Progressive Women of the South

1901-1921

Vol. 5

Mrs. Bryan Wells Collier

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Margaret Woodbury Bellamy

Biographies

of

Representative Women of The South

1861-1929

Vol. 5

Mrs. Bryan Wells Collier

MRS. WILLIAM BAILEY LAMAR

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Dedication

The picture of the late Mrs. Samuel Poyntz Cochran, which adorns this page will ever recall the life of a noble woman whose gentle deeds and uplifting influence will linger in memory throughout the passing years.

Margaret Bottom Cochran

MRS. SAMUEL POYNTZ COCHRAN

Margaret Hootten Collier

Sunset Cottage
June - 1929

FOREWORD

By John T. Boifeuillet

One of Georgia's most distinguished
Men of Letters.

One of the distinguishing characteristics of this wonderful era is the universal diffusion of knowledge. Mankind has never known an age when reading was more general. Intelligent readers are ornaments of society, charms to the gay circles of fashion, and a source of unending joy and entertainment at home.

The sunshine of literature is shedding its rays over human lives, and lending a charm to earthly affairs. In literature, the genius of woman is displaying itself in numerous enchanting forms. There are many notable instances of the excellence and prominence of her work in the same literary spheres with men. With the pen, she has achieved fresh independence and equality with them.

The active entrance of woman into journalism is one of the most delightful, popular and successful features of modern life. Under the inspiration of her journalistic achievements I look for civilization itself to advance on even a higher plane. Her individuality has impressed itself upon the journalism and literature of the day.

The subjects of numerous of the biographical sketches in this volume of "Representative Women of the South" have touched life at many points. They have demonstrated possession of a genius competent to be man's companion in the intellectual strife and to grapple with the profoundest problems of nature and mind. In the great drama of human affairs, the experiences of some of them have been deeply interesting and charmingly varied. Their lives contain notable material, literary and social successes.

The gifted author of this book has displayed its contents in many varieties of form and beauty, and her

presentation of the matter, as page after page turns before the eye, is like a delightful panorama—everything is attractive to the sight and entertaining to the mind.

The creation of a book of genuine merit is no easy accomplishment. It is a prize of rare attainment. The heart of man warmly greets and accepts a fine volume as a companion, friend and teacher. He regards it as one more bright star in the intellectual firmament. It speaks to the heart, talks to the mind, and appeals to the imagination. It affords a series of delights and enjoyable surprises. It is an entertainment, a joy, a solace. It enlarges our life.

With a wholesome book as a companion, we find "a pleasure in the pathless woods, a rapture on the lonely shore." It leads us through valleys bathed in mellow light and filled with the refreshing incense of rarest flowers. It lifts the sublime drapery of the ocean and reveals the wonders beneath the trackless blue, as we listen to the music of the sounding deep. We ride on the lightning's gleam and sit on the rainbow's rim, visit among the stars and sail with the moon, sport in the clouds and climb the azure heights.

Give us a worthy book, and we revel amid the glories of the unchanging splendor and the vast sublimity of the mountains, with their sculptured chasms, curved arches, chiseled precipices and massive fortresses, and view the bounding rivers and shining cascades and dashing cataracts, "echoing with perpetual anthems" of the greatness and grandeur and majesty of the Maker of it all.

"Representative Women of the South" is a comprehensive, enthusing, inspiring, patriotic, ringing title for this volume. It seizes a hold on the human mind. The author has named her work appropriately and popularly. Southern women have an intelligent attitude toward the whole of life. They are intensely interested in the happiness and prosperity of the home and school, and, therefore, quite naturally, they are the champions

of order, morality and enlightenment. Valuable results flow from their participation in public matters of vital importance to the citizens of the United States, and promotive of good government.

In social and economic movements, and in all the great problems of the day, in noble spirit, right-mindedness and earnestness, the women of the south are of great value to the Republic. They have occupied prominent, important and responsible place in the vast surge of events on which this country has swept forward.

Southern women acted a wonderful role and set shining examples of individual courage, intrepidity, hardship and sacrifice in the great conflict between the North and South. In the justice and hope of their country's cause their faith shone ever a guiding star amid the darkness and perils of battle. And then, in all the other wars of America they have been the inspiration of noble endeavors, the impulse of splendid deeds, the stimulant of heroic achievements. Even before the first sparkling of the first thirteen stars on the National flag southern women have personified the world's highest ideals.

In the South, "the sun shows his glory in the meridian," and here woman shines in the perfection of loveliness.

Macon, Ga., June 24, 1929.

TO MY REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN OF THE SOUTH

In this book of my heart dwells the home of my dreams;
It is peopled with womanhood fair;
And wherever you roam there's a touch of home,
And love and beauty are there.

Its corridors are hung with faces that beam,
As pure and bright as the rainbow's gleam,
And Memory is redolent with bygone dreams,
As you turn the pages of this interesting theme.

She walks with you in her manor hall,
To review the pictures upon the wall;
And jassemine flowers are afloat in the air,
With lavender and rose leaves everywhere,
In this home of my dreams and "Lady Fair."

MRS. ZEAN W. OGLESBY

MRS. ZEAN W. OGLESBY

In writing the history of those women of the South who represent so beautifully those qualities that have always marked the woman of gentle birth, we find few who possess the charm and culture that has been bequeathed by a line of illustrious ancestors as Mrs. Z. W. Oglesby. She is a dreamer of dreams of the land she loves so well, a patriot, a writer of poetic beauty, a devoted mother.

Mrs. Oglesby, nee Lilla Moselle Leake, is a native of Georgia but is an adopted daughter of Virginia. She was reared in Richmond. She was a daughter of Burwell Hamilton Leake and his wife, Sarah Louise Carswell.

The ancestral lineage of our subject was so ancient and so distinguished as to demand special attention at the hands of the historian who would undertake to delineate her character. Among the earliest of her colonial ancestors were Captain Thomas Harris, who arrived at Jamestown, Va., in 1611, four years after its first settlement, and Dr. John Woodson, who reached that colony in the epochal year of 1619.

Her earliest American ancestor in the Leake line of descent was William Leake, who came from Nottingham, England, to Virginia in 1685 and settled at Rocky Springs in Goochland County. He was descended in a direct line from Sir Francis Leake, 1550-1611, and was a first cousin of Sir John Leake, who was knighted by Queen Anne in 1703 and made vice-admiral. In 1705 he was made admiral and later first Lord of the Admiralty.

On the maternal side Mrs. Oglesby is descended from the Earls of Cassilis, through Alexander, great-grandson of John, 7th Earl of Cassilis, whose history is one of romance and picturesque charm. Having taken part in an insurrection against the crown, he traveled incognito through England with a price on his head, and later came to America, where he took the name of Carswell. He was an ancestor of Mrs. Oglesby in direct line of descent. Before coming to America, he married Isabella Brown, of County Clare, Ireland, who was a descendant of Lord Ruthven, first Earl of Gowrie.

The history of the Cassilis family is one intimately linked at many points with Scottish history. The founder of the family was Fergus, Prince or Lord of Galloway, who died in 1611. His grandson, Ro-

land, had the territory of Carrick confirmed to him by King William the Lion, who fills a large place in Scottish annals. His descendants then took the name de Carrick.

An interesting light on the manners of that rude period is given us in the fact that Roland in 1200 carried off by force and married Evelina, daughter of Alan Fitz-William, then High Sheriff of Scotland. A later Roland de Carrick was granted the Chieftainship Ceanncineal in 1256. In 1285 we find Sir Gilbert de Carrick submitting a dispute between himself and the Nuns of North Berwick to Robert, Earl of Carrick and Robert, Bishop of Glasgow. Later we find Sir John of Dunmore obtaining from King David a charter confirming to him the Castlys Cassilis in the County of Ayre.

John, 7th Earl of Cassilis, became a non-conformist in religion, and, refusing to sign an agreement not to harbor any non-conformists, he was declared a outlaw and ordered to quit the kingdom. He entered heartily into the "Glorious Revolution" of 1688, and in 1689 was sworn a privy councillor to King William, who in that Revolution replaced James II on the throne of England. He was constituted one of the Lords of the Treasury, July 23, 1701. In 1668 he had married Lady Susan Hamilton, daughter of the Duke of Hamilton. Early in the 18th Century a dispute arose between William, Earl of March and Ruglan, and Sir Thomas Kenedy as to the right to the estates of Cassilis, and the Court of Sessions gave the decision in favor of the latter. After the loss of their estates following this decision, the family removed to the north of Ireland on lands which had belonged to them since the days of Sir Duncan de Carrick. It was here that the insurrection against the crown arose which culminated in the removal of Alexander de Cassilis to America, and the founding of the Carswell family in Georgia.

The William, Earl of March and Ruglan, above referred to is of royal descent, going back to Malcolm II, 1005-1034. His line includes the famous Robert Bruce, whose exploits have been so celebrated in Scottish song and story, and many others of eminent note.

The Cassilis line also includes the famous Douglas clan, whose deeds and fortunes make up so large a part of Scottish history and tradition, including "the good Sir James Douglas" who bore the heart of Bruce to the Holy Land, and the Douglas known as "Bell the Cat," who plays a conspicuous part in Scott's great poem, Marmion.

Mrs. Oglesby's paternal line embraces the Leake, Sims, Burwell, Armistead, Carter, Woodson, Ferris, Porter Miller, Lee, Ligon, Harris, and other Virginia families. Through her maternal grandmother, Moselle Williams, her American ancestral lines embrace the Shepard, Hudson, Allen, Hamilton, Washington, Ball, and other North Carolina and Virginia families.

During her early life in Richmond, Virginia, Lilla Moselle Leake was educated by governesses and in private schools. She considered herself particularly fortunate in enjoying the instructions of the famous teacher, Miss Maria Blair, of Richmond, one of Virginia's most cultured daughters and most eminent instructors.

Mrs. Oglesby has been at all times an active and honored member of the Daughters of the Confederacy and the Daughters of the American Revolution, holding official positions in both organizations and standing high in their councils. For years she has been a regular attendant on the annual sessions of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, and in Memorial Hall, Washington, D. C., there is a memorial chair which perpetuates her name.

But perhaps her chief title to distinction rests on her literary work, on the poems which, penned on various occasions and over a long term of years, have thus constituted a permanent record of many momentous events through which her life has passed. Had she so desired her genius in poetry could have filled her life with the products of her pen, for she is a dreamer of dreams and has written inspiring verses.

Worthy of special mention as showing the early period of the flowering of her spontaneous poetical gifts, is the poem, "Wasted Hours," written when she was but sixteen years of age, and which attracted much attention at that time as indicating remarkable powers in one so young.

"Do you think, O careless dreamer,
That there is no record kept
Of the hours we have wasted
While in idleness we slept?"

"A Christmas Story," is a story of two mothers, beginning thus:

"'Twas Christmas: over the withered flowers,
Gray clouds had gathered for hours and hours,
Meeting and drifting to and fro,

To herald the fall of the beautiful snow.
Soft and white and light as the breeze,
The snowflakes fall through shrubs and trees,
Falling fast and faster till
The white snow covered street and hill."

"The Diary of Life," expresses Mrs. Oglesby's keen sense of the deep significance and tremendous moment of the passing hours which many regard so lightly:

"In the diary of life there are pages
Blurred and blotted with tears,
Pages dim and yellowed
That have not been opened for years.
Leaves turned down that we would not,
For worlds have others unfold,
Pages telling of longings
And regrets that canker the soul."

"The War Child" is a story in verse, appealing by the tender sentiments which animates it and the poetical phraseology in which it is expressed:

"A soldier at home on a furlough,
Besieged by a childish crowd,
Told an allegorical story
Of the War Child that dwelt in a cloud.

"A weird, wonderful story
How a phantom in childlike mold
With hair that gleamed in the sunlight
Like threads of burnished gold,
Could be seen on the eve of battle
Floating down through the sultry air,
On a cloud of fleecy whiteness.

"A child so wondrous fair
That the soldiers stood enraptured,
Gazing in a trance of awe,
On the angelic features
Of the phantom Child of War."

One of Mrs. Oglesby's songs, "My own Heart Tells Me So," has been published by the Windsor Music Company, Chicago and New York. Another, "I Loved Her Too," has been published by the Na-

tional Music Company, Chicago. The music to these and other songs of Mrs. Oglesby, has been composed by Theo. H. Northrop.

Mrs. Oglesby, who is recognized as a student of Colonial and Confederate history, has often been called on to read papers on historical subjects before U. D. C. and other patriotic organizations. Her poems and songs have been read and sung before many such bodies on special occasions, North and South, and have always been received with delight. Also, she has often been requested to read her own poems as a part of such programs, and she always reads with deep and tender expression.

During the World War a beautiful emblematic quilt was sent by the Quitman, Georgia, Chapter of the U. D. C., of which Mrs. Oglesby was chairman, to the John B. Gordon Memorial bed in the Military Hospital near Paris. The quilt was designed by Mrs. Oglesby and the crochet work on it was done by her own hands. It contained on each corner a small crocheted design of a Confederate flag, with a much larger flag, similarly crocheted, in the centre. One of the Atlanta papers contained a most interesting picture of this historical piece of handwork.

At the Confederate ball in Atlanta, November 1st, 1926, Mrs. Oglesby won the prize for the most beautiful costume worn. This costume, a picture of which accompanies this sketch, was a replica of a dress of Confederate times; she wore the same costume during the grand march at the meeting in Richmond, Va., and aroused much enthusiasm.

Mrs. Oglesby, descended as she is from distinguished ancestry from Colonial days down to the present, has inherited those finer traits of character, marking those true southerners who are ever loyal to the land of their birth. From out that civilization of the Old South, she seems to have stepped for today in the sunset years of her life, bearing the mark of the Baronial Hall that speaks a language none can understand save those of gentle birth and inherited devotion to lofty ideals.

One of her latest poems, "The Message of the Mountain," celebrates the monumental project of carving on Stone Mountain the figures of Robert E. Lee, and other famous leaders of the Confederacy. It has attracted wide and favorable attention. The poem follows, with the picture which accompanies it.

MRS. ZEAN W. OGLESBY

In the costume she wore at the Confederate Ball in Atlanta, November 1, 1926, when she won the prize for the most beautiful costume.

