lord in his infinite kindness may be pleased to lengthen out their day of visitation, and that His glorious presence may overshadow the nations even from sea to sea, and from one part of the earth to another. I was the more free to give way to writing these memoirs of the early part of my life, since kind Providence was pleased to direct my heart to seek after the best things.

In the year of our Lord 1720, it appears I was born at West River, in the province of Maryland. The names of my parents were Nathan and Cassandra Rigbie; she was the daughter of Phillip and Cassandra Coale. In my infancy they were in membership with the people called Quakers, and in the year 1732, removed from West River into Baltimore county, and from that time my father did not strictly profess the principles held by that people. He being not in low circumstances of life and favoured with good natural abilities, became acquainted with fellow men who thirsted more after titles of wordly honour and the grandeur of their life, than the treasures of eternal felicity, obtained through bearing the cross of Christ in self-denial. For want of attending to this Christian duty, my father's mind was caught to join on the side of the world, and some of its titles were conferred upon him, to his injury in the best sense, proving also hurtful to his outward estate, as well as a snare to his children. He being one possessing a generous public spirit, and retaining a love to the people with

⁷ The brochure has no printer's mark or other identification upon it. A copy of it was very kindly given to the writer by Mrs. Eugene Merryman, of Baltimore, also a descendant of Colonel James Rigbie. See also *The Friend*, Vol. 43, p. 146. Rigbie's original MS cannot be located in the vaults of Park Avenue Friends' Meeting or of Homewood Meeting.

whom he had heretofore professed. Through the extension of Divine love, I believe I was visited when about twelve or thirteen years of age, when a pretty clear sense was afforded to me concerning the real beauty of a christian life, and was also favored under the living testimonies of some friends as public ministers, who at times came to visit their brethren in this part of the country,⁸ and my heart's desire often was, that I might become like one of them; sometimes a desire of this kind seemed to be growing, also some of my companions became more thoughtful. I had a near affection towards one negro lad; on first days,⁹ he and I would collect the boys and girls, white and black, into an outhouse, there to keep meeting (my father having a large family). After a time of silent sitting, this lad and I would sometimes speak in a way of exhorting the others, quite unknown to any of the family grown up to years of maturity. At length I became more capable to act in business under my father; alas, this drew me out, so as to be often from home, and company coming frequently to our house, it was so that I gradually lost that state of tender solid thoughtfulness which I had been favoured with for a while, and a growing thirst took place in my mind for wordly-pleasure and the gratification of my corrupt passions in gradual advances, so that I became almost a proficient in wickedness, even to an astonishing degree. Yet, glory be given to the heavenly Father, when I was abstr[act]ed from the company of wanton associates, I felt his reproofs in tenderness, and could not easily rest alone, but endeavoured for opportunities of mirth and folly again in company with male and female of a similar turn, and when gotten together, we were fond of diverting ourselves with music, dancing and gaming, whereby the tender reproofs for these practices which I had felt, seemed to become less and less until they were almost totally extinguished. At length it was so that I scarcely stopped at anything which a mind given up to slight the Lord's loving kindness was capable of; the particulars wherof modesty and shame do now forbid me to mention.

After this I was visited with a spell of sickness; then was astonishment and horror awakened in me on beholding what a condition I had come to: my former state of tenderness was presented before me, wherein I could in some degree implore for Divine help; but now, alas, I could only see darkness, death and despair, if at this time I should be called away to give an account. I fain would endeavor to breathe in prayer to the Lord, who I believed could only help me in present distress, but I was restrained. I seemed willing to renew my covenant to conduct otherwise in future, but I saw I could not be accepted in this condition. It was said in my heart, What do thy covenants avail? thou makest and breakest them. If thou shouldst be pardoned now, it is likely thou wilt transgress again. Therefore it seemed as though I was to be cut of [f] in a gainsaying condition. The anguish that attended at this time was indeed inexpressible, but my sorrowing was only known to Him who seeth in secret; and he was pleased to restore me again to a state of bodily health, and for a time I endeavored

⁸ Such a visitor, for instance, as George Fox, in 1672.

⁹ Sundays.

to be more thoughtful and careful in my conduct; yet this, alas, was of short duration, for I soon embarked again in the course of my sensual gratifications, for want of a humble watchful state of mind, yet at some seasons I did not wholly forget the late wo[e]ful condition I had in my experience.

My Father being in commission, held several offices in the county, one of which was a Colonel in the militia. Under him I also had a commission to command a company of foot. I had exerted myself in this exercise for a while and became equipped in a soldier[I]y way. In the year 1740, it was so that I was chosen to succeed my father in the office of High Sheriff of Baltimore county, and I was active in executing several Criminals, white and black; some of whom had been charged with murder, and some with house breaking; this part of the business was by no means pleasant to me.

In the year 1741, I entered into a marriage state with Elizabeth, the daughter of Samuel and Sarah Harrison, of Calvert County. It was about this time that a certain George Whitefield,¹⁰ a minister from England, (said to be of the established church) whereof by profession I was then a member. Finding he bore a great character, my curiosity led me to go to hear his preaching, and I thought in some degree to me it was a profitable season, helping me to refrain more from open impiety, yet I still chose to indulge in inclinations to what some call lawful pleasures. It was also at or near this time that some devout persons, who had the name of New Light Presbyterians, travelled in our parts. They manifested zeal in the cause of Religion, and I believe they were instrumental in arousing some of the people to thoughtfulness. With these people I joined myself in membership for a time, and was then constrained to abstain from the pleasures of a vain world more than I had done. I am free in this place to mention, that having been fond of gaming, I sometimes inclined to play in games of a pretty high kind, and at one time was instrumental in prevailing with a young man to play in a game that was called booby; he did so, and in that way I obtained a part of his money; with this unrighteous gain my mind seemed to rest easy for a time; but that which had often been my tender reprover in an inward way appeared again, and broke my peace, nor could I be satisfied with the injustice wherein I had acted, until I returned to the person unto whom it belonged, the property which I had thus obtained. I also gave him to understand how basely I thought I had gained it. He seemed unwilling to have believed that either myself or my companion in the game would have done as we did; and I do not remember that after this instance I was ever active in gaming. He that was my companion at that time, refrained from the folly of gaming also, after some time.

¹⁰ Reverend George Whitefield, a travelling minister who preached affecting sermons, was one of the great founders of Methodism in Virginia. William Parks, a Williamsburg printer, announced in 1739 the printing of a sermon preached by Whitefield at the Parish Church of Boxley in Kent. *William and Mary Quarterly*, 1st ser., XII, 8; *Virginia Magazine of History and Biography*, XVIII, 143.

I believe it was of service that I openly confessed the fault at the time I did so. I might have restored to the man his money in a way not to discover my business in the action. But I saw this would not do for me, unless I likewise confessed the reason why I restored it, as this alone would properly acquit me from the guilt. For a while I manifested some zeal for religion, and my heart inclined in a good degree to become prepared for my future state; after joining with the Presbyterian society, I had with my wife submitted to be baptized or sprinkled in their way; my mother also with most of my brothers and sisters were sprinkled; perhaps in this they might be influenced by me, as I was grown seemingly zealous. For a time I rested easy, for I thought I had gained by a submission to that ceremony, but this did not continue long, before I came to see that not any thing short of purity of life would be acceptable to a God infinitely pure, and the inward tastes and feeling of his divine presence where with at times I was favoured, created a strong desire for more constant feeding on the bread or substance which outward shadows or signs thereof are not sufficient to satisfy the hungry soul. At length I discontinued my attendance at the Presbyterian assemblies, yet for many of the people I had a near esteem.

I could not approve of the ministers demanding an outward reward for what was called preaching the gospel. I had to believe none was truly qualified except such as were impressed with a sense of duty in the weighty service of preaching the gospel of Christ, and that those who were rightly commissioned to preach would be preserved from coveting any man's silver or gold, for so doing consistent with the apostle's declaration. For a considerable space of time I thought but little of the people called Quakers, and did not unite in religious profession with any sect of professors. As I was once riding out I met with one of my acquaintance, a former companion in the Presbyterian society; although he requested me to stop with him, I did not incline to converse much then; indeed as my spirit was much in poverty and inward travail, I was unable to say much to him; he asked me in a pleasant way what was the matter with me, and why I had separated myself from their meetings? saying what did I want or for what was I seeking? Did I expect to find more pure doctrine and practices in any other church than in theirs? with like discourse. I did not answer quickly, he then asked, Did I look for perfection? If I did he said it would be a vain pursuit. I then gave him to understand, that I wanted to feel that power which could and would purify the heart, as I found my heart was very corrupt, and short of that I could not rest satisfied, but I could not certainly tell where, or among what society of people this was witnessed. He then said, If nothing short of perfection will satisfy, you must go and join with the Quakers; and I think our discourse ended here.

Attending our Court as Sheriff about the year 1742, I heard a famous Quaker Preacher who came from England, was likely to be at a certain meeting the next day, his name was Edmund Peehover [Peckover]; a desire quickly came in my heart to go to that meeting and hear him, if it might be so. My uncle Shipworth Coale,¹¹ being a magistrate sitting in the

¹¹ Skipwith Coale, grandson of George Skipwith.

court, who, although he was educated amongst Friend[s], he then had been joined with the Presbyterians whom I had lately left. On telling him what I had heard of an English Preacher, he readily consented to go with me, and we getting excused by the court, rode on together and went near 20 miles that morning to reach the meeting where the preacher was expected to attend. The meeting had been sitting for some time and the house crowded so I had to sit on the threshold of the door, which for a while I thought was rather beneath my dignity as then Sheriff of the County. But after the Friend arose to speak, his testimony so well suited my condition that I believed the seat where I sat was good enough for such a wretch as then I concluded myself to be. In his preaching he declared that in the openings of truth it seemed to him there was one in that meeting, who, if he kept his place would receive a gift in the ministry. This sentence struck me, and a voice seemed to run through me, thus: Perhaps thou mayst be the person; which was an humbling consideration. I did not return to the Court, neither did I after this act in the Sheriff's office. For the remainder of the time that I might have acted my father and brother¹² supplied my place. Near the same time I attended several other meetings where the same minister had service, which were reaching effectual seasons to me; and on my returning home, what fear and dread covered my mind lest I might lose the good which I now had seemed to have gained. Many days and nights passed over with earnest breathing and strong desires that He who had thus begun the work of conversion would not leave me, but supply my inward hunger for the bread of life which I had been longing after. As my mind was kept in an inward wrestling state, I was led by degrees to discern the things which hindered a spiritual progress. I had for some time broken off from music, dancing, singing vain songs, &c., as unsuitable to sobriety, and now I began to see clearly that all swearing and taking of oaths was inconsistent with christianity, as also bearing arms and fighting. Holding up my testimony in the latter case, brought on me a close trial through my father. I had informed him a while before, I did not purpose to perform military exercise any more with the company that had been under me as their officer, believing it my duty to forbear; therefore I had requested of my father that by a recommendation to the Governor,¹³ another person might be commissioned; but he had desired me not to affront the Governor by giving up my commission as he had taken pains to introduce the matter, supposing we might hold offices, some for profit as well as some for honor. But I was now so favoured as not to be easily caught with baits of that kind, a desire had then prevailed in my heart that I might come to possess an inheritance more honorable and lasting.

At a certain time my father came to see me, as I had been indisposed in my health for a few days. He told me that my taking a ride out might be serviceable to me. My horse therefore was ordered to be brought out, and I rode, my father being with me; as we rode along he informed me

¹² Nathan Rigbie, Jr. (1723-1784).

¹³ Thomas Bladen was Governor of Maryland from 1742 to 1746.

this was the muster day, and would have me ride with him to the field. To this I had not any inclination, yet at that time I did not refuse. After we came to the place the drummer beat to arms; all the officers, except myself then moved to their posts, but I sat down at a distance; quickly after this my father asked, why I did not head my company. I gave him briefly my reason, as I had before informed him fully, that I had designed never more to call men together in that way. This did not by any means satisfy him then, for with a stern countenance he ordered me to my post. Here I was brought under a weighty exercise and breathed to kind Providence for inward help, as a trial now was come whether my earthly parent or my heavenly Father must be obeyed. At length I reminded my father, I had always stricly rega[r]ded his common commands, and now it seemed to be right to tell him that I must obey my God rather than him. He then threatened with military severity, and I did not expect anything else than to partake thereof, still refusing. I told him as he had me in his power he might do with me as he pleased, for in this instance, I could not obey him. He seemed to be enraged much at my refusal and the disappointment it occasioned, but at length he did not insist and being the colonel he left me and attended to the exercise of the day. After this I rode homeward with my father, and reasoned with him on the way in as weighty a manner as I was capable of; this had a reach over him, and he wept and did not afterwards endeavor to distress me in that way, but was tender of obstructing me in any thing I considered as my duty to do or to leave undone; a nearer affection towards me increasing until the time of his death, and except in that of my declining military service, he was an affectionate tender parent.

Being thus convinced of the recitude of Friend's principles, I attended their meetings with diligence, although few of the members at Deer Creek where I dwelt, were so careful as they ought to be to adorn the profession by an agreeable conduct, which was cause of stumbling to me and kept me back for some time from joining in nearer union with the society. In other places where I have been since that time a like discouragement has occur[r]ed which has been [a] matter of humiliation to me, and earnest desires have prevailed in my mind that friends might be animated to live up consistently with their high profession, that all may be preserved from becoming stumbling blocks in the way of sober inquirers. I believe my delay, or not soon joining in society with Friends, was of no disadvantage either to them or to me. To prevent instability and wavering, I have had to believe it is right to observe what the apostle recommended, to try, and prove, and to hold fast that which is good. In or near the year 1744, I, with my dear wife, made application and were received into membership with the society of Friends at Nottingham monthly meeting in Pennsylvania, where unto the particular meeting belonged which was held at Deer Creek. From this time my dear mother, who had with me joined profession with the Presbyterians as aforesaid, came again more near into unity with friends. I may testify that she was near and dear to me as a mother, and as she did not long survive my reception, and her death was a close exercise to me. She departed this life in the year 1745.

It was about this time I was concerned at times to speak a few words in the way of public ministry, which was a very humbling exercise, being fearful lest for want of humble watchfulness I might relapse into my former unhappy condition, and by falling back after such a public appearance in behalf of religion, I might perhaps bring a lasting blemish on the way of truth, with trouble on my friends, and sorrow on myself. Yet my friends seemed to be more than usually affectionate towards me, which in some measure awakened a care, rather foreseeing a danger of beginning to overvalue myself or outrun my guide in offering to others what might be only designed for myself. For a considerable time I appeared but seldom in the way of ministry, and briefly; when I did appear, my friends seemed to be more than usual[ly] affectionate towards me; this awakened a care in my mind, as foreseeing a danger, lest I should begin to think something of myself and outrun my guide. I believe that some had been hurt in their beginning by their friends, too early taking notice of them to their disadvantage. Yet in the wisdom of truth, with prudence and caution, taking notice of those who are diffident and fearful, may be truly useful. I might say from experience, a prudent care has at times been helpful to me, when dejected and ashamed after a public appearance, expecting that those in the meeting who were the most sensible of what was right, would know that I was wrong; therefor[e] I have sometimes been ready to resolve that henceforward I would not appear in that way again, yet after such a season of dismay, the person whom I expected would perhaps disapprove of my offering, he as I thought was a father in Israel, would come and take notice of me with affection, as though he had a sense of my sorrow and my fears; when if he had even reproved me, I thought I would have patiently taken his rebuke. At other times when I have gone from a meeting under fear and diffidence, it has caused me to search narrowly after a like appearance, to find out the cause of my being in such heaviness; and when I could humbly appeal to him who knew my heart, that the offering had been tried before I had offered it and had looked upon my compliance as a duty in His sight, whom alone I had desired to serve, an evidence of some comfort would arise in my mind, and with a different feeling, I have been ready to say to the enemy, Satan, thou wast a liar from the beginning, &c.

But I have been given to see at times that a selfish principle might be the cause of my sorrowing, when my public appearance did not answer my expectation, or an unwillingness to become as a fool would enter my mind, or a thirsting to become like an able minister in the eyes of others; but surely a death must come upon such inclinations to crucify such vanity. Soon after my first appearance in the way of the ministry, a man who had been one of my former companions, the son of a man who was in the world's estimation, (J. Holliday).¹⁴ He came many miles on purpose to see me, which fell out to be on a first day of the week, having heard from some others that I had become a fool, and had turned Quaker. I was sitting

¹⁴ Could this have been Colonel James Holliday (1696-1747), of "Read-bourne," or his son of the same name, born in 1722?

in meeting in much lowness of mind, when with an air of gentility he entered the door, (according to the worlds way of accounting,) when I looked up, seeing him there, O! how did my poor heart beg for help from the great helper of those who are humbled in his presence as I dreaded to meet this young man, having heard that he had sworn he would soon beat me out of my folly, and make me to deny Quakerism. When the meeting ended he stood at the door ready to salute me, and with a seeming affectionate air he said, "Your most humble Servant, Sir." O how did my heart then beat, knowing that we many times had exchanged salutations of this kind, and I could only say, "How dost Jemmy," at which he laughed, and said out loud, "Jem, have you turned Quaker?" I was really ashamed and sorry for him, and with soft language I endeavored to get him more from amongst the people, but he still using vile, extravagant expressions cursed me from head to foot, viewing my plain appearance and behaviour; at length from the same meeting he went home with me.

[We regret the loss of the remainder of the narrative, but family tradition informs us that he lived to be an esteemed minister in our society.]¹⁵

¹⁵ This note in brackets was inserted in Rigbie's original MS and printed. All other brackets in the *Narrative* have been supplied by the commentator.

The genealogy of the Rigbie family will appear in a later issue of the *Magazine*.

A WEDDING OF 1841

The letter that follows was written by Mrs. Helen Hamilton (Leiper) Patterson, of Philadelphia, to her son, Thomas Leiper Patterson, living in Cumberland, Maryland. She was the daughter of Thomas Leiper who came from Lanark, Scotland, in 1763 to settle in Philadelphia where he engaged in the tobacco business. Her husband, Robert Maskell Patterson, M. D., son of Robert Patterson, who was director of the Mint under Jefferson and president of the American Philosophical Society, occupied successively the chairs of natural philosophy at the University of Pennsylvania and at the University of Virginia, served as director of the Mint under Jackson and became in turn president of the Philosophical Society. At the date of this letter the Pattersons lived in Chestnut Street, probably at No. 3715.

The Campbells were also a Philadelphia family. Emma died on the second anniversary of her marriage, leaving no children. "John and Elizabeth" Taylor were the son-in-law and daughter of Mrs. Patterson. He was a grandson of John Taylor of Caroline County, Va., "Uncle Janeway" was the writer's brother-in-law, Dr. Jacob Jones Janeway. "Jane Kane" was Mrs. Patterson's sister, wife of Judge John K. Kane, and mother of the Arctic explorer, Elisha Kent Kane. Others mentioned were sons, daughters and cousins. "Leiper," born in 1816, went to Cumberland as a civil engineer for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in 1837 and continued to live there until his death in 1905. He married Louisa, a daughter of Michael Cresap Sprigg.

For this entertaining letter and these notes the Magazine is indebted to Mrs. Robert R. Henderson, of Cumberland, née Louisa Patterson, daughter of the original recipient.

[Philadelphia] January 23, 1841.

My dear Leiper:

I was too much disappointed that you could not be with us in person as you were in heart on Wednesday evening. When I received your letter I took a good cry, for I had hoped until your letter came. John and Elizabeth arrived on Tuesday afternoon. They both look and are extremely well. The wedding is over and the bride and groom sat up for company yesterday for all friends who chose to call. The punch drinking system is out of fashion, the gentleman and wife receive their friends together now and have cake and wine as each friend arrives, handed to them. The

groomsmen and bridesmaids all in attendance and all dressed up in bridal attire. Well, I suppose you would like to hear about the wedding. I sent out invitations about a week before. We had Mr. Campbell's relations, friends and my relations and friends, also your father's. I invited in all 170. I was afraid to go beyond that number for most folks go to weddings. We had 130 present. About 8 the hour invited they began to flock in and by a quarter past all were assembled. The hair dresser engaged did not make his appearance till after eight so that the ceremony was delayed till nine. It was to have been at half past eight. Miss Ann Leiper, Miss Matilda Campbell and Helen were bridesmaids. Mr. Van Nest, Mr. Justice and Mr. Davis, groomsmen. Robert was invited to stand with E. Leiper but she thought one of a family was enough for bridesmaids. Miss Fassitt a friend of Helen's was then invited but her Mother thought her too young, so that Robert was not groomsmen, but flirted generally among the girls which was just as well. The bride looked lovely. She had on a French white muslin of the thinnest and finest texture, with two deep flounces edged like the pocket handkerchief with open work for about an inch and then trimmed at the edge of the flounce with Brussels lace. The neck was also trimmed with wide lace, as also the gloves which were short. White kid gloves reaching half way up to the elbow and trimmed with a quilting of satin ribbon and lace. White silk embroidered stockings and white satin shoes. She had a profusion of curls, the hair plaited behind and a wreath of orange flower blossoms around the pleat of the veil of real Brussels lace fastened also the pleat and hanging in graceful folds on each side of the hair.

Mrs. Baker, Mr. Campbell's sister sent her in the morning a diamond *feronia* for the hair. (or rather the forehead and chain attached to go around the hair). A *feronia* is an ornament to place on the forehead just where the hair begins to be plaited. It had one large diamond in the centre and small ones around it. Mrs. Andre Campbell made her also a beautiful present for the neck of opal and diamonds. John Holmes a breast pin of ditto, Miss Campbell a splendid pocket handkerchief, the cost of which was at least thirty dollars, and Matilda Campbell sent a cameo bracelet. She has received capes, collars, etc. etc. from different members of the family. Her grandmother in the first place gave her 100 dollars, fifty of which she still has. Lizzie gave her twenty and yours the same. I did not buy her anything for you. I thought best to give her the money, as she had so many pretty things given her.

The bridesmaids were dressed in white silk and looked beautiful. The groomsmen were all good looking. In the afternoon they sent me 4 immense bunches of splendid hot house plants for the supper table, the middle one was three feet high and had 15 Japonicas on it, and all sorts of flowers. I have heard since the flowers for the table and the bride's and bridesmaid's bouquets cost 100 dollars. (I don't think it could be so) I think it was well Robert could not get a lady to stand with him, for he would have had to bear his share in these expensive presents which would have been rather rough for a young man (lawyer.) The groom and groomsmen assembled at eight in my room. The bride and bridesmaids in

the 3rd floor, they met the groom at the landing 2nd story at a given signal and walked into the drawing room. They stood in front of the piano, your Uncle Janeway facing them, the bridesmaids on the side of the bride and groomsmen opposite. Mr. Campbell looked very pale, but Emma was self-possessed as I ever saw her, and never changed colour. Your aunt Janeway and Thomas Janeway and wife were present. Thomas now lives in this city and has charge of a congregation on Green Street. William Janeway is to be married next week so the sister and Mr. Janefay had to hurry back. After spending an hour in the drawing room were ushered into supper. We had two tureens, terrapins at each end, chicken salad, oysters, brought up hot, jelly, eight moulds, ice cream, eight moulds, five baskets of oranges and grapes, an immense plum cake at one end and a pound cake at another on stands. Three candy pyramids the center one reaching up to the bottom of the chandelier. We had four waiters, John Irwin, Lewis, old John Antony, George and Henry a boy I now have stood at the door to let the company in. The flowers, ices, jellies, blanc mange, and cake, with three beautiful French secrets made the table, with the addition of the candy pyramids look very handsome. We drank fifty dollars worth of champagne and other wine. After the ceremony they handed lemonade, wine and cake. We had also a table in the drawing room with a large cake which was cut and passed through the ring. Everything passed off to my satisfaction. As I told you the bride and groom sat up for company yesterday and all dined with me afterward. We had about 200 visitors, who stayed only long enough to make their congratulations, take cake and wine and be off.

Now for the parties given for the bride. On Tuesday they go to Archie Campbell's, on Wednesday at Mr. Baker's. On Thursday a small one at your Aunt Harris. Tuesday week a ball at Mrs. Garrison's. On Thursday at Mrs. Doctor Horner's. On Sunday (tomorrow) they talk of going to church. John Taylor and Lizzie cannot stay with us long. They talk of going Thursday next and I am glad all is over. I cannot tell you how fatigued I have been, for your father's Wistar party was this day two weeks and had a Vaughan party on the 17th. Altogether it has been almost more than I could bear. I am thankful I shall now have some little quiet, for I do not think I shall go to the parties. I ate something yesterday which made me sick all night, and this morning I had to go to bed for two or three hours. John T. and Elizabeth, Mr. C. and Helen, Ann L. and Mr. Van Nest, brother George, William and Eliza with Jane Kane, went out to dine with Ann. They took an omnibus, but Emma and Mr. C. preferred a gig to have the pleasure of being alone with each other, I suppose. Mr. Campbell's family seem disposed of making very much of Emma and their presents have been very generous ones. The feronia which Mrs. Baker gave her could not have cost less than 150 dollars, but that was not more to Mrs. Baker, whose husband is very rich, than 50 cts. would be to me. We had all our old friends at the wedding, Dr. Chapman's wife, T. Dunlap's wife, Mr. Thomson Carey's, all the Irvine's but sister Mary whose baby was ill, and she could not come. Stirklands, Wetherills, Mrs. Ewing and so many it is not worth while to

enumerate them. I am very glad to be able to say that I am quite satisfied with Mr. C. I do not think the least fault could be found with him, since he has been visiting for the last six months. He is a pattern of industry and sometimes he does not get home from the store till 8 in the evening and comes straight home. We had Mr. Hart and Mr. Moss, both admirers of Emma's. I was doubtful whether they could come, but as I was asking other young gentlemen I could not help asking them & to be sure to come. They did and seemed to enjoy themselves very much.