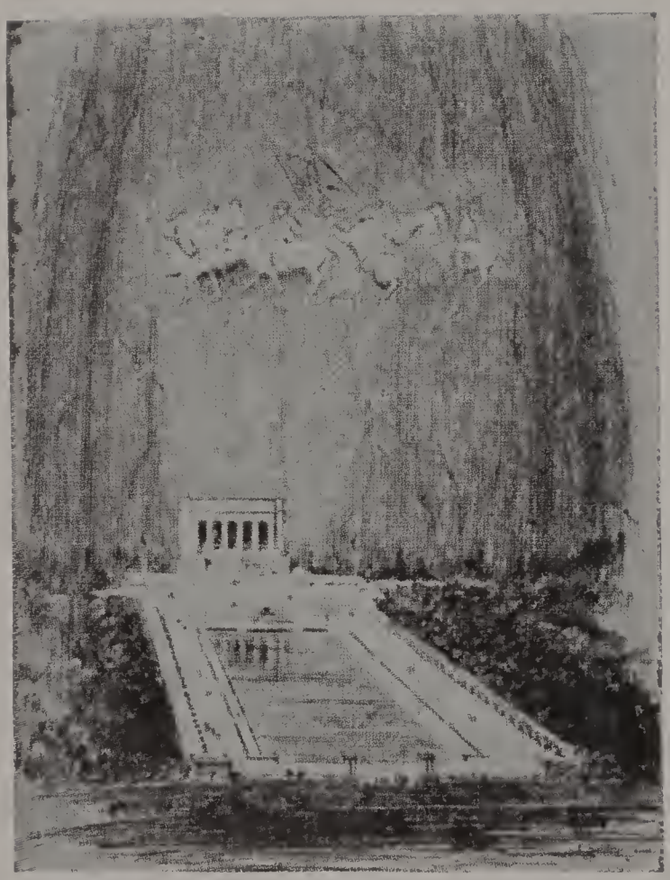
THE MESSAGE OF THE MOUNTAIN

In the clouds of pearl and amber above Stone Mountain's brow
The spirit of the sixties is keeping vigil now.
Through the rifts in the silver lining it is waiting to see
The Confederates mobilize 'round Davis and Jackson and Lee.
Following the colors—the flag with the stars and bars—
Making it next in glory to God's shining stars.

Not by chance will those martial figures be wrought
Upon the mountain. The battle of Atlanta was fought
Under its shadow, and the last spark of unity died.
The breath was widened to the boundaries of the divide.
No need to tell how Sherman's flaming torches fed
On the defenseless homes of her heroic dead—

Those are the things of a long gone yesterday,
And only tend to make the unity of today
More apparent. Here where the north and east and west collected
To throttle the south—a monument is being erected
To her defenders—made attainable by the act
Of a Republican Congress—Never in fiction or fact
Was deed more chivalrous or of more portentous weight.
Nothing on God's earth could so surely perpetuate
The Union—the Stone Mountain Memorial coins ring
Like vesper bells all over the land and bring
The states together. From a sentiment so fine
And far reaching it seems akin to the divine.
No north, no south has reality—the pledge will be
Carried on the Memorial coins by Jackson and Lee.

When the army in gray comes marching across the mountain's face
An awakened nation will see aright and trace
God's purpose in the formation for—there on his masterpiece,
The south's vindication will be—till time shall cease,
A reunited people will come as to a shrine,
And unborn millions will look up and divine
The chiseled forms and faces of men too great to die.
They have joined the ranks of the glorified on high.
There is no death for such as they;—
We know them still as the men who wore the gray;



STONE MOUNTAIN MEMORIAL

All through the ages, all down the years,
They will live in deeds of glory, sanctified by blood and tears.

We gave them a resting place broad as the sweep,
Of the night wind's measureless motion;
We laid them to rest—when they fell asleep—
In a people's undying devotion.

Another of Mrs. Oglesby's works which attracted favorable attention was "Barriers of Blue, a Romance of the Sixties." She published also a dainty booklet, giving a new and appealing version of the famous southern song, "Dixie," which received the warmest commendation of John Temple Graves, and was widely circulated.

Among the mementos handed down from her ancestors, Mrs. Oglesby treasures in particular the clan plaids worn in her mother's family, the identical dresses worn by the royal Stuarts and the Murrays of Athole.

Mrs. Charles Ashmore Conklin and Dan Conklin at the age of six.

MRS. CHARLES ASHMORE CONKLIN

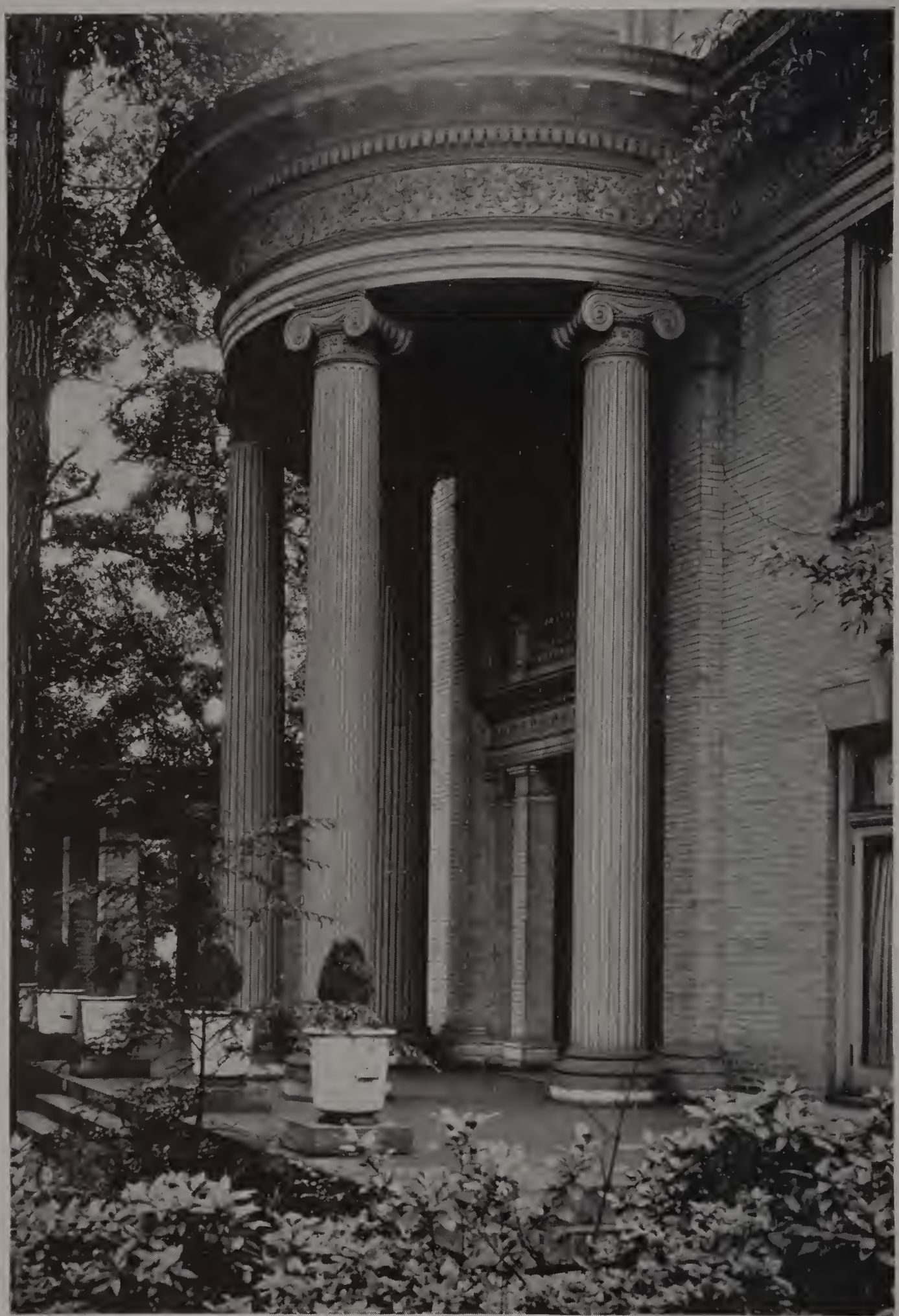
Anne Lamar Mays, now Mrs. Charles Ashmore Conklin, of Atlanta, was born at "Long View," Orange Mills, Fla., on the picturesque St. Johns River, in the ancestral winter abode of the family. Her father was Thomas Sumter Mays, born at Edgefield, S. C., a direct descendant of William Mays, who was a captain in the Revolutionary War with the Virginia Militia in Colonel Goode's Regiment.

Samuel Mays, son of William Mays, was also a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and later in the War of 1812, where he attained the rank of brigadier general. Mrs. Conklin's father, Mr. Thomas Sumter Mays, son of Dr. Rhydon Grigsby Mays and Sarah Butler Smith, fought bravely under the Stars and Bars in the War of the Sixties, and was wounded and imprisoned.

A great-grandmother of Mrs. Conklin was Nancy Butler, wife of Samuel Mays and daughter of General James Butler of South Carolina, scion of the ancient Anglo-Irish family upon whom the title of Duke of Ormond was conferred.

Her mother was Susan Lipscomb Waldo Mays, born at Newberry, South Carolina, daughter of Dr. Benjamin Warren Waldo, a noted physician, and Sarah Bonham Lipscomb. The Waldo family has given many illustrious names to American history. Dr. Waldo's father, Dr. Joseph Warren Waldo, of Pomfret, Conn., was a direct descendant of Cornelius Waldo (1647) and Hannah Cogswell, of Ipswich, Mass. Mrs. Conklin's great-great-grandfather, Jonathan Waldo, had a brother, Dr. Albigence Waldo, who was with Washington during the memorable days at Valley Forge, and whose diary kept during that period was of wonderful interest, as were the many poems which he composed. Dr. Albigence Waldo was a distinguished surgeon during the Revolution. An elder brother, Samuel Waldo, married Molly Putnam, daughter of the celebrated General Israel Putnam of Revolutionary fame.

Mrs. Conklin's great-grandmother on the maternal side was Elizabeth Lamar, wife of Dr. Joseph Warren Waldo, whose sister, Anne Lamar, married Governor Milledge of Georgia. Their father was Thomas Lamar, whose ancestor was Thomas Lamar, a French Huguenot, who came to Maryland in 1663, during the times of persecution in France under Louis XIV. Many members of the Lamar family later settled in South Carolina and Georgia.



Home of Mrs. Charles Ashmore Conklin

Her maternal grandmother was a daughter of Colonel John Lipscomb, and his wife, Sarah Bonham Lipscomb. Sarah Bonham was the daughter of James Bonham, who when a mere boy of fifteen took part in the siege of Yorktown, as a part of the Maryland troops. James Bonham was the son of Absalom Bonham, who served in the Continental Line, New Jersey troops, and was discharged at the close of the war, Captain by brevet. James Bonham's younger son was Milledge Bonham, brilliant statesman and soldier, who became governor of South Carolina, and another son, James Butler Bonham, was one of the immortal band of martyrs, who made the name of the Alamo historic.

Anne Lamer Mays was reared in Atlanta, attending public and private schools, and completing her education by study and travel in European countries. She was married in 1901 to Charles Ashmore Conklin, who had moved to Atlanta from Baltimore in 1887, and taken a high place in business circles in that city. Charles Ashmore Conklin was a descendant of John Conklin, who landed at Salem, Mass., and settled at Southold, Long Island, in 1636.

Mrs. Conklin's forceful personality and personal charm have inevitably made her a leader in those forms of civic and social activity in which she has engaged, and she has taken a leading part in a large number of organizations. She is a trustee of the Lewis H. Beck fund, and first vice president of the Woman's Board of Oglethorpe University.

She is a member of the executive board of the Southern Woman's Educational Alliance, with headquarters at Richmond, Va., has served for years as corresponding secretary for Martha Berry Circle, was a member of the executive board of the Young Woman's Christian Association for a number of years and a member of its board of trustees.

Particularly notable is Mrs. Conklin's work with the Y. W. C. A., and the name "Conklin Hall," bestowed upon the first dormitory erected at Camp Highland, is a significant indication of the esteem in which she is held by the girls composing this organization. When Camp Highland, the first Y. W. C. A. camp for girls in the South, was established, she was chairman, and for seven years following 1914, the year in which the enterprise was determined on, she gave unremittingly of purse, time, thought and energy to this work. It was largely due to her dynamic personality and unflagging interest that this en-

terprise reached a successful culmination, and many of the improvements are due to her tasteful planning.

A certificate from the Red Cross Bureau of Canteen Service, acknowledging meritorious and patriotic service and placing her on the Red Cross Canteen Reserves, is a testimonal to one form of her work during the World War. She was also one of the most successful of the workers who sold Liberty Bonds.

Mrs. Conklin's summer home is at Kineo, Maine, Moosehead Lake, a centre of fashionable hotel and cottage life,, and there the Red Cross established a chapter at the Moosehead Lake Yacht Club, and Mrs. Conklin was chosen its chairman. From there thousands of surgical dressings were made and thousands of dollars raised and sent overseas.

While endowed with rare social charm, Mrs. Conklin finds her chief interest in her beautiful home, which is pervaded by that indefinable atmosphere of culture and taste which can be imparted only by one who belongs of right to the blood royal of true nobility. With an ancestry which in every generation has made enduring contributions to statesmanship, science, literature and education, she is in every sense a worthy representative of such an illustrious heritage, and upholds in her own person the loftiest traditions of her name and lineage. In her are found those qualities that will ever bespeak the gentlewoman of the old South. She represents indeed the highest ideals of southern womanhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Conklin have one son, Daniel Edward Conklin, born in 1904, a young man of noble traits of character, and one who bids fair to fill a place of distinction in his generation.

In the picturesque blue of the North Georgia mountains, at Lakemont, Mr. and Mrs. Conklin have a beautiful summer home, "Highway," which is the centre of much delightful hospitality during the summer months. The beautiful picture of Mrs. Conklin, made with her son when he was quite a lad, shows her in all her exquisite charm as mother and as the maker of a lovely home—the kingdom she loves best to dwell in.