I feel quite well again this afternoon. I began this letter this morning and have had many interruptions, so that I hardly think it will be intelligible, but I have so much to do nowadays that I cannot write as good a letter as formerly. Emma thanks you for her present and sends her love as do the whole set. You must write to us all a family letter affair and let us hear what you are about. I wish you could have been with us but father says I am wrong to be so troubled about your not coming. I have had May here for the past five weeks, but she took her departure today, bag and baggage. She would willingly have stayed but she had rendered herself so unpopular in the kitchen cabinet that I did not ask her. She quarreled with Mrs. Lachey and in a fit of ill humour took a room and was sorry afterward. Now my dear, do write soon. I think so long a letter deserves an answer and that immediately. I hope you told Mrs. Lynn the reason I did not go to see her. William Taylor's sickness and death prevented me. Remember me to her and now do not fall in love with any body where you are, for there are many charming girls here, I can tell you.

I am affectionately yours,

H. H. Patterson.

THE LIFE OF RICHARD MALCOLM JOHNSTON IN MARYLAND,
1867-1898

By FRANCIS TAYLOR LONG
(Concluded from Vol. XXXV, page 286)

III. THE CLOSING YEARS, 1889-1898

Though most of Johnston's activities during the closing years of his life brought him only meager financial returns, yet they were invariably rich in their cultural, social, and religious rewards. Owing little material wealth, not even a competence, he nevertheless possessed other riches, indispensable riches, too, which should accompany old age—honor, love, troops of friends.

One of his principal cultural interests in this period was related to Johns Hopkins University, then as now the leading institution of higher learning in Baltimore. From its founding in 1876 Johnston had felt and manifested a keen interest in the University and its cultural potentialities, and through his membership in the University Club, which had endeavored to embrace members of the chief cultural groups in Baltimore, and in other ways, he had aimed to avail himself of these privileges. Prominent among those in the University community with whom he had formed cordial and friendly relations were Professors Basil L. Gildersleeve, James W. Bright, Ira Remsen, Librarian William Hand Browne, and President Daniel Coit Gilman, the first president of the University.

President Gilman evidently esteemed Johnston so highly that on at least one occasion he depended upon Johnston's acquaintance with the literary men of the nation and his discernment relative to one of the extra-curricular activities of the institution. From preserved and available correspondence it appears that Johnston, after James Russell Lowell had declined, presumably on account of his health, to serve as the initial lecturer, was instrumental in urging and bringing about the tendering of an invitation to his friend, Edmund Clarence Stedman, to deliver these lectures at the University in connection with the establishment of this lecture series by Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Turnbull, of Baltimore, as a memorial to their son, Percy Graeme Turnbull.

Stedman appears to have been rather persistently, though conscientiously, hesitant about accepting the invitation. In fact, he seems to have delayed his acceptance so long that both Gilman

and Johnston concluded that he, as had Lowell, would also decline. It seemed necessary, therefore, for them to decide tentatively at least upon some other qualified and desirable person. Johnston, who probably extended the invitation to Stedman on behalf of the University, now suggested the name of another of his friends, Charles Dudley Warner. To this suggestion Gilman replied, somewhat dubiously, in a brief note, January 1, 1889:

My dear Sir:

I am very sorry that Stedman declines. I do not know Warner's power of utterance,—but as a writer & as a man he is excellent.

Yours sincerely,

D. C. Gilman

In spite of his misgivings and more or less dubious anticipations relative to the task, Stedman did finally accept the proffered lectureship, chiefly it seems because of his friendship for Johnston and for Mrs. Turnbull, who had been most thoughtful of and helpful to the poet's mother. These points are revealed rather clearly in a letter from Stedman to Johnston, September 26, 1890:

Your delightful note of the 5th has been too long awaiting a reply. I did have a prolonged rheumatic fever, which not only spoiled my first-vacation-in-years at this Harbor of all Delights [Kelp Rock, New Castle, N. H.] but robbed me of nearly two months of time pledged to my lectures & to overdue correspondence. So I have been working *vi et jeunis* to make up for it—meantime building a beautiful stone well-terrace & curb with a cheque I received for a poem written during my illness.—We have a peculiarly nice set here: Francis Parkman and his artist son-in-law, Mr. Cooledge, at the old Colonial Lord Wentworth mansion, near by,—Professor Wendell of Harvard & Arlo Bates, the novelist, etc., and a number of lesser lights. Dear old Mr. Whittier has stayed a long while close by. You would take to the saintly and prophetic, & purely American bard and balladist, at first sight,—and I should like to be present when you meet. If I live to come here another summer, I wish you to pay us a little visit, & see what this Yankee coast looks like.—There are few men like you, with such hearts as yours. I wish I could have had the privilege of knowing you earlier. Since & when we met, I have been in a peculiarly trying turmoil of work, business troubles, etc., & certainly not the man & associate I once was.—I see that you have bestirred yourself in behalf of our "Library" [Johnston had not only written a hearty letter of commendation but had also given to the salesman the names of numerous friends as prospective purchasers of this extended anthology.], & don't see how in the world we can get even with you. But I know that is the least of your anxieties! I am very proud that you think our work may

prove of service: we have fought it through, I really believe, largely from a feeling of Americanism—& that our children, as you say, may have what *we* couldn't profit by.—And now you have got me into another labor, still more difficult, one which I feel much more dubious, as to performing it even tolerably, than I did with respect to the "Library"! I never have prepared or delivered a lecture in my life—have little of the didactician in me—and know that the very best of the learned & poetic and epigrammatic will be none too good for a Johns Hopkins and Baltimore audience. Only Lowell could "fill the bill," as Prof. Remsen [then acting-president of the University while President Gilman was abroad recuperating from illness] intimated very plainly in his commencement speech, and Mr. Lowell never has permitted himself to write more than two essays or lectures in one year—else even he could not make them so sparkling throughout. And I have to prepare *eight* in six months or less. Well—I throw the responsibility on you & that sweet Mrs. Turnbull, who was an angel of goodness to my dear mother—and whom I have not yet been privileged to meet. I shall do my best for her sake, you may be sure.

But she & you are both, I think, under a misapprehension as to the *date* of the course. I finally agreed to accept the honor of delivering it in *Lent*, 1891: i. e. I *think* in Feb. and early March. I knew that the "Library" would absorb us until July, & that it would be a great feat (with my many other duties) to prepare 8 lectures such as they ought to be, before next Lent. That was my agreement with Prof. Remsen. To revert to the compilation. Both Miss Hutchinson & I felt very sorely our limited space in Vols. 8 & 9. We got down to smaller type, double cols., & more pages, in Vols. 10 & 11. So we were compelled to truncate & abridge the pages that should have been given to you & other authors whom we loved and admired. Miss H. had a great fancy for the "Historic Doubts" of Riley Hood. I preferred another and longer sketch, but she had charge of the *recent fiction*. We could, & did, hand down your features to our "unborn" readers, & are gratified to know they are in the big book.

I shall get back to N. Y. toward the end of October, & don't you "come to town" without bringing your bag to our spare room. I shall probably keep more or less at work, but your visit will do us all good, & never again will a year find me under a *peremptory* writing-contract.

I forgot to tell you that a very bright & sweet Southern girl, Miss Matt Crain, of Atlanta, is here with us—attending to my general correspondence & making the household more cheery. You may have read her "Onfortunit Creetur," &c., &c., in the *Century Mag^e*.

One may infer that Stedman's reasons for his hesitancy in accepting the lectureship, as these are indicated in the foregoing letter, were at least in some measure unfounded; for his success in this course of lectures resulted in his later published volume, *The Nature and Elements of Poetry*, probably the ripest critical work of his genius.

Another interest, not only cultural but also religious, to which

Johnston devoted himself at this time, was his work as a lecturer on the faculty of the Catholic Summer School of America at Plattsburg, N. Y. He now added these summer duties to what had been for a number of years his main winter occupation, the delivering of a series of lectures at the College of Notre Dame of Maryland in Baltimore. He secured this appointment as a lecturer in English at the Plattsburg school—initially established at New London, Conn., 1892—through the good graces of another friend, George Parsons Lathrop, who had been instrumental in founding the school.

It was a brave thing for Johnston to attempt this summer work; for, since he had already passed the mark of three-score years and ten, it was a rather severe drain upon his energy to lecture with his usual enthusiasm to summer crowds amid summer heat. This work, however, came at such a time as not to interfere with the occasional lecture-readings which he might be called upon to deliver in the South or elsewhere; consequently the opportunity to aid his family in this manner was seized upon and welcomed. Yet the severely hot days of the northern summer, especially when spent in railroad travel, were likely to—and did, at times—tax his failing strength heavily. On his way by train one summer to Plattsburg, he complained in a letter to his wife of the great exhaustion of his vitality by the heat.

In spite of these handicaps of severe heat and advancing age, however, he gave his very best energy and enthusiasm to the lectures at Plattsburg. He experienced the pleasure, too, of knowing that his efforts were appreciated. Of all the lecturers who addressed these summer school audiences he was perhaps the most unique and most popular. From a news report sent out from Plattsburg to the *New York Recorder* and published in its issue for July 23, 1893, one may gain an idea of the friendly reception given to Johnston's effort and of the prominent men of the Catholic church who were his associates during that session of the school:

The arrival of every train continues to augment the number of visitors. Among other prominent ones expected early this week are Archbishop Corrigan, Archbishop Ryan, Bishop McDonnell, Col. Richard Malcolm Johnston, the author and essayist; George Parsons Lathrop and his wife, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, the Rev. A. P. Doyle, editor of the *Catholic World*, and W. J. O'Brien, LL. D., editor of the *New York Catholic Union*.

The speakers for the week include the Rev. J. H. Mitchell, chancellor of Brooklyn; the Rev. D. J. McMahon, D. D., Brother Azarias, professor of English in the De La Salle Institute, New York, and Col. Richard Malcolm Johnston.

Perhaps his popularity reached its climax during the session of 1894, in which his lectures, as usual, were given during the second week of the session. *The Pilot*, Roman Catholic publication, published a long and highly appreciative news report of him and of his method of lecturing from its staff correspondent at Plattsburg, August 4, 1894:

The second week of this year's session of the Catholic Summer School opened with a considerable increase in students. From the purely literary point of view, it was the most interesting week in the session. The course of literary lectures by Colonel Richard Malcolm Johnston was of itself enough to secure the success of the week.

Col. Johnston won the hearts of Summer School students and professors at the first session in New London, Conn., two years ago, and his reappearance at the two succeeding sessions was earnestly sought and ardently welcomed. He adds to the author's creative and constructive gift, the teacher's imparting gift; and all who had the privilege of hearing him on Dante, Edmund Spenser, Milton, Sir Walter Scott, and Lord Byron, will continue their studies in these great authors with renewed interest and profit, from the valuable insight used and suggestions obtained from Col. Johnston's lectures. He brings out in bold relief the character of the author under consideration, till the hearer gets at the motives and mainsprings of his work.

Perhaps Col. Johnston's method was best exemplified in his treatment of Byron. Sympathetically, but without weak condoning of evil, he traced the story of the life of this marvellously gifted man through its literary achievement, its sorrow, blunder and sin, till its heroic sacrifice for freedom in the war of Greek independence.

Another delightful lecture in Col. Johnston's course was that on Scott. "In all the circle of literary men," said the lecturer, "there was never one who had a better conception of a lovely woman or a manful man than Scott. The descendant of a long line of ancestry, accustomed to see and to practice the deportment of the very best members in society, he was in all his instincts a gentleman, who for this lower world is, next to a Christian, the best thing for a man to be. This fact is indicated in "The Lady of the Lake," as plainly as if we had been accustomed to see him in that high intercourse held by him habitually with the best men and women of his time. Scott was indeed, as he named the first of his poems, *The Last Minstrel*. Once more for the last—once more for the very last time, the harp of the North was strong, and lords and ladies listened to its enchanting music along with its song, which told of the brave old days of Flodden and other fields, and single loves and adventures along the Teviot, the

Tweed and other vales and hills in that mountain land. They were brave gentlemen and lovely women, and these were made to do and say what served to inspire to great and virtuous endeavor, albeit what we used to name the heroic ages, are no more. The time had not come—alas! that it should ever have come—when generosity and courage in man and beauty and virtue in women are not the best things to be witnessed and celebrated.”

Col. Johnston's course was introduced in a brief but felicitous address by Hon. John B. Riley, of Plattsburg, one of the masters of the Summer School. At the conclusion of the Dante lecture, by the request of the Rev. Thomas McMillen, C. S. P., Chairman of the Board of Studies, Col. Johnston gave a beautiful memorial of Brother Azarias.

After his faithful services to the church it was very natural indeed that the Catholics of Baltimore should decide to pay some appropriate tribute of honor to Richard Malcolm Johnston, now that it was becoming evident that his life was drawing to its close. This came to pass very appropriately indeed in 1894, the fiftieth anniversary of his marriage to Frances Mansfield. Under the direction of its president, Richard M. McSherry, the Catholic Association of Baltimore constituted itself as host and assumed charge of the rather elaborate preparations for this golden anniversary of the Johnstons, who were generally recognized as two of the most loyal and distinguished Catholics of that city.

The celebration assumed the form of a reception, at which were present not only a large number of the most distinguished Catholics of Baltimore but also others from various parts of the country. The event was a notable one, both in a religious and in a social sense, in the history of Baltimore Catholicism. Among the numerous invitations issued were those to the leading literary men of the country who had known Johnston. Though many of them were unable to attend, letters or telegrams of congratulation were received from practically every one.

Of the large number of these letters, three will perhaps serve to show the nature of the regard expressed for Johnston by his contemporaries upon the occasion of the celebration of the golden anniversary of his wedding:

From R. W. Gilder, December 10, 1894: I am sincerely sorry not to be able to be with you to mingle my congratulations with yours in honor of Col. Johnston, & the happy event to be celebrated tomorrow. Col. Johnston though one of our younger is one of our brightest and most delightful writers; & it is a pleasure to know that his private life is to be marked by so crowning a circumstance as this Golden Wedding.

From Charles Dudley Warner, December 8, 1894: I greatly regretted

that I did not know of the anniversary of my dear friend Malcomb Johnston, so that I could have joined in the congratulations. Nor will it be possible for me to be present in Baltimore Dec. 11th, for we are to sail for Italy on the 13th. Please thank the Catholic Association for the honor of its invitation.

I love Col. Johnston so deeply that I ought not to be tempted to speak of him as an author, but as I knew him first as an author my opinion may be not so biassed after all. There is a lovely quality in his writing, in his humor, that is *sui generis*, his contribution to our literature is substantial and genuine. In drawing the character and depicting the habits of the plain people of the region he knows so well he has no rival that over tops him. And the pleasure he has given the world is pure and unalloyed.

From Edmund Clarence Stedman, December 9, 1894: The vine of your Association needs no greener "bush" than that from which you are making a wreath for the golden nuptials of Col. Johnston—now the best-beloved of American authors—and of his dear and faithful wife, for half a century his "guide, philosopher and friend." She has borne him many children, yet has viewed without jealousy, and I am sure with proud and maternal affection, all those other children whom he has so delightfully presented to her and to the world;—all those quaint and picturesque Georgia folk, resident largely at Dukesborough, who will be with you & the Johnstons on Tuesday, like so many Mahatmas—though perhaps visible to the mind's eye only.

But your summons is a tantalizing one, for it has reached me too late for any arrangement on my part by which I can share in paying honor with you to the noblest of the men—the mellowest and most poetic and natural of the writers—whom I have had the privilege of calling my friends, among the many gifted sons of the fruitful South. That I love and honor him beyond measure you will readily believe, for who that knows him does not say the same!

Still, when you tell me that this is to be his Golden Wedding, I begin, like his own Mr. Riley Hood, to have "historic doubts." Why, he is one of the youngest of our still rising authors—it is certainly not more than a dozen years since I, then a veteran, began to notice the early and very original tales of this new and, of course, young writer. By all precedent, he must have at least twenty or thirty years before him, ere he enters upon the inactive part of his literary career. Perhaps, then, it is a mistake, & you meant to have said his "crystal wedding" is so near hand? If that is so, then you may count on me for a poem at the silver wedding of the Johnstons, if we are all alive—as may *they* be—at the end of the next decade!

This golden wedding anniversary proved, all in all, a delightful event both for the Johnstons and the members of the Catholic Association of Baltimore. Both Johnston and his wife, especially Johnston himself, must have enjoyed greatly the personal references and cordial good wishes manifested in these messages, and

particularly the genially and benevolently exaggerative humor in such a letter as that from Stedman. These greetings and those from all present at the celebration must surely have afforded—at a time when they sorely needed it—new faith and hope to both husband and wife to encourage them during the remainder of their life's journey, which, contrary to Stedman's wish, was not to be much prolonged for either of them.

Johnston's familiar portrait, in oils, which shows him in profile, seated, holding an unopened book, and in serious mood—the portrait which serves in reproduced form as frontispiece for his *Autobiography*—was painted by Thomas C. Corner, Baltimore artist, and first exhibited by the artist at the University Club, December 13, 1895. A group of Johnston's friends later presented the portrait to the Club, where it now occupies a place among those of other distinguished members and the four presidents of the Club, Basil L. Gildersleeve, Joseph Packard, William H. Welch, and Alfred Jenkins Shriver.

Since by this time the proceeds from such writings of his as were still in print had all but completely ceased, Johnston now decided to seek a position with the Federal Government. With, at first, no idea of calling upon his friends for aid, he sent to President Grover Cleveland an application for a position in the Department of State at Washington. This attempt having failed, he then called upon his friends in Georgia. They, in turn, appealed to Hoke Smith, a native of North Carolina but later a citizen of Georgia and at the time Secretary of the Department of the Interior, who secured a minor appointment for Johnston in the Bureau of Education. Johnston, in his *Autobiography*, gives a more detailed account of this brief period—somewhat more than two-and-a-half years—than of any period of similar length in his life, stressing the pleasant nature of his experiences in Washington:

In the year 1895 the thought which I had been revolving for a year and more presented itself distinctly to my mind, that I should retire from the sort of work I was doing, and I resolved to do so whenever I could find another occupation . . . In this frame of mind, I sought a position under the United States Government. Having little or no acquaintance with Maryland politicians, after a vain appeal to President Cleveland, who, answering my letters promptly, referred them to the head of the department of the Commissioner of Labor and on the preparation of the *Blue* to a few old friends in Georgia. These promptly wrote to Hon. Hoke Smith, urging him to obtain a place for me. He, whom I had never known

personally nor ever seen, yielded to the petition of those Georgians who were his friends as well as mine, and so, after a brief stay in the employment of the Commissioner of Labor and on the preparation of the *Blue Book*, I was placed in the Bureau of Education, with a salary of twelve hundred dollars. There I have been since the first of January, 1896, going back and forth every week day, from Baltimore to Washington. The diversion I feel to have been a benefit, notwithstanding the very laborious work, which, notwithstanding some very kind admonitions of my chief, Hon. Wm. T. Harris, I somehow could never feel that it would be quite fair to make less. The first ten weeks of my time in the Bureau were given to assisting in editing and indexing the papers of the Commissioner. About the middle of March the latter suggested that I write a paper on early educational life in my native region, middle Georgia, beginning with the rural schools known as "Old Field." I was to tell of the sort of teachers, the schoolhouses, text-books, manner of teaching, the sports and games of school children, of holidays, turnouts, etc. To this end I read quite a number of books of school life, and upon children's sports in England, Japan, etc. This was printed in the Commissioner's report, and was followed by another paper of about equal length in which were told first of boys and girls out of school, the rise of academies, the effort to maintain a manual labor school, ending with a sketch of the State University.

Since the completion of these papers I have been employed in synopsisizing educational reports of States and cities, and in translating from the French articles mainly upon educational subjects, from such writings as the Constitution, Lavoisier, and several others. Within the last eighteen months [From this one may infer that this, the last chronological entry in the *Autobiography*, was made about mid-year, 1897.] besides reviewing many books upon the several subjects in hand, I have written for the Bureau near four hundred thousand words. The Commissioner of Education, who, besides being one of the most gifted and cultured of men, is also one of the kindest, and some of his next subordinates have advised me several times against overworking myself. But when I went into the service of the Government I had the natural desire of honorable men to evince that, as old as I was, I could do adequate, satisfactory work. I felt that I owed to the Government six and a half hours of faithful work, which I was in honor bound to bestow. Then somehow I never could work satisfactorily to myself without doing so rapidly. Slow, deliberate work at any business always seemed to fatigue me more than rapid. Not seldom have I begun at nine o'clock and been surprised at the clock's stroke of twelve, when I had not moved the while from my chair. True, I sometimes felt the consequences of such confinement late in the afternoon, but have been able to go back to work next morning feeling refreshed.

The diversion from long-continued habitudes I feel has been beneficial to me. The certainty of fortnightly wages, small as they are, has served to keep my mind comparatively free from anxiety as to income, and the

work I have had to do has been comparatively easy of quick dispatch. Sometimes, but only during the summer months, I have felt right heavily pressing the daily eighty miles travel between Washington and Baltimore, particularly on the return in afternoons. But the Government's liberal allowance of vacation with continuance of pay seem to give nearly all the recreation I have seemed to need.

In some points life in one of the Departments in Washington has been interesting. When I first became engaged on the *Blue Book*, my desk being in the Patent Office, I began a diary, which I kept for about a week, and then stopped, deciding that although several things coming under my observation were interesting to me, they were too inconsiderable in themselves to be favorably written down, to say nothing of the fatigue.

In so far as daily official life is concerned, that in the Bureau of Education, so far as I have seen it, and heard of other Departments, is most exceptional in that particular. Dr. Harris is a noble exemplar of what a high Government officer may be to his subordinates. While he is exacting of faithful work, it is within the limits of reason. He trusts to his employees to do their work well, and privately and kindly chides them when they are remiss. His invariable courtesy has made him not only respected, but to a degree loved. I venture to express the belief that in no other branch of the public service is done more competent and cheerful work.

Since I have been in this employment, I have been reminded several times, and in a rather ludicrous way, that a man, no matter how old he is, will continue in some things to be a boy. While I have been frequently assured that the work I have done has been even more than satisfactory, and been admonished against too constant devotion to it, yet, most unexpectedly, there have been occasions whereon I have had thoughts akin to those I used to feel when a boy at school. Never having been, since my school and college days, under the surveillance of any, I have been occasionally surprised to the degree that has caused me to laugh at myself at my own embarrassment on occasions when the Commissioner coming into the room unexpectedly has found me idle, and perhaps telling my colleagues of some ludicrous story. I suspected from his smiling that he saw and was amused by the quick alteration in my face and voice. Smaller and less human officials would have been pleased with that instance of what is due to official superiority. It reminded me, yet with no pain or sense of abasement, of my young time when, as I easily recalled, I was always the easiest boy in the school to be caught at laughing out or other pranks, from never finding out how to dodge detection.

About the time when Johnston learned of his appointment to a position in Washington, he received an honor which he much appreciated, that of being one of the speakers at the annual dinner of the New England Society of New York City. Ever since the momentous day in December, 1886, when Henry W. Grady had delivered before this organization his notable address on *The New*

South, an invitation to appear before the Society had been coveted by Southerners. It seems clear that Johnston received the invitation at the suggestion of Edmund Clarence Stedman, and it was evidently Stedman's way of "getting even" with Johnston for the latter's aid and encouragement in connection with the Stedman and Hutchinson anthology, *Library of American Literature*. The letters of Stedman relating to this event are replete with insight into his own temperament and revealing in regard to his friendship with Johnston, the first one bearing the date of December 11, 1896:

Nothing warms my heart more than to receive one of your affectionate letters, but I assure you that I have needed warmth throughout the past two years. If I am not mistaken, this is the second time you have sent me good words since I was last able to return them—and a good book besides. For two years I have been in the toils, curiously afflicted and impeded, & really "out of" the world—with all my duties & pleasures foregone, in spite of myself. During these two years I have written no letters to those I most love & respect—only the brief, daily answers to business and ordinary correspondents. All the letters & books of my peers and colleagues piled up for a period of overwork, sickness, & pecuniary hardship. Then it seemed impossible ever to catch up, & I simply collapsed, & now do not know how I stand with friends & even relatives.

Meanwhile, few know that I have not had *one* day's vacation since I last saw you. Always here, & always in trouble, summer and winter. We at last fled the Cities of the Plain & into this mountain [Bronxville, N. Y.] like Lot. I am no longer a New Yorker, except as I wearily come to town daily—like a prisoner on parole—to report myself.

I thought it possible, not only to escape functions and "duties," but to get more time to write, if I went to the country. But I only lose one hour of my usual sleep, by having to rise at 7 A. M. & travel to town. In spite of myself, & after resigning all posts of work or honor, I was made a governor of the N. E. Society, & placed on the Dinner Committee. Our noble friend, Judge Howland, is my chief. The speakers are always few in number. It is the great dinner of the year, you know, and what is said is held to be of significance. Grady & others have made their reputations at the New England Dinner. The Committee needed a Southern guest & speaker, & I instantly thought of you, & am deeply gratified that you have accepted. I told them your expenses ought to be paid, and that will be attended to. Howland and I contrived the toasts sent you by him, from which to choose your topic. Can't you, after selecting one, or giving some other one, send me some quotation to print with it on the Bill of Fare? I hope you will make your speech (if you wish to win all hearts) not more than 10 or 15 minutes long. *It is better for both the Dinner and the newspapers.* Be as racy with humor & tender with emotion as only you can be. Tell all the stories you can. Just such a speech is needed, rather than one

too heavily freighted with history, or what not. I make these hints as *your* confidential friend—just as you would “post” me if I were going to speak under your auspices. Finally, I will be in town on the 22nd, & you will have that luncheon & business talk, *with me*, at one P. M. Come to 16 *Broad St.* (not Broadway) next door to Stock Exchange, & take elevator to my office on the 5th floor.

In the companion letter, Dec. 24, 1896, one finds a very clear reflection of the manner in which Johnston impressed the members of the Society at its annual dinner that year. Though this impression was recorded as it was seen through the friendly eyes of Stedman, yet its personal, intimate and approving comment serves admirably to supplement the more formal report in the *New York Tribune*. Since it appears to have been the final long letter written by Stedman to Johnston, it possesses high merit in revealing the cordial friendship between them:

I felt very guilty that I was obliged to leave the banquet hall before I could see you again, & still worse because I could not call at the Waldorf the next morning. In fact, I got up at a late hour, & then remembered that I had engaged to meet an out-of-town client at 10:30, at my office. Judge Howland has told me that he saw you after midnight, & has given me your message to Mrs. Stedman. He was in the balcony, & heard your beautiful speech, but the R. R. Time-table was inexorable. He stayed until the last train and went off, besides, in a driving snow-storm.

I saw that you rightly judged that Judge Howland's unrivalled jokes were enough to answer for the evening, & so confined yourself to the serious and eloquent portion of your speech. It was the *poetic* incident of the evening, delivered with feeling, and I assure you that it made an effective impression. If you did not draw laughter, you drew tears, and I wish you could have heard the remarks made by the listeners in my vicinity. We are greatly indebted to you for coming. Judge Howland says you will include the omitted passage, about the Northerner & Southerner, in your printed text. [The speech was printed entire in the minutes of the Society.] I suppose you saw the long *Tribune* report of the dinner, the next morning.

Well, I am glad to have seen you once again, & expect you to visit *us* at Bronxville whenever you come on to arrange about your next publisher.

Mrs. Stedman joins with me in wishing you, Mrs. Johnston, & the young ladies, a Merry Christmas, & a Happy New Year. Give Mrs. Johnston my personal thanks for her influence, which did more for us than all the “sweet influences of the Pleiades.”

Johnston's interest in and admiration for Shakespeare, which had begun with his collegiate reading and had been manifested in his earlier writings (through quotations at the beginning of stories, at the head of divisions of stories, and through subtler references) found an outlet during his life in Maryland by way of his partici-

pation in the meetings and activities of the Shakespeare Club of Baltimore. As early as 1884, he contributed two essays on Shakespearean topics, "The Delicacy of Shakespeare" and "Shakespeare's Tragic Lovers," doubtless presented originally at the Club, to the *Catholic World*.

Johnston and his wife had long shared together the reading of Shakespeare, Scott, Dickens and other secular writer—not to mention numerous religious authors. One picture of her, presented by a Pen Lucy student in a letter to his parents in Georgia, represented her as, oftener than otherwise, with a baby on her left arm and a book held open in her right hand. She was Johnston's greatest and most constant stimulus in his efforts at portraying the old-time Georgia folk. Whenever the spring of his own inspiration seemed to run dry, his wife would say: "Don't you recall Old Man So-and-So, who lived east of Powelton (Dukesborough) at the bend of the road, and what he did about his law-suit?" Johnston, of course, did recall the incident, which might serve as the starting point for another story.

Though she seldom went abroad—very little, in fact, in comparison with Johnston's daily commuting trips to Washington—yet she shared actively with him in other interests than reading. She was not such a letter-writer as he, but even now—as she had done in the eighties when she and Eugene Field had interchanged letters relative to certain medieval legends which interested them—she maintained a brief correspondence with Celia Thaxter. She was always interested in gardens, particularly in such a one as this New England seashore garden. She wrote a letter to tell the poet-recluse of her appreciation of *My Island Garden*. The poet, from that same garden, Appledore, off Portsmouth, replied, June 30, 1894:

I thank you so much for your charming letter about my book & am so glad that it pleased you! Had it not been for sickness in my family I should have replied to your kind letter long before this, for it gave me real pleasure. I wish I might welcome you to my little garden some of these lovely summer days, & show you how true are those descriptions you cared about, & how *real* it all is.

I thank you and your husband also for the great pleasure your letter gave me.

The spacious, delightful gardens of Rockby and Pen Lucy were things of the past, but they were pleasant memories which she

could still enjoy in retrospect, or recreate vicariously through the eyes of Celia Thaxter.

Another matter of interest and enjoyment was that of family genealogy. Since it was about the time when Johnston was completing his *Autobiography*, the two doubtless talked such matters over fully on more occasions than one. She wrote at least one letter to relatives in Georgia seeking such data, some of which, in turn, was woven by Johnston into the earlier pages of the narrative of his life.

Still another matter of concern to these two, who were now in the very twilight of life, was their effort to secure proper care of the old family burial plot in the public cemetery at Sparta, Georgia. Not only E. P. Lugand, owner of the Milledgeville Marble Works, from whom several letters were received, but also other Georgia friends assisted in this endeavor, which was finally realized. Appropriate markers and slabs for the graves of loved ones interred at Sparta were secured and accurately placed in position, with a general memorial shaft in the center of the plot. She appeared greatly relieved when she had been assured of the completion of this work.

It appears that in arranging the plans for the erection of this monument and the accompanying renovation of the family burial plot at Sparta, all of which occupied considerably more than a year, she had on one occasion definitely pleaded illness as an excuse for failing to answer promptly one of the letters from Lugand. Her health during the half-year before her death—especially near the close of it—appears to have been even less satisfactory. A significant sentence from one of her letters, her last letter to her husband, Feb. 9, 1897—"I have gotten along pretty well today"—indicates clearly in her own words the manner of the passing of those last days. From this it may be inferred that all of those particular days did not pass even moderately well. The letter is also revealing otherwise: it shows clearly how her life, which she had once or twice temporarily enlarged and enlivened by correspondence with such literary folk as Eugene Field and Celia Thaxter, had come to be mainly a matter of concern about household affairs and of devotion to the endless routine of religious activities to which she all but martyred herself: ¹

¹ Miss Ruth Johnston—the only remaining member of the immediate family since the death of the Rev. Lucian Johnston, October, 1940—is authority for the

Tuesday afternoon
Feb. 9, 1897

My dear Husband:

Effie has just handed me her letter for me to add a few lines to you, to reassure you the house is about as it has been. I was downstairs this morning at 7 o'clock long before any bell was rung. I have gotten along pretty well today.

Last night, I said my Rosary for us, burned a candle before St. Anthony for you, besides saying the seven joys & sorrows of St. Joseph, which I say every night for you. No news! Take care of yourself for my sake. God, the blessed Mother and all the Saints bring you home safe.

Yr aff. wife

FRANCES M. JOHNSTON

This letter has been carefully preserved, inclosed in an envelope other than the original one, upon which is the following notation in Johnston's handwriting:

The last letter I received from my wife, written on Tuesday afternoon, 9th of February, 1897, while I was on my way to Montreal. *Beata semper ejus amatissimae esto memoria! Requiescat in pace!*

R. M. JOHNSTON

Within a little more than a year after she had seen completed the renovation of the burial plot at Sparta, she became seriously ill, something which had seldom happened to her. This illness, which began February 20, 1897, has been described by her daughter Ruth as a gradual but complete failure of all her vital powers. All of her life she had kept going most of the time, and she had even attempted to do so during those last unusual and trying days. After her illness had lasted two days she sensed even more clearly than ever that the end was near. She caused Father Brady, a Jesuit, to be summoned, to whom she made her last confession, "O my mistakes!" Not long after this she began sinking more rapidly and received extreme unction. She breathed her last on February 23, 1897.

Her loss was keenly felt by her children but especially so by Johnston, to whom the death of his devoted companion was a shattering blow, a blow from which he seems never to have re-

statement that in her mother all the religious zeal and austerity which she had inherited from her New England ancestry became emphatically dominant in the later years of her life.

covered. He devoted himself anew to his children and to the sole work which remained for him, his duties in Washington. Now, however, since Fannie—as he was fond of calling her—had gone, the daily trips to and from Washington grew more irksome and exhausting. Nevertheless, with a sense of duty which was notable and which was characteristic of him, he continued his efforts until he was no longer able to go abroad.

During May, 1898, he found it had become impossible for him to leave his home except occasionally. Fortunately for him and his family the Government continued to pay his modest salary. As the summer dragged its weary length his illness increased. His health had failed him to such a degree that during August he was removed from the little home at 1732 St. Paul Street to the City Hospital, where the end of his life came peacefully, September 23. His death was attributed to "debility attendant upon old age." The funeral services were conducted at St. Ignatius Catholic Church, and the interment was in St. Mary's churchyard, Govans-town, by the side of his beloved wife.

In a tribute paid to him later, Bernard Steiner, one of his devoted friends, affirmed:

He was a courageous and faithful man, struggling all life long in a noble combat to achieve comfort for those he loved. Even when he was within a few weeks of his death, he could boast that in the past year his work in the Bureau of Education at Washington had been fully equal to that of the younger men . . . No man ever gave a better example or a more attractive one of what the Christian life was. With him, you felt that you were with one whose whole life was moulded by that Master of us all.

Thus it was that he who, though he had always at heart been a Georgian, came at last to rest in Maryland soil. If one were to select an epitaph for him, perhaps it might come most appropriately from that writer who had charmed his earlier years in Georgia and whom he had always loved:

Fear no more the heat o' the sun
Nor the furious winters' rages;
Thou thy worldly task hast done,
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages.

LETTERS OF CHARLES CARROLL, BARRISTER

(Continued from Vol. XXXV, page 207)

Sir

I shall Ship you in your Ship the Betsy Captain Love now in Wye River Seven Tons of Pig Iron more than I wrote to you for Insurance on in mine of the 5th of August Last. I Desire therefore that you will add to the Insurance on my Account in the said Vessel the Sum of forty Pounds

I am Sir your most H^{ble} Serv^t

Annapolis October 21st
1765

Cha^s Carroll

To Mr William Anderson
Merchant in London

☞ Captain Curling
☞ Captain Johnstoun
☞ Captain Lewis

Sir

My wife wants if it Can be Got and sent to her a Pound of Raw Silk Half Deep blue and Half Crimson Please if you Can to send it and also a piece of White Lammy and a Floured Black Sattin Cloak for a Girl about Thirteen years old

I am Sir your M^hble Serv^t

Annapolis October 24th 1765

Cha^s Carroll

To Mr William Anderson
Merch^t in London

☞ Captain Johnstoun
☞ Captain Lewis

Sir

Please to send me In Insured the Contents of the Inclosed Invoice Marked as Directed. The Still my wife wants is for Distilling Rose water &c for family use She Does not Know whether they are Called Cold or Coal Stills the maker will Know what we mean

I would have the Kitchen Jack made of the Sort Least Liable to be

out of order as our Negro Cooks and Servants are but Careless and Rough Handlers of any thing that may be Trusted to their Care

I am Sir your M^hble Servant

Charles Carroll

Annapolis Maryland }
 November 17th 1765 }
 To Mr W^m Anderson }
 Merchant in London }
 Capt. M^cLachlan

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Invoice of Goods sent Inclosed in a Letter to Mr William Anderson Merchant in London Dated November 17th 1765

- 1/2 Dozen best Ivory Dandrif Combs
 - 1/2 Dozen best Horn Ditto
 - 1/2 Dozen fine Ivory Handled Comb Brushes
 - 1 Copper that will Hold forty Gallons to be set in Brick }
 work Strong and Substantially made }
 - 1 Beer Kettle to Hang on a Hook to Hold 18 Gallons
 - 1 Brass Kettle & Cover to Hang on a Hook 2 1/2 Gallons
 - 2 Best Iron Dripping Pans
 - 1 Coffee Roaster
 - 1 Bell metal Spice Morter and Pestle
 - 1 Small Cold or Coal Still for Distilling Rose and Mint Water
 - 2 Iron Pots to hold 15 Gallons Each
 - 2 Ditto to hold 8 D^o D^o
 - 2 Ditto to hold 4 D^o D^o
 - 2 Ditto to hold 3 D^o D^o
 - 1 Kitchen Jack made Strong and Plain and Proper weights and all necessary strong Rope Pollies and Chain
 - 40 m 10^d and 20 m 20^d nails
 - 2 pieces Blue Half thick
 - 12 pair Blue yarn Hose
 - two Pewter wash Basins of the Largest Size made }
 Substantial— }
 - 12 pair of wool Cards
 - 1 Gross Brass metal Buttons Coat and vest Plain and well Shanked—
 - 2 Garden Tin Watering Pots
 - 6 yards of narrow fashionable Gold Lace for a morning or Riding waist- }
 coat and 2 pair of Common Sized Strong Gold knee Garters for Breeches }
- And the Contents of the under mentioned Invoice marked A G—
- 1 piece of 7/8 Cotton Chex @19^d
 - 1 piece of Ell wide Sheeting @18^d
 - 1 piece of y^d wide Irish Linen @ 20^d
- NB the Sample for the Check is Inclosed
-

Sir

Inclosed I send you Mr Matthew Tilghman Bill of Exchange for Thirty five Pounds with which please to Credit my account

Please to send me in added to the Goods before wrote for five pounds of the Best Burnit[?] Grass seed two pair of Cotton Cards and four pair of wool Ditto. And the following Books Montesques Spirit of Laws Spectacle De la Nature or Nature Displayed the age of Lewis the fourteenth by Voltaire all Translated from the french a new and Complete System of Practical Husbandry by John Mills Esquire Editor of Duhamels Husbandry Printed by John Johnson at the Monument Essays on Husbandry. Essay the first on the Antient and Present State of Agriculture and the Second on Lucern Printed for William Frederick at Bath 1764 Sold by Hunter at Newgate Street or Johnston in Ludgate Street

I am Sir your Most H^{ble} Servant

Maryland Novem^r }
2^d 1765 }

C. Carroll

To Mr William Anderson }
Merchant in London }
☞ Captain Cockey
☞ Captain Love

Sir

Inclosed I send you Robert Loves Bill of Lading for fourteen Tons of Pig and Six Tons of Bar Iron and Adam Coxens for fifteen Tons of Pig and Ten Tons of Bar D^o and Robert Johnstouns for Eight Hd^{ds} of Tobacco Love has by mistake made his Bill for Ten Shillings freight should have been but seven and Six pence

The Ship Isabella belonging to Stevenson that I wrote to you to make Insurance on for me to Bristol will not sail this year for Bristol as she was too Late Launched And they have Left the Iron and sent her a voyage to the west Indies But she will sail next year I suppose it will make no alteration in the Insurance which will stand Good whenever She Sails on Her Voyage with the Iron for Bristol If you think Differently please to adjust the Matter with the Insurers and Continue the Insurance against She Sails

I am y^r most H^{ble} Serv^t

Annapolis Novem^r }
19th 1765 }

C. Carroll

To Mr William Anderson } Ⓢ Captain Cockey }
 Merchant in London } Ⓢ Capt. Hamilton } Dec^r 11th 1765

Sir

Inclosed I send you An Account of the Cash paid you with which you stand Charged in my Books on Account of my Bond for the Land in Baltimore Bought of you which I Hope you will find Right. Be Pleased to Credit yourself in the Account by the Bond and the Interest Calculated to the several Payments and then on the Ballance Remaining Due after such Payments. And Return the Account to me that I may see How it stands you will find that there is a Currency Ballance due to me which Please to Turn into Sterling I send you a memorandum of my Clerks to shew How the £2.. 17^s.. 0^d Sterling became due to me

I Do not know the Exact Date of the Bond or I would Calculate the Interest and save you the Trouble I have some other Charges for Tobacco &c on Account of our Frederick County Land. But those I Charge in other Accounts

I am your most H^{ble} Servant

Annapolis January 21st 1766

C. C.

To Mr Henry Griffith }
 Elk Ridge }

Mr John Scerce

I will Let you have my House and Lot at Baltimore Town for one hundred Pounds Sterling And tha' the Note be given in Sterling you may Pay it off in Currency at Sixty Six and two thirds Exchange that is for the one hundred Pounds Sterling one hundred and Sixty Six pounds thirteen Shillings and four Pence Currency in Pensylvania money or Pieces of Eight at Seven Shillings and Six pence each If you Agree to this Please to sign a Note to me for the above Sum and Interest and I will Give you my Bond to Convey the House and Lot to you when the money is Paid and as I shall Receive only on your Note from the time of its date in the Sted of Rent for the House and Lot you must make all Repairs and Stand to all Damages in Case of Fire or otherwise to the House and Paleing from the time of Giving your Note till the money is Paid

I am yr mo. h^{ble} Serv^t

Annapolis March 10th 1766

C. Carroll

To Mr John Scerce }
 Baltimore Town }

BOOK REVIEWS

The Background of the Revolution in Maryland. By CHARLES ALBRO BARKER. (Yale Historical Publications, XXXVIII.) New Haven, Yale University Press, 1940. [xii] 419 pp. \$3.50.

Dr. Barker's contribution to the history of Maryland in the eighteenth century is much wider in scope than its title implies. From the title one might easily infer that the treatise relates chiefly or solely to the period just preceding the American Revolution, that it is limited in its range to what is called the pre-revolutionary era. On the contrary, it contains in compact and at times summary form a political, social, and economic history of Maryland from 1715 to 1774, a period here examined with entire impartiality and in great detail. All pertinent material, in print or in manuscript, discoverable either in Maryland itself or in depositories outside, has been grist to the writer's mill. He has scrutinized and digested documents of all kinds—some only recently brought to light; contemporary printed material in great variety; recent treatises—books, monographs, and articles wherever found; and in a bibliographical note at the end of the volume has printed one of the fullest and most useful statements of the tools of trade for Maryland's history that has ever been prepared. And all this in a book, the text of which covers but 377 pages. I doubt if any writer on the subject has ever built up a structure on a sounder body of bed-rock evidence or has been less biased in his treatment than the writer of this very able monograph.

The topics treated are not selective but all embracing, and the conclusions reached, some tentative and suggestive only, others proven beyond cavil, are always significant and often illuminating. Dr. Barker discusses the geographical environment, established institutions, manors and tenancies, soil and staples, and population, the last-named subject covering racial and religious characteristics, classifications and gradations, solidarity, and regional density. He has sections on capital, wealth, law, justice, the clergy, schools, books, and newspapers, estimates of cultural standards, excellent analyses of economic and commercial conditions, in times both of expansion and of depression. He writes of tobacco and the tobacco trade and of the extent to which the peace and prosperity of the community hung on the vicissitudes of that staple. He has much to say of the grain trade also, in which connection he brings in the German element in Maryland west and examines with care the efforts made to widen the staple base of the province.

Two topics bulk large in the book, just as they bulk large in Maryland's history: namely, the relations of Maryland with the world outside—the mother country and the frontier beyond the borders of the province; and, secondly, the ever prevalent and growing antagonism between the deputies in assembly, with their provincial and parliamentary view-points, and the proprietor, with his privileges and powers derived from the charter. As to the first point, the writer concludes that there was always a

minimum of administrative connection with the government at home and that at no time was the British colonial system a cause of serious complaint, even though the commercial regulations were obeyed without enthusiasm. As to affairs beyond the immediate borders of the colony he finds that Marylanders had no great interest in the military and other activities common to the British colonial world and paid little attention to western land claims because of the peculiar configuration of the provincial boundaries.

On the second point Dr. Barker presents evidence and reaches conclusions that help to the understanding of a unique situation, for the conflict in Maryland finds no exact parallel in any of the other British colonies in America, though representative of a constitutional struggle common to all. The reasons why the parallel is not exact are to be found, in the first place, in the existence of the Maryland charter—a feudal document—which gave the proprietor powers, perquisites, and privileges such as never were possessed either by a royal governor or even by the only other surviving proprietor, William Penn, whose charter was granted fifty years later, with its feudal characteristics greatly curtailed. These proprietary rights in Maryland were the more unassailable because written down in black and white and not subject to change. They imposed on the colony not only a very heavy burden of debt but also powers of appointment and control that were irritating in the extreme. In the second place, the uniqueness of the Maryland situation lies, to no small extent, in the make-up of the House of Delegates. This body, which fought the proprietor and his resident governor with every weapon at its command, was composed of many of the wealthiest landholders in the province. Probably the deputies as a whole were richer men than were the deputies in any other colonial assembly, and though ostensibly they based their claims on the needs of the province and their parliamentary rights they were really representative of their own class and not of the people at large. Toward the end of the period, however, as Dr. Barker shows, popular restlessness tended more and more to become a factor in the struggle, recognized by proprietor and delegates alike, and finding voice sometimes in popular movements and sometimes in newspapers and pamphlets. Under the dual attack the proprietary system, already weakened by the succession of an illegitimate son to the headship of the province, collapsed and vanished from view.

Dr. Barker's style, cramped as it is bound to be by the very compactness of his treatment, occasionally lacks ease and fluency and is at times obscure, but for the most part it is correct and forcible. I have discovered no matters of importance to criticize and only a few of minor consequence. Dr. Barker in citing "Bond" as an authority should have distinguished between the two writers of that name. Customs officials were never appointed by the crown (196). No king ever signed a charter to give it validity (214), for that could be done only by the affixing of the great seal. "Commissary" (275) should have been preceded by the word "ecclesiastical," for the commissary in Maryland had a double connotation. I think that on page 167, line 5, "executive" should be "legislative," for otherwise the statement there made is not correct. A map would have added to the usefulness of the work.

I cannot close this notice without testifying again to the excellence of Dr. Barker's book. It is thorough, unprejudiced, and scholarly, a first-rate contribution to a period of Maryland's history that in the past has received from Maryland writers less attention than its importance deserves.

CHARLES M. ANDREWS.

Archives of Maryland. LVI: Proceedings and Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, 1758-1761 (26). [Published by Authority of the State under the Direction of the Maryland Historical Society] J. HALL PLEASANTS, Editor. Baltimore, the Society, 1939. lxxvi, 552 pp. \$3.00.

This volume of the *Archives of Maryland*, the twenty-sixth in the Series of Proceedings and Acts of the Assembly, is the tenth which, in the course of as many years, has been published under the editorship of Dr. Pleasants. Like its immediate predecessor it has to do with the period of the French and Indian War. That the four years which the record covers were for the Assembly a time of less activity than the single year 1757-58 is revealed by the mere fact that this smaller volume includes the longer period, and yet affords the editor space for a more extended Introduction.

In this Dr. Pleasants sums up for the reader the work of this Assembly in each of its six sessions and then also discusses topically the most important problems with which the Assembly had to deal. As before, these represented chiefly the conflicting forces of finance and politics in that the Assembly, or rather its Lower House, consistently endeavored to use its power of taxation in such a way as to increase its own power over affairs and reduce that of the Lord Proprietary. In this volume military affairs and the struggle between Roman Catholics and the Anglican establishment play, on the whole, less important parts.

Concerning the Supply or Assessment Bill Dr. Pleasants is of the opinion that some of its provisions represent the first beginnings of the modern principle of the income tax; but one is inclined to question whether, in the light of the entirely different circumstances of eighteenth century Maryland and the absence of what we now call corporate wealth, this is so important as the relation of the Maryland tax bill to the earlier efforts to regulate by taxes and fees the lawyers, the clergy and the holders of office.

Of other topics one of the most interesting is found in the proceedings of the Upper House, when the younger Daniel Dulany appears in opposition to his conservative associates with respect to the treatment of aliens as to their land holding and naturalization. In this one may detect the working of a new social force, the influence of the Germans in Western Maryland, in whose coming Daniel Dulany, the elder, had played so interested a part. One may find an analogy in the liberal attitude of George Washington's short-lived brother Lawrence, on the other side of the Potomac.

It is hardly necessary to say that the format is of the same excellence that has marked in recent years each volume of the *Archives*. In health contrast with the silence that one notes in some other series of the same sort, Dr. Pleasants reveals to the reader that the text of his volume is derived from two sources—the original *libers* of the Journals of the Upper and Lower Houses and also printed pamphlets of the Proceedings. From the latter source are taken in particular some marginal notes that do not appear in the manuscript journals. It would be yet more helpful to bibliographers if the editor would give a fuller description of these originals with notes as to their size, pagination, etc., and as to imprints, their location. But perhaps the scholar will be better served if Dr. Pleasants will sometime make these matters the subject of a separate study. No one is so well qualified to write an essay on the bibliography, considered by periods, of the archival records of the Maryland Assembly.

ST. GEORGE L. SIOUSSAT.

Library of Congress.

Thomas Cromwell Corner: An Appreciation—A Memoir—An Alphabetical and Chronological Index of the Portraits Painted and Forty-Nine Reproductions. Baltimore, Privately printed, 1940. Not paged. \$10.00.

Maryland has a painting tradition extending back more than two centuries, of which the late Thomas Corner was the recent flowering. Beginning early in the eighteenth century with Justus Engelhardt Kühn and the two Hesseliuses, father and son, these three pre-Revolutionary painters of portraits, sometimes classed as primitives, were followed by a succession of Peales—Charles Willson the greatest, his son Rembrandt the most sophisticated and academic, and finally a niece, Sarah M., who carried down the Peale tradition almost until the mid-nineteenth century. These Maryland painters of Maryland people and other local portraitists less well known, have left for posterity numerous portraits, which serve as a pictorial record of many of the leading men and women of the State, covering a period of nearly a century and a half. Then there was a lapse of several decades when, with the exception of Alfred J. Miller, numerous indifferent brushes kept but an indifferent record of the leading people of the latter half of the nineteenth century.

When painting in Baltimore was at this low ebb, a young Baltimorean, Thomas Cromwell Corner, ambitious to paint portraits and to rise above the mediocrity with which he was surrounded, and which he feared might envelop him, went to Paris, where he worked hard under good masters for four years. When he returned to Baltimore in 1891 he was well qualified to revive the tradition which had been broken, or at best been feebly carried on, by most of his immediate predecessors for over four decades.

In the notable book which has just appeared will be found the record of this painter's work from his student days in Paris until his death in Baltimore in 1938. Here the painter's sister, Mary Cromwell Corner, tells

us, only too briefly, the story of his life, his ambitions, his achievements, and his character. J. Gilman D. Paul contributes a sympathetic foreword as "An Appreciation." The committee which has charged itself with the preparation of this volume has selected for reproduction in gravure fifty of his portraits. The book has been privately printed by the Walpole Printing Office in a limited edition of one hundred and ninety copies.

The city of Baltimore certainly has every reason to be grateful that for nearly half a century there was entrusted to Tom Corner the perpetuation of the features of over three hundred of its prominent men and women—or perhaps it would be more truthful to say, of its men, for Corner was seldom willing to paint women, realizing that he was not at his best with them. The historically minded will feel that the community is to be congratulated that there will be passed down to future generations portraits which show how those fortunate enough to have been painted by Corner really looked—vigorous, truthful paintings, not feeble two-dimensional murals depicting the subjects, not as they were, but as some neurotic decadent dauber saw them.

Tom Corner was really a good, honest, portrait painter and, as Gilman Paul says of him in his Appreciation, he did not allow himself to be "drawn aside from the cultivation of his individuality and from the perfecting of a style of painting which was his own—and would never have subscribed to the theory that good portraiture is impossible without a touch of caricature." His natural kindliness and penetration enabled him to see the best in the character of his subjects without crass flattery.