IN MY GARDEN OF LOVE

To My Representative Women of the South

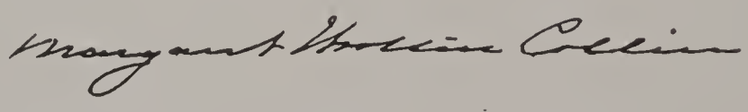
In my garden of love, where I labor and dream,
With hearts that are noble and true;
I have gathered these flowers for a radiant theme,
And wreathed them together for you.

In this garden of love, that is planted by hands,
Far wiser and stronger than mine,
I have found precious souls, all over the land,
Of womanhood, regal, divine.

In this garden of love dwells the kingdom of home,
Deep-bedded in sunsets and bowers;
And I drink in its dells, wherever I roam
With birdsongs and old-fashioned flowers.

Yes, this garden of love is my poem to thee—
I have gathered these flowers for you—
That the South's noble women, the ages may see,
A message uplifting and true.

May you live in this garden of beautiful souls
Till the end of Life's glorious task;
May your resolute faith and courage uphold
All that the Master shall ask.



From Vol. III, Representative Women of the South.

Home of Mrs. William Bailey Lamar.

MRS. WILLIAM BAILEY LAMAR

In the brilliant galaxy of the South's most beautiful women there are few who have been so moulded from the blood royal of distinguished ancestry as Mrs. William Bailey Lamar, whom the author feels a just pride in presenting on the "Frontispiece" of this treasure book. Gifted in the many arts that blend into the realm of the gentle and the cultured, she has inherited those nobler traits of heart and soul that have focussed upon her admiring eyes from all parts of the world.

Mrs. Lamar's maiden name was Ethel Toy. She was born in Norfolk, Virginia, but her father moved to Atlanta, Georgia, when she was a very little girl. She is the daughter of Robert Boyte Toy, of Norfolk, Virginia, and Mary Bockover Toy, born in the old city of Edenton, North Carolina. Mrs. Lamar's father was an alumnus of the University of Virginia, an inveterate reader, a delightful raconteur, very retiring, a learned and polished gentleman. Her mother was a devoted church woman, a zealous D. A. R., and had countless friends in all walks of life.

Her paternal grandmother was Amelia Anne Rogers, a noted belle of Norfolk, who, like Dorcas, went about doing good. Her paternal grandfather was Doctor Thomas Dallam Toy, a cultivated and prominent citizen of Norfolk in his day.

The Toys and Rogers came from England to Tidewater, Virginia, during the Colonial period. Her great uncle, Joseph Alfred Toy, a celebrated surgeon in Eastern Virginia, a correspondent of the London Lancet, was the first to perform the Caesarean operation successfully in this country.

Her father's oldest brother was Dr. Crawford Howell Toy, one of the eminent scholars of the world, for many years Professor of Hebrew and Oriental languages and lecturer on Biblical Literature at Harvard University. He was American delegate to the Coronation of Pope Leo XIII. He translated the Hebrew Bible and was the author of many religious works. He died at the ripe age of eighty-four, having been for ten years previous Professor Emeritus of Harvard University.

Another of Mrs. Lamar's uncles, Walter Dallam Toy, has been for

forty years Professor of German in the University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill.

Mrs. Lamar's grandfather in the maternal line was Benjamin Terry Bockover, of New Jersey, and her grandmother was Sarah Elizabeth Hathaway, of Edenton, N. C. The Bockovers were strenuous patriots during the Colonial and Revolutionary wars. One of Mrs. Lamar's great-uncles made a gallant defense at the siege of Fort Stanwix, when attacked by Indians and French, being the only surviving officer. Mrs. Lamar's maternal great-great-aunts were also noted patriots, one of them being president of the Anti-Tea-Drinking Association, and both of them great social favorites in the old Colonial Capital at Newbern, North Carolina.

In April, 1896, Ethel Toy married Charles Allen Healey, of Atlanta, at St. Luke's Episcopal Church, the ceremony being performed by Rt. Rev. Cleland Kinlock Nelson, Bishop of Atlanta. Mr. Healey was educated at Stevens Institute and Princeton University. He was an invalid for four years before his death, which occurred in less than seven years after their marriage.

In June, 1904, in the city of Atlanta, in St. Luke's Episcopal Church, Mrs. Healey was married to Judge William Bailey Lamar, of Florida, then a member of Congress from that State—a worthy scion of one of the most distinguished families in the South. Mrs. Lamar said of herself that she "was a Virginian by birth, a Georgian by adoption, and a Floridian by choice."

Judge Lamar was Attorney General of Florida for fourteen years before being elected to the United States House of Representatives. He served three terms in Congress and declined reelection. He was an alumnus of the University of Georgia and the Lebanon Law School, Lebanon, Tenn. He was a member of the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States.

In 1915 President Woodrow Wilson conferred on Judge Lamar a distinguished honor by appointing him National Resident Commissioner to the Panama Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. For ten months Judge and Mrs. Lamar resided in San Francisco and represented this government in its social and diplomatic relations with other nations arising at that great Exposition. In connection with this appointment and his service there, Judge Lamar was decorated by the Emperor of Japan for meritorious service with

the highest order to be given to a private citizen, the Third Order of the Rising Sun.

Mrs. Lamar has traveled extensively, both in her own land and across the sea, sharing always with equal grace and charm the many honors that have been lavished upon her distinguished husband. She has chosen the home for her throne, and in the "Columns," her home in Thomasville, Ga., she and Judge Lamar have made all who come under the great "white columns" of this palatial abode feel that they were indeed in the South of twilight dreams.

After a happy married life of twenty-four years, Judge Lamar died at the "Columns" on September 26th, 1928. Judge and Mrs. Lamar divided their time between Washington, D. C., and Thomasville, Ga., and in both places they maintained beautiful homes.

In Washington Mrs. Lamar is on the Board of the House of Mercy, Neighborhood Home, and Southern Relief Home. She is also a member of the Archaelogical Society of Washington, but as she expressed it, "most of my life has been spent as a devoted wife to two splendid husbands." Through her royal lines of ancestry she is eligible to all the exclusive patriotic societies in America.

The lovely picture accompanying this sketch is from a painting by Clausen Cooper. The author feels well assured that all who see it will agree that Mrs. Lamar richly deserves the place which has been accorded her as a reigning beauty in southern society.

MARY CUSTIS LEE

MARY CUSTIS LEE

The life story of Mary Custis Lee, wife of the immortal southern chieftain, Robert Edward Lee, is inseparably associated with the history of Arlington. As the daughter and heiress of Washington Parke Custis, she brought this estate to her husband, as well as the White House on the Pamunky, which was the scene of the marriage of George Washington and the Widow Custis, and which was burned by Federal troops during the Civil War.

The history of Arlington begins with the purchase by John Parke Custis in 1778 of an estate of 1100 acres to which he gave the name of Arlington, after a homestead in Northumberland County, which had been named for Henry Bennett, Earl of Arlington.

George Washington Parke Custis inherited this estate from his father, and after the death of Martha Washington in 1802, he built here the lordly mansion, to which later he brought his bride, Mary Ann Randolph Custis, the mother of Mary Custis Lee.

For more than fifty years this mansion was the abode of a hospitality which was famous even in that ante-bellum South which was noted throughout the world for its hospitality. Picnic parties crossed the Potomac from Washington City to revel in the beauties of the spacious pleasure grounds of the master of the estate, and to drink the waters of the famous Custis spring. Mr. Custis had erected a pavilion for the pleasure of visitors and hired a band to furnish music for their dancing. In one season it is said that more than 20,000 people availed themselves of the privileges thus generously offered.

One writer says: "This fine mansion stands on the heights overlooking the Potomac, and was for many years an object of attraction to all visitors to Washington, on account of its historical associations, and the Washington relics collected and preserved by the patriotic father of Mrs. Lee."

Here were the original portraits of General and Mrs. Washington, painted at the time of their marriage; the portrait of Mrs. Washington's first husband, Col. Parke Custis, and of many of his progenitors. There were pictures painted by the accomplished head of the house himself, some of them having for their subjects famous battles of the Revolution, and a portrait of General Washington by a famous British artist. Other historical relics were the bed upon

ARLINGTON

which General Washington died, a bookcase made under his own directions; the tea table at which Mrs. Washington had so often presided and gifts of china presented to General and Mrs. Washington at different times, each piece having its own historical and sentimental association.

In 1824 General Lafayette was a guest at Arlington, on his visit to America, and in company with Mr. Custis the celebrated Frenchman visited the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon. In fact, most of the famous men of that era were at some time or other entertained at Washington, one notable exception being Aaron Burr, whom Mr. Curtis resolutely declined to invite.

June 30, 1831, Mary Custis was married to Robert Edward Lee. The accompanying interior picture of Arlington shows the room in which they were married. They had seven children: George Washington Custis; Mary; W. H. Fitzhugh; Annie; Agnes; Robert, and Mildred. Of the sons, Custis graduated first in his class at West Point, was aide to President Davis during the War between the States, was brigadier and then major general in the Confederate Army. After the war he was professor of engineering in the Virginia Military Institute, and succeeded his father as president of Washington and Lee University.

W. H. Fitzhugh Lee graduated at Harvard, was a major general in the Confederate Army and a Member of Congress at the time of his death. Robert E. Lee, Jr., was a captain in the Confederate Army and wrote an interesting memoir of his illustrious father.

Not long after the opening of the Civil War, General Lee became convinced that Arlington was a dangerous abode for his wife, on account of its nearness to the Federal lines, and wrote to her repeatedly urging a speedy removal. Mrs. Lee finally saw the necessity and made hasty preparations to remove the Mount Vernon relics to a safer abode. But when it finally became necessary to go to Ravenswood, the home of relatives, she was forced to leave many valuable historical mementos.

Soon afterwards Arlington fell into the hands of the Northern troops and was occupied as a camping ground. Many valuable relics were carried away and were never recovered. When the entire territory occupied by the Federal army was placed under government from Washington, Arlington was sold for unpaid taxes, and bought in by the United States government. It became later the location of a

Room at Arlington where Mary Custis and Robert Edward Lee were Married

national cemetery. But after long litigation following the war, the supreme court decided that the title under which the property was held was invalid, and thus it reverted in 1883 to G. W. Lee, who consented to sell it to the Washington government for $150,000.

One of the biographers of General Lee said of Mrs. Lee that she was of "strong intellect, fine education, rare accomplishments, charming person and fascinating manners." He also declared that she was domestic in her tastes, and added: "Though I did not have the privilege of knowing her in the years of her early married life, yet, when in later years I saw her, though confined to her invalid's chair, superintending all the details of her housekeeping, I was fully prepared to believe that she was from the beginning a model wife and mother."

STRATFORD HOUSE—HISTORIC HOME OF THE LEES

STRATFORD

Virginia has never produced a more celebrated family than that of the Lees, a family which throughout American history has made its ever recurring contribution of noble and gifted men and women to the archives of history. And Stratford, that baronial abode of greatness, is inseparably linked in the thoughts of all historical students with the fortunes and achievements of this illustrious family.

Colonel Richard Lee, who came to Virginia from England in 1641, was the American founder of the family. He is said to have been a close friend of Sir William Berkeley, for so many years governor of Virginia. Many grants of land made to Lee by the governor are said to have laid the foundation of the fortune which was embodied in this magnificent estate of Stratford.

Richard Lee, Jr., inherited the great estate, then came Henry, then Henry, Jr., then "Light Horse Harry" Lee, the father of Robert Edward Lee. But it was Thomas Lee, fifth son of Richard Lee, Jr., who built the present mansion of Stratford, which took the place of an earlier one destroyed by fire, and which was perhaps erected by the first Richard Lee.

Thomas Lee was president of the Colony of Virginia, then commander in chief of the colonial forces, and then governor by appointment of the king, though he died in 1750 before his appointment as governor reached him. He was the grandfather of Richard Henry Lee, author of the celebrated tribute to Washington as "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen." His daughter, Matilda, married Light Horse Harry Lee, and thus brought the ancestral mansion of Stratford back into the branch of the family represented by Robert E. Lee.

John Esten Cooke, in his Life of Gen. R. E. Lee, says of Stratford: "The construction of such an edifice had at that day a very distinct object. These great old manor houses, lost in the depths of the country, were intended to become the headquarters of the family in all time. In their large apartments the eldest son was to uphold the name. Generation after generation was to pass, and some of the old name still live there."

"Within, the Stratford house is as antique as without, and with its halls, corridors, wainscoting and ancient moldings, takes the visitor

back to the era of powder and silk stockings. Such was the mansion to which General Harry Lee came to live after the Revolution, and the sight of the old home must have been dear to the soldier's heart. Here had flourished three generations of Lees, dispensing a profuse and open handed hospitality. In each of the generations some one of the family had distinguished himself and attracted the "best company" to Stratford; the old walls had rung with merriment; the great door was open wide; everybody was welcome; and one could see there a good illustration of a long-passed manner of living, which had at the least the merit of being hearty, open-handed and picturesque."

Here Robert Edward Lee was born, and the abode which had been famous as the home of so many eminent Virginians became doubly famous as the birthplace of the greatest of all Virginians after Washington. It was not long before the family removed to Alexandria, but the great chieftain retained to the last of his life a tender affection for the home of his earliest childhood, the home so intimately blended with the proudest traditions of his family.

Stratford stands in Westmoreland County, Virginia, on a picturesque bluff on the southern side of the Potomac, and is one of the spots fullest of patriotic associations to all who love southern history and the annals of southern greatness.

MRS. WILLIAM CARTER STUBBS

MRS. WILLIAM CARTER STUBBS

A worthy representative of the South's best culture is the scholarly genealogist and historian, Mrs. William Carter Stubbs, of New Orleans, La. Elizabeth Saunders Blair was born, 1855, at Mobile, Ala., daughter of Henry D. and Mary Saunders Blair. She was the granddaughter of Col. James E. Saunders, and his wife, Mary Watkins, of "Rocky Hill," the old family home in Lawrence County, Alabama, in the beautiful Tennessee Valley, near the famous Muscle Shoals.