The Maryland Historical Society is fortunate in having in its gallery the portraits of two of its former presidents by Corner, and the book itself is a notable addition to its historical records of the past.

J. HALL PLEASANTS.

Torchbearer of the Revolution; the Story of Bacon's Rebellion and Its Leader. By THOMAS JEFFERSON WERTENBAKER. Princeton, Princeton University Press, 1940. 237 pages. \$2.50.

The reviewer having mentioned to a group of university graduates that at long last a life of Nathaniel Bacon had appeared, a club member of no small experience in history and literature asked: "Who was he?"

This query does not of itself constitute proof that a biography of Bacon was needed, but it did contribute additional evidence to show that few know anything about the career of the most romantic character in the America of the seventeenth century. In this volume of less than three hundred pages, Professor Wertenbaker has produced a masterpiece. His exposition reveals not only all that is ascertainable about this brilliant champion of the oppressed in the struggle against Governor Berkeley's tyranny; but it also presents the most graphic brief portrayal yet written of rural life in that period. "Colorful" narratives are not always accurate; yet this is both, for Professor Wertenbaker shows that he has steeped himself not only in the lore of the scholar but also in the atmos-

phere of the age. He shows further that the colony which a century later produced in a single generation a Bland, a Henry, a Jefferson, a Washington, and a George Rogers Clark, was early fired with that fierce spirit of liberty eulogized by Edmund Burke; not only that, but he offers us a picture of living conditions so distinct that the reader feels himself a part thereof. Though Bacon died and Berkeley lived, liberty survived in Virginia; for Bacon did not fight in vain.

Professor Wertenbaker is perhaps the first historian to set forth in a general exposition a true portrayal of the early colonial houses of frame built in English style, rather than the traditional log cabins of the up-country era. He tells also of transportation by shallops over Virginia streams long before the advent of roads and covered wagons. Maryland comes into the picture through the siege by land and water of the ingeniously constructed fort which the Susquehannocks built upon the broad Potomac not so far from the present site of the national capital.

The reader could 'go through' this modest volume within a few hours. He should not, however; for a thoughtful survey would reveal a fuller appreciation of a period of the past never before disclosed so well in so brief a compass.

MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.

Calendar of the General Otho Holland Williams Papers in the Maryland Historical Society. Prepared by the Maryland Historical Records Survey Project, Division of Professional and Service Projects, Work Projects Administration. Baltimore, The Survey, 1940. Mimeographed. 454 pp.

The calendar of the Otho Holland Williams Papers lists at length the contents of 1225 original manuscripts. These consist of various types, though the majority may be said to comprise General Williams' correspondence with prominent Americans from 1775 to 1794. There are papers of historical value, such as those describing battles of the Revolution and those telling about the difficulties encountered in setting up the federal government. There are scores of items which shed light on local politics, economic activity, and social customs. There are hundreds of entries which reveal details of the life of the times. Many of the letters are intertwined in such a way that the result is a series of continued stories which are interesting—and even exciting—to follow.

The editor, Dr. Elizabeth Merritt, deserves credit for the excellence of the work in the calendar. She has gathered her material in scholarly fashion, yet the book is written so that it is definitely readable as well as an encyclopedia of information for the period covered. A Preface by Walter F. Meyer, State Supervisor, gives physical data about the Williams Papers and discusses the procedure of the survey. Miss Merritt's Introduction supplies facts concerning General Williams' life and career and estimates the value of his correspondence. A Proper Name Index allows the searcher to find easily references to any persons or places. The only imperfection noted is the rather flippant citation (in a few instances) of Williams as "Otho H."

The calendar is an important piece of work, and it will be invaluable to all students of the period, whatever their inclinations: military tactics, constitutional history, politics, everyday life, or biography. It is well done, and it is the kind of thing which should exist for every large manuscript collection.

WILLIAM D. HOYT, JR.

An Index of the Source Records of Maryland, Genealogical, Biographical, Historical. By ELEANOR PHILLIPS PASSANO. Baltimore, Waverly Press, Inc., 1940. 478 pp. \$15.00. (Cash with order, \$12.)

At last, at long last, we have here an intelligible, consolidated index to the extensive genealogical, biographical and historical source records of Maryland!

Mrs. Passano, who is Honorary State Historian of the Maryland Society of the National Society, D. A. R., has devoted six years to the successful accomplishment of this work, which bears the title "An Index of the Source Records of Maryland, Genealogical, Biographical, Historical."

The compiler has gleaned her reference material from the collections of the Library of Congress, the National Archives at Washington, the National D. A. R. Library, the Hall of Records at Annapolis, the Peabody Library, the Maryland Diocesan Library, the Maryland Historical Society and the Enoch Pratt Library of Baltimore; from the membership files or collections of the local societies of Colonial Wars, the Colonial Dames, the Founders and Patriots, the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution and the Society of the War of 1812; from the National Genealogical Society Quarterly, the Maryland Historical Magazine, the Harford County Historical Collections (MSS.), the County Court Note Book (*Ljungstedt*), the Columbia Historical Society Collections (D. C.), the Original Research Bulletins (Baltimore) and from private records, both printed and manuscript, family histories, biographies and numerous pedigree charts. The list comprises some 20,000 names, cross-indexed, arranged alphabetically.

The foregoing outline provides an inadequate picture of the scope of this excellent work. The value of the book is enhanced by lists of State, county and church records, a bibliography of Maryland histories, biographies, genealogies, war records, magazines, newspapers, and other information which a perusal of the table of contents will disclose. This compilation will be a most useful acquisition to libraries and a convenient guide for all who are interested in research work.

As may be expected in the first edition of a work of such scope and diversity, there are some typographical errors, notably the repetition of the family name "Keener," instead of Kenner.

This volume is dedicated to the memory of Mrs. John Grey Hopkins Milburn, née Thomas, formerly Regent of the Maryland Society, D. A. R. The book is attractively bound and well printed.

FRANCIS BARNUM CULVER.

Studies of the Virginia Eastern Shore in the Seventeenth Century. By SUSIE W. AMES. Richmond, Dietz Press [1940], 274 pp. \$3.50.

This is really a very competent piece of work. It displays not only the authenticity which arises from an intelligent use of primary sources in historical research, but also an easy style of composition. And for a monograph primarily factual, readability is no mean achievement.

The boundaries set by Miss Ames for this study must be kept in mind. She has restricted herself to the Eastern Shore of Virginia consisting of two counties: Accomack and Northampton. Also the time period is the seventeenth century. The choice is a wise one. An intensive economic and administrative history of a state as rich in records as is Virginia has to be done gradually. The Eastern Shore was a homogeneous area, and these two counties offer "the oldest continuous county court records in the United States and unpublished except for brief transcripts. . . ."

Although there are eight chapters they can be grouped into four divisions: the geographical and political background, the economic phases of life, political and judicial administration, and one chapter on the Church and State.

Of course the fundamental economic institutions were land and labor; each of these receives a chapter. Miss Ames's conclusions about the sizes of plantations, conditions of acquisition and disposal may be considered conclusive for that area, and are rather similar to the results which I found for Maryland. Furthermore, her willingness to question the conclusions of the "authorities" on American colonial history is well supported by documentary evidence. Her conclusions about the legal position of the Negro in those two counties (pp. 100-106) could be extended, I feel reasonably sure, to the western shore of Virginia. Certainly they are applicable to Maryland of that century. Maryland's records, however, give much less evidence of the use of Indian slaves.

Although tobacco was the dominant product on the Eastern Shore for many decades, by the end of the seventeenth century the planters had in great part turned from the leaf to grain, livestock and household manufactures as did their Maryland neighbors directly to the North. Not much direct use of English records is made by Miss Ames, but she has soundly emphasized the extent to which the foreign trade from these two counties used routes and ships other than those controlled by the mother country.

The chapters on legal institutions and law enforcement give the letter and spirit of county administration. Here, as in Raphael Semmes's *Crime and Punishment in Early Maryland*, the more intimate details of daily individual behavior are offered the reader. It is good stuff.

"In short, for the Virginians of the Eastern Shore the seventeenth century was a period of beginnings, of adjustments, of progress toward security." These are the author's conclusions, conclusions so adequately established that I hope this careful scholar will continue by widening the scope of her research. Such an extension of the boundaries would allow a fuller correlation with the activities of the Western Shore counties of

Virginia. Also a greater use of rather recent monographs and articles on Maryland and the Carolinas would be possible and would add to the significance of the author's conclusions about Virginia.

University of Maryland.

VERTREES J. WYCKOFF.

The Articles of Confederation; An Interpretation of the Social-Constitutional History of the American Revolution, 1774-1781. By MERILL JENSEN. Madison, University of Wisconsin Press, 1940. 284 pp. \$3.00.

The sub-title rather than the title of this monograph offers the better clue to its content and purport. Dr. Jensen has surveyed the whole series of American political conflicts in this period, and has discerned in each essentially the same conflict of interest and parties. It is a conflict between "conservatives" and "radicals." The former represent the interests of property and wealth, fear independence from Great Britain for the possible social anarchy that may result, and favor strong central government in America to offset the radicalism of the state governments. The latter represent a larger mass of the population, are strongly in favor of independence and a fair degree of local autonomy for the state governments. The author concludes that "the Revolution was essentially, though relatively, a democratic movement," and that "The Articles of Confederation were the constitutional expression of this movement and the embodiment in governmental form of the philosophy of the Declaration of Independence." (p. 15)

Criticism can be leveled at the author's loose construction of the terms "radical" and "conservative," and at his effort to trace a too clear-cut line of continuity of party opposition on every issue fought out in this period. In fact, there was considerable migration between party camps as the nature of the issues changed. So-called "radicals" of the period 1763-1776 who favored independence did not necessarily afterward oppose a strong central government for America. Nor is it clear that the "radical" opposition to John Dickinson's original plan for a fairly powerful central government was derived from democratic principle. Rather it came from the slave-holding states who opposed the system of apportionment of taxes and from states claiming large areas of Western lands who objected to Congress assuming extensive powers over those regions. Undoubtedly there is a continuous under-current of conflict in the revolutionary and confederation periods between aristocratic and democratic principles of government, between property and personal rights. But never is the issue as neat and clear-cut as Dr. Jensen implies.

However, this work deserves high praise for its careful integration of the best recent studies of the revolutionary movement in the separate colonies, and for its original contributions to the history of the formulation and ratification of the Articles of Confederation. Serious students of Maryland history should be especially gratified by the author's exposure

of the true motives underlying her opposition to ratification, and his explosion of ancient myths regarding this state's rôle in that affair.

The Johns Hopkins University.

PHILIP A. CROWL.

George Washington as the French Knew Him; A Collection of Texts.

Edited and translated and with an Introduction by GILBERT CHINARD.

Princeton, Princeton University Press, 1940. 161 pp. \$2.50.

To see ourselves as others see us is always an enlightening experience and to hear about our great hero Washington from the words of foreign statesmen, military experts, travellers and diplomats is of great value. Gilbert Chinard has edited and translated a collection of French documents otherwise unavailable to many Americans, in this small volume. In his introduction Mr. Chinard explains that his purpose in making this collection available is to make the "little known Washington" less of a "National Myth" and to record the impressions of the French soldiers and officers who came in contact with Washington in America and who in the record of their impressions made keen observations concerning him.

The arrangement of the sources follows a chronological and natural order, presenting first the letters of French volunteers, such as Lafayette, Duponceau, Duportail and others. Second, the editor records papers of Rochambeau and the French army officers. Third, there follow the accounts of many diplomats, travellers and observers, chief among whom are Chateaubriand, Genêt, Adet, and Crèvecoeur. Some of these are quite critical since they were partisans in opposition to Washington's views. Part four is entitled "A French Apotheosis of Washington." This is a record of the ceremony in Paris held soon after the death of Washington. Bonaparte, Talleyrand, and Fontane gave tributes to our great American on that occasion. These accounts are well worth reading. The fifth and last division of the book is devoted to the remarks of men of a later generation which show that the admiration of the French toward Washington did not perish with his death. Among these men were Hugo, de Neuville, Tocqueville and Guizot.

Historians interested in the period of the American Revolution will acknowledge that they owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Chinard for having made available for their use valuable source material. Mr. Chinard admits that this is not a complete record of all the French have written about Washington and it is to be hoped that in the future the editor may present a still more extensive collection of documents on this subject for American perusal.

ESTHER MOHR DOLE.

Washington College.

A Surgeon's Life: The Autobiography of J. M. T. FINNEY. New York, Putnam, [1940] [xvi] 395 pp. \$3.50.

Two chief characteristics dominate this very human autobiography; simplicity and kindness. An active life, with success in a chosen pro-

fession, sometimes includes pride and a certain aloofness of spirit; but Dr. Finney puts ably before us where his true values lie, showing why he is so much loved by friends, colleagues and patients alike. If the book lacks glamor and contains few of the surprises looked for in modern biography, it is perhaps significant that the writer has cared little for glamor. He has, instead, gone his even way with a persistence and stability stronger in itself than surface glory.

The reader follows with interest his "peripatetic childhood" in his various homes; first in Mississippi, where after the death of his mother he lived with the kindly Mrs. Turpin; next in Illinois under the care of his loving and lovable grandmother; and later in Harford County, Maryland, where his father's country pastorate extended over a wide area. The foundation of his early religious training supplied the criterion by which he measured his relationships with his fellow men; to many his faith has brought added confidence and comfort.

Princeton and Harvard Medical School followed and then Baltimore and the infant Johns Hopkins Hospital. Here is given a fascinating picture of the people and policies of this institution. "The Big Four" and their immediate associates and subordinates pass vividly before our eyes, together with the stories of early methods (or lack of methods) and the gradual steps in improvement that pioneered present day medicine and research. Throughout these pages is detected the author's fear that the sickness might take precedence over the sick. He, himself, was jealously guarding against this, and in his growing knowledge of surgical technique the human element was never lost.

As the years progressed, bringing with them his marriage, his children, his travels, and his extensive practice, Dr. Finney took his place in church and civic duties. The offer of the Presidency of Princeton brought to light the confidence placed in him wherever his activities led and the versatility of his capacity for service. The means by which he arrived at his decision to decline this honor proves, not without humor, what influence incidental circumstances can play in weighty decisions.

The World War meant for him new duties and new honors, among them a special mission, instigated by General Pershing, which brought him from France to the White House for a personal interview with President Wilson. With fame came many contacts with prominent people, not least in interest those with President Theodore Roosevelt, for whom Dr. Finney was sometimes mistaken. At one such encounter remonstrance was of no avail. The gentleman insisted "That's all right, Mr. President, you can't fool me!" and as he seemed pleased with the President's policies Dr. Finney did not try further to disillusion him. His sense of humor has always stood him in good stead and there is scarcely a chapter without amusing reminiscences. Especially revealing of his understanding and sympathy are those concerning the colored race.

The high standard set for each phase of his profession is brought out in the section entitled "The Medical World." This includes not only the relationship between doctor and patient in the question of socialized medicine; but also that between doctor and doctor in the issue of fee split-

ting. His later years find him still active in many forms of service outside his profession; chief of these are his leadership in the Red Cross and his great interest in education. Dr. Finney has worn his honors lightly, if with a mild, justifiable pride; and many of the fine tributes he pays his friends could be aptly applied to himself. The remark of an eminent colleague is the most descriptive: "There is a truly Christian gentleman!" Surely his life follows closely Dr. Trudeau's definition of the function of a physician quoted in the Foreword—"To cure sometimes, to relieve often, to comfort always."

MARY G. HOWARD.

American Figureheads and Their Carvers. By PAULINE A. PINCKNEY.
New York, Norton, 1940. 167 pp. \$4.00.

It seems surprising, in view of recent interest in American antiquities and arts, that there has not been any serious attempt to investigate the origins and survivals of the art of the figurehead carvers of this country. Here, at last, is a scholarly study of the rise and decline of figurehead carving, excellently documented with illustrations, quotations from contemporary newspapers, customs house descriptions, and records of the U. S. Navy. With the beginning of shipbuilding after the Revolution, a firm determination not to imitate English custom led our ship carvers to forsake the traditional British lion, and to embellish our vessels with figureheads of heroes, statesmen, Indians, eagles, serpents, mythological characters and symbols of Freedom, Independence and Hope, the civic virtues that lay uppermost in their thoughts. This complete lack of restriction in design, innate talent and the use of new woods, especially the adaptable pine, shortly produced an art both original and American. The carvers also decorated the stern of the ship with carefully balanced groups of allegorical figures in relief, and spent painstaking care upon interior woodwork, where a more delicate and elaborate form of carving was possible.

The best carving seems to have been done between 1785 and 1825, and numerous outstanding carvers are mentioned. The figureheads of this time were full figures, life sized or heroic, and their carving brought handsome remuneration. Sums from seven hundred to nine hundred dollars are frequently mentioned in old bills. After the turn of the century, however, the packets began their development, and speed was the objective for which all else was cast aside. The weight of the large figureheads retarded the vessels, but the idea was still deeply embedded in the hearts of the ship builders. Small portrait busts made their appearance as a compromise, but the carvers' fees dropped to a low level. In the eighteen forties, however, the clippers made their appearance, and the long, slim lines of these ships brought a revival of the whole figure. The head was tilted back a trifle, to produce the effect of the figurehead gazing directly ahead at the sea. Even in the steam and sail ships some form of figurehead persisted, and it was only in 1907 by order of the Navy that the cherished symbol finally came to its end. Nevertheless, on many wooden

ships or river boats today the eagle which once was the proud figurehead may be found, appropriately reduced in scale, defiantly spreading its wings over the pilot house.

The technical difficulties in carving a figurehead were great. The location, between the upper curve of the cutwater and the bowsprit, was conducive to artificiality and constraint. By the use of the "walking figurehead," in which one foot is slightly advanced, this difficulty was overcome, and the illusion of life and motion gained. The carving had to be sturdy, as any fragile detail was soon swept off by the sea. As the figurehead was buried under an unusually large wave, there could be nothing about the carving which would retain water as the ship rose. Somehow, the ship carvers gave their figures a feeling of buoyancy and speed, and even of graceful movement, so that the best of them seem to draw the ship after them, rather than to be borne ahead by it. The flowing draperies and fluttering scarfs were clever devices for gaining the effect of life. It is only to be expected that the figureheads do not look well on shore. Each one was designed in proportion to its ship, and both the lines of the ship and the significance of what was being represented had direct influence on the model. The figureheads of the clippers had sharper outlines and seemed to strive for the effect of marble. The marks of the tool were more apparent on the older figures. The famous Tecumseh, "god of 2.5" at the Naval Academy is an example of the portrait bust. This figurehead was one of several on the *Constitution*, and is really a portrait of Tamanend, Delaware chief of legendary fame. It must also be remembered that such figureheads as have been recovered have been subjected to much abuse by the sea and by weather—some have lain unprotected for years on the beaches near shipyards—to say nothing of the ravages of shot and shell. Notwithstanding all this, and the fact that they seem primitive or clumsy on shore, there is about them a very compelling charm to all who love the sea.

The author writes with great earnestness and enthusiasm, and in Appendix I has listed every figurehead, with its description, of which she has found any record. Appendix II is comprised of quotations from newspapers, letters and documents describing figureheads, and in Appendix III is a most complete list of wood carvers in the cities of the Eastern seaboard. With modern progress and improvements and developments along waterfronts, it is more than possible that other figureheads will be found. Look well in the sands when you visit the "shore" this summer, for who knows but you may find some relic of the days of wooden ships, the whaler and the clipper!

PENELOPE W. JAMISON.

Pistols at Ten Paces: The Story of the Code of Honor in America. By WILLIAM OLIVER STEVENS. Boston, Houghton Mifflin, 1940. vi, 293 pp. \$3.00.

The above work, more comprehensive in its scope perhaps than its title suggests, is a graphic and valuable contribution to the history of

that period in America, deplorable and lawless though not unromantic, when gentlemen settled disputed questions of honor by "fighting it out," so to speak, between themselves.

The reader is given an introductory glimpse into the origin of the code of honor which came into being in the form of the "judicial combat" between the knights at the time of William the Conqueror, and then told of the vigorous progress of its off-spring—the duel—in France during the early part of the sixteenth century, where it became the acknowledged method for the redress of grievances. The universal adoption of this child of the Age of Chivalry throughout Christendom, including its acceptance in the parent country and its colonies, is briefly traced.

The treatment of the development of the duel in America shows that its growth was dependent upon the elements of time, locality, occupation and temperament. During the early colonial period, preoccupied as they were with the problems of settlement, the colonists could give but little thought to questions of offended honor, insult, and the like. In the northern colonies and states, the duel was abhorrent to the Puritan conscience of New England and it found no place among the peace-loving Quakers of Pennsylvania. Nor did it meet with any response among the Dutch in New York. Though the seed germinated in these sections during the colonial period and the Revolution and in the era of the early republic, the plant made scant growth because of the withering force of public condemnation and the consequent passage and enforcement of inhibitory laws. However, in the army and navy of the early nation, especially among the highly temperamental younger officers, the plant flourished for many years. But it was in the southern colonies and states that it early found congenial soil and came to its fullest maturity and bloom. Here it remained in abundant flower well past the meridian of the eighteenth century, and then the petals dropped off only gradually. The growth of the plant was in all cases contingent upon the sanction of public opinion, and the death of the plant, in the localities and in the social spheres where it made its greatest development, came not because of the passage of laws against duelling (for small heed was given to such laws or to their enforcement, either by the citizenry, by the authorities, military or civil, by courts, or by juries), but because of a revolt in the hearts of men against the continuance of the practice.

The code of honor extant during the days when, and in the regions where, the duel was approved, is vividly developed by the inductive process of the recounting of innumerable instances in which the challenge was given and accepted. While the grievances or insults actuating the duel were at times real, and perhaps justified mortal combat, far more often they were trivial and fanciful, or the result of the operation of unfounded rumor or gossip upon sensitive and acutely tensioned natures. It is noteworthy that a potent force in bringing the duel into disrepute was incisive ridicule by skillful authors of the intense egoism and headstrong vanity which so frequently impelled recourse to the field of honor.

The recipient of the challenge generally was in honor bound to accept it, irrespective of his thoughts as to the gravamen of the grievance or insult

inherent in its sending. A refusal branded him as a coward and made him an outcast, at least, in his own social sphere. In some few instances, however, it was possible for sane men, relying upon outstanding prominence, political or otherwise, or on an unquestioned record for courage on the field of battle or upon the duelling ground, to ignore a challenge without loss of prestige. The ignominy incidental to the non-acceptance of a challenge was largely responsible not only for the spread of the practice of duelling, but also for the wreaking of unfounded vengeance and the commission of murder. The only arbiters, after the sending of a challenge, were the seconds, in whom resided the power to bring about its withdrawal, an apology and its acceptance or an amicable disposition of the dispute. Through sober thought and action on their part incipient duels were sometimes avoided, but frequently the seconds were as highly attuned temperamentally as their principals.

The reader is granted a clear insight into the ceremonial of the duel, and appropriate review of the outstanding duels fought in this country is made. Separate chapters are devoted to the duels of Alexander Keith McClung, "The Black Knight of the South," to the duel between Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr, to that between Andrew Jackson and Charles Dickinson, and to the battle between the two Commodores, James Barron and Stephen Decatur.

The author very properly affords a true perspective by a careful and accurate analysis of the social, economic and political background and conditions encompassing the participants. Thus, a clear insight is had into the inciting motives and the psychological influences which affected the actions of the men at that time.

EDWARD D. MARTIN.

NOTES AND QUERIES

Wanted—Data connecting the Key, Taney and Bentley families.

S. W. Hardwick,
Fort Pierce, Fla.

Parrott—Provisions of will of George Parrott (b. Talbot Co., Md., July 8, 1712—d. 1779) wanted; names of all his children, and dates of their birth. Did he have a son John? Who were his parents and ancestors, back to the immigrant? He assisted in establishing American independence as private in Captain Goldsborough's Co., Talbot Co., militia. His daughter Ruth born 1732, died 1802; she married Samuel Mulliken (b. 1732, d. 1777).

DeMoss—An account of two members of the DeMoss family who were mentioned as heads of families in Harford Co., Maryland, in the census of 1790, viz.: (1) John DeMoss, Sr., with 3 whites in the family; and (2) John DeMoss, Jr., with 9 whites in the family. Where did they go from Harford Co.?

More—An account of the descendants of Richard More, of the Mayflower, who settled in Maryland is wanted. When and where did they intermarry with the Parrott family of Easton, Talbot Co., Md.?

Wanted—Parentage and ancestry of James Moore, of Washington, D. C., a man of considerable means, who raised his nieces, Margaret and Mary Moore Parrott, daughters of John Parrott, who died in Washington, D. C., when they were small. Mary Moore was born in Easton, Talbot Co., Md., Feb. 18, 1801; married John Kennedy, son of George Kennedy, in Washington and had 2 daughters: Margaret Celinda, and Rebecca Ann Kennedy. He died when Margaret Celinda was 10 years old, and later Mary Moore Parrott-Kennedy moved with her two daughters to Oxford, Ohio. There she married Joseph Shirk; Margaret Celinda married Dr. Morton DeMoss, and Rebecca Ann married Samuel Lane. Margaret Parrott married Joseph Dawes, and had 2 sons: Theodore Dawes, of Iowa; and Wm. Dawes of the Dakotas; and a daughter Betty Baker, in Minnesota. Mary Moore Parrott had a cousin in Washington, D. C., named Rebecca Billings, whose daughters Ann and Amelia worked in government buildings.

Edith S. Caughron (Mrs. G. L. Caughron),
203 Wisconsin St., Neodesha, Ks.

Miller—Huffer—Want names of parents of Joseph Huffer and Hannah (Miller) Huffer who lived in Frederick, Maryland, in the very early part of the 19th century. Hannah Miller was born in Maryland Feb. 12, 1803.

Reid—Want names of parents of Mathew Mark Reid who was born in Maryland Aug. 28, 1815.

Alta R. Chrisman,
3051 Starr St., Lincoln, Nebr.