While a little orphan child, she experienced the thrilling vicissitudes of her grandfather's family during the War of the Sixties. Her grandfather and her many uncles served throughout the war, he on the staff of General Nathan Bedford Forrest. The combined work of Mrs. Stubbs and her grandfather, "The Early Settlers of Alabama, with Notes and Genealogies," gives the story of that glorious experience, when the Confederate flag waved above the oldtower, as pictured in the cut which accompanies this sketch and contains the geneaology of many southern families.

In 1876 Elizabeth S. Blair married William Carter Stubbs, born in Gloucester County, Virginia, Dec. 7, 1843. He is a descendant of the famous Robert, or "King" Carter of Corotoman, governor and burgess of Virginia. Of this family was Annie Hill Carter of Shirley, the mother of General Robert E. Lee. Another daughter of the family was Marion Carter, author of the Carter Tree (widow of Admiral Oliver) by whose invitation Mrs. Stubbs was some years since a guest at "Shirley" in the room in which the mother of General Lee was born. Dr. Stubbs' old home, "Valley Front," Gloucester County, Virginia, has been in the family since 1652. He was a life member of the Virginia Historical Society, member of the Louisiana Historical Society and of the Board of Trustees of the Confederate Museum and Soldiers' Home, member of Round Table Club, New Orleans, and state Commissioner for Louisiana of several of the large expositions.

Dr. Stubbs surrendered with his kinsman, General Lee, at Appomattox, as Lt. of Co. D, 24th Va. Cavalry, Fitzhugh Lee's Division, was later professor of chemistry in the Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala., and afterwards in the University of Louisiana. He was the founder of the Louisiana State Museum and the Audubon Sugar School at New Orleans, and one of the most distinguished promoters of the sugar industry in the world. In 1901 he was commissioned by

"ROCKY HILL"
Ancestral Home of Mrs. William Carter Stubbs

President McKinley to locate a United States Experiment Station in Honolula. He died in New Orleans, 1924, after nearly half a century of congenial companionship with his cultured wife, and with many honors heaped upon him.

In collaboration with her husband Mrs. Stubbs published "Two Families of Virginia," an account of the descendants of Mordecai Cook of "Mordecai's Mount," 1650, and of the descendants of Thomas Booth of Ware's Neck, 1685. "The Descendants of John Stubbs of Cappahoosic, Va.," 1652, and "A History of Two Virginia Families Transplanted from County Kent, England—Thomas Baytop, Tenderton, 1638, and John Catlett, Sittingbourne, 1622," with "notes" on a number of allied families.

Through her Saunders line, Mrs. Stubbs is descended from Col. Peter Pressley, Sr., Burgess for Northumberland County, Virginia, 1657, whose father was the immigrant Burgess, 1647. Her home at Lee Circle, New Orleans, is full of family portraits, relics, works on genealogy and other historical works, evidencing her deep interest in these fascinating topics.

MARY COFFEE O'NEAL CAMPBELL

ONE OF THE CHILDREN OF LONG AGO

The portrait which accompanies this sketch is a childhood likeness of Mrs. Mary O'Neal Campbell, whose biography appears in Volume III of this work. Mrs. Campbell is a native Alabamian, born near Florence. She is a granddaughter of General John Coffee, a daughter-in-law of Governor Edward A. O'Neal, sister-in-law of Governor Emmet O'Neal, and the mother of Edward A. O'Neal, president of Alabama Farm Bureau, and vice-president of the National Federation.

In her sketch in Volume III, it is said, "Of this remarkable life volumes might be written, many pages of which would read like a fairy story." The following story of this portrait was written for the daily press by Leila C. Allyn.

One of the most beautiful portraits in the state is in the Muscle Shoals District. It is the picture of Mary Coffee O'Neal Campbell, of Florence. Portraiture is a branch of art that was once more universally patronized than at present. Artists traveled from coast to coast to fill commissions, staying in the home while painting the family portraits. In almost every home of prominence in the South are works of such artists, to mention them at random, as Healy, Earl, Hart, Cooper and Poindexter.

Mrs. Campbell's portrait is by Hart, a Fellow of the Royal Academy of London, who was brought to this country at the instance of the British ambassador.

He was painting portraits in the Hermitage neighborhood when Alexander Donelson Coffee engaged him to make a picture of his little daughter, Mary Coffee. It was made at Hickory Hill, the home of General Coffee, and one of the massive columns that form the colonade is shown in the background. Hart possessed great technical power and a feeling for the picturesque. The skip rope, made of a garland of flowers, is a lovely feature of the picture.

The little girl of the portrait is now one of the most interesting women of her generation. Added to a noble lineage and natural gifts, education, travel, and association have made her an outstanding personality. She recalls the painting of the portrait with many entertaining details.

Every morning her black mammy took her out into the garden to gather flowers, which her mother wove into a fresh garland for the

skip rope. She was only five years old, and she found keeping the pose an arduous task, to which she could be reconciled only by the artist's promise to paint her bird in the picture. Her father had always called her his little song bird, his little Jenny Lind, and it seemed very appropriate that the bird should be included.

When she grew older the daughter was given every advantage for the cultivation of a lovely voice which she had inherited from a musically gifted mother. She studied with the best teachers in this country, and finally her father took her abroad, where she had lessons from the famous master, Masset, Professeur de Chant au Conservatoire de Musique, Directeur de Musique a la Maison de Education de la Legion d'Honneur a St. Denis.

While in the French capital, they were members of the Southern colony, composed of the families of such men as Secretary Jacob Thompson, of Memphis; Senator Gwin, of San Francisco, and others. There they met with the soldiers of fortune who served the South during the War, the Barons de Riviere and de Charette and Prince Camille de Polignac. The Barons de Riviere and de Charette had married her kinswoman, granddaughter of Gov. Blount of Tennessee, and daughter of Mr. Andrew Polk of Columbia; and Prince Polignac had been a guest in her home in America, with Gen. Beauregard during the War between the States. Mrs. Campbell tells the following delightful story of her experience in Paris:

"Prince de Polignac secured for me a place in the studio of Masset and made an appointment with him in which we met with father and Mrs. Van Voorhees. Masset tested my voice by asking me to sing something I loved back across the water in America. When I recalled my rides on horseback up the ravine at home, I sang "The Voice of Free Grace." Before many lines the tears rolled over my cheeks, my heart was full of memories and my voice full of feeling, so the maestro put his hand on my shoulder and said, "You have a voice, and, what I value more, you can feel! For few of my American pupils have dramatic talent'."

When, on her second visit to Paris, Masset learned that his promising pupil was to be married, he exclaimed in disgust, "You are giving up a career to sing lullabies." Mary Coffee returned to her loved Florence and married her American sweetheart. Many years after Mr. O'Neal's death, she married W. P. Campbell, a banker of Florence.

Her memoirs, which she has written in her own inimitable style, are rich in Alabama history of the old South, with which her life is interwoven.

MRS. MARY COFFEE DONELSON HUTCHINGS

MARY DONELSON COFFEE HUTCHINGS

Mary Donelson Coffee, born near Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 24, 1812, was the daughter of John Coffee and Mary Donelson.

General Coffee was a Virginian by birth, born June 2, 1772, and died July 7, 1833, at his plantation home, Hickory Hill, near Florence, Alabama, where he is buried. His father moved from Virginia to North Carolina, and served in the Revolutionary War from that state.

General Coffee began his military career in the War of 1812, and his career as a cavalry leader is one of the best to be found in the military annals of any country. He rendered notable service in the Natchez Expedition, in the Creek War, in the fighting around Mobile and Pensacola and in the Battle of New Orleans.

General Jackson said of General Coffee: "He was a great military commander, but so modest that he did not know it." It has been well said of him, that, seeing him in action, one would be moved to cry; "This indeed is Ajax, the bulwark of the Greeks."

The many letters which General Coffee wrote during this period are preserved in the archives of the Tennsssee Historical Society. Those in particular addressed to his wife are of peculiar interest and make delightful reading. They present an engaging picture of a brave, strong, true man, putting upon paper his devoted affection for his wife and child, to him the dearest objects on earth.

On the maternal side, Mary Donelson Coffee was the granddaughter of Captain John Donelson and Mary Purnell, of Snow Hill, Maryland; great-granddaughter of Colonel John Donelson and Rachel Stokely of Accomac County, Eastern Shore, Virginia, great-great-granddaughter of John Donelson I.

The last named came to America from Scotland in 1716, and established a ship-building plant on Delaware Bay. He married Miss Katherine Davies, daughter of Rev. Samuel Davies, Presbyterian minister and early president of Princeton University. Of this eminent scholar and divine Patrick Henry said: "He inspired me to become an orator."

The date, March 12, 1780, on which Colonel John Donelson, with his fleet of twenty-three boats arrived on the Tennessee River, is

called the birthday of Florence, Alabama. In his diary Colonel Donelson says: "Came to and landed on the north bank of the river at the foot of an island and in sight of an Indian mound." The mound and island are still to be seen among the objects of historical interest in Florence.

Colonel Donelson, in his good boat, "Adventure," with his fleet of twenty-three boats, came from Fort Patrick Henry on the Watauga to French Lick on the Cumberland. Of this expedition Theodore Roosevelt, in his "Winning of the West," says: "The passenger list of that fleet is to Nashville what the log of the Mayflower is to Boston."

Colonel Donelson was a member of the Virginia House of Burgesses, prior to the Declaration of Independence, and was a personal friend of George Washington and Thomas Jefferson. He founded one of the most influential families in the South, and there were one hundred and twenty-three of his descendants in the World War.

Mary Coffee's father, General John Coffee, was a warm friend of President Andrew Jackson, and the love they bore each other is amply attested by authentic historical records. While president of the United States, Jackson had Mary Coffee spend a winter in the White House, and of this visit we have a record in the following letter:

Washington, D. C.,
Nov. 26, 1832.

General John Coffee,
Florence, Ala.
My dear General:

I have the pleasure to inform you that your daughter, Mary, reached us with Colonel and Mrs. Polk, all in good health and fine spirits.

Mary looks well, and as cheerful as I ever saw her, and with her cousin, Mary McLemore, and her aunt (Mrs. Andrew Jackson Donelson) will spend the winter pleasantly, and I am sure will add much to my happiness here, and you may rest assured mine will be to her a father's care while she remains.

All join me in a tender of our affectionate regards to you and your family, and, believe me, your friend,

Andrew Jackson.

On this trip, as at all other times, Mary showed herself to be sweet, gentle, modest and refined, bright and beautiful. Her chaperones

were the parents of Bishop Leonidas Polk and General Lucius Polk, of Columbia, Tenn.

Another letter, dated Aug. 15, 1833, indicates the high esteem in which the president held General Coffee and his daughter:

Dear Mary:

I did not receive your kind and affectionate letter until day before yesterday, rehearsing to me the melancholy bereavement which you have sustained in the loss of your dear father. I had received this distressing intelligence by sundry letters from his friends who surrounded him in his last moments.

It is true, my dear Mary, that you have lost an affectionate and tender father, and I a sincere friend. When I shook him by the hand in Washington I did not then think it was the last adieu to a dear friend, nor would I have undertaken the trip to the north had I been advised of his peril. I should have hastened to see him once more before he left this world, and yielded to him all the comfort in my power.

If I am spared until next spring, I will visit your dear mother and mingle my tears with hers over his silent grave; 'till then, my dear Mary, if I can be of any service to her and the family in any way I hope you will make it known to me.

It will give me much pleasure to hear from your mother and the family often. Your father, while living, knew the deep interest I felt in everything that related to his and their welfare, and wrote to me often. Do write me, and believe me to be,

Your affectionate uncle,

Andrew Jackson.

Mary Coffee married Andrew Hutchings, the ward of General Jackson, and the following letter will show his interest in the young couple:

Washington, June 27, 1836.

Andrew Jackson Hutchings,
Florence, Ala.
Dear Hutchings:

I am much gratified by the receipt of your letter of the 15th instant. I am happy to know that dear Mary isabout to present you with an heir; my prayers will be offered for her safety and that of the babe (Coffee Hutchings). I trust a kind Providence will preserve them both to you.

Please present my kind regards to Mary, to Mrs. Coffee, and to every branch of her family, and accept for yourself the affectionate regards of your uncle,

Andrew Jackson.

Of the children of this union, Coffee Hutchings, born March 14, 1838, died Sept. 4, 1844; previously, two had died in infancy, John Coffee, born Nov. 29, died Dec. 25th, 1834, and Mary, born June 8, died June 16, 1836.

Mrs. Mary Coffee Hutchings died Dec. 11, 1839. Her husband, Colonel Andrew Jackson Hutchings, died Jan. 15, 1841, at the age of twenty-eight. He had been reared and educated by his uncle, Andrew Jackson, and ere his death had attained a high standing in society and in the state. They left one son, Andrew Jackson Hutchings, Jr., who became the ward of Alexander Donelson Coffee, and "Buddy Boy" to Mary Coffee III. They grew up together at Hickory Hill, where the portrait of her was painted.

The portrait of Mary Coffee II, daughter of General Coffee, was painted by Earle, 1834, and the portrait of Mary Coffee III, granddaughter of General John Coffee, was painted by Hart, 1857.

MRS. WILLIAM A. WRIGHT

MRS. WILLIAM A. WRIGHT

Mary Louise Wright, wife of General William A. Wright, Comptroller General of Georgia, holds the distinguished honor of being the president of the second oldest patriotic organization of women in the United States, the Atlanta Ladies' Memorial Association.

Mrs. Wright was born in LaGrange, Ga., at the home of her parents, Judge and Mrs. Albert Ewing Cox. On her mother's' side she is descended from Julius C. Alford, a member of Congress before the War of the Sixties, where he was called the "War Horse of Troup County." Colonel Alford moved to Alabama and lost his only son at the beginning of the Civil War in Virginia, and in memory of him equipped and financed a company of soldiers in Alabama, but did not live to see the war end.

Her father, Judge Albert Ewing Cox, was a member of a fine old family in Fauquier County, Virginia, and was commissioned by the Confederate government to have charge of extensive salt mines in Virginia during the war. There he gave valiant service to his country and suffered much exposure and danger until the war ended. The mother of Mrs. Wright was, before her marriage to Judge Cox, a southern belle, Miss Juliet Warren Alford, and from her the subject of this sketch has inherited much of the sincerety and beauty of character that adds to her charming personality.

Mrs. Wright with becoming modesty tells you that she has not done a wonderful work, but those who know her best know that she has been foremost and untiring in her service to the South in all that pertains to its weal. As a little child she accompanied her mother to attend the sick and wounded soldiers in the Hospital, and since her earliest girlhood she has been affiliated with the beautiful memorial work that has kept alive the tenderest sentiments of the women of the South.

Mrs. Wright was elected unanimously to the presidency of the Atlanta Ladies' Memorial Association after having served for a number of years as its first vice-president. She presided over the opening meeting of the Confederate Reunion in Atlanta in 1919, and was hostess at several social functions during that time.

Her first marriage was to Mr. James H. Sledge, Scotch descent, by whom she had one son and one daughter, James H. Sledge, Jr., and

MRS. INEZ SLEDGE BRYAN

Inez Sledge, wife to A. B. Bryan of Clemson College, South Carolina.

The patriotic work begun by Mrs. Wright under her mother's influence has been faithfully kept alive by her and her children and her granddaughter, Mary Cox Bryan, who belonged to the Junior Memorial Association and who served as one of the young pages to the Confederated Southern Memorial Association Convention, which met in Atlanta in 1919.

At the meeting of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association at Chattanooga in 1921, Mrs. Wright was elected State President of the Georgia Division. She has served as treasurer of the Jefferson Davis Memorial at Fairfax, Ky., and was instrumental in leading the Atlanta Association to raise $500 for this work. At the meeting at Charlotte, N. C., in 1929, Mrs. Wright made the plea that the Confederated Southern Memorial Association realize its great obligation to give financial support to the work of the Stone Mountain Monumental Association. She pledged $500 for the Atlanta Association, and an additional thousand dollars was pledged from the floor.

The beautiful picture that follows this sketch is that of Mrs. Inez Sledge Bryan, the only daughter of Mrs. Wright, whose death in December, 1928, while spending the Christmas holidays at the home of her mother, overshadowed the mother's life with an unspeakable sorrow. She inherited all those gentle qualities of her noble forebears, and as wife, mother and daughter she represented the higher ideals of all that was best in the Southern womanhood of today. She has left to the world two splendid children, William Wright Bryan and Mary Cox Bryan.

MRS. ALBERT EWING COX

MRS. ALBERT EWING COX

As an outstanding representative of the best social traditions of an earlier generation, as one of the cultured matrons of the ante bellum South, Mrs. Albert Ewing Cox, nee Juliet Warren Alford, of La Grange, Ga., holds a place of distinction. She was the mother of some of the men and women who have had a large part in moulding Georgia history, the wife of one of the most honored and influential citizens of LaGrange, and daughter of a Member of Congress, who was widely known as an orator and statesman; and her own personal qualities were of a type to command the tribute of our admiration.

Juliet Warren Alford was born in Covington, Ga., January 16, 1824, daughter of Julius C. Alford and Eliza Cook Alford. The Alford family in England included bishops and other men of distinction. Lodwick Alford, Sr., and Rebecca Ferrells, his wife, came to America and settled in Wake County, North Carolina. The Alfords of North Carolina are mentioned in Colonial History of North Carolina. Ledwick Alford served in the Revolutionary War and was a member of the North Carolina Assembly from Wake County in 1778.

Julius Alford, Sr., son of Lodwick Alford, also a soldier in the Revolution, married Rebecca Jackson. His son, Lodwick Alford, Jr., married Judith Jackson, whose father, Reuben Jackson, was in the War of 1812, and was killed at the Battle of New Orleans. Lodwick Alford, Jr., was a captain in the War of 1812. He was born in 1777, emigrated to Greene County, Georgia, and then to Troup County. He died in 1857, and was buried on the Alford place near West Point, Ga.

Julius C. Alford was a son of Lodwick Alford, Jr., and the father of our subject. He was born in Wake County, North Carolina, in 1799. He was educated in the elementary schools and in an academy in North Carolina. He studied law in the office of Colonel Foster in Greensboro, Ga., and in 1831 removed to LaGrange, Ga., and began the practice of law. His land was where the LaGrange Female College now stands.

Julius Alford was a man of gigantic stature, stentorian voice, great native ability and the temperament of an orator. While he was practicing law in LaGrange, war broke out with the Creek Indians. In command of a battalion of Georgians, he pursued the Indians below

MRS. JULIUS C. ALFORD

Columbus, defeating them at the battle of Chickasawhatchie, and drove them into the Seminole Country.

In 1838 Colonel Alford was elected to Congress and served for two terms. Here he participated in debate over a measure for removing the Indians from Georgia to the West. In this debate his realistic reproduction of the Indian war whoop and his impassioned denunciation of northern critics of Georgia's attitude towards the Indians attracted the attention of the entire country. Partly from this incident and partly perhaps from his war record, he won the soubriquet of "The War Horse of Troup."

Julius C. Alford married Eliza Cook, whose history is a most interesting one. Her father, Major George Cook, a gentleman of fortune and high social position, lived in Florida when that state was under Spanish rule. Troubles arising with the Indians, Major Cook was killed in battle and his home burned by the ferocious red men. His wife died from terror and exposure, leaving four beautiful little girls. These children were carried by a faithful servant to the home of an uncle, who had them educated in the famous Moravian school at Salem, North Carolina.

Of the four daughters of Major Cook, Louisa married Josiah Rogers, and had three sons and two daughters; Eliza married Julius C. Alford; Jane married Judge Cone; Georgiana, born 1809, married Rev. Charles Sanders.

Following the death of his wife in 1846, Julius Alford removed to Alabama, where he took a prominent part in politics. During the War between the States, he fitted out a company at his own expense which went from Pike County, Alabama, and was known as the Alford Guards. His son, George Cook Alford, a brilliant young lawyer, died of wounds received at the Battle of Seven Pines. Colonel Alford died in 1863.

November 16, 1840, Juliet Warren Alford married Albert Ewing Cox, only son of Dr. Zachry Cox, and Margaret Ewing Morrow Cox. The ancestral line of the Cox family goes back to Abraham Cox, who came from England and settled in Fauquier County, Virginia. There is a tradition that he was descended from William Cox who was made Archbishop of Ely by Queen Elizabeth in 1555. He married a daughter of Major Arthur of the English gentry. Both he and his son William were soldiers in the Revolutionary War and both fought in the Battle of Kings Mountain.

Albert Ewing Cox was a prominent merchant and planter of Troup County, and a man who stood high in the esteem and confidence of his fellow citizens. He was an official member of the Methodist Church, and for years was superintendent of the Sunday School in LaGrange. He was one of the first to take an interest in the higher education of women, and was a trustee of LaGrange Female College.

During the War between the States, he was appointed by the Confederate Government to have charge of the salt works at Saltville, Va., and in the face of many obstacles he discharged the duties of this responsible position with fidelity and success.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Cox were: Marguerite Antionette, married William Orie Tuggle; Eliza Jane, married C. F. Akers; Juliet, married Lindsey Spalding of Alabama; three sons, Albert H. Cox, Sterling Alford Cox and John W. Cox, who was in the Spanish American War; Mary Louisa, first married James H. Sledge, of Scotch descent, and has two children, James H. Sledge, Jr., and Inez Sledge; George Cox, Fannie, Annie, married George Stiles, Carrie Lee, married Herbert E. White.

Mrs. Cox was at all time active in behalf of the suffering and distressed, and during the War between the States, she rendered notable service in the Confederate hospital at LaGrange. No nobler tribute could be paid her character than is contained in a letter from her husband to one of his children. He says: "She puts the younger ones, including myself, to the blush—up with the lark, out with the singing birds, around and about everywhere, scattering sunshine—and what a work she has done! What influence for good she has!" She died at LaGrange, Ga., May 20, 1879, and her beautiful picture, which appears with this sketch, is a faithful reproduction of the "War Queen of the Sixties."

MRS. WILLIAM RODES

MRS. WILLIAM RODES

Mrs. William Rodes, of Lexington, Kentucky, whose maiden name was Mary Ford Higgins, was born at Elmwood, the ancestral home of her mother, in Scott County, Kentucky, which is still owned by a member of the family. She was reared in Lexington and in Fayette County, in an atmosphere of culture and refinement, in a home filled with traditions of men and women who helped to make the early history of the state, her forebears being among the first to blaze the trail from the Old Dominion State to the famous "Blue Grass Section" of Kentucky. She is a graduate of Sayre College at Lexington, a noted Presbyterian school at which the first women of the state were educated, and of whose Alumni Association Mrs. Rodes has been the president for several years.

A gentle, kindly disposition, a splendid mind and strength of character that enabled her to direct her large home duties as wife and mother, endeared her to a large family and circle of friends. After the death of her husband, undaunted by the heavy and unusual responsibilities that devolved upon her, she assumed them with the grace, dignity and intelligence of the gentlewoman, to the full satisfaction of all who knew her.

She was married April 26, 1883, to Doctor William Rodes, one of Lexington's most beloved physicians, "a gentleman of the old school," who passed away May 14, 1907, in Florida, where he had gone in search of health. Their family consisted of four sons and two daughters—Allen Higgins Rodes, deceased; William Rodes, of Lexington; Joseph Headley Rodes, deceased; Joseph Waller Rodes, of New Mexico; Mrs. Louise Rodes Kelly, of Plainfield, N. J., and Mrs. Mary F. Rodes Wilson, of Lexington.

Mrs. Rodes is a member of the Maxwell Presbyterian Church, and one of its organizers in 1887. She has been on various civic and charity boards of the city, and at present is a member of the Woman's Club of Central Kentucky, the Filson Club, of Louisville, the State Historical Society of Frankford, and a charter member of the John Bradford Club of Lexington. She is identified with the following patriotic societies: Colonial Cavaliers of Virginia, Colonial Dames, Colonial Daughters, Daughters of the American Revolution, Daughters of the Confederacy, Daughters of the War of 1812; is a War Mother, having served as president of the Fayette County Chapter, and is a

member of the League of American Penwomen and the Order of the Eastern Star. Her greatest activity has been in the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She has filled various offices in Chapter and state work. In 1922, '23 and '24 she was the State Regent of Kentucky, during which time she instituted several reforms and much progress was made, particularly in membership. During her administration seven chapters were organized, and two shortly after she was out of office, for which she was responsible, and plans were made for several others. She still continues her activities in behalf of this organization and others in which she is interested, deeming it a duty and pleasure to promote these patriotic orders, the foundations for which her ancestors aided very substantially in establishing.

In her honor, the third chapter at Lexington, of which she is the present regent, and which she organized, was named for one of her Revolutionary ancestors, Captain John McKinley, and the Chapter further honored her by placing a memorial chair in the main auditorium of the splendid building, Constitution Hall, in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Rodes' parents were John Allen Higgins and Bettie Chinn Webb, who were married Sept. 20, 1852, and had eight children. Through her father's ancestral lines she descends from the Higgins, Allen, Gibson, Winn and McKinley families, who came very early to America. Through her mother she traces her lineage to the Webb, Chinn, Ball, Crittenden, Vivian, Thacker and Conway families to the Eltonheads of England, and through these she is eligible to the Society of the Founders and Patriots and the Order of the Crown.

Mrs. Rodes is a product of Kentucky and its institutions. Her life has been spent in the service of her community and the uplift of her state, having its best interests always at heart. She radiates a modest sweetness of disposition which at once marks her as a mother, and her charm and grace are of such sterling character as to endear her to all who come in contact with her. Mrs. Rodes is truly a high type of American womanhood and exemplifies in her every word and act those attributes which bless and perpetuate our nation.

MRS. SAMUEL POYNTZ COCHRAN

"Beethoven composed 'Moonlight Sonata,' and a little blind girl caught a vision of the grandeur and beauty of a moonlit evening. So love and genius have always combined to seek avenues of expression."

Descended from a family of American patriots, Sue Webb Higgins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Allen Higgins, of Lexington, Kentucky, was reared in an atmosphere of charming chivalry and Southern dignity. She grew into womanhood with a grace and charm which at once marked her truly a gentlewoman. On July 3, 1883, she was married to Samuel Poyntz Cochran, and all who have known them during the forty odd years which have intervened between that date and now have truly seen how "love and genius always combine to seek avenues of expression." Ennobled by the attributes of a genuine gentlewoman, her remarkable devotion to her husband was a real inspiration to all with whom she came in contact.

Business and Masonry have for more than thirty years been co-beneficiaries of her unselfish devotion; the achievements of her husband in commercial, civic and fraternal circles were largely due to her loving interest, understanding, co-operation and self-sacrificing devotion with respect to his varied activities; and the successes and honors which came to him were cherished as though they had been bestowed upon her. Always keenly alert and readily interested in any movement to which she might "sacrifice" her loved one's time and attention, often by denying herself the pleasure and protection of his prsence, Mrs. Cochran radiated an atmosphere of unselfishness which permeated not only the local efforts of her husband, but also penetrated and made easier distant fields of endeavor to which he was called.

Mrs. Cochran combined with her many charming attributes almost a supernatural sense of friendship which greatly enriched the lives of those upon whom she so graciously bestowed it. Always ready to speak a kindly and helpful word of good cheer to those who needed it most, she possessed a peculiar ability for finding the most appropriate places and persons at which and to whom to distribute her benefactions of good will and friendly kindness.

Mrs. Cochran was born near Georgetown, Scott County, Kentucky, at Elmwood, the ancestral home of her mother, which had been in the

family since a few years after the American Revolution and is still owned by a member of the family. Her father's family line runs back through the Higgins, Gibson, Allen and McKinley families to Captain John McKinley, a Revolutionary hero who came from Scotland. He served all during the Revolution, and was massacred by the Indians in Crawford's ill fated expedition against them in 1782. Her mother's line extends through the Webb, Holmes, Chinn and Ball families to Colonel William Ball, of Millenbeck, Lancaster County, Virginia, whose granddaughter, Margaret, daughter of Captain William Ball, married John Chinn and became the ancestor of Mrs. Cochran. Mary Ball, another granddaughter of Colonel William Ball, married Augustine Washington. They were the parents of George Washington, commander of the Revolutionary Army and first President of the United States. Mrs. Cochran's ancestors and immediate connections fought in all the wars of the country, from the Colonial wars preceding the Revolution to the World War, and she was a member of the following patriotic societies: Daughters of the American Revolution, Colonial Dames, Daughters of 1812, Daughters of the Confederacy and the Southern Memorial Association.