Barrett—Want parentage, date of birth, marriage and death of Isaac Barrett of Frederick County, Md., who married Elizabeth, daughter of Ninian Beall (1696-1780) and his first wife Catherine Duke (1704-1736). Known children of Isaac and Elizabeth Beall Barrett were Ninian (1751-1807), Elizabeth, John Beall, Alexander, Ann, Richard and Isaac.

James—Want parentage of Mary James (1752-1824), who married Ninian Barrett (1752-1824). They had a son, Isaac, born in 1775, and were living in Frederick County, Md. in 1776. They came to South Carolina, probably, in 1785 and to Franklin Co., Georgia in 1790.

Mrs. B. S. Burton,
104 Georgia Ave., Valdosta, Ga.

General Henry Lee—The statement on page 355 of the last number of the *Magazine* to the effect that General Henry Lee was killed during the riots of 1812 in Baltimore is, of course, an error. While seriously injured

and his health perhaps permanently impaired, Gen. Lee's death did not occur until six years later. Several readers kindly called attention to the slip.—EDITOR.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS NUMBER

ALICE L. L. FERGUSON is an artist by profession. She has become an amateur in archaeology and Maryland history through the accidental ownership of a farm on the Potomac which has proved to contain rich archaeological material. Her introduction to archaeology was as a member of the expedition excavating the Puye in New Mexico under Dr. Hewett. When she is not in her Maryland home at Accokeek she is a resident of Washington, D. C. ☆ A frequent contributor to the Magazine and to other historical journals, WILLIAM D. HOYT, JR., holds the degree of doctor of philosophy in history from John Hopkins University and lives in Lexington, Virginia. He is of Maryland descent. ☆ Mention of WILLIAM H. JAMES and B. WILLIAM SPALDING has been made in footnotes. It might be added that Mr. Spalding ran away from Mount Saint Mary's College, Emmitsburg, to join the Confederate forces. ☆ HENRY CHANDLEE FORMAN, M. Arch. in Fine Arts, is a specialist in European and American art and archaeology, and was recently awarded a grant by the American Council of Learned Societies for research in archaeology. He is the author of *Jamestown and St. Mary's: Buried Cities of Romance* and a former contributor to this Magazine. ☆ Data regarding HELEN H. PATTERSON is printed in the note accompanying her letter. ☆ A native of Leesburg, Georgia, graduate of Mercer University and holder of a Phelps-Stokes fellowship at the University of Georgia, FRANCIS TAYLOR LONG is an instructor now pursuing graduate studies in New York City.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE SOCIETY

December 9, 1940. The regular meeting was held with President Radcliffe in the chair. A list of the donations was read and the following persons were elected to membership:

Active

Mr. Chalmers S. Brumbaugh	Mrs. George Patterson McCeney
Mrs. Leonard L. Greif	Mr. Charles Stephenson Smith
Mr. Tench Francis Tilghman	

Associate

Mr. W. F. Davidson

The deaths of the following members were reported:

Mrs. Reuben Ross Holloway, November 30, 1940.
Mr. Roberdeau A. McCormick, November 18, 1940.

Mr. William G. Nolting, November 24, 1940.
 General Lawrason Riggs, November 21, 1940.

Dr. Hugh Hampton Young gave a very interesting talk on "The Early Days of Johns Hopkins Hospital," illustrated with lantern slides.

January 13, 1941. The regular meeting of the Society was held with President Radcliffe in the chair. The donations made to the Society, since the last meeting, were announced. The following persons were elected to membership:

Active

Mrs. Samuel R. Berenberg

Associate

Mr. Norman A. Hill

Mr. Joseph C. Johnson

The deaths of the following members were announced:

Mr. Walter W. Abell, January 20, 1941.

Mr. William H. Kellum, January 12, 1941.

Mrs. Mark Sullivan, December 6, 1940.

Judge Henry D. Harlan for the Nominating Committee read the list of officers and members of committees nominated for the ensuing year.

General John Philip Clayton Hill gave a most interesting talk on "The Continental Congress in Maryland: Baltimore, 1776-1777; Annapolis, 1783-1784."

February 10, 1941. President Radcliffe was in the chair for the regular monthly meeting. Recent donations made to the library and gallery were announced. The following were elected members:

Active

Mrs. Harry Clark Boden

Mr. Richard Furners Bond

Mr. Frederick M. Cabell

Mr. Edward J. Colgan, Jr.

Mr. T. Veazey Craycroft

Mrs. W. Hall Harris, Jr.

Mr. Bancroft Hill

Mrs. Charles P. Ives

Mrs. Charles W. Kellogg

Mrs. Frank R. Kent

Miss Ethel M. Miller

Mr. Michael Murray

Mr. Samuel Webster Piper

Mrs. Foster M. Reeder

Mr. W. Bird Terwilliger

Mr. Seigfried Weisberger

Associate

Mr. Martin W. Jones

There was no speaker, the Annual Meeting following immediately.

ANNUAL MEETING

General John Philip Clayton Hill was asked to take the chair while the election of the officers and members of the various committees was held. There being no contest for any of the offices, General Hill asked for a motion instructing the Secretary to cast the ballot, as printed and issued to each member. Mr. Marshall Winchester made such a motion which was duly seconded and carried. The following were elected:

President

GEORGE L. RADCLIFFE

Vice-Presidents

J. HALL PLEASANTS LAURENCE HALL FOWLER J. GILMAN D'ARCY PAUL

Corresponding Secretary

WILLIAM B. MARYE

Recording Secretary

W. HALL HARRIS, JR.

Treasurer

HEYWARD E. BOYCE

Trustees of the Athenaeum

G. CORNER FENHAGEN, *Chairman*
 SUMMERFIELD BALDWIN, JR. HENRY DUFFY
 THOMAS F. CADWALADER CHARLES MCHENRY HOWARD C. MORGAN MARSHALL

Committee on the Gallery

JOHN HENRY SCARFF, *Chairman*
 JAMES R. HERBERT BOONE H. IRVINE KEYSER, 2D
 MISS JANE JAMES COOK R. MCGILL MACKALL

Committee on the Library

LOUIS H. DIELMAN, *Chairman*
 JOHN W. GARRETT EDWARD B. MATHEWS
 GEORGE HARRISON A. MORRIS TYSON
 THOMAS G. MACHEN CHARLES C. WALLACE

Committee on Finance

WILLIAM INGLE, *Chairman*
 WILLIAM G. BAKER, JR. CHARLES E. RIEMAN

Committee on Publications

KENT ROBERTS GREENFIELD, *Chairman*
 J. HALL PLEASANTS RAPHAEL SEMMES

Committee on Membership

MRS. FRANCIS F. BEIRNE, *Chairman*
 GEORGE W. CONSTABLE JOHN P. PACA, JR.
 ROGER BROOKE HOPKINS, JR. MISS ELIZABETH CHEW WILLIAMS
 FERDINAND C. LATROBE MARSHALL WINCHESTER

Committee on Addresses and Literary Entertainment

B. HOWELL GRISWOLD, JR., *Chairman*

RICHARD F. CLEVELAND

HENRY E. TREIDE

Immediately after the election the President read the annual reports of the various committees for the year 1940, as follows:

REPORT OF THE TRUSTEES OF THE ATHENAEUM

I beg to submit herewith report of the Trustees of the Athenaeum for the Calendar year 1940.

The budget allowance for the year was \$2,000.00 and we have actually expended during the year for the items listed below a total of \$2,231.59, leaving a deficit of \$231.59.

The expenditures have been for the most part routine maintenance items, with somewhat more than the usual amount of repairs to the heating plant.

The following is a detailed statement:

Budget allowance		\$2,000.00
Expenditures:		
Repairs (general)	\$178.34	
Furnace repairs	264.55	
Fuel	636.95	
Insurance	240.00	
A. D. T. alarm protection.....	427.20	
Light	260.96	
Supplies (general cleaning supplies) ..	180.09	
Water rent	43.50	\$2,231.59
		<hr/>
Expended over budget allowance		\$ 231.59

G. CORNER FENHAGEN, *Chairman*.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE GALLERY

During the year 1940 the Society cooperated with the Baltimore Museum of Art for its exhibition of "Romanticism in America," and with the Carnegie Institute of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, by lending several paintings for its "Survey of American Painting Exhibition."

Richard Hardesty Thompson bequeathed to the Society a portrait of Mrs. Young, daughter of William and Frances Barney, and a sister of Commodore Joshua Barney, and also a portrait of Mrs. Rebecca Ridgely, daughter of Dorothea and Alexander Lawson, and wife of Charles Ridgely.

The Society is indebted to Mr. Carl Clarke for his kindness and generosity in restoring the two portraits bequeathed to the Society's collections by the late Mr. Thompson, as well as for the restoration of the painting by Francis Guy of Mount Vernon.

There was willed to the Society by Miss Margaret M. Yoe, a portrait of her great grandfather, Thomas M. Post, a captain during the War of 1812.

By the terms of the will of Mrs. Josephine Nelson Hamlin the Society received a portrait of General Roger Nelson, of Frederick, Maryland, a revolutionary patriot and soldier, and also a bronze and gold Adam clock, once the property of General Nelson.

Among the important gifts which were received during the year 1940 were eight grandfather clocks, all made in Baltimore, which were presented by Miss Ethel M. Miller in memory of her brother, the late Edgar G. Miller, Jr., to whom they had belonged.

From Miss Elizabeth W. Greenway the Society received a splendid collection of miniatures by well-known artists. Miss Greenway also generously gave a cabinet in which the miniatures are displayed in the main gallery.

After the death of Miss Elizabeth Grant McIlvain we received the large mahogany dining table which was bequeathed to the Society by Mrs. Emilie McKim Reed. Miss McIlvain had the use of the table during her lifetime.

Mrs. Francis T. Redwood bequeathed many additional items to be placed in the Redwood Room, including a portrait of her son Captain George Buchanan Redwood, the first Baltimore officer to be killed in action during the World War.

Other donors to the Gallery collections during 1940 include Miss Nannie Hanson, Mr. John Carroll Stow, Mrs. Alexius McGlannan, Mr. R. Denison Frick, Dr. and Mrs. Michael Abrams, Miss Susan Brown and Miss Mary Wilson Long.

JOHN H. SCARFF, *Chairman.*

REPORT OF THE LIBRARY COMMITTEE

Your committee reports that during the past year a special fund of \$500 was appropriated for the library. This was in the nature of an emergency fund in order to repair or rebind many of the Society's books or manuscripts. Part of the same fund was used to purchase much needed equipment for the library, including filing card cases, newspaper racks, etc.

This coming year, the library, in the absence of a special appropriation, must try to make out on the regular yearly appropriation of \$300. It must be obvious to any one familiar with the size of our collections that this amount is grossly inadequate. It merely takes care of a few necessities and allows nothing for the acquisition of new books or manuscripts or for improvements in the library equipment.

The additions to the permanent collections made during the year included 317 books, 39 maps, 7 manuscript account books, 15 pamphlets, and 9 broadsides. Other acquisitions included a number of interesting manuscript collections, nearly 300 pieces of sheet music and many theater programs.

Miss Elizabeth W. Greenway, besides presenting the Society with a fine collection of miniatures by noted artists, also gave to our library many interesting books. The Society was also fortunate in acquiring from Mrs. Harry B. Green about 150 volumes dealing with the Civil War, which were given in memory of her husband, the late Harry Bennett Green, to whom

the books had belonged. From Mr. John C. Legg, Jr. the Society received a valuable collection of photographs and articles relating to Maryland. These had belonged to his brother, the late Joseph B. Legg, in whose memory the collection was given. Much interesting genealogical data was also presented to the Society, including, among others, the collection donated by Miss Fannie E. Stuart, of Chestertown.

A partial list of other donors to the Society follows: Bart Anderson, George M. Anderson, Lockwood Barr, Mrs. Mary R. Claiborne, Vernon M. Dorsey, Henry C. Forman, H. E. Gillingham, Mrs. Norman James, Mrs. T. Courtenay Jenkins, Miss M. Ella Hoopes, Mrs. Alexius McGlannan, Louis D. Scisco, Robert L. Swain, Jr., Mrs. A. F. Van Bibber and Miss Elizabeth C. Williams. Also the following patriotic organizations and libraries made donations to the Society: Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America; Maryland Society, Colonial Dames of America; Maryland State Society, Daughters of the American Revolution; Enoch Pratt Free Library and the Hall of Records, Annapolis.

GENEALOGICAL MATERIALS PRESENTED TO THE SOCIETY IN 1940

- Genealogy of the Galloway, Gay, King, Mitchell, Stevenson and allied families. Gift of R. S. King.
- Landis family notes. Gift of Henry K. Landis.
- Michael and Osborn family notes. Gift of Mrs. A. F. Van Bibber.
- Samuel Johnston Donaldson Bible Records. Gift of Mrs. James R. Manning.
- Colonial and Revolutionary Lineages of America; 3 vols. Gift of Mrs. Elmore B. Jeffery.
- Forrest Dodge Bowie ancestral chart. Gift of Mr. Bowie.
- Williams and Greenway family records. Gift of Miss Elizabeth W. Greenway.
- Wheeler family records. Gift of Mrs. Ellen May Howard Bloodorn.
- Nichols Family of Maryland. Gift of the author, Katharine Nichols Grove.
- Stansbury family, 1658-1938. Gift of Iva Scheffel.
- Ancestral line of Joshua Dorsey, son of Edward Dorsey the immigrant. Gift of Mrs. J. P. Wright.
- Hall Family Chart. Gift of Col. Oscar Kemp Tolley.
- Tolley Bible Records. Gift of Col. Tolley.
- The Harvie Family. Gift of John Harvie Creecy.
- Ferrar—Collett papers and charts. Gift of Mrs. Louis C. Bulkley.
- Kinfolks; 3 vols. Gift of Col. William C. Harllee.
- Gaston, Harvey, Reid, Simonton, Tomlinson family notes. Gift of Mrs. L. D. McPberson.
- Index to Prince George's County Wills, 1693-1832. Gift of the Rezin Beall Chapter D. A. R.
- Unpublished Revolutionary Records of Maryland, compiled by Margaret Robert Hodges. Gift of Maryland State Society D. A. R.
- Family papers of the Smith family of Charles County. Gift of Vernon M. Dorsey.
- Buchanan and allied families. Compiled and given by Mrs. Mark Sullivan.
- Index of Source Records of Maryland—Genealogical, Biographical, and Historical. Edited by Eleanor Phillips Passano (Mrs. Edward B. Passano). Gift of Mrs. Passano.
- Genealogy of members, and service records of ancestors of members of the Maryland Society of Colonial Wars. Vol. II. Gift of Mrs. Passano.
- Hopper family chart. Gift of Charles Cox Hopper.
- Walker—Cradock Bible records. Gift of Miss Katherine Cradock.
- Berry family records. Gift of Thomas L. Berry, Jr.
- Family Bible containing records of descendants of William Skirven. Gift of Percy G. Skirven.
- Walbridge Parsons and allied families; chart. Owings and allied families; notes. Gifts of Mrs. David A. Ralston.
- Descendants of Samuel Painter, 1699-1903, by Orrin Cbalfant Painter. Gift of Miss M. Ella Hoopes.
- Genealogy and history of the Jerome family; ancestry of Sarah Noble. Gift of Miss M. Virginia Aiken.
- Eight generations of American Fendalls. Gift of Miss Mary G. Fendall.
- Family history of Peter and John Jones. Gift of Mrs. J. Harmon Lewis.
- Harris family chart. Gift of Mrs. Andrew Jackson Hobbs.
- Register of Members of the Maryland Society Colonial Dames of America, 1915-1938.
- Daniel Shed Genealogy, 1327-1920. Gift of Frederick Shedd.
- Gibson and Tilton families of Maryland and Delaware, by Isaac L. Harris. Gift of Mr. Charles Cox Hopper.
- Chew—Dulany—Bordley family bible records. Gift of J. Hall Pleasants.
- Colonial Collets of Maryland. Gift of compiler, John D. Collett.
- Some descendants of Nathaniel Woodward. Gift of Percy Emmons Woodward.
- Genealogy of the Reindollar family, 1758-1940. Gift of Preston Englar.
- Cbappell—Pitt—Faris and allied families. Gift of Mr. Lockwood Barr.

Hughlett family data. Gift of Harrington Adams.
 Bosley—Littig family bible records. Gift of A. Russell Slagle.
 MacPike family notes. Gift of E. F. MacPike.
 Notes of the descendants of William Ward. Gift of Dr. Grant Eben Ward.
 Egerton family wills, deeds, and records. Gift of Stuart Egerton.
 Vestry Book of St. Paul's Parish, Hanover County, Va., 1706-1786.
 The Gist family history. Gift of Mrs. Branford Gist Lynch.
 Blackburn Genealogy. Gift of Vinette Wells Ranke.
 West Virginia Revolutionary ancestors. Compiled by the donor, Mrs. Ann Waller Reddy.
 The Zink families in America. Gift of Miss Dora Zink Kellogg.
 Biographical sketch of Sir Thomas Adams. Gift of Louis H. Dielman.
 Kent County marriage records (1797 to about 1863), and miscellaneous marriage records and genealogical data, compiled by the late Miss Sarah Elizabeth Stuart. Gift of Miss Fannie E. Stuart.
 History of the descendants of Henry Baron Von Blume, Valerius Dukehart and Francis Murphy. Gift of Morton McI. Dukehart.
 Abercrombie family genealogy. Gift of Dr. Ronald T. Abercrombie.
 William Davis Hoffman Bible records. Gift of Mrs. Clayton Seitz.
 Data on Captain Thomas Moore, 1746-1820. Gift of Mrs. Walter Miles.
 Memories of Joseph Lancaster Brent, Brigadier General C. S. A. Gift of Mrs. Thomas Sloo.
 Harman and Cronise family data. Gift of W. G. Harman.
 Wilmot—Wilmoth—Wilmeth genealogy. Gift of James L. Wilmeth.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

Balance on hand January 1, 1940.....		\$ 1,167.75	
INCOME			
Dues		\$ 5,780.00	
Special Funds:			
Peabody Fund.....	\$ 865.00		
Athenaeum Fund.....	3,309.02		
Audubon Fund.....	210.00		
Confederate Relics.....	50.00		
			4,434.02
Committees:			
Publication	\$ 550.88		
Library	212.23		
Magazine	124.30		
			887.41
Other than Peabody Fund.....			3,201.46
General Account.....			1,085.35
			15,388.24
Permanent Endowment Fund:			
Bequest—Clinton L. Riggs.....	\$1,000.00		
Bequest—Anna B. C. Hambleton.....	1,000.00		
Bequest—Elizabeth G. McIlvain	100.00		
Life Member—Elizabeth T. Sudler.....	100.00		
			2,200.00
Investments:			
\$2,000. City of Cambridge 4½%. Due 1940		\$2,000.00	
1,000. City of Jacksonville 5½%. Due 1940		1,000.00	
3,000. U. S. Steel 3¼% Debentures. Called @ 103.....		3,090.00	
7% Distribution on \$2,000. Mortgage Security Corporation Series "B" in Liquidation.....		140.00	
			6,230.00
			8,430.00
Total.....			\$24,985.99

EXPENDITURES

General:			
Salaries	\$6,954.94		
Trustees	2,231.59		
Office	244.86		
Treasurer	122.81		
Miscellaneous	748.90		
	<hr/>	10,303.10	
Special Funds:			
Carter Fund.....	\$ 992.00		
Book Fund.....	447.04		
Jane Cook Fund.....	43.82		
Williams Papers.....	75.00		
Repairs to Pulaski Banner.....	225.00		
	<hr/>	1,782.86	
Committees:			
Magazine	\$2,015.22		
Library	1,996.06		
Publication	723.05		
	<hr/>	4,734.33	
Securities Purchased:			
(See Investment Account).....	\$6,811.65		
	<hr/>	6,811.65	
			23,631.94
Balance on hand December 31, 1940.....			<hr/>
			\$ 1,354.05

INVESTMENT ACCOUNT

Uninvested Funds January 1, 1940.....	\$1,704.52
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CREDITS

Bequests:			
Clinton L. Riggs.....	\$1,000.00		
Anna B. C. Hambleton.....	1,000.00		
Elizabeth G. McIlvain.....	100.00		
	<hr/>	\$2,100.00	
Life Member—Elizabeth T. Sudler.....		100.00	
Securities Due:			
\$1,000 City of Jacksonville 5½%.....	\$1,000.00		
2,000 City of Cambridge 4½%.....	2,000.00		
	<hr/>	3,000.00	
Securities Called:			
\$3,000 U. S. Steel 3¼% Debentures @ 103.....		3,090.00	
Securities Exchanged:			
\$5,000 Brooklyn Manhattan Transit 4½% for \$4,700 City of New York 3% Corpo- rate 1980 Stock.....		4,700.00	
7% Distribution on \$2,000 Mortgage Security Cor- poration Series "B" in Liquidation.....		140.00	
	<hr/>	13,130.00	
			<hr/>
			\$14,834.52

DEBITS

Securities Purchased:	
\$3,000 McCrorys Stores Corp. 15 Yr. 3¼% Deb. 1955	\$3,084.48

300 City of New York 3% Corporate 1980 Stock	303.94	
20 shs. American Tel. & Tel. Co. . . .	3,423.23	
		<u>\$6,811.65</u>
Securities Exchanged:		
\$4,700 City of New York 3% Corporate stock for		
\$5,000 Brooklyn Manhattan Transit 4½%		4,700.00
Securities Transferred:		
\$2,000 U. S. Treasury 3¾% from Special Reserve to General Fund.....		<u>2,000.00</u>
		13,511.65
Uninvested Balance December 31, 1940.....		\$ 1,322.87

STATE OF MARYLAND—ARCHIVES ACCOUNT

Balance on hand January 1, 1940.....		\$6,093.20
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RECEIPTS

State of Maryland	\$1,881.67	
General	97.24	
		<u>1,978.91</u>
		\$8,072.11

DISBURSEMENTS

General Archives.....		\$1,961.52
Balance on hand December 31, 1940.....		<u>\$6,110.59</u>

* * * *

State of Maryland Appropriation for 1940.....	\$4,175.00	
Paid to the Society.....		\$1,881.67
Paid direct to Lord Baltimore Press.....		2,293.33
		<u>\$4,175.00</u>
		\$4,175.00

HEYWARD E. BOYCE, *Treasurer.*

REPORT OF THE PUBLICATION COMMITTEE

During the year 1940 the fifty-sixth volume of the Archives of Maryland was distributed. This volume was prepared under the editorial supervision of Dr. J. Hall Pleasants. It contains the *Proceedings and Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, 1758-1761*, and is the twenty-sixth volume of the sub-series of the Assembly records.

The *Maryland Historical Magazine* appeared regularly under the continued editorship of Mr. James W. Foster. The reaction of the members to the changes in the *Magazine* during the previous year has been most favorable. The thirty-fifth volume of the *Magazine* was completed with the December issue.

The following is a statement of the cost of publishing the Magazine for the past year:

Budget allowance		\$2,000.00
Credits (Magazine sales and advertising).....		684.18
		<u>\$2,684.18</u>
Printing (four issues).....	2015.22	
Debit balance, 1939.....	150.00	
	<u>2165.22</u>	\$2,165.22
Postage (four issues).....		99.40
Editor (editing four issues).....	200.00	
Commission on advertising... ..	100.00	
	<u>300.00</u>	300.00
Miscellaneous (engraving, indexing, etc.)...		<u>192.90</u>
		<u>2,757.52</u>
Debit balance		73.34

RAPHAEL SEMMES,
For the Publication Committee.

REPORT OF THE MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

January 1, 1940:			
Life members		18	
Associate members		159	
Active members		1040	
		<u> </u>	1217
New Members, 1940:			
Life members		1	
Associate members		14	
Active members		75	
		<u> </u>	90
			<u>1307</u>
Members lost during 1940:			
Died		45	
Resigned		62	
Dropped		53	
		<u> </u>	160
			<u>1147</u>
Dec. 31, 1940:			
Life members		18	
Associate members		141	
Active members		988	
		<u> </u>	1147

MACGILL JAMES, *Chairman.*

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON ADDRESSES AND
LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT

The addresses given before the regular meetings of the Society during the year 1940 were most successful and interesting. The Committee is pleased to record the names of the various speakers and the titles of their lectures:

1940

January 15, "Charles' Gift, the House Built in 1650 by Richard Preston, at Lusby, Charles County, Maryland." By Mr. Hulbert Footner.

February 12, "Maryland in Ye Olden Dayes." By Mr. Raphael Semmes.

March 11, "Colonial Maryland Printers and Printing." By Dr. J. Hall Pleasants.

April 8, Messrs. John Philips Cranwell and William Bowers Crane, co-authors of *Men of Marque*, recently published, discussed privateering and the Baltimore clipper.

May 13, "Fielding Lucas and His Times," illustrated with views of early 19th century Baltimore. By Mr. James W. Foster.

October 14, "English Precedent for American Colonial Architecture," illustrated. By Mr. John Henry Scarff.

November 11, "Commodore Joshua Barney, Maryland's Picturesque Sailor of Fortune." By Mr. Hulbert Footner.

December 9, "Early Days of Johns Hopkins Hospital," illustrated. By Dr. Hugh Hampton Young.

B. HOWELL GRISWOLD, JR., *Chairman.*

LIST OF MEMBERS OF THE MARYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY

HONORARY MEMBERS

Ames, Joseph S. (1937).....	Charlote Place, Guilford, Baltimore
Andrews, Charles McLean, Ph.D. (1938).....	424 St. Ronan St., New Haven, Conn.
Eden, Captain Anthony (1939).....	17 Fitzhardinge St., W. I., London, Eng.
Marsden, R. G. (1902).....	13 Leinster Gardens, London, Eng.

LIFE MEMBERS

Brevitt, Mrs. Katherine Mackenzie } (1935)	Hotel Altamont, Baltimore
Cain, Mrs. Mary Clough (1922).....	Church Hill, Md.
Calvert, Charles Exley (1911).....	34 Huntley St., Toronto, Canada
Davis, George Harvey (1927).....	14 E. Biddle St., Baltimore
Dick, Mrs. Frank M. (1933).....	Cambridge, Md.
Gaither, Miss Ida Belle (1935).....	Elizabethtown, N. Y.
Howard, Miss Elizabeth Gray (1916).....	901 St. Paul St., Baltimore
Jeanes, Mrs. Joseph Y. (1931).....	Villa Nova, Pa.
Littlejohn, Mrs. Robert M. (1916).....	2 E. 88th St., New York City
Loyola College Librarian.....	Loyola College, Baltimore
Marburg, Miss Emma (1917).....	Belvedere Hotel, Baltimore
Morris, Lawrence J. (1927).....	240 S. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
*Redwood, Mrs. Mary B. (1907).....	Preston Apts., Baltimore
Shirk, Mrs. Ida M. (1913).....	{ Care of R. C. Faust, Central Union Trust Bldg., 42nd St. & Madison Ave., New York City
Short, Capt. John Saulsbury (1919).....	38 E. 25th Street, Baltimore
Shriver, J. Alexis (1931).....	Bel Air, Md.
Sudler, Miss Elizabeth T. (1940).....	Salisbury, Md.
Williams, Miss Nellie C. (1917).....	50 Riverside Drive, New York City
Woodward, William (1935).....	One Wall Street, New York City

CORRESPONDING MEMBERS

Bell, Herbert C. (1899).....	R. D. Route, No. 4, Springfield, O.
Black, J. William, Ph. D. (1898).....	Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.
Brooks, William Gray (1895).....	257 S. 21st St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Brown, Henry John (1908).....	4 Trafalgar Sq., London, W. C., Eng.
Cockey, Marston Rogers (1897).....	117 Liberty St., New York City
Ford, Worthington C. (1890).....	1154 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.
Hall, Hubert (1904).....	Public Record Office, London
Hersh, Grier (1897).....	York, Pa.
Stevenson, John J. (1890).....	215 West End Ave., New York City
Wood, Henry C. (1902).....	Harrodsburg, Ky.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Adams, Harrington (1934).....	Bethlehem Trust Bldg., Bethlehem, Pa.
Anderson, Bart (1940).....	100 High St., West Chester, Pa.
Andrews, Charles Lee (1911).....	42 Broadway, New York City
Auld, Miss Lula Gray (1935).....	Danville, Va.

* Deceased.

- Baker, Mrs. Allan L. (1938)..... 348 E. Foster Ave., State College, Penna.
 Baker, Mrs. C. H. (1927)..... 1080 Arden Rd., Pasadena, Cal.
 *Ball, David Haines (1935)..... 327 E. Sydney Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
 Barr, Lockwood (1940)..... 20 Beech Tree Lane, Pelham Manor, N. Y.
 Bell, Mrs. Louise V. }
 (Annie Megrue) (1930)..... } 209 West 89th St., New York City
 Bennett-Baird, O. Josephine, M. D. }
 (1931)..... } La Salle Apts., Washington, D. C.
 Bloom, Mrs. Sarah F. (1929)..... Vienna, RFD, Va.
 Bouvier, Mrs. Henrietta J. (1919)..... 580 Park Ave., New York City
 Bouvier, Maj. John Vernou (1940)..... 52 Broadway, New York City
 Britton, Mrs. Winchester (1932)..... Cranford, N. J.
 Brown, Alexander C. (1939)..... Mariner's Museum, Newport News, Va.
 Bulkeley, Mrs. Caroline (Kemper) }
 (1926)..... } 1044 Rutherford Ave., Shreveport, La.
 Bullitt, William Marshall (1914)..... }
 } 1711 Kentucky Home Life Bldg., Louis-
 } ville, Ky.
 Burns, Mrs. Annie Walker (1938).... }
 } R1, Box 119, Benning Sta., Washington,
 } D. C.
 Butner, Mrs. Arthur L. }
 (Estelle Shipley) (1940) } 1090 Arbor Road, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Byrne, Mrs. James }
 (Olivia McGregor) (1939)..... } 1088 Park Ave., New York City.
 Carpenter, Mrs. Walter S. (1936)..... Wilmington, Del.
 Cecil, Arthur Bond, M. D. (1933)..... 251 Muirfield Rd., Los Angeles, Calif.
 Chaney, Mrs. Herbert M. (1936)..... 2115 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Chew, Major Fielder Bowie (1934)..... 1910 Biltmore St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Clark, Allen C. (1926)..... Equitable Bldg., Washington, D. C.
 Cooch, Mrs. Edward W. (1936)..... Cooch's Bridge, Newark, Delaware
 Cox, Thomas Riggs (1938)..... Southport, Connecticut.
 Davidge, Walter Dorsey (1936)..... 1826 Eye St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Davidson, W. F. (1940)..... 14 E. 57th St., New York City
 Dean, Joseph William (1934)..... Kulpmont, Penna.
 Dearborn, Mrs. Frederick (1940)..... 580 Park Ave., New York City
 Deford, B. Frank (1914)..... }
 Deford, Mrs. B. Frank (1916)..... } 608 W. Franklin St., Richmond, Va.
 Dent, Louis Addison (1905)..... 3300 16th St., Washington, D. C.
 Dent, Magruder (1937)..... Old Church Rd., Greenwich, Conn.
 Dolan, John J. (1934)..... 1323 30th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Donaldson, John W. (1927)..... Millbrook, N. Y.
 Dorsey, Vernon M. (1921)..... 1346 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Eliason, Mrs. James T. (1930)..... New Castle, Delaware
 Evans, Henry Ridgely (1935)..... }
 } 1601 Argonne Place, N. W., Washington,
 } D. C.
 Ferrell, Mrs. Garland P. (1940)..... Ferrell Ranch, Beaumont, Texas
 Foster, Frederick (1921)..... 84 State St., Boston, Mass.
 Franklin, Robert S. (1931)..... Charleston, W. Va.
 Frazier, Mrs. John (1936)..... }
 } 8015 Navajo St., Chestnut Hill,
 } Philadelphia, Pa.
 French, Mrs. W. E. Pattison }
 (Evelyn Eva Sutton Weems) (1930) } 3017 N St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Gardner, Frank Williams (1934)..... 1192 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, O.
 Gardner, Mrs. Philip (1934)..... 74 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.
 Gibbons, Miss E. Nora (1940)..... Redding, Conn.
 Gifford, W. L. R. (1906)..... }
 } St. Louis Mercantile Library
 } Association, Missouri
 Glenn, John M. (1905)..... 1 Lexington Ave., New York City
 Goodrich, Thomas M. (1933)..... Hotel Wellington, Albany, N. Y.

- Goodridge, Mr. Edwin T. (1936).....111 Broadway, New York City
 Gordon, Mrs. Burgess Lee (1916).....1921 E. Gales St., Seattle, Wash.
 Gordon, Mrs. James Riely (Mary }
 Lamar Sprigg) (1934).....} 159 Corliss Ave., Pelham Heights, N. Y.
 Gould, Lyttleton B. P. (1936).....Ring's End Rd., Noroton, Conn.
 Griffiss, Miss Penelope (1936).....Hotel Palton, Chattanooga, Tenn.
 Griffith, Major Charles T., U. S. A. }
 Ret. (1934).....} 6733 Emlen St., Germantown, Pa.
 Gronemeyer, Mrs. Henry H. (1936).....Wawaset Park, Wilmington, Delaware
 Groome, H. C. (1926).....Airlie, nr. Warrenton, Va.
 Grove, Mrs. J. R. }
 (Katharine N.) (1934).....} 1921 19th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Guilday, Rev. Peter, Ph. D. (1915).....Catholic University, Washington, D. C.
 Hager, Frank L. (1921).....204 Spring St., Fayette, Mo.
 Halsey, Mrs. Van Rensselaer (1938)...." Briarwood," Rumson, N. J.
 Hamilton, Hon. George E. (1924).....Union Trust Bldg., Washington, D. C.
 Hannay, Wm. M. (1936).....207 Eye St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Hanson, Murray (1936).....1010 Vermont Ave., Washington, D. C.
 Hastings, Mrs. Russel (1925).....230 E. 50th Street, New York City
 Headman, Mrs. Mary Hoss (1934).....1000 Davenport Rd., Knoxville, Tenn.
 Heaton, Mrs. Louise (1939).....P. O. Box 86, Clarksdale, Miss.
 Henderson, Daniel MacIntyre (1939)....55 Central Park, W., New York City
 Heyn, Mrs. Walter (Minnie Wat- }
 kins) (1929).....} 8 Holland Terr., Montclair, N. J.
 Hill, John Sprunt (1936).....900 Duke St., Durham, N. C.
 Hillyer, Mrs. Geo. Jr. (1927).....168 The Prado, Atlanta, Ga.
 Himes, Joseph H. (1935).....1705 K St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Hodgdon, A. Dana (1933).....} American Consulate General,
 Berlin, Germany
 Hoffman, Wilmer (1929).....Church St., Charleston, S. C.
 Holmes, Mrs. Anne Middleton (1940)....Norfolk, Connecticut.
 Hook, James W. (1924).....Blake & Vallery Sts, New Haven, Conn.
 Hooker, Roland M. (1933).....186 N. Beacon St., Hartford, Conn.
 Hopkins, Samuel Gover (1911).....6th & Walnut Sts., Phila., Pa.
 Horner, Mrs. Harris H. (1936).....1304 W. 77th St., Chicago, Illinois
 Hough, H. C. Tilghman (1925).....142 E. 71st St., New York City
 Hynson, Richard Washburn (1934).....3435 34th Place, Washington, D. C.
 Jennings, Mrs. Frank E. (1936).....2505 Oak St., Jacksonville, Florida
 Johnson, Joseph E. (1941).....2511 Lexington Rd., Louisville, Ky.
 Johnson, Mrs. O. M. (1938).....416 Maple Ave., Waynesboro, Va.
 Jones, Mrs. T. Catesby (1929).....149 E. 73rd St., New York City
 Jones, Robert C. (1934).....Shoreham Bldg., Washington, D. C.
 Keene, Lt. Col. Marcel S. (1935).....1 East 60th St., New York City
 Keidel, Geo. C., Ph. D. (1912).....414 Seward Square, N. E., Wash., D. C.
 Keith, A. L. (1924).....Lock Box W., Vermillion, S. Dakota
 Kelley, J. Thomas, M. D. (1934).....1312 15th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Key, Sewall (1929).....University Club, Washington, D. C.
 Kinsworthy, Mrs. Burton S. (1940)....1009 W. 3rd St., Little Rock, Arkansas
 *Kremer, J. Bruce (1939).....Tower Bldg., Washington, D. C.
 Kuhn, Miss Florence Calvert (1921)....Marmet, W. Va.
 Layton, Mrs. Mary Turpin (1929).....3925 7th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Leach, Miss M. Atherton (1907).....2118 Spruce St., Phila., Pa.
 Lehr, Mrs. Louis (1926).....825 Fifth Ave., New York City
 Lewis, Clifford, 3rd (1934).....240 S. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
 Libby, George F., M. D. (1933).... }
 Libby, Mrs. George F. (1919) }
 (Augusta Maitland Carter).....} 913 25th St., San Diego, California
 Livringhouse, F. A. (1938).....1648 Euclid Ave., Lincoln, Neb.
 Lowe, W. Eldridge (1936).....45 Grove St., Boston, Mass.

- *Lyden, Frederick F. (1925)..... 42 Broadway, New York City
 McAdams, Rev. Edward P. (1906)..... 313 2nd St., S. E., Washington, D. C.
 McCormick, Rev. Leo J. (1940)..... Catholic University, Washington, D. C.
 Magee, D. Frank (1938)..... York, Penna.
 Manges, Mrs. Willis F. } The Lenox, 13th & Spruce Sts., Philadelphia,
 (Marie Elsie Bosley) (1934).... } Penna.
 Martin, Mrs. Edwin S. (1905)..... New Straitsville, Ohio
 Massey, George V., 2nd (1937)..... 55 King St., Dover, Del.
 Metten, J. F. (1936)..... N. Y. Shipbldg. Corp., Camden, N. J.
 Middleton, Arthur Pierce (1939)..... 1150 5th Ave., New York City
 Miller, William Alexander (1932)..... 911 Monroe St., N. W., Wash., D. C.
 Mills, Mrs. Ballinger (1934)..... 2908 Ave. O., Galveston, Texas
 Mish, Mrs. W. F., Jr. (1936)..... Falling Waters, West Virginia
 Mohler, Mrs. V. E. (1921)..... St. Albans, W. Va.
 Montgomery, Mrs. Kingsley (1931).... Plum Creek Farms, Northeast, Md.
 Moss, James E. (1938)..... 219 E. Gowen Ave., Phila., Pa.
 Nicklin, Col. Benjamin Patten (1921) } 720 James Blvd.,
 Signal Mountain, Tennessee
 Nicodemus, F. Courtney, Jr. (1902)... Smithtown Branch, Long Island, N. Y.
 O'Brien, John (1937)..... 1247 30th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Oursler, Miss Mary C. (1921)..... { 1415 Longfellow St., N. W.,
 Washington, D. C.
 Owens, Charles A. (1939)..... Dupont Bldg., Wilmington, Del.
 Phipps, Mrs. George M. (1940)..... 3109 Van Buren St., Wilmington, Del.
 Price, Mrs. Florence A. (1934)..... { 100 Maryland Ave., N. E., Washington,
 D. C.
 Ranck, Samuel H. (1898)..... Public Library, Grand Rapids, Mich.
 *Reese, Dr. Charles Lee (1930)..... 1600 Brinckle Ave., Wilmington, Del.
 Reid, Mrs. C. R. (1928)..... Newtonville, Mass.
 Reid, Leigh Wilber (1923)..... Box 151, Haverford, Penna.
 Richardson, William Ewen (1939)..... 1719 Lamont St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Rinehart, Evan (1935)..... 72 Ivy Way, Port Washington, N. Y.
 Roberson, H. C. (1936)..... 1218 E. Capitol St., Washington, D. C.
 Roberts, Emerson B., M. D. (1932).... Wilkinsburg, Penna.
 Rogers, Col. Arthur C. (1920)..... 5 Radcliff Rd., Belle Haven, Alexandria, Va.
 Ruth, Thos. DeCoursey (1916)..... 55 Liberty St., New York City
 Satterlee, Herbert L. (1934)..... 1 Beekman Place, New York City
 Satterthwaite, Reuben, Jr. (1939)..... DuPont Bldg., Wilmington, Delaware
 Scisco, Louis Dow (1925)..... 2022 Columbia Rd., Washington, D. C.
 Seth, Frank W. (1914)..... Box 309, White Plains, N. Y.
 Sheppard, Mrs. Henrietta D. (1925).... 17 Frederick St., Hanover, Pa.
 Sherwood, Mrs. Horace K. T. (1939)... Glen Cove, L. I.
 Shoemaker, Rev. Samuel M. (1937).... 61 Gramercy Park, New York City
 Silvern, Mrs. Katherine Taney.... } 2655 Lakes of Isle Blvd.,
 (1931)..... } Minneapolis, Minn.
 Sinclair, Carroll T. (1939)..... 7030 Flaccus Rd., Ben Avon, Penna.
 Sioussat, St. George Leakin (1912).... Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.
 Smoot, Lewis Egerton (1921)..... { 2007 Wyoming Ave., N. W.,
 Washington, D. C.
 Somers, Wilson E. (1935)..... North Emporia, Va.
 Steele, Heath (1936)..... 61 Broadway, New York City
 Steiner, Dr. Walter R. (1927)..... 646 Asylum Ave., Hartford, Conn.
 Stephenson, Miss Jean (1929)..... Conard Apts., Washington, D. C.
 Stewart, Foster (1917)..... 4037 W. 8th Street, Los Angeles, Cal.
 Strider, Miss Emma T. (1927)..... 1450 Rhode Island Ave., Washington, D. C.
 Sudler, Miss Carolina V. (1915)..... Calverton Apts., Washington, D. C.
 Sumwalt, Mrs. Mary H. (1909)..... 418 Franklin Ave., Danville, Illinois
 Sutliff, Mrs. S. Dana (1921)..... Shippensburg, Pa.

Taylor, Stephen C. (1938)	5571 Hampton St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Thomas, Rt. Rev. Cornelius F. (1933)	St. Patrick's Rectory, Washington, D. C.
Thruston, R. C. Ballard (1917)	Filson Club, Breckinridge St., Louisville, Ky.
Todd, Mrs. Henry Alfred (1935)	860 Park Ave., New York City
Van Deventer, Horace (1937)	Brighton Hotel, Washington, D. C.
Van Rensselaer, Miss Florence (1926)	3 E. 82d St., New York City
Vercoe, Mrs. Fred. (1939)	2479 Fair Ave., Columbus, Ohio
Virkus, Fred. Adams (1930)	440 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois
Waggaman, Thomas E. (1939)	U. S. Supreme Court, Washington, D. C.
Waller, Joseph W. (1939)	Laurel, Del.
Wallis, Mrs. Thomas Smythe (1923)	1906 Randolph St., Arlington, Virginia
Waters, Campbell Easter (1934)	5812 Chevy Chase Pkwy., Wash., D. C.
Watson, Mrs. Alexander Mackenzie } (1920)	Harrods Creek, Kentucky
Watts, Mrs. James T. (1938)	514 19th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Welbon, Rev. Henry G. (1938)	77 E. Park Place, Newark, Del.
White, Mrs. Harry (1935)	701 Cathedral St., Baltimore, Md.
White, John Campbell (1931)	State Depart., Washington, D. C.
Wilson, Samuel M. (1907)	Trust Co. Building, Lexington, Ky.
Winchester, James Price (1935)	Wilmington, Delaware
Wright, Mrs. J. Pilling (1939)	Orchard Rd. & Kent Way, Newark, Del.
Young, H. J. (1935)	{ Librarian, York County Historical Society, York, Penna.
Young, Mrs. Norville Finley (1937)	1968 Denune Ave., Columbus, Ohio

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

Where no P. O. Address is given, Baltimore is understood.

*Abell, W. W. (1937)	424 Equitable Bldg.
Abercrombie, Dr. Ronald T. (1916)	10 Whitfield Rd.
Abercrombie, Mrs. Ronald T. (1937)	10 Whitfield Rd.
Abrams, Michael A., M. D. (1936)	2360 Eutaw Place
Addison, Joseph (1934)	806 Mercantile Trust Building
Addison, Mrs. T. Gibson } (Otie Seymour Candler) (1923) ..	P. O. Box 194, Baltimore
Aiken, Miss M. Virginia J. (1934)	400 Lyman Ave.
Akers, Mrs. Warren M. (1929)	2017 Eye St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Albee, Mrs. George (1921)	Laurel, Md.
Albert, Mrs. J. Taylor (1928)	1028 N. Calvert St.
Alexander, Charles Butler (1923)	Eccleston, Md.
Allen, Hervey (1935)	"Bonfield," Oxford, Md.
Allen, Mrs. Wendell D. (1940)	216 Edgevale Rd
Anderson, George M. (1933)	831 Park Ave.
Anderson, Mr. & Mrs. Nils (1940)	"Presqu'ile," Easton, Md.
Anderson, Stuart H. (1940)	2919 St. Paul St.
Andrews, Miss Julia G. de V. (1938)	107 E. Lake Ave.
Andrews, Matthew Page (1911)	845 Park Ave.
Armstrong, Mrs. Arthur F. (1938)	2911 Chesley Ave.
Ash, Miss Mollie Howard (1924)	Elkton, Md.
Atkinson, Miss Grace (1937)	4201 Somerset Place
Atkinson, Matthew S., Jr. (1925)	37 South St.
Austin, Walter F. (1934)	Easton, Md.
Badger, Mrs. A. P. (1927)	1111 Edmondson Ave.
Baer, Michael S. (1920)	1001 N. Calvert St.
Baetjer, Charles H. (1936)	4300 Greenway
Baetjer, Edwin G. (1936)	16 W. Madison St.
Baetjer, Harry N. (1936)	1409 Mercantile Trust Bldg.

- Baetjer, Howard (1936) 16 W. Madison St.
 Baetjer, Walter A., M. D. (1936) 16 W. Madison St.
 Baker, William G., Jr. (1916) Care of Baker Watts & Co.
 Baldwin, Francis J. (1939) 801 N. Charles St.
 Baldwin, John Ashby (1935) 1302 John St.
 Baldwin, Miss Rosa E. (1923) 3951 Cloverhill Road.
 Baldwin, Miss Sarah R. (1929) 101 E. 72d St., New York City
 Baldwin, Robert H. (1939) Elkridge, Md.
 Baldwin, Summerfield, Jr. (1928) 117 W. Baltimore St.
 Baldwin, Wm. Woodward (1924) 926 Cathedral St.
 Ballard, Paul G. (1938) 6307 Pinehurst Ave.
 Baltimore Association of Commerce }
 (1936) 22 Light St.
 Banks, Miss Elizabeth (1926) 2119 Bolton St.
 Barker, Mrs. Lewellys F. }
 (Lilian Halsey) (1931) 208 Stratford Rd.
 Barnes, G. Harry (1936) Homewood Apts.
 Barnes, Walter D. (1928) 3603 Calloway Ave.
 *Barrett, Henry C (1902) "The Severn"
 Barroll, L. Wethered (1910) 412 Equitable Bldg.
 Barroll, Morris Keene (1917) Chestertown, Md.
 Barton, Carlyle (1924) 800 Baltimore Life Bldg.
 Barton, Mrs. Carlyle (Isabel R. T.) }
 (1929) Dulany Valley Rd., Towson, Md.
 Barton, Randolph, Jr. (1915) 806 Mercantile Trust Bldg.
 Baugh, Mrs. Frederick H. (1922) 207 Woodlawn Rd.
 *Baughman, Mrs. L. Victor (1931) Frederick, Md.
 Baylor, John (1939) Latrobe Apts.
 Beall, Douglas H. (1939) Sudbrook Park, Md.
 Bean, Miss Mary Cloud (1930) 226 W. Lanvale St.
 Beatty, Mrs. Philip Asfordby (1910) Bradenton, Florida
 Beck, Mrs. Harvey G. (1936) 215 Northway
 Beebe Miss Heloise A. (1937) 3957 Cloverhill Rd.
 Beeuwkes, C. John (1924) 1706 First National Bank Bldg.
 Beirne, Mrs. Francis F. (1935) Ruxton, Md.
 Bennett, Miss Sarah E. (1930) 2019 Eutaw Place
 Benson, Harty L. (1910) 3106 Evergreen Ave.
 Berenberg, Mrs. Samuel R. (1940) Greenbelt, Md.
 *Berkley, Henry J., M. D. (1900) 1735 Park Ave.
 Berry, Thomas N. (1940) 311 Washington St., Cumberland, Md.
 Biays, Tolley A. (1939) 2807 N. Howard St.
 Bibbins, Mrs. A. B. (1906) 2600 Maryland Ave.
 Biedler, Mrs. William T., Jr. (1940) 305 Edgevale Rd.
 Birmingham, Miss Grace (1939) 3112 N. Calvert St.
 Black, Harry C., Jr. (1920) Fidelity Building
 *Black, Wilmer (1935) 16 E. Franklin St.
 Bladensburg Historical Society (1938) Bladensburg, Maryland
 Blakiston, Mrs. Buchanan (Jessie }
 Gary Black) (1921) Hurstleigh Ave., Woodbrook
 Blanchard, Peter P. (1939) 4814 Keswick Rd.
 Bland, R. Howard (1937) Rolling Rd., Catonsville, Md.
 Bland, Mrs. William B. (1935) Sparks, Md.
 Bliss, Dr. Wm. J. A. (1937) 1026 N. Calvert St.
 Blunt, Royden A. (1936) Dorsey Hall Farm, Ellicott City, Md.
 Bode, Mrs. Wm. C. (Gulielma G. }
 Krebs Warner Hewes) (1937) 1900 Maryland Ave.
 Bond, Carroll T. (1916) 3507 N. Charles St.
 Bond, Duke (1919) Charles & Read Sts.
 Bond, Eugene A. (1936) Stevenson, Md.

LIST OF MEMBERS

107

Bond, Richard Furness (1940)	Relay, Md.
*Bonsal, Leigh (1902)	103 Elmwood Rd.
Boone, James R. Herbert (1934)	} 765 Park Ave., N. Y. C.
Boone, Mrs. James R. Herbert (Muriel H. Wurts-Dundas) (1934)	
Borden, Mrs. E. M. (1936)	Washington Apts.
Bordley, Dr. James, Jr. (1914)	Charlcote Place
Bordley, Dr. James, 3rd (1937)	Brooklandville, Md.
Bosworth, Mrs. C. W. (Beatrice) (1929)	} 2109 N. Calvert St.
Bouchet, Charles J. (1921)	
Bounds, Mrs. George C. (1937)	206 E. Biddle St.
Boulden, Mrs. Chas. Newton (1916)	Hebron, Md.
Bouse, John H., M. D. (1926)	P. O. Box 154, Baltimore
Bowdoin, Mrs. Henry J. (Julia Mor- ris) (1930)	} Lawyers Hill, Relay, Md.
Bowe, Dr. Dudley Pleasants (1927)	
Bowie, Clarence K. (1916)	2 W. Read St.
Bowie, Forrest Dodge (1936)	Mercantile Trust Bldg.
Bowie, Miss Lucy Leigh (1936)	Mt. Lubentia, R. F. D., Benning, D. C.
Bowie, Mrs. Richmond Irving (Effie Gwynn) (1934)	} " Beechwood," Upper Marlboro, Md.
Bowman, Isaiah (1936)	
Boyce, Fred. G., Jr. (1916)	Oak Place, Charles St.
Boyce, Heyward E. (1912)	4102 Greenway
Boyce, Mrs. Prevost (1937)	4 Club Rd.
*Brandt, Mrs. Jackson (1935)	2 Beechdale Rd.
Brent, Mrs. Duncan K. (1922)	Wyman Park Apts.
Brent, Mrs. Robert F. (1916)	Ruxton, Md.
Brewer, Wm. Treanor (1928)	The St. Paul Apts.
Brewster, Mrs. Benjamin H., Jr. (1939)	4205 Penburst Ave.
Brooks, Rodney J. (1937)	Stevenson, Md.
Brown, Alexander (1902)	Melrose & Bellona Aves.
Brown, Mrs. Thomas R. (1936)	2500 Reistertown Rd.
Browne, Rev. Lewis Beeman (1907)	14 Whitfield Rd.
Broyles, Mrs. Edwin Nash (1936)	St. John's Rectory, Frostburg, Md.
Bruce, Howard (1925)	4405 Bedford Place
Bruce, Wm. Cabell (1909)	} c/o Baltimore National Bank
Bruce, Mrs. Wm. Cabell (1920)	
Brumbaugh, Chalmers S. (1940)	Ruxton, Md.
Brun, B. Lucien, D. D. S. (1936)	317 St. Dunstan's Rd.
Brune, Fred W. (1929)	827 Park Ave.
Brune, H. M. (1902)	2500 Baltimore Trust Bldg.
Buchanan, Thomas Gittings (1917)	First National Bank Bldg.
Buck, Charles H. (1937)	804 Garrett Bldg.
Buck, George G. (1940)	Munsey Bldg.
Buck, Walter H. (1926)	225 E. Redwood St.
Buckingham, E. G. (1927)	609 Union Trust Bldg.
Bull, Mrs. Carroll G. (Zelma Me- lissa Smith) (1937)	} 1019 Winding Way
Bunn, Very Rev. Edward B., S. J. (1940)	
Burnett, Paul M. (1935)	3021 N. Calvert St.
Butler, Thomas P. (1937)	Loyola College, Evergreen
Butterfield, Clement F. (1927)	Charles & Chase Sts.
Byrd, Harry Clifton, Ph. D. (1938)	c/o Safe Deposit & Trust Co.
Cabell, Frederick M. (1941)	2723 N. Charles St.
Cadwalader, Thomas F. (1934)	Univ. of Maryland, College Park, Md.
Cairnes, Miss Laura J. (1923)	2834 Maryland Ave.
	217 W. Lanvale St.
	4008 Roland Ave.