A social leader in her girlhood, Mrs. Cochran immediately acquired a like position in her new home at Dallas, Texas, where she came shortly after her marriage to Mr. Cochran, and she was a prominent figure in all social events. She was a liberal patron of arts and literature, of benevolent works and religious development. She was one of the early patrons of the Standard Club of Dallas, a literary organization; a charter member of the Dallas Art Association, a member of the Dallas Woman's Club, a member of the Order of the Eastern Star and a Mother in the Order of DeMolay. She had been an active church member and worker from early childhood, and was a pioneer in the introduction of Christian Science into the State of Texas. She served as First Reader for three years in First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Dallas.

The picture of Mrs. Samuel P. Cochran appears on the dedication page of this volume, an honor paid her by the author, as she felt that Mrs. Cochran was such a worthy representative of the womanhood, both of the old and the new South.

MRS. WILLIAM WELDON STARK

MRS. WILLIAM WELDON STARK

Among all of Georgia's noble daughters, few indeed have bestowed more generously of their time, talent and strength upon their country's advancement, and few have been more rarely endowed with gifts for service than the wife of Judge William Weldon Stark of the Piedmont Circuit. Mrs. Stark has been recognized for years as a leader in her city and her state, and some of the most important of the positions of trust and responsibility have been filled by her with distinction.

Arabella Brown was born at the lovely old country home of her parents, Andrew Franklin Brown and Mildred Maley Brown, near Carlton, Madison County, Ga. Her father was a gallant Confederate soldier, and one of those princely planters of the old regime whose stately homes have been the abode of a hospitality long famed in song and story. Her mother was noted for nobility of heart, love for humanity and the queenly grace with which she dispensed the honors and welcomed the guests of her heart to her fireside and table.

Our subject is descended from a long line of distinguished ancestors, including some of the first families of North Carolina, Virginia, and West Virginia. In each generation since Colonial times, some among her ancestors have held places of influence and power in State and Nation.

Her education was conducted under the best governesses and tutors of her day. During all the years since her marriage, she has been a keen student and a wide reader. Her artistic gifts have received careful cultivation under competent masters, and many of the lovely paintings in her home are the work of her own hand. She has also studied music, and her catholic sympathies and tastes have embraced the subject of Journalism, which she has employed to advantage in her publicity work, and the fascinating subject of Psychology.

At the age of seventeen Arabelle Brown was married to William Weldon Stark, a rising young attorney of Commerce, Ga., who is now the honored judge of the courts of Piedmont Circuit. To this union were born six children, four daughters and two sons. Helen, Grace Elizabeth and a son died in infancy. They reared to maturity Ruth (Mrs. John Claude Verner), Zelma (Mrs. Edgar Chandler

Brown), and William Weldon, Jr., now a young cadet at the Georgia Military Academy, College Park, Ga. Sketches of her daughters, Mrs. Verner and Mrs. Brown, follow this.

During all the early years of her married life, Mrs. Stark's thought and attention were absorbed in the rearing of her children, on whom she bestowed the richest measure of devotion, and it was not until the years of mature womanhood that she could give her attention to the broader concerns of humanity. But since the time came that home duties permitted her to do so, she has wrought nobly and brilliantly in every social, civic, educational, patriotic and religious movement in city and state.

First among the calls upon the energies of her mind and heart, she has ever ranked the spiritual. From childhood she has been a member of the Baptist Church, and since coming to Commerce as a bride she has taught in the Sunday School of the First Baptist Church. For five years she was president of the T. E. L. Sunday School class. She has been an ardent worker in the Woman's Missionary Society, and the four years in which she was president saw the largest contributions which the society had made during the thirty years of its existence. She also served for several years as president of the Society of the Madison Street Baptist Church, though not a member of that church.

When the new Annex to the Georgia Baptist Hospital was erected in Atlanta, Mrs. Stark furnished one of the most beautiful rooms in the building in honor of her brother, the late Dr. Walter L. Brown, of Baltimore, Md. Since 1925, she has served as superintendent of Stewardship for the Georgia Baptist Missionary Union. She has honored the memory of her parents by placing their names in the Baptist Hall of Fame through the Southern Baptist Church Building Loan Fund. When the W. M. U. Auxiliary to the Southern Baptist Convention met in Chattanooga, Tenn., in May, 1928, Mrs. Stark was elected to represent the Union in the Historic Pageant exhibiting the work of this great organization.

Her deeply spiritual and devotional nature has been shown in the fact that one portion of her beautiful home, known as "The Prophet's Chamber Suite," has been specially dedicated to God, for the entertainment of ministers and missionaries.

Mrs. Stark has for years taken a deep interest in the efforts of club women to improve, beautify and elevate. She was a charter

member of the Woman's Improvement Club of her city, drew up its original constitution and by laws, served as chairman of several departments, and is now its vice-president.

Soon her club activities extended to the Federation of Women's Clubs of the Ninth Congressional District. Her first office was as Chairman of Conservation for the District, and during the World War, when the question of food conservation was of such vital importance, the service she rendered was of the highest significance. For five years she was Chairman of Publicity, for three years Chairman of Fine Arts, and she is now Chairman of Illiteracy for the District.

Naturally such gifts as hers broadened the scope of their operations, and the state at large came to recognize her talents and lay claim to her energies. As member of the Credentials Committee of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs, she exhibited such conspicuous ability that she was chosen as Chairman of that committee, and served in this capacity for four years. April 8th, 1926, she was elected treasurer of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs. For six years she has been a member of the executive committee of the Federation. While Chairman of Credentials she attended the meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Chautauqua, N. Y., and was appointed to serve as Georgia's representative on the Credentials Committee of the National Federation.

In connection with her work as treasurer of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, it is appropriate that we should mention a beautiful tribute paid her by one of her associates in that work. In a letter from a friend called forth directly by matters connected with her office as treasurer, we find this warm commendation: "Your face is aglow always with a radiance that only a soul full of sweetness, gentleness, love and kindness, kindled by the fire of the graces of religion, can reflect. Your very presence is a benediction and a blessed inspiration. I am glad the Federation realizes your true worth, and while you have glorified the Credentials Bench, I am glad you are being pushed higher, and we shall keep on pushing until you wear the Crown of President."

In 1922 Mrs. Stark was appointed by Governor Thomas W. Hardwick as Trustee from the State at Large for the State Normal School at Athens, now the State Teachers' College, and she was reappointed in June, 1928, by Governor L. G. Hardman for six more years.

Another outstanding service to her state rendered by Mrs. Stark was under appointment of the American Child Health Association as Chairman of May Day Celebrations and Child Health in Georgia, she being the first in the state to hold this office. At her request Governor Clifford Walker issued a proclamation naming May 1st as Child Health Day in Georgia. In response to her aggressive and efficient leadership, whole communities assembled throughout the state for Health programs. Mrs. Stark's inspiring and awakening articles on this vital theme were published in a number of great daily papers and in a great many weeklies. The American Child Health Association in their report for 1925, paid her the following tribute: "A large part of the success of May Day, as Child Health Day in Georgia, is due to Mrs. W. W. Stark for the newspaper publicity and the fine articles she wrote and inspired others to write. Mrs. Stark, whose untiring energy and enthusiasm made May Day a big success, apparently knows everyone in Georgia, is friends with all, and has the faculty of inspiring others with her own enthusiasm."

Through the distinguished service of both grandparents to the Confederacy during the Civil War, Mrs. Stark is a member of the J. E. B. Stuart Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. She served for several years as Registrar and as Historian for this chapter. She is also a member of the James Pittman Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and was for several years Historian of the Chapter.

In 1928, in the State-wide drive for the Children's Founders Roll in the interest of the monumental work of the Stone Mountain Memorial Association, she was chairman for the Bureau of Speakers for the Ninth Congressional District. She was the first woman to be elected as vice-president of the Georgia Forestry Association, and served as second vice-president for four years. She edited for several years the Forestry Department in her local paper, and served as Chairman of Forestry for the Ninth Congressional District.

During the World War she was actively engaged in Red Cross work, and was chairman of the Survey Committee for nurses in her Division. She was a member of a committee to solicit funds and to arouse interest in the work of the Martha Berry School at Rome, Ga.

With that rare instinct for hospitality which she inherited from her gifted mother, Mrs. Stark has made her home a genuine centre of social activity, in the enjoyment of which the entire community has

shared. And nowhere are found more decided evidences of her artistic tastes and her extensive interests than in the furnishings of this lovely home, a home which is simply pervaded by the spirit of beauty.

Here may be found beautiful hand embroidery, the product of the workmanship of skilled workers of almost every land under the sun. Here are ivory and ebony chopsticks from China, exquisite rice bowls and brass finger bowls, candelabra and hand embroidered napkins from China and from Japan; two idols, one from China and one from India, sent by natives of those countries, who had renounced idol worship; beautiful gold and silver spoons from various foreign countries; a book of daily devotions compiled by a blind girl in London; a silver decorated poppy pin, presented as a recognition of service for France during the World War; a silver vase from the T. E. L. Sunday School class, of which she was president for five years; autographed books from many poets and writers in other lines. Thus here, in this Georgia home, we find the whole world mirrored in miniature.

Mrs. Stark has traveled extensively in the United States and Canada, and has just perfected plans for a cruise around the world. This cruise will give her a world horizon, during which Mrs. Stark expects to study the women of other lands, their customs, home life, religion and ideals. She looks forward to a grasping of international affairs and problems. Her trip will include visits to missionaries in many lands, who have been her guests in former years.

Mrs. Stark is a member of the Georgia Iris Society and the Garden Club of her own city. Her interest in flowers has been manifested in the beautiful flower garden recently planted, which she calls her "Garden of Love." Beautiful and rare flowers and shrubs have been sent to her for this garden from friends all over Georgia and from neighboring states. It is characteristic of her profound interest in the welfare of those about her that she will dedicate this garden to God and use the flowers to make bright the rooms of the sick, to cheer the sorrowing and carry joy to all classes of her town and county.

She has memorialized her daughter, Mrs. Zelma Stark Brown, with a fund known as the Zelma Stark Brown Mission of Love, to be used in bringing comfort and cheer into the lives of the sick and needy.

We cannot better close this sketch of a noble and gifted woman

than by quoting a tribute paid her by an appreciative hearer in one of the many meetings which she addressed in the interest of causes dear to her heart:

"The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music, breathing from her face."

Truly, when the Honor Roll is called and the South's nobility in Womanhood is recorded in immortal colors, Arabella Brown Stark wlil stand out in radiant glory.

MRS. ANDREW FRANKLIN BROWN

MRS. ANDREW FRANKLIN BROWN

Among the names of the loyal women who have rendered service to their community and State, there are none more outstanding than Mrs. Andrew Franklin Brown. She comes of prominent ancestors who have figured conspicuously in the building of the South. On her paternal side they came from England to this country and settled in Virginia and West Virginia. On the maternal side, they came from Germany, and settled in North Carolina. Her ancestors on both sides were soldiers, and patriots of the Revolutionary war.

Alice Mildred Maley was born on May 22, 1838, at the home of her parents, Sidney and Alice Irena Maley, in Elbert County, Ga. She was brought up during the days preceding the Civil War, receiving her education in the best schools of the county. She was married January 10, 1856, to Andrew Franklin Brown of Hart County. They settled first in Elbert County but later moved to their fine old country home in Madison County, near Carlton, Ga.

There were eight children born to this union, and reared to maturity. They were: Ellen, Mrs. Willis Collins, of Athens, Ga. (died 1902); Lula, Mrs. John E. Ash, of Atlanta, Ga,; Otho, of Athens, Ga.; Aquilla, Mrs. W. H. Thompson, Athens, Ga. (died 1916); Luther Brown, of St. Louis,, Mo.; Arabelle, Mrs. William Weldon Stark, of Commerce, Ga.; Dr. Walter L. Brown, of Baltimore, Md. (Died 1915), and Jessie, Mrs. R. Ulyses Brown, of New York. A sketch of her daughter, Mrs. William Weldon Stark follows this one. Mrs. Brown's first and greatest interest was in her home, where she was a devoted wife and mother. Her devotion for her children was beautiful, and one of her greatest joys was to have them, and all the grand children spend Christmas together at the old home. She always radiated good cheer and was an inspiration to her family to attain the best in life. She was noted for her abounding hospitality, and this fine old southern home was always open to guests. One noted guest who had enjoyed her hospitality paid her at a later date a beautiful tribute by saying, "She could entertain kings with all the dignity of the royal household, and on the other hand entertain a peasant and make him feel like a king."

She was never happier than when ministering to the poor and needy. As a gentle nurse she proved to be indeed a ministering angel to the sick in her community, giving unstintedly of her time and

strength to those who needed her. She was a member of the Baptist Church and Woman's Missionary Society at Carlton, Ga. After a long life, rich in good deeds, Mrs. Brown died at her home near Carlton, July 30, 1907.

Her missionary society of which she had been at all time a devoted member and worker, said of her, "We lay a tribute of love on her newly made grave, promising to cherish the memory of so bright a Christian mother, and try to profit by the example of good deeds she so unselfishly set before us."

MOTHERS' DAY

By Ernest Rogers

Dear Mother:

The rose with its perfume is blowing,
The chimes are a-throb with the joy of their song;
I turn to the East from whence promise is glowing,
To you and the shrine where I've worshipped so long.

My head has been bowed by the fates that beset me
And fields have been burdened with wreckage and tares;
Yet on I have struggled . . . You did not forget me
Though you had your measure of sorrow and cares.

My lamps have been dimmed in the tempests of yearning,
My ships have been tossed by the tide and the foam;
Yet on through the storm was my heart ever turning
To follow the beacon of love safely home.

This flower I wear is a symbol forever
Of love that will last till eternity's done—
A tie even Death and his cohorts can't sever:
A bond that eternally holds me.

Your Son.

MRS. EDGAR CHANDLER BROWN

MRS. EDGAR CHANDLER BROWN

Among the younger women who are truly the representative women of the South, no one is more deserving of recognition than Mrs. Zelma Stark Brown, lovely daughter of Judge and Mrs. William Weldon Stark. From both her paternal and maternal sides she is descended from the most representative families of North Carolina, Virginia and West Virginia. Her ancestors rendered valuable service in the Revolutionary war, and both of her grandparents rendered distinguished service for the Confederacy during the war.