- Campbell, Mrs. Harry Mackin (1938) 5717 Roland Ave.
 Campbell, Milton (1935) Easton, Md.
 Carey, Charles H. (1919) 2220 N. Charles St.
 Carey, Lee C., Lt. Comm. U. S. N. }
 (Ret.) (1937) Belvedere Hotel
 Carman, Mrs. Stanley (1936) 1617 Linden Ave.
 Carmine, Miss Margaret B. (1930) Hopkins Apartments
 Carr, Mrs. Robert H. (1929) 653 University Pkwy.
 Carroll, Douglas Gordon (1913) Brooklandville, Md.
 Carroll, Douglas Gordon, Jr. (1940) Brooklandville, Md.
 Carroll, Miss Louise E. (1935) 2015 Edgewood St.
 Carroll, Miss M. Grace (1923) Roland Park Apts.
 Carroll, Philip A. (1936) 55 Wall St., New York City
 Carter, Allan L. (1937) 3902 N. Charles St.
 Carter, H. LeRoy (1937) 843 University Pkwy.
 Carton, Mrs. Lawrence R. (1935) "Poppinry House," Towson, Md.
 Carver, Mrs. David J. (1935) 217 Chancery Rd.
 Cassell, W. Barry (1934) Brooklandville, Md.
 Castle, Mrs. Guy W. S. (1932) Oxon Hill, Md.
 Cathcart, Maxwell (1922) 1408 Park Ave.
 Chapman, James W., Jr. (1916) 415 Mercantile Trust Bldg.
 Chatard, Dr. J. Albert (1929) 1300 N. Calvert St.
 Chesney, Dr. Alan M. (1939) 1419 Eutaw St.
 Chesnut, Mrs. W. Calvin (1923) }
 Chesnut, W. Calvin (1897) } 111 Ridgewood Road
 Chinard, Gilbert, Ph. D. (1935) 93 Mercer St., Princeton, N. J.
 Christliff, Miss Katharine M. (1940) Wyman Park Apts.
 Clark, Miss Anna E. B. (1914) The St. Paul Apartments
 Clark, Charles Branch, Ph. D. (1940) Hancock, Md.
 Clark, Miss Charlotte (1940) 212 E. 39th St.
 Clark, Ernest J. (1931) 211 Highfield Rd.
 Clark, Mrs. Gaylord Lee (1928) Stevenson, Md.
 Clark, Louis T. (1929) Ellicott City, Md.
 Clark, Walter L. (1921) 1914 Baltimore Trust Bldg.
 Clemens, Mrs. L. B. }
 (Olivia Fendall) (1939) } "Evesham Place," Govans P. O.
 Clemson, Charles O. (1928) Westminster, Maryland
 Cleveland, Richard F. (1925) Baltimore Trust Bldg.
 Cloud, Mr. & Mrs. William Wood- }
 ward (1940) } 3 Hillside Road
 Coale, Joseph M. (1930) 511 Keyser Bldg.
 Coale, Mrs. Wm. Ellis (1936) 1 E. University Pkwy.
 Cochran, Wm. F. (1937) 411 N. Charles St.
 Coe, Ward B. (1920) Fidelity Building
 Cogswell, Latrobe (1937) 45 N. Evergreen Ave., Woodbury, N. J.
 Cohn, Charles M. (1919) Lexington Bldg.
 Cohn, Mrs. E. Herrman (Doris }
 Maslin) (1930) } Princess Anne, Maryland
 Cole, J. Wesley, M. D. (1931) } Lock Raven Blvd. & Hillen Rd., Towson,
 } Md.
 Cole, Hon. William P. (1936) Towson, Md.
 Colgan, Edward J., Jr (1941) Fidelity Bldg.
 Collenberg, Mrs. Henry T. (1928) 114 Witherspoon Rd.
 Collinson, Mrs. John (1937) 2808 N. Howard St.
 Conlon, Charles C. (1937) 3121 St. Paul St.
 Conn, Mrs. William Tipton (1936) 10 Midvale Rd.
 Connolly, Gerald C. (1919) }
 Connolly, James E., M. D. (1928) . . } 1116 N. Eutaw St.

* Deceased.

- Constable, George W. (1940).....Ruxton, Md.
 Cook, Miss Jane James.....Stevenson, Md.
 Cooke, Mrs. Miriam Baldwin (1930)....Waterbury, Md.
 Coonan, Edward V. (1907).....121 W. Lafayette Ave.
 Cooper, J. Crossan, Jr. (1937)..... }
 Cooper, Mrs. J. Crossan (1937)..... } W. Lake Ave.
 Cooper, John P., Jr., (1940).....3 Brightside Ave., Pikesville, Md.
 Coriell, Dr. Lewis (1927).....111 W. Monument St.
 Cotten, Bruce (1912).....Mt. Washington
 *Coudon, Joseph (1920).....Perryville, Md.
 Coulter, Philemon B. (1938).....711 Park Ave.
 Cox, Charles Hurley (1939).....3007 Shannon Drive
 *Crabbs, W. J. (1939).....537 Brown Ave., Hagerstown, Md.
 *Cranwell, J. H. (1895).....1622 Park Ave.
 Cranwell, John Philips (1936).....1622 Park Ave.
 Craycroft, T. Veazey (1941).....Preston Apts.
 Cromwell, Mrs. W. Kennedy (1916)....Brightside & Bellona Aves.
 Cronin, Mrs. W. H. (1932).....Aberdeen, Md.
 Cull, Miss Mabel F. (1930).....1314 Bolton St.
 Cullen, Dr. Thos. S. (1926).....20 E. Eager St.
 Culver, Francis Barnum (1910).....1226 N. Calvert St.
 Curley, Right Reverend Michael J., }
 Archbishop of Baltimore (1937).. } 408 N. Charles St.
 Cutler, Geo. C. (1936).....Garrison, Md.
- Dabney, Dr. William M. (1916).....Ruxton, Md.
 Daiger, Mr. & Mrs. Matthais L. (1937) .3227 Vickers Rd.
 Daingerfield, Mrs. P. B. Key (1925)....4409 Greenway
 Dallam, C. Braxton (1924).....4001 Greenway
 Dalsheimer, Simon (1909).....The Lord Baltimore Press
 Dalton, Joseph C. (1932).....Sparks, Maryland
 Damuth, Rev. Warren K. (1923).....Thurmont, Md.
 Darnall, Richard Bennett (1933).....Greenock P. O., Maryland
 Darrell, Mrs. H. Cavendish (1937)....1109 Eutaw St.
 Dashiell, Benjamin J. (1914).....Towson, Maryland
 Dashiell, Miss Mary Leeke (1934)....Phoenix, Maryland
 Dashiell, N. Leeke, M. D. (1904)....2927 St. Paul St.
 Dashiell, Mrs. Nicholas L. (1922)....2927 St. Paul St.
 Davis, Mrs. Allen A. (1934).....34 E. Melrose Ave.
 Davis, E. Asbury (1924).....119-21 S. Howard St.
 Davis, Mrs. Harry S. (1939).....2112 Brookfield Ave.
 Davis, Dr. J. Staige (1916).....215 Wendover Rd.
 Davis, Dr. S. Griffith (1935).....220 Chancery St.
 Davis, Dr. W. W. (1921).....Box 724, Baltimore, Md.
 Davison, Miss Elizabeth T. (1925)....Cecil Apts.
 Davison, Miss Carolina V. (1925)....Cecil Apts.
 Dawson, E. Rowland (1940).....1113 N. Calvert St.
- Day, Miss Mary Forman (1907)..... }
 { The Donald, 1523 22nd St., N. W.,
 Washington, D. C.
- Debman, George R. (1937).....Woodbrook, Baltimore
 Deford, Mrs. Robert B. }
 (Dorothea Hoffman) (1934).... } Towson, Md.
- Delaplaine, Edward S. (1920).....Frederick, Md.
 Dempster, Ryland N. (1937).....950 Baltimore Trust Building
 Denmead, Garner Wood (1923).....227 St. Paul St.
 Dennis, Mrs. James Teackle (1923)....100 W. University Parkway
 Dennis, James U. (1907).....2 E. Lexington St.
 Dennis, Oregon Milton (1922).....New Amsterdam Bldg.
 Dennis, Samuel K. (1905).....Court House

- Dickerson, Hon. Edwin T. (1939) 3004 Garrison Blvd.
 Dielman, Louis H. (1905) Peabody Institute
 Digges, Miss Anne Bond (1938) 3415 Duvall Ave.
 Digges, Mrs. Edward William (1939) 6016 Bellona Ave.
 Diggs, Albert (1940) Homewood Apts.
 Dixon, James (1926) Easton, Maryland
 Dodson, Herbert K. (1909) 344 N. Charles St.
 Doebler, Valentine S. (1922) Greenway and St. Martin's Rd.
 Doehler, Edward A. (1935) Loyola College, Evergreen
 Dole, Dr. Esther M. (1937) Washington College, Chestertown, Md.
 Donn, Edward W., Jr. (1935) 10 E. Bradley Lane, Chevy Chase, Md.
 Donnelly, Edward A. (1919) 213 N. Calvert St.
 Donoho, Edmond S. (1939) 18 N. Charles St.
 Dorsey, Dr. Caleb, Jr. (1927) 1700 Rosedale St.
 Dorsey, Mrs. John L. (1940) 1015 St. George's Rd.
 Downey, Dr. Jesse W., Jr. (1929) 209 Hawthorne Rd.
 Dozer, Donald Marquand, Ph. D. }
 (1938) } Univ. of Maryland, College Park
 Dryden, Thos. P. (1930) 208 Northfield Place
 Duer, Thomas Marshall (1935) Roland Park Apts.
 Duffy, Edward (1920) 138 W. Lanvale St.
 Duffy, Mrs. Eleanor Bernard (1927) }
 Duffy, Henry (1916) } 110 W. North Ave.
 Dugan, Miss Mary Coale (1919) 124 W. Lanvale St.
 Duke, Charles C. (1939) 101 W. Monument St.
 Dukehart, Morton McI. (1920) 2744 N. Calvert St.
 Duker, Mrs. J. Edward (1923) 3904 N. Charles St.
 Dulany, Mrs. Josephine Lanahan (1936) Washington Apts.
 Dunton, Wm. Rush, Jr., M. D. (1902) 33 Symington Ave., Catonsville, Md.
 Dutton, Meiric K. (1940) 221 Ridgemeade Rd.
 Duvall, Mrs. Richard M. 2905 N. Charles St.
- Eareckson, F. Leif (1928) 23 S. Hanover St.
 Easter, Mrs. James W. (Anita T.) }
 (1929) } Owings Mills, Md.
 Edmondson, Mrs. Frank Gordon (1928) }
 Edmondson, J. Hooper (1928) } Roland Park Apts.
 Edmondson, W. W., Jr. }
 Edwards, Mrs. Charles Reid (1935) 106 Longwood Rd.
 Edwards, Mrs. Edmund P. (1928) 55 Lombardy Place
 Egerton, Stuart (1919) 106 Elmhurst Rd.
 Ellicott, Charles E. (1918) Melvale, Md.
 Ellicott, William M. (1929) }
 Ellicott, Mrs. Wm. M. (1929) } 714 St. Paul St.
 Ellinger, Esther Parker (1922) 12 W. 25th St.
 Ellis, Edward D., M. D. (1936) 106 St. Dunstons Rd.
 Elphinstone, Lewis M. (1939) 4705 Roland Ave.
 Emmart, Wm. W. (1924) 1818 Munsey Bldg.
 Englar, George Monroe (1928) Roland Park Apts.
 England, Joseph Townsend (1939) 43 Iglehart Bldg.
 Ewell, Mrs. Emmett Robinson (1937) 1513 Bolton St.
- Fairfax, Mrs. John (1938) 1210 Bolton St.
 *Falconer, Chas. E. (1915) 1630 Bolton St.
 Fenhagen, G. Corner (1918) 325 N. Charles St.
 Fenhagen, James C. (1927) c/o Baltimore National Bank
 Fenwick, G. Bernard (1929) Glyndon, Md.
 Fickus, Henry J. (1927) 4506 Mainfield Ave.

* Deceased.

- Finch, Rayme W. (1937).....207 W. 29th St.
 Findlay, Miss Mary P. B. (1930).....1510 Bolton St.
 Finley, Mrs. W. Norville (1930).....605 N. Charles St.
 Finney, Miss Catherine (1934).....937 St. Paul St.
 Finney, W. W. (1939).....Aberdeen, Md.
 Fisher, D. K. E. (1916).....1301 Park Ave.
 Fisher, Samuel J. (1932).....Union Trust Bldg.
 Fisher, Dr. Wm. A. (1924).....715 Park Ave.
 Fitzgerald, Charles G. (1923).....3507 N. Charles St.
 Flack, Horace E. (1938).....Mt. Washington, Md.
 Flack, Mrs. James W., Jr. (1937).... }
 Flack, James W., Jr. (1939)..... } 2921 St. Paul St.
 Fleming, Miss Elizabeth Boyd (1925).... }
 Florence, Nellie G. (1931)..... } Canterbury Hall Apartments
 Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. (1937).... }
 Fogg, George W. (1939)..... } Brentwood P. O., Md.
 Fooks, Major Herbert C. (1921)..... }
 Forbes, George (1924)..... } 1702 Park Ave.
 Ford, Horace A. (1937)..... }
 Forman, Henry Chandlee (1933)..... }
 Foster, Mrs. Henry C. (1939)..... } College Park, Md.
 Foster, James W. (1935)..... }
 Fowler, Mrs. Edith E. (1939)..... } 723 Munsey Building
 Fowler, Laurence Hall (1919)..... }
 Fowler, Miss Louisa Mc. E. (1939)..... } 601 Maryland Trust Building
 France, Jacob (1926)..... }
 France, Mrs. Jacob (1926)..... } 3401 Greenway
 Frank, Eli (1923)..... }
 Franklin, Mrs. Benjamin (1921)..... } Farm-of-Four Winds, Ruxton, Md.
 Frederick, Eugene (1939)..... }
 Freeman, Dr. E. B. (1926)..... }
 Freeman, J. Douglas (1914)..... } Clear Spring, Md.
 French, H. Findlay (1929)..... }
 French, Dr. John C. (1924)..... } 203 Oakdale Rd.
 Frick, Fred. M. (1936)..... }
 Frick, George Arnold (1914)..... } 104 Washington St., Cumberland, Md.
 Friedenwald, Harry, M. D. (1919)..... }
 Friedenwald, Julius, M. D. (1919).... }
 Friedenwald, Mrs. Julius (1937).... } 347 N. Charles St.
 Gaither, Charles D. (1919)..... }
 Gale, Walter R. (1921)..... }
 Gambrell, Mrs. Chauncey }
 (Gabrielle E.) (1935)..... } Washington Apts.
 Gans, Arthur D. (1939)..... }
 Garcelon, Mrs. Herbert I. (1924)..... } 117 B. & O. Bldg.
 Gardiner, Norman Bentley (1938)..... }
 Garrett, John W. (1898)..... }
 Garrett, Mrs. Robert (1928)..... }
 Garrett, Robert (1898)..... }
 George, Mrs. Thomas Stevens }
 (Esther Ridgely) (1934)..... }
 Gibbs, John S., Jr. (1914)..... }
 Gibbs, Mrs. Rufus M. (1924)..... }
 Gill, Mrs. Robert Lee (1924)..... }
 Gilleland, Mrs. Marion A. (1936)..... }
 Gillet, Mrs. James McClure (1939)..... }
 Gilpin, Mrs. Arthington, Jr. (1935).... }
 Gittings, Miss Victoria (1920)..... } 4545 N. Charles St.
 "Stockwood," Ellicott City, Md.
 241 W. Lanvale St.
 Northway Apts.
 117 B. & O. Bldg.
 Severna Park, Anne Arundel Co., Md.
 Riderwood, Md.
 Charles St. and Wyndhurst Ave.
 Towson, Md.
 Woodbrook, Baltimore
 1209 St. Paul St.
 11 Club Road
 2017 E. North Ave.
 1420 Park Ave.
 7 Gittings Ave.
 1428 Park Ave.

- Goldsborough, Phillips Lee (1915)..... Tudor Arms Apts.
 Goldsborough, Richard (1939)..... Easton, Maryland
 Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. John Gray }
 (1937) } 812 E. 41st St.
 Gordon, Mrs. Alan L. (1937)..... 1613 Bolton St.
 Gordon, Mrs. Alexander H. (1916)..... 1009 N. Charles St.
 Gordon, Douglas H. (1928)..... 100 E. Chase St.
 Gore, Clarence S., M. D. (1940)..... Fidelity Bldg.
 Gorman, Mrs. Grace Norris (1923)..... Laurel, Md.
 Gorter, Poultney (1939)..... 5314 St. Albans Way
 Gough, Mrs. I. Pike (1916)..... Hopkins Apts.
 Graham, Albert D. (1915)..... First National Bank Bldg.
 Graham, Boyd B. (1936)..... 4310 St. Paul St.
 Graham, R. Walter, Jr., M. D. (1935) .. 700 Cathedral St.
 Graham, Robert Lee (1936)..... 4310 St. Paul St.
 Green, Elmer S. (1934)..... 54 Ridge Rd., Yonkers, N. Y.
 Green, Mrs. John M. (1938)..... 4 Acton Place, Annapolis, Md.
 Greenfield, Kent Roberts, Ph. D. (1934) .. Tudor Arms Apts.
 Greenway, Miss Elizabeth W. (1917) .. 2322 N. Charles St.
 Gregg, Maurice (1886)..... 719 N. Charles St.
 Greif, Mrs. Leonard L. (1940)..... 4 Slade Ave.
 Griswold, Alexander Brown (1935)..... Monkton, Md.
 Griswold, B. Howell, Jr. (1913)..... Alex. Brown & Sons
 Gross, Jacob (1937)..... 1605 Chilton St.

 Hall, Miss Adelpine (1928)..... 5304 Springlake Way
 Hall, Arthur, Jr. (1939)..... St. Thomas' Lane, Owings Mills, Md.
 Hall, Mrs. Arthur H., Sr. (1938)..... McDonogh Lane, Pikesville, Md.
 Hall, Cary D., Jr. (1919)..... 706 Fidelity Bldg.
 Hall, Miss Rosabel E. (1928)..... 2406 Kenoak Ave., Mt. Washington
 Hall, Sidney (1937)..... 1319 Park Ave.
 Hall, Dr. William S. (1922)..... 215 Woodlawn Rd.
 Hamilton, Mrs. S. Henry (1939)..... 1212 Bolton St.
 Hamman, Mrs. Louis (1923)..... 315 Overhill Rd.
 Hammond, Edward (1923)..... 140 W. Lanvale St.
 Hammond, Edward Hopkins (1923) ... {
 2205 California St., N. W., Washington,
 D. C.
 Hancock, James E. (1907)..... 2122 St. Paul St.
 Hann, Charles K. (1936)..... First National Bank
 Hann, Samuel M. (1915)..... 3902 Canterbury Rd.
 Hanson, Aquilla Brown (1928)..... 3622 Greenmount Ave.
 Hanson, B. Henry, Jr. (1940)..... 526 W. University Pkwy.
 Hardinge, Mr. and Mrs. Harold, Jr. }
 (1932) } 2450 Eutaw Place
 Harlan, Henry D., LL. D. (1894)..... Fidelity Building.
 Harlan, Mrs. Henry D. (1928)..... 4909 Falls Rd.
 Harper, George Houston (1921)..... Homewood Apts.
 Harris, Miss Helen Nicholson (1928) .. St. Paul Apts.
 Harris, Norris (1927)..... }
 Harris, Mrs. Norris (1926)..... } 2906 Alameda Blvd.
 Harris, Mrs. W. Hall (Alice Patter- }
 son) (1919)..... } 11 East Chase St.
 Harris, W. Hall, Jr. (1938)..... }
 Harris, Mrs. W. Hall, Jr. (1941) ... } 31 E. Mt. Vernon Pl.
 Harris, W. Hall, 3rd (1938)..... 1210 Bolton St.
 Harrison, Dr. Edmund P. H., Jr. (1934) .. 2903 N. Charles St.
 Harrison, George (1915)..... 4426 Marble Hall Rd.
 Harrison, J. Edward (1915)..... 315 E. University Pkwy.
 Harrison, Miss Rebekah (1919)..... Ellicott City, Md.

* Deceased.

Harrison, Robert B. (1936)	Garrison, Md.
Hart, Robert S. (1923)	101 W. Monument St.
Hayden, Mrs. Lewis M. (1927)	2010 Park Ave.
Hayes, Robert F., Jr. (1923)	3526 Roland Ave.
Hayward, F. Sidney (1897)	Harwood Ave., Govans
Hecht, Miss Beatrice Mae (1936)	Arlington Park Apts.
Helfenstein, Rev. Edward T. (1920)	105 W. Monument St.
Hemphill, Mrs. James M. (1940)	Elkridge, Md.
Henderson, Charles F. (1919)	Continental Trust Bldg.
Henderson, George (1934)	Cumberland, Md.
Henderson, Mrs. Louisa P. (1919)	Cumberland, Md.
Hendler, L. Manuel (1939)	913 Lake Drive
Henry, Daniel M. (1923)	Easton, Maryland
Henry, Mrs. M. Lynn (1928)	Linthicum Heights, Md.
Henry, Mrs. Roberta B. (1914)	"Myrtle Grove," Easton, Md.
Herring, Thomas R. (1919)	10 South St.
Hewes, Miss Frances Cushing (1941)	407 Cedarcroft Rd.
Hewes, M. Warner (1922)	2315 Maryland Ave.
Hewes, Miss Sarah C. (1940)	407 Cedarcroft Rd.
Hicks, Admiral T. Holliday (1938)	Cambridge, Md.
Hicks, T. Russell (1929)	106 W. Madison St.
Hill, Bancroft (1941)	c/o Baltimore Transit Co., Equitable Bldg.
Hill, Mrs. Eben C. (1941)	Hotel Stafford
Hill, John Philip Clayton (1899)	16 E. Lexington St.
Hill, Norman A. (1941)	2024 Mt. Royal Terrace
Hilles, Mrs. William S. (1934)	4603 Millbrook Rd., Guilford
Hines, Rev. Charles J. (1922)	27 S. Ellwood Ave.
*Hinkley, John (1900)	215 N. Charles St.
Hitchcock, Ella Sprague (1919)	219 City Hall
Hobbs, Mrs. Andrew Jackson	} 1815 Park Ave.
(Ethel Close) (1931)	
Hoen, Albert B. (1935)	100 Ridgewood Rd.
Hoff, Mrs. Violet B. (1924)	4202 Somerset Place
Hogan, Dr. John F. (1929)	7 East Preston St.
Holbeine, Sister M. Clotilde (1933)	Mt. St. Agnes, Mount Washington
Holdcraft, Mehrling (1930)	2315 Harlem Ave.
*Hollander, Jacob H., Ph. D. (1895)	1802 Eutaw Place
*Holloway, Mrs. Reuben Ross (1939)	Greenway Apts.
Holly, Miss Netta E. (1934)	Havre de Grace, Md.
Hooff, Miss Mary Stabler (1922)	1205 Linden Ave.
Hooper, Miss Florence (1937)	4506 Roland Ave.
Hoopes, Miss Blanche L. (1935)	Blackstone Apts.
Hoopes, Miss M. Ella (1935)	Homewood Apts.
Hopkins, Mrs. Mabel Ford (1924)	2 Wyndhurst Ave.
Hopkins, Roger Brooke, Jr. (1938)	"Bagatelle," Woodbrook, Baltimore
Hopper, Charles Cox (1930)	1405 John St.
Hough, Miss Anne Edmondson (1928)	} 212 Lambeth Rd.
Hough, Miss Ethel (1937)	
Howard, Arthur C. (1937)	329 Dolphin St.
Howard, Charles McHenry (1902)	901 St. Paul St.
Howard, Charles Morris (1907)	1010 Munsey Bldg.
Howard, John D. (1917)	209 W. Monument St.
Howard, John Eager, of B. (1936)	Joppa Rd., Towson, Md.
Howard, Miss Julia McHenry (1927)	} 901 St. Paul St.
Howard, Miss May (1927)	
Howell, G. Robert (1935)	Fidelity Bldg.
Howell, William H., M. D. (1935)	112 St. Dunstan's Rd.
Howell, William R., Ph. D. (1929)	} E. Campus Ave., Byforth Heights, Chestertown, Md.