Zelma Louise Stark, was born December the sixth, 1897, at the home of her parents at Commerce, Georgia. Her father is a Judge of the superior courts, and recognized as one of the leading men of the State. Her mother has held State offices in the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs, Georgia Forestry Association, and Baptist Woman's Missionary Union. Zelma was a bright, beautiful child, taking an active part in Sunday School and Sun Beams of the First Baptist Church of which she was a member.

She received her education at the public schools of Commerce, and Shorter College, at Rome, Georgia. Her personal beauty, charm of personality and spirit of friendliness endeared her to every one who knew her. She was a talented musician, and received special training in vocal and instrumental music. She had a voice of rare sweetness, and sang in public on many notable occasions. She was united in marriage on June 25, 1916, to Mr. Edgar Chandler Brown, a prominent young business man, and a member of one of the leading families of Elberton, Ga. To this union, one child, Catherine Weldon, was born, but lived only a few hours.

Mrs. Brown was a woman of high ideals, and took active part in religious and cultural life of her city. She was a member of the Jefferson Davis Chapter U. D. C., the Woman's Missionary Society, and Fidelis Sunday School Class of the First Baptist church. She was a lover of humanity, and her hands reached out in loving sympathy to those in need. So beautiful was her love and sympathy, that her mother has memorialized her with a fund, known as the "Zelma Stark Brown Mission of Love," to be used in bringing comfort and cheer into the lives of the sick and needy.

While in the bloom of young womanhood, on the morning of Octo-

ber the eighth, 1921, after a short illness, her soul went home to the God Who gave it. In paying her tribute one said: "She was in the lovely bloom and springtime of womanhood; at the age when, if angels be for God's good purpose enthroned in mortal form, they may be without impiety supposed to abide in such as hers."

TRIBUTE TO THE WOMEN OF THE CONFEDERACY

(By President Davis in his dedication of his "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government..).

To

The Women of the Confederacy,
Whose pious ministrations to our wounded soldiers,
Soothed the last hours of those
Who died far from the objects of their tenderest love;
Whose domestic labors
Contributed much to supply the wants of our defenders in the field,
Whose zealous faith in our cause

Shone a guiding star undimmed by the darkest clouds of war;
Whose fortitude
Sustained them under all the privations to which they were subjected;
Whose annual tribute
Expresses their enduring faith, love and reverence
For our sacred dead;
and
Whose patriotism
Will teach their children
To emulate the deeds of their Revolutionary sires.

MRS. JOHN CLAUD VERNER

MRS. JOHN CLAUD VERNER

No list of representative women of the South would be complete without the name of Mrs. John Claud Verner, one of Georgia's loveliest young women. Ruth Stark is the daughter of Judge and Mrs. William Weldon Stark, and was born at the home of her parents in Commerce, Georgia.

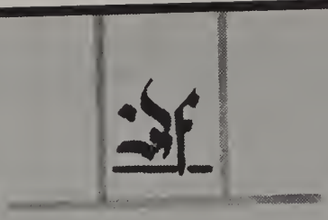
She is connected by birth with some of the South's most representative families. With her mother, and grandmother, whose sketches precede this, she is descended from a long line of Revolutionary patriots of Virginia, West Virginia, and North Carolina. Both of her grandfathers rendered distinguished service for the Confederacy during the war. Her father is Judge of the Piedmont Circuit, and during his life has held high offices in his city and state. Her mother has for many years been a leader in the religious and club life of the State. From earliest childhood, Ruth gave evidence of decided talents, and when a child her readings were greatly enjoyed and appreciated.

Ruth Stark, received her education at the Commerce public schools, Bessie Tift College at Forsyth, Ga., and Shorter College at Rome, Georgia. She also received special instruction as a dramatic reader, and in decorative arts.

She was married June the eighth, 1911, to Dr. John Claud Verner, a prominent young physician of her home city. Dr. Verner, at the time of their marriage was associated with the late Dr. W. B. Hardman, of Commerce, Ga. He comes from one of the leading families of the State. Dr. Verner was appointed as a member of the State Board of Health by Governor Hugh Dorsey in 1917, and served as Lieut. Colonel on Gov. Dorsey's staff. One child came to bless this home. Little Dorathy Verner is a sweet and lovable child, who through her charm of personality, and winsome ways has won the hearts of her teacher and class mates in the school where she makes a perfect record.

Mrs. Verner has always been prominent and active in the social and cultural life of her home city. She is a member of the James Pittman chapter of Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Woman's Improvement Club. She served one term as President of the Jackson County Woman's Auxiliary to the Georgia Medical Association. She is a member of the First Baptist Church of her city.

While Mrs. Verner enjoys organization work, yet she believes that it is the home where a woman can serve best. She is a devoted wife and mother,—a real home maker, and is never happier than when entertaining in her beautiful home, with that old time graciousness, so true to Southern hospitality.



Presented

To

Mrs. Bryan Wells Collier,

For and in behalf of the

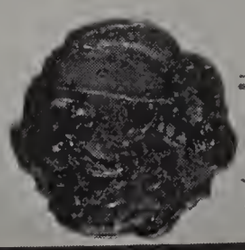
Representative

Women of the South

with New Year's Greetings.

Jan'y 1

1924.



Sincerely,

Robt. E. Lee,

Charleston, S.C.

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you ;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you
But make allowance for their doubting too ,
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting ,
Or being lied about dont deal in lies ,
Or being hated dont give way to hating
And yet dont look too good nor talk too wise ;

If you can dream and not make dreams your master ;
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim ,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster ,
And treat these two Impostors just the same ;
If you can bear to hear the Truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a Trap for fools ,
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken ,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn out tools ;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch and toss,
And lose and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them Hold on!

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you but none too much:
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it
And what is more you'll be a Man my Son!

With Apology to Rudyard Kipling, Esq.

MRS. LAMARTINE GRIFFIN HARDMAN

MRS. LAMARTINE GRIFFIN HARDMAN

When the history of Georgia is fully written a place of eminent distinction will be filled by the story of the record made by her present distinguished governor, a man eminent in science, in business, in statecraft and in civic achievements. And by no means least among the elements which contribute to this greatness will be reckoned the presence of the lovely woman who graces the gubernatorial mansion.

Mrs. Lamartine Griffin Hardman, Georgia's distinguished and beloved "First Lady," is indeed a true type of southern womanhood. Her keen intellect, her unaffected modesty, her innate sympathy, her kindliness and forceful personality, have endeared her to all who enter the portals of the executive mansion.

Mrs. Hardman's gracious bearing and winsome manner are an inheritance from generations of hostesses who have shed lustre upon the baronial halls of spacious southern homes through successive generations. She was before her marriage Miss Emma Wiley Griffin, of Valdosta, Ga., the only child of Jasper Newton Griffin and Josephine Staten Griffin.

The Griffins have from the beginning been prominent in the social life of Valdosta. Mrs. Hardman's grandfather, Joshua Griffin, who during the Civil War was not subject to call, represented the Confederate Government in gathering supplies and caring for the sick and wounded, the widows and wives of soldiers. Mrs. Hardman's father remembers having seen him give the last piece of meat and scrape the flour barrel to give them, and when his devoted wife said, "What shall we do?" his answer was: "I'll find us something."

After the war he was active in the civic, religious, social and political development of this section of the State. Mrs. Hardman's father, Jasper Newton Griffin, has upheld the family traditions for civic and business leadership, and is now, at an advanced age, one of Valdosta's most beloved citizens.

Mrs. Hardman's mother was, before her marriage, Miss Josephine Staten, a descendant of the Staten and Malloy families which had long been prominent in Virginia and South Carolina. The Staten family first settled in Clinch County, Georgia, and Mrs. Hardman's grandfather, James Washington Staten, who held the rank of captain in the Confederate army, was the first representative from Clinch County

Governor and Mrs. Lamartine Griffin Hardman and Family, from picture taken during his administration as governor, 1926-30. The children are, Lamartine Griffin Hardman, Jr., Josephine Staten Hardman, Sue Colquitt Hardman, and Emma Griffin Hardman.

in the Georgia Legislature, and was later a State Senator from that county. When Echols County was created, Captain Echols donated the land for the county seat, which was named Statenville in his honor. Captain Staten had the distinction of never having been defeated for an office.

After the marriage of Jasper Newton Griffin and Josephine Staten, their home in Valdosta became widely known as a center of culture and social charm. Mrs. Griffin was a woman of outstanding personality, a leader in the social, patriotic, and religious life of Valdosta, and of large influence throughout the State. Among other responsible tasks committed to her, she was appointed by Governor Hoke Smith as a member of the Board of Visitors to the Georgia Normal and Industrial College at Milledgeville.

Their daughter, Emma Wiley, who was later to become Mrs. Hardman, and the "First Lady" of the State, found in this cultured home an ideal preparation for the position of commanding influence which she was later to occupy. Upon her return to Valdosta after graduating with first honor from Mrs. Cary's Southern Home School in Baltimore, she was at the age of nineteen elected treasurer of the Valdosta Chapter U. D. C., of which her mother was at that time president, and she has always continued to maintain an active interest in the work of that organization.

On March 26th, 1907, she was married to Dr. Lamartine Griffin Hardman, who was already a prominent and influential physician of Commerce, Ga., and one of the leading business men of that section. Dr. Hardman is the son of Dr. William Johnson Hardman and Susan Elizabeth Colquitt. Four governors in Georgia and Texas have been found among the ranks of his forebears. His paternal grandfather was Elbert Hardman, a great man and one of commanding influence in his day.

Dr. Hardman was born at Harmony Grove, now Commerce, Jackson County, Ga., April 14, 1856. He graduated from the Georgia Medical College at Augusta, Ga. He later took a post graduate course at the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia, another course in Belleview Hospital, New York, and some years afterwards spent a considerable time attending the most celebrated medical institutions in Europe. He has received the honorary degree of Doctor of Science from the University of Georgia.

It was not many years before this gifted and scholarly physician attained to a reputation for professional skill which brought him the

Mrs. Lamartine Griffin Hardman, in Colonial Costume.

largest and most lucrative practice of any man in his section of the State. It then became evident that his gifts were not of a professional character alone, eminent as these were. With rare business acumen and foresight, he invested the proceeds from his practice in real estate, in bank stock and factory stock and similar lines of industry. He became recognized as a man of marked executive and administrative ability, and the demands upon his time and thought created by his large business interests became so exacting that he gradually abandoned the active practice of his profession.

Dr. Hardman is an ardent admirer of Dr. Crawford Long, and the monument in the town of Jefferson erected to the memory of the celebrated discoverer of anaesthesia is his gift to the town.

Dr. Hardman's varied gifts and extraordinary erudition have been well characterized by one writer who says that, while some specialists might excel him in some particular lines, he did not believe there was a man in Georgia who knew as much about "everything" as Dr. Hardman. In addition to his truly superb equipment of medical lore, he is profoundly versed in agriculture, both from a scientific and a practical point of view; he understands the raising of blooded stock, swine and poultry; he knows to the bottom the fundamental principles of banking, the processes of manufacture, and indeed is well informed on practically every line of industry.

Numerous instances attest the high esteem in which his varied gifts are held. For example, in 1916, the New York Herald sent a special staff correspondent to Commerce to write a series of articles regarding Dr. Hardman's work in agriculture. Later a professor in Cornell University came to Georgia to obtain some specimens of his agricultural work to exhibit at the Omaha Exposition. This professor, who had traveled all over Europe, said that Dr. Hardman's farm produced the finest walnuts he had ever seen.

He is a devout Christian and is also deeply interested in the great work of education. He is a trustee of the State College of Agriculture and president of the board; a director of the State Experiment Station; a trustee of Shorter College, Rome, Ga.; and a trustee of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He has also served for a number of years as trustee of Mercer University, Macon, Ga.

It was but natural that a man of such marked executive ability and such gifts for leadership should be called into the service of his fellow citizens in the sphere of governmental relations. His first political office was as representative of Jackson County in the Georgia Legislature, later going to the State Senate.

Home of Governor and Mrs. Lamartine Griffin Hardman, at Commerce, Ga.

In his legislative capacity he led in the passing of some of the most constructive measures ever adopted by the law-making body, including the bill for the establishment of an agricultural college and the bill which made Georgia a dry state long before the passage of the national prohibition act. During the World War he was offered the position of assistant army surgeon, but declined. He consented, however, to serve as fuel administrator for Georgia, and his work in this capacity evoked a letter of warm congratulation from the federal field secretary of the fuel administration.

In 1926 Dr. Hardman was elected governor of Georgia, and two years later the voters of the State gave an overwhelming testimony to the success of his administration in reelecting him by an almost unprecedented majority.

Mrs. Hardman has brought to the executive mansion a touch of the old time hospitality that breathes the spirit of the olden days in the South, "When knighthood was in flower," and she has proved to be a rare representative in that exalted position of true southern charm. She has revived the old custom of an "At Home" day, throwing open the doors of the mansion to the people of the State, who have responded enthusiastically. Mrs. Hardman is of social nature, loves her friends, and has proved to be entirely unaffected by the numerous honors that have been laid upon her. Thus she wears the crown of "Georgia's First Lady," with modest and unassuming grace.

Her brilliant social career in Atlanta is but the natural sequel to the years in which she adorned her beautiful home at Commerce. During all those years, it has been true that a visit to the Hardman home carries one back to the storied past, when romance, love and chivalry made up the atmosphere of southern life. Her flower garden, to which she has given the closest personal attention, is filled with old fashioned flowers of every description, and is indeed a bower of beauty.

Both she and Dr. Hardman love the great out of doors, the birds, the trees and the flowers, and this love for nature and nature's God is well reflected in the several beautiful homes which they own. One of these homes affords a winning example of Mrs. Hardman's ardent and poetic nature. When a girl she often visited with her father, Mr. J. N. Griffin, the great estate known as Lake Alcyone plantation, fifteen miles from Valdosta and just across the Florida line.