- Hoye, Charles E. (1931).....Oakland, Md.
 Hoyt, William Dana, Jr. (1930).....2019 Maryland Ave.
 Hubbard, Thomas F. (1928).....3324 Ellerslie Ave.
 Hubbard, Mrs. Wilbur W. (1940).....Chestertown, Md.
 Hubner, William R. (1920).....Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
 Hughes, Thomas (1886).....1018 Cathedral St.
 Hutchins, Miss Katherine K. (1928).....142 W. Lanvale St.
 Hutzler, Albert D. (1936)....."Pomona," Pikesville, Md.
 Hyde, Bryden Bordley (1940)....."Evesham," Northern Parkway
 Hyde, Enoch Pratt (1906).....3507 N. Charles St.
 *Hynson, W. George (1925).....Ruxton, Md.
 Hysan, William B., Jr. (1937).....6301 Eastern Ave.

 Ijams, Miss Ella (1933).....3702 Mohawk Ave.
 Ijams, Mrs. George W. (1913).....1324 Eutaw Place
 Ingle, Miss Eliza (1934)..... } 1710 Park Ave.
 Ingle, William (1909)..... }
 Isaacs, Miss Bertha P. (1934)....."Maplewood," Elkridge, Md.
 Israel, Miss Ellen C. (1934).....701 Cathedral St.
 Ives, Mrs. Charles P. (1941).....4211 Wickford Rd.

 Jackson, Mrs. George S. (1910).....Garrison, Md.
 Jackson, Mayor Howard W. (1937)..... }
 Jackson, Mrs. Howard W. (1936)..... } 5222 Springlake Way
 Jacobs, Frank, Esq. (1935).....Bel Air, Md.
 James, Macgill (1934).....1228 30th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 James, Mrs. Richard H. (1940).....1641 Ellamont St.
 *Janney, Stuart S. (1924).....1635 Baltimore Trust Bldg.
 Janney, Mrs. Stuart S. (1936).....Garrison, Md.
 Jarman, Miss Martha F. (1934).....Princess Anne, Md.
 Jeffery, Mrs. Elmore Berry (1933).....307 Somerset Rd.
 Jencks, Mrs. Francis M. (1924).....1 W. Mt. Vernon Place
 Jenkins, M. Ernest (1924).....Lake Ave., Roland Park, P. O.
 Jenkins, T. Courtney (1940)....."Denbigh," W. Lake Ave.
 *Johnson, Mrs. Edward M. (1924).....843 University Pkwy.
 Johnson, Miss Mary Louise (1935).....Frederick, Md.
 Johnson, Mrs. William H. (1939).....306 Underwood Court
 Johnston, Mrs. John Edward (1936).....Charlcote House
 Johnston, Mrs. Lola E. (1929).....Warrington Apts.
 Jones, Arthur Lafayette (1911).....1516 Bolton St.
 Jones, Miss Ruth (1932).....Towson, Md.
 Joseph, Miss Bertha Coblens (1939)..... }
 Joseph, Miss Jeannette (1936)..... } 1513 Eutaw Place
 Joyce, Mrs. John Collinson (1936).....Iris Hill-on-Severn, Arnold P. O., Md.
 Joyce, Temple N. (1927).....Joyce Station, Md.
 Judik, Mrs. J. Henry (1918).....3906 St. Paul St.

 Katz, Joseph (1935).....7201 Park Heights Ave.
 Keech, Mrs. Carolina Pagon (1924).....Roland Park Apts.
 Kelley, William J. (1939).....2303 Baltimore Trust Bldg.
 Kellogg, Mrs. Charles W. (1941)....."Longshaws," Queen Anne P. O., Md.
 *Kellum, William H. (1935).....2633 N. Charles St.
 Kelly, Howard A., M. D. (1919).....1418 Eutaw Place
 Kemp, Ernest W. (1935).....219 W. Centre St.
 Kenney, Benj. F. (1937).....c/o Central Savings Bank
 Kent, Mrs. Frank R. (1941).....Lombardy Apts.
 Keys, Miss Jane G. (1905).....605 E. 41st St.
 Keyser, H. Irvine, 2nd (1928).....4103 St. Paul St.

* Deceased.

- Keyser, W. Irvine (1917).....Stevenson, Md.
 King, Edward Stevenson (1938).....5305 Falls Road Terrace
 Kirkman, Walter N. (1927).....Rolling Road, Catonsville, Md.
 Klein, Daniel E. (1937).....618 University Pkwy., W.
 Knox, J. H. Mason, Jr., M. D. (1909)...211 Wendover Road
 Koppelman, Walter (1927).....102 Milbrook Rd.
 Kriel, Mrs. Walter E. (1938).....Hampstead, Md.
 Lanahan, Mrs. William Wallace }
 (Eleanor Williams) (1929)..... } Long Crandon, Towson, Md.
 Lane, William Preston, Jr. (1939).....Hagerstown, Md.
 Lasson, Nelson B. (1939).....2427 Callow Ave.
 Latrobe, Ferdinand C. (1932).....3921 Canterbury Rd.
 Leach, Miss Mary Clara (1924).....4014 Edmondson Ave.
 Leakin, Miss Susan Dobbin (1923).....103 W. Monument St.
 Lee, H. H. M. (1923).....1930 Mt. Royal Terrace
 Lee, John L. G. (1916).....511 Calvert Building
 LeFevre, Mrs. Wm. Douglas (1935)...R. F. D. 1, Chesapeake City, Md.
 Legg, John C., Jr. (1916).....222 E. Redwood St.
 Leser, C. C. Fulton (1935).....3915 N. Charles St.
 Leupold, Mrs. Richard J. (1934).....223 E. Preston St.
 Levering, Edwin W., Jr. (1935).....Ruxton, Md.
 Levy, Lester S. (1937).....Lombard & Paca Sts.
 Levy, Oscar G. (1928).....423 N. Fulton Ave.
 Levy, William B. (1909).....3700 N. Charles St.
 Lewis, Prof. Charles L., U. S. N. A. }
 (1936)..... } 41 Southgate Ave., Annapolis, Md.
 Linville, Charles H. (1918).....4003 Keswick Rd.
 Litsinger, Miss Elizabeth C. (1938).....1503 Mt. Royal Ave.
 Littig, Mrs. John M. (1919).....Cambridge Apartments
 Lloyd, Mrs. Charles Howard (1928)....Easton, Md.
 Lockard, G. Carroll, M. D. (1919)... }
 Lockard, Mrs. G. Carroll (1930)... } 2925 N. Charles St.
 Lockhart, Henry, Jr. (1935)....."Cleghorn-on-Wye," Longwoods, Md.
 Long, Mrs. Breckenridge (1931).....Laurel, Md.
 Long, G. Allison, Jr. (1940).....452 Lexington Bldg.
 Lord, Mrs. J. Walter (1923).....4314 Roland Court
 Lord, Mrs. J. Williams (1919).....1011 N. Charles St.
 Lowry, Henry A. (1939)..... }
 Lowry, Mrs. Henry A. (1938)..... } 610 W. 40th St.
 Lucas, J. C. M. (1936).....Standard Oil Building
 Lynch, Mrs. M. John..... }
 (Branford Gist) (1939)..... } Westminster, Md.
 Lyon, Miss Grace (1923).....223 Wendover Rd.
 McCabe, Jos. A. (1936).....1312 Homewood Ave.
 McCardell, Lee (1929).....4618 Wilmslow Rd.
 McCarty, Mrs. Agatha Shipley (1935)...636 Cokesbury Ave.
 McCeney, Mrs. George Patterson (1940)..Laurel, Md.
 McCleave, R. Hugh (1928).....Cumberland, Maryland
 McColgan, Charles C. (1916).....2710 N. Calvert St.
 McColgan, Edward (1921).....200 N. Beechwood Ave.
 *McCormick, R. A. (1914).....3807 Fenchurch Road
 McCormick-Goodhart, Leander (1928)... "Langley Park," Hyattsville, Md.
 MacCubbin, Mrs. Wm. H. (1936).....1925 E. 32nd St.
 McCulloch, Mrs. Duncan (1932).....Glencoe, Md.
 McCullough, David Norman (1938)...2702 Roslyn Ave.
 MacGill, James (1934).....Atholton, Md.
 McIntosh, J. Rieman (1937).....Baltimore Trust Bldg.
 McKenrick, Mrs. Carl Ross (1939).....321 Hawthorne Rd.

- McKim, S. S. (1902)..... P. O. Box 893
- McLanahan, Mrs. Austin
 (Romaine LeMoyné) (1931)..... } Greenspring & Woodlawn Aves.
- *McLane, Allan (1894)..... Owings Mills, Md.
- McLane, Miss Elizabeth C. (1919)..... Warrington Apts.
- MacLean, Dr. Angus L. (1933)..... 1201 N. Calvert St.
- McWilliams, Miss Mary Matthews
 (1929)..... } 1732 N. Calvert St.
- Machen, Arthur W. (1917)..... 1109 Calvert Bldg.
- Machen, Thomas G. (1937)..... Poplar Hill Rd.
- Mackall, R. McGill (1928)..... 2423 Pickwick Rd.
- Magee, Mr. and Mrs. John Alexander
 (1936)..... } 14 Hillside Rd.
- Magruder, Caleb Clarke (1930)..... Upper Marlboro, Md.
- Magruder, Miss Louise E. (1929)..... Annapolis, Md.
- Maloy, William Milnes (1911)..... 308 Overhill Rd.
- Manakee, Harold Randall (1938)..... }
 Manakee, Mrs. Harold Randall
 (Beta Kaessman) (1938)..... } 4006 Kathland Ave.
- Manning, James R. (1928)..... Briarfield, Poplar Hill Road
- Marburg, Theodore (1931)..... 14 W. Mt. Vernon Pl.
- Marbury, Mrs. Ogle (1940)..... Laurel, Md.
- Marine, Miss Harriet P. (1915)..... Box 3753, Druid Station, Baltimore
- Markell, Charles (1937)..... 1804 1st Nat'l Bank Bldg.
- Markell, Mrs. Francis H. (1923)..... Frederick, Md.
- Marshall, Morgan (1935)..... 3804 St. Paul St.
- Marshall, Mrs. Robert E. Lee (1937)..... 1013 Poplar Hill Rd.
- Marshall, Thomas Hartley, Jr. (1941)..... Aberdeen, Md.
- Marye, William B. (1911)..... 207 E. Preston St.
- Massey, Mr. & Mrs. J. Allan (1923)..... 1514 33rd St.
- Massey, Miss M. E. (1925)..... 105 Maple Ave., Chestertown, Md.
- Mather, L. B. (1922)..... 315 E. 22nd St.
- Mathews, Edward B., Ph.D. (1905)..... Johns Hopkins University
- Maulsby, Holt (1940)..... 4503 Roland Ave.
- Maynard, Julian H., Lt. Comm.
 U. S. N. (1936)..... } 80 Cranberry St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Maynard, Mrs. Sellman (1938)..... 2507 Roslyn Ave.
- Mears, Mrs. Adelbert Warren (1930)..... 3102 Hilton St.
- Medford, Richard C. (1940)..... Municipal Museum
- Mencken, August (1928)..... 1524 Hollins St.
- Menzies, John T. (1937)..... Lutherville, Md.
- Meredith, Mr. & Mrs. Clyde Robe
 (1940)..... } 2023 Maryland Ave.
- Merrick, Robert G. (1937)..... Munsey Bldg.
- Merritt, Elizabeth, Ph.D. (1939)..... 3402 W. North Ave.
- Merritt, Mrs. James A. (1940)..... 6014 Bellona Ave.
- Meyer, Mrs. Robert A. (1924)..... 3047 Brighton St.
- Meyer, Walter F. (1937)..... 800 Glen Allen Drive
- Miller, Miss Alice E. (1938)..... Port Deposit, Md.
- Miller, Charles R. (1916)..... 2200 Roslyn Ave.
- Miller, Miss Ethel M. (1941)..... Charles St. & Lake Ave.
- Miller, R. Fowler (1937)..... } c/o Supt. Telegraph B. & O. R. R.,
 Camden Station
- Miller, Mrs. Warren D. (1924)..... 160 W. Washington St., Hagerstown, Md.
- Miller, Mrs. William E. (1922)..... 7 Beechdale Rd.
- Mintz, Julius (1924)..... 1009 Calvert Bldg.
- Moore, Mrs. Charles E. (1938)..... 4414 Roland Ave.
- Moore, Mrs. Winfield A. (1940)..... 3133 Rosalie Ave.

- Pentz, Harry G. (1938).....1824 West Baltimore St.
 Perine, Mrs. George Corbin (1916).....1124 Cathedral St.
 Perine, Washington (1917).....607 Cathedral St.
 Perkins, Mifflin Thomas (1935).....3118 Howard Park Ave.
 Perkins, Walter F. (1935).....104 Tunbridge Rd.
 Perlman, Philip B. (1936).....Munsey Bldg.
 Perrin, W. Kennon (1940).....1508 Bolton St.
 Piper, Mrs. James (1935).....Eccleston, Md.
 Piper, Samuel Webster (1941).....Hagerstown, Md.
 Pitts, Miss Mary B. (1927).....100 University Pkwy., W.
 Pitts, Tilghman G. (1924).....129 E. Redwood St.
 Pleasants, J. Hall, M. D. (1898).....201 Longwood Road, Roland Park
 Pleasants, Mrs. Richard H. (1936).....103 W. Monument St.
 Poe, Edgar Allan (1929).....U. S. F. & G. Building.
 Poe, Mrs. William C. (1940).....211 W. Lanvale St.
 Pollitt, L. Irving (1916).....1715 Park Place
 Porter, Miss Bessie (1926).....Greenway Apts.
 Post, A. H. S. (1916).....Mercantile Trust and Deposit Co.
 Potter, Henry Betram (1936).....c/o Baltimore Transit Co.
 Powell, Henry Fletcher (1923).....309 W. Lanvale St.
 Powell, Rev. Noble C. (1934).....Mount St. Alban, Washington, D. C.
 Presstman, Miss Marie W. (1940).....3911 Canterbury Rd.
 Preston, Mrs. Herbert R. (1936).....Catonsville, Md.
 Price, Mrs. Juliet Hammond (1924).....Sherwood Hotel
 Purdum, Mrs. Bradley K. (1923).....5401 Harford Rd.
 Purdum, Frank C. (1922).....7017 Harford Rd.
 Purkins, Robert T. (1940).....1519 Lakeside Ave.
 Purnell, Mrs. Francis H. (1940).....101 E. Mt. Royal Ave.

 Radcliffe, George L., Ph. D. (1908).....Fidelity Building
 Radoff, Morris Leon, Ph. D. (1937).....Hall of Records, Annapolis, Md.
 Ralston, Mrs. David A. (1935).....Severna Park, Md.
 Ramey, Mrs. Mary E. W. (1922).....9 E. Franklin St.
 Randall, Blanchard (1902).....200 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.
 Randall, Blanchard, Jr. (1940).....28 E. Fayette St.
 Randall, Miss Emily B. (1938).....8 W. Mt. Vernon Pl.
 Rawls, William Lee (1938).....Maryland Trust Bldg.
 Reckord, Milton A. (Adjutant Gen- }
 eral) (1939).....} 11 E. Chase St.
 Reeder, Mrs. Foster M. (1941)....." West Hatton," Mt. Victoria, Md.
 Requardt, John M. (1926).....}
 Requardt, Mrs. John M. (1926).....} 101 Wendover Rd.
 Revell, Edward J. W. (1916).....1308-09 Fidelity Bldg.
 Rice, Duane Ridgely (1938).....306 Highfield Rd.
 Rich, Edward N. (1916).....Union Trust Building
 Rich, Mrs. Edward L. (1926).....Catonsville, Md.
 Ricker, Mrs. Roger R. (1927).....3011 Wayne Ave.
 Ridgely, Miss Eliza (1893).....825 Park Ave.
 Ridgely, John, Jr. (1916).....Towson, Md.
 Rieman, Mrs. Charles Ellet (1909).....10 E. Mt. Vernon Place
 Rieman, Charles Ellet (1898).....10 E. Mt. Vernon Place
 Riggs, Miss Annie Smith (1934).....Brookeville, Md.
 Riggs, Henry G. (1937).....814 Cathedral St.
 Riggs, John Beverley (1936).....Brookeville, Md.
 *Riggs, Lawrason (1894).....632 Equitable Building
 Riordan, William A. (1938).....Washington Apts.
 Roach, Erwin R. (1934).....611 Park Ave.
 Roberts, Thomas Carroll (1939).....3012 Reistertown Rd.

* Deceased.

Shoemaker, Mrs. Edward (1919).....	1031 N. Calvert St.
Showacre, Miss Elizabeth B. (1932)....	3701 Garrison Blvd.
Shreve, Levin Gale (1938).....	127 W. Lanvale St.
Shriver, Mrs. Edward Jenkins (1936)....	205 Ridgewood Rd.
Shriver, George M. (1935).....	Old Court Rd.
Shure, Austin F. (1932).....	3531 Wabash Ave.
Sill, Mrs. Howard (1928).....	1203 St. Paul St.
Simpson, Mrs. Edward (1935).....	1528 Bolton St.
Sioussat, Mrs. Annie Leakin (1891)....	1000 N. Charles St.
Skeen, John H. (1927).....	First National Bank Bldg.
Skinner, M. E. (1897).....	1103 Fidelity Bldg.
Skirven, Percy G. (1914).....	2800 Reistertown Rd.
Slack, Dr. & Mrs. Harry R., Jr. (1938)..	8 Bishop's Rd.
Slagle, A. Russell (1937).....	4803 Roland Ave.
Slemmer, Mrs. William R. (Martha Kemp) (1938).....	} "Kembire," Frederick, Md.
Slingluff, Jesse (1936).....	Md. Trust Bldg.
Sloan, Miss Anne M. (1924).....	Lonaconing, Md.
Slocum, Mrs. Geo. Washington (1925)..	4100 N. Charles St.
Smith, Charles Stephenson (1940).....	" Havre de Venture," Port Tobacco, Md.
Smith, Miss Grace Vernon (1940).....	Ridgely, Md.
Smith, Mrs. Henry Edmond (1923).....	Blandair, Ellicott City, Md.
Smith, Mrs. James S. (1928).....	Annapolis Blvd., Brooklyn, Md.
Smith, R. Manson (1937).....	c/o Mercantile Trust Co.
Smith, R. Marsden (1939).....	110 Upnor Rd.
Smith, Mrs. Tunstall (1935).....	Preston Apts.
Smith, Winford H., M. D. (1939).....	Johns Hopkins Hospital
Snow, Mrs. Henry (Maud Birnie Cary) (1925).....	} 4824 Roland Avenue
Sollers, Basil (1933).....	31 Irwin St., Portsmouth, Va.
Solter, George A. (1925).....	Court House, City
Soper, Hon. Morris A. (1917).....	102 W. 39th St.
Speer, J. Ramsey (1931).....	Trappe, Talbot Co., Md.
Spence, Miss Lydia E. (1937).....	626 S. Paca St.
Spencer, Miss Eleanor Patterson (1936)..	Goucher College
Spilker, Miss Julia E. (1933).....	Northway Apts.
Sprigg, James Cresap (1932).....	Allston Apts.
Stanford, John Harwood (1937).....	Munsey Bldg.
Stanley, John S. (1936).....	First National Bank Bldg.
Stanley, William (1938).....	Laurel, Md.
Stanton, Hon. Robert F. (1937) Stanton, Mrs. Robert F. (1937)....	} 853 University Pkwy. W.
Steele, C. E. (1940).....	Hagerstown, Md.
Steele, Miss Rosa (1925).....	3809 N. Charles St.
Stettinius, Mrs. Wm. C. (1929).....	Pot Spring Rd., Towson, Md.
Steuart, Lamar Hollyday (1928).....	1311 John Street
Steuart, Richard D. (1919).....	703 W. University Pkwy.
Steuart, Miss Susan Elliott (1929)....	5709 Roland Ave.
Stick, Mrs. Gordon M. F. (Anna Howard Fitchett) (1930).....	} Glenarm, Maryland
Stieff, Gideon N. (1939).....	Wyman Park Driveway
Stoll, Mrs. Conrad (1926).....	Brooklyn, Md.
Stork, Wm. B., Lt. U. S. Navy, Ret. (1928).....	} 3923 Canterbury Rd.
Storm, William M. (1926).....	Frederick, Md.
Stow, John Carroll (1933).....	4001 N. Charles St.
Stran, Mrs. Thomas P. (Caroline S. Bansemer) (1929)..	} Ambassador Apts.

- Straus, Isaac Lobe (1935).....Brooklandville, Md.
 Stritehoff, Nelson H. (1937).....327 Paddington Rd.
 Strong, Gordon (1936).....Sugar Loaf Mountain, Dickerson Sta., Md.
 Stuart, Miss Frances E. (1940).....Chestertown, Md.
 *Stuart, Miss Sarah Elizabeth (1915)....Chestertown, Md.
 Stump, John B. (1937).....Bel Air, Md.
 Sullivan, Mrs. Felix R., Jr. (1922).....1605 Park Ave.
 *Sullivan, Mrs. Mark (1939).....2437 Pickwick Rd.
 *Summers, Clinton (1916).....1 Bedford Place
 Swain, Robert L., M. D. (1936).....7712 35th Ave., Jackson Hgts., L. I.
 Swann, Don (1935).....879 Park Ave.
 Sweeny, Mrs. Louis F. (1919).....2844 N. Calvert St.
 Symington, Mrs. Donald (1938).....Darlington, Md.
 Symington, John F. (1924).....1407 Philpot St.
- Tabler, Dr. H. E. (1926).....Box 2, Hancock, Md.
 Tall, Miss Lida Lee (1940).....3401 Greenway
 Taylor, Mrs. Clarence M. (1930).....619 Orpington Rd.
 Terwilliger, W. Bird (1941).....5714 Lake Ave.
 Thom, Mrs. Mary W. (1919).....Warrington Apts.
 Thomas, Mrs. Douglas (Catherine }
 Bowie Clagett) (1925).....2739 N. Calvert St.
 Thomas, Mrs. Harvey C. (1914).....Wyman Park Apts.
 Thomas, Henry M., M. D. (1940).....1201 N. Calvert St.
 Thomas, Mrs. James Walter (1935)....Cumberland, Md.
 Thomas, Mrs. William H. (1940).....Westminster, Md.
 Thomas, William S. (1915).....211 N. Calvert St.
 Thompson, Miss Edith V. (1939).....1412 E. Chase St.
 Tiffany, Herbert T. (1919).....Severn Apts.
 Tilghman, Lt. Col. Harrison (1917)....Foxley Hall, Easton, Md.
 Tilghman, J. Donnell (1928).....Easton, Md.
 Tilghman, Tench Francis (1940).....34 Maryland Ave., Annapolis, Md.
 Tilghman, Mrs. William H. }
 (Irma B.) (1934).....Salisbury, Md.
- Tipton, L. Wylie (1937).....2350 Eutaw Place
 Tolley, Oscar Kemp (1938).....Corbett, Md.
 Torrence, Robert M. (1933).....110 Edgevale Rd.
 Torrence, Mrs. Robert M. (1934).....110 Edgevale Rd.
 Tracy, Arthur G. (1933).....Hampstead, Md.
 Treide, Henry E. (1922).....4201 St. Paul St.
 Trimble, I. Ridgeway, M.D. (1939).....8 W. Madison St.
 Tubman, Mrs. Samuel A. (1921).....2808 N. Calvert St.
 Tucker, Mrs. Clarence A. (1922).....Sudbrook Park
 Turnbull, Miss Anne Graeme (1919)....1623 Park Ave.
 Turner, Mrs. J. Frank (1926).....Cecil Apartments
 Turner, Mrs. Mary Ellis (1940).....Calvert Court Apts.
 Tyson, A. M. (1895).....207 N. Calvert St.
- Valentine, Miss Katherine (1928).....1120 N. Calvert St.
 Van Hollen, Donald B. (1925).....Cedarcroft & Hillen Rds., Cedarcroft
 Veazey, George Ross (1940).....107 Club Rd.
 Veitch, Dr. Fletcher P. (1926).....} College Park, Md.
 Veitch, Mrs. Laura B. (1926).....}
 Vest, Dr. Cecil W. (1923).....1014 St. Paul St.
 Vickery, Stephen G. (1925).....Earl Court Apts.
 Vincenti, Mrs. Rudolph (1939).....3701 N. Charles St.
 Von der Horst, Miss Louise (1928)....747 W. North Ave.
- Wachter, Frank C. (1941).....16 E. Madison St.
 Wainwright, Charles W., M. D. (1940) 6004 Charlesmeade Rd.

Wilson, Miss Virginia A. (1926).....	Northway Apts.
Winchester, Marshall (1902).....	21 W. Chase St.
*Winebrenner, David C. (1939).....	Frederick, Md.
Wirgman, Harold F., Lt. Col. U. S. }	Annapolis Club, Annapolis, Md.
M. C., Ret. (1936).....	
Wood, Frederick Wm. (1926).....	2429 Keyworth Ave.
Wood, Mrs. Frederick Wm. (1926).....	
Woodcock, Gen. Amos W. W. (1939).....	Salisbury, Md.
Wootton, William H. (1939).....	101 E. Redwood St.
Worthington, Edward L. (1924).....	1513 Virginia Ave., Charlottesville, Va.
Worthington, Ellicott H. (1917).....	1531 Bolton St.
Worthington, Lt. Leland Griffith (1935).....	Berwyn, Md.
Wright, W. H. DeCoursey (1921).....	Monkton, Md.
Wright, Maj. Wm. Burnett (1936).....	806 W. University Pkwy.
Wroth, Lawrence C. (1909).....	John Carter Brown Library, Providence, R. I.
Wroth, Peregrine, Jr., M. D. (1921).....	Hagerstown, Md.
Young, Andrew J., Jr. (1916).....	34 Central Savings Bank Bldg.
Young, Mrs. Henry S. (1939).....	106 Bridge St., Elkton, Md.
Young, Hugh Hampton, M. D. (1934).....	Cold Spring Lane
Young, J. Forney (1940).....	Hagerstown, Md.
Zimmerman, Louis S. (1939).....	Severna Park, Md.
Zimmermann, Charles W. (1929).....	1922 W. Baltimore St.
Zoller, Mrs. Henry, Jr. (1938).....	11 Charlote Place