MRS. JASPER NEWTON GRIFFIN

This was a plantation of fifteen hundred acres. The residence of the owner stood on a lofty white bluff overlooking a beautiful lake. The house, then the property of John R. Stapler, of Houston County, Georgia, erected in 1859 and 1860, was a charming specimen of colonial architecture, and all the surroundings were instinct with beauty. Emma Griffin frequently declared that it was the dream of her life to own this abode of loveliness. On learning after her marriage to Dr. Hardman that the place would shortly be put on the market, she told him of her wish, and soon she became "the joint owner of one of the most beautiful and romantic places of the South."

In an article in the Macon Telegraph, written by Alex W. Bealer, shortly after Dr. Hardman purchased this estate, we find the following graphic description: "The house stands back several hundred feet from the big road that winds through the white sand from which the pine trees lift their stately tops towards the sky. In front on either side is a splendid grove of at least twenty-five acres filled with giant pines and stately liveoaks, some of which have stood the storms of a century. The great liveoaks near the house are draped with moss that is always swaying in the breezes that come sweeping up from the Gulf. The shade is so dense near the house that a photograph gives it the appearance of being checkered, instead of pure white in color."

The picture of this winter home, shown here, was made on the occasion of a large family dinner which was served in old-fashioned style under the trees. The picture, with the large trees and hanging moss, gives a fine idea of the old time hospitality which has ever been a prominent feature of the life of Dr. and Mrs. Hardman.

As a companion to this, Dr. Hardman owns a handsome summer home in the picturesque Nacoochee Valley, lying at the base of lofty Mount Yonah. This estate, named Elizabeth, for the Doctor's mother, lies near the head waters of the Chattahoochee, just above where it enters the "hills of Habersham," on its downward course towards the "valleys of Hall." The picture presented here is from a back view, showing the lovely spring.

The vale of Nacoochee, "fairest of Georgia valleys," enshrines in its name one of those Indian legends which have been preserved by Dr. Lucian Lamar Knight. It is the story of the Indian maiden Nacochee,—"The Evening Star,"—of her hapless love for a young chieftain of a hostile tribe, and the tragic end to their romance. Visitors to the valley to this day may be shown the mound which is said to

Home of Mr. Jasper Newton Griffin, Valdosta, Georgia
Father of Mrs. Lamartine Griffin Hardman

mark the last trysting place of the lovers, and the grave, surmounted by a solitary pine beneath which they rest together.

During the twenty years of her residence in Commerce, Mrs. Hardman continued her active interest in her church, in the U. D. C.'s, in Woman's Clubs, and in various organizations. She taught in the Sunday School during practically her entire residence there, and was president of the missionary society until her resignation when Dr. Hardman's election as governor necessitated her removal to Atlanta.

It was on this occasion that Mrs. Hardman received a letter from the missionary society, which is one of the many testimonials to the high esteem in which she is held by her home people. This letter accompanied a handsome embossed scrapbook presented by the society. After referring in most appreciative terms to her gifts of time, talents and resources to the cause represented by the society, the writers paid Mrs. Hardman the lofty tribute contained in these meaningful words: "We would it were possible to spin with wrought gold a sentence fine enough to express our love and appreciation for you. Since this is impossible, we have made this book, one of Memory, in which to place pictures and clippings of yourself during your stay in Atlanta."

She was a charter member of the Commerce Woman's Club, its first treasurer, later vice-president and then president. She was state chairman of Conservation in the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs during the administration of the late Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, and is a member of the Woman's Auxiliary to the Georgia Medical Association, also was vice-president of the Jackson County Auxiliary. During the World War, Mrs. Hardman was active in Liberty Loan campaigns and in Red Cross work, and has been for many years a member of the Joseph Habersham Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Descended, as she is, from illustrious ancestry, she is eligible to all the Colonial organizations in America.

Dr. and Mrs. Hardman have four children: Lamartine Griffin Hardman, Jr., a student at the University of Georgia; Josephine Staten Hardman, a student at Shorter College, Rome, Ga.; Sue Colquitt Hardman, now in high school, and Emma Griffin Hardman, her mother's namesake, who is ten years old (1929), in Grammar School, Atlanta.

With all her social graces and all her gifts for leadership in civic and religious interests, it is as home-maker, wife and mother that

Governor and Mrs. Lamartine Griffin Hardman's Winter Home at Lake Alcyone, Fla.

Mrs. Hardman is in her proper element, and it is here that her nature rises to its highest possibilities. As a girl she was the dutiful and devoted daughter of a noble and gifted mother.

Mrs. Hardman attended the Hoover inaugural in Washington, and the gown shown in her picture is the one she wore on that historic occasion.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Newton Griffin, of Valdosta, shown in the picture, was completed for the debut of their daughter, who is now our First Lady of the State. It is placed on a shady lawn of the square where the grandfather, Joshua Griffin, located as one of Valdosta's first inhabitants. This forms an ideal setting for its architectural beauty of Colonial and early American lines, adapted to southern climate, its spacious porch extending across the front and sides to the porte-cochere entrance. The interior is furnished in mahogany throughout. The massive double front doors, with hand carved panels and facings, ever swung wide to this hospitable home, where Mrs. Hardman spent her young ladyhood.

"THE SPRING"
View from "Elizabeth on the Chattahoochee," Mountain Home of Governor and Mrs. Hardman

MRS. WILLIAM BRECKENRIDGE ARDERY

MRS. WILLIAM BRECKENRIDGE ARDERY

Julia Hogue Spencer was born in Richmond, Virginia, the daughter of Dr. Isaac J. and Louise (Pendleton) Spencer. Within two years after she came to bless the home of her parents the family removed to Kentucky, where she spent her care-free childhood and happy girlhood. Until her marriage, however, Julia Spencer always claimed two homes, one with her parents in Lexington, Kentucky, during the school year, and one at the ancestral home of the Pendletons in Virginia, during the vacation months. Here at the knee of her maternal grandfather, Dr. Philip Barbour Pendleton, she absorbed the best traditions of the South.

Through both paternal and maternal ancestry she descends from distinguished lineage; from many of the founders of the nation prominent both in Church and state. Among her forebears were members of the Virginia Company, officers in the Virginia Colony, and members of the House of Burgesses. She descends from eighteen Revolutionary soldiers and patriots all serving from the state of Virginia. Records of an earlier date show her to be lineally descended in several different ways from Charles Martel and Charlemagne; from Alfred the Great and William the Conqueror; from Egbert, first king of England, Ethelred II, King Edward I of England and Malcolm, king of Scotland. Of the twenty-five barons "who at the meadow called Runnymede" on the 15th of June, 1215, secured the first great charter of English rights, she descends from Roger, Earl of Norfolk, Hugh Bigod, Geoffrey Baron de Saye, Richard de Clare, Earl of Hereford, Gilbert de Clare, Saher de Quincy, Earl of Winchester, John de Lacy, Earl of Lincoln, John Fitz-Robert.

Her father, I. J. Spencer, LL.D., was born in Belmont County, Ohio, November 10th, 1851, son of George and Elizabeth (Hogue) Spencer. Dr. Spencer was educated at Hillsdale, Michigan, and Bethany College, where he was valedictorian of his class. He filled pastorates in several southern cities, and for ten years edited the Missionary Weekly in Virginia. In 1892 he accepted a call to Winchester, Kentucky, where he remained two years. From Winchester he went to Louisville as minister of the Broadway Christian Church, moving a year later to Lexington, Kentucky. Here for twenty-seven years he served as pastor of the Central Christian Church. On the first Lord's Day in January, 1922, he was made Minister Emeritus. Two months later he went to learn new lessons of the Great Teacher. He held

MRS. LOUISE PENDLETON SPENCER

many positions of responsibility, local and national, being a member of all the important national boards and committees of that denomination; curator of Transylvania University and of Hamilton College, and President of the Board of the Good Samaritan Hospital at Lexington. His preaching of the Word through nearly half a century, continued to the end uniform in its zeal and power and closed on Sunday morning, February 19th, 1922, at Eureka, Illinois, while standing before the people to lead them in responsive reading. He died ten days later.

From one of numerous editorials written about this noble man the following extract is taken: "It is the glory of Christianity that it produces such men, and that it is capable of separating them to a life of unselfish service without a thought of worldly compensations which men commonly prize and seek after. Doctor Spencer possessed the ability, the native force, the personal characteristics, the organizing and administrative talents, and the trained faculties which would, in a professional or business career, have brought him great success and large financial rewards. But he had a loftier ideal and a larger vision. To the work of bringing more of God into the world, more religion into the social order, more of the power of the endless life into the experiences of men whom he could influence, he gave his energies and his years, and leaves behind him memorials of himself in the thousands of human hearts which he has touched and helped." —Lexington Leader.

Her mother, Louise (Pendleton) Spencer, daughter of Dr. Philip Barbour and Jane Kimbrough (Holladay) Pendleton was born in the ancestral home, Cuckoo, in Louisa County, Virginia, February 4th, 1853. During the Civil War this old house was the object of much vandalism on the part of the Union soldiers. Their troops often camped about the yard, appropriating whatever they desired. On one occasion they carried away the pony belonging to this little daughter of the home. Many times she had ridden into the Confederate camps on this loved pony to carry socks she had knit, or delicacies for the soldiers. Her father, a physician, brought many of the wounded into his home, and Louise Pendleton delighted in ministering to their needs. After the war General Lee presented her with an autographed picture of himself.

Her education was received from private tutors, and when a young lady she was sent to Pittsburg to study voice. While visiting her uncle, William K. Pendleton, President of Bethany College, she met I. J. Spencer then a student there. On September 19th, 1878, these two

"CUCKOO"
Ancestral Home of Mrs. William Breckenridge Ardery.

were united in marriage, and to this union were born four children: Jessie Pendleton, Howard Gale, Evelyn Holladay and the subject of this sketch. Throughout their married life, Louise Pendleton Spencer not only attended to the many duties that fall to the lot of the wife of a minister of a great congregation, but she taught two large week-day Bible classes with members from all denominations. From a sketch of her published in the Christian Evangelist the following is taken: "If her portrait could be painted with words it might be on this wise: she possesses tact as an asset. She has fine valor of spirit. She has flavor and color like good verse. She has never stinted at her life's work, doing her day's tasks generously, using all her odd moments richly as did her Master. The poise and benignity and scholarliness that radiated from I. J. Spencer wherever he went, whereby men felt a strange strength-giving influence, was his because he had a safe refuge, a stronghold, and that was the warmly beating and sympathetic heart of Louise Pendleton Spencer, his wife."

On her paternal side Julia Spencer Ardery descends from English and Scotch ancestry, some of whom were wealthy Quakers. Her immigrant ancestor, Samuel Spencer, came from England prior to 1699, settling near Philadelphia. His wife, Elizabeth Whitten, was the daughter of Robert and Isabella Whitten, of Snape, Yorkshire, England, and was born, according to the old Whitten Bible, July 27th, 1676. Samuel Spencer, it is stated, was a descendant of the Althorpe and Sunderland Spencers, and closely related to Colonel Nicholas Spencer, of England, President of the Virginia Council and acting Governor, who came to this country from Barbadoes, a kinsman of John and Lawrence Washington. The record of the great House of Le Despencer from which this family descends is traced back to the Norman and Plantagenet kings of England.

In the will of Samuel Spencer, probated 1705, he directs that his son, Samuel Spencer, be supplied with clothing "fitt for such a lad and be forthwith sent to Barbadoes to his Relacions there." From this Samuel Spencer, the younger, the descent of Julia Spencer Ardery is established, through his son, Nathan, who located in Loudoun County, Virginia. The old Spencer Bible is one of her cherished possessions.

Elizabeth (Hogue) Spencer, her paternal grandmother, was a descendant of Sir James Hogue, whose son, William Hogue, born 1660, came from Musselburg, Scotland, married, 1695, Barbara Hume. About the year 1735 William Hogue took up a large tract of land in Frederick County, Virginia, where he donated the land for the old

Opecquon Presbyterian Church; the first "Meeting House" in the Valley of Virginia. From this family descended the eminent divine, Moses Hogue; and through the Hogue family another ancestor distinguished among the American clergy was Richard Denton, born 1586 in England, graduated at Cambridge, who established Presbyterianism in America.

On her maternal side she is the granddaughter of Dr. Philip Barbour and Jane Kimbrough (Holladay) Pendleton, son of Colonel Edmund and Unity Yancey (Kimbrough) Pendleton, he a son of Captain Henry and Alice Ann (Winston) Pendleton, daughter of John and Alice (Bickerton) Winston, descendant of Sir William Lovelace of Kent, member of the Virginia Company, Sir William Lovelace of Bethersiden, member of the Virginia Company, and of Ann Sandys Barne, wife of Sir William Barne, member of the Virginia Company, and sister of Sir Edwin Sandys, treasurer of the Virginia Company, 1619. Captain Henry Pendleton's father, Hon. John Pendleton, was Clerk of the House of Burgesses during the Revolution and his mother, Sarah (Madison) Pendleton, was a cousin of President Madison. Hon. John Pendleton was the son of Henry and Mary (Taylor) Pendleton. Her father, James Taylor, was the ancestor of two Presidents of the United States.

Among the children of Henry and Mary (Taylor) Pendleton was Judge Edmund Pendleton, Judge of the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals, Delegate to Continental Congress, author of the resolutions adopted by the Virginia Convention of 1776, of which he was president, instructing its delegate, Richard Henry Lee, to offer to Congress declaring the colonies "free and independent," and president of the Virginia Convention which ratified the constitution. Henry Pendleton was the son of Philip Pendleton, who came to Virginia, 1674, from England, and married Isabella Hert.

Her maternal grandmother, Jane Kimbrough (Holladay) Pendleton, was the daughter of Waller and Sarah Smith (Kimbrough) Holladay. Her immigrant ancestor, Thomas Holladay, settled at Jamestown, Virginia, about the year 1650, and was a lineal descendant of Sir Walter Holladay who was knighted by King Edward IV. Through this grandmother she descends from Colonel William Claiborne, Secretary of State in the Virginia Colony.

Julia Hogue Spencer prepared for her entrance into Transylvania University at Sayre, Bourbon and Hamilton colleges. Music was born in her and, to the everlasting joy of her classmates, she was always

willing to play and sing those southern melodies and negro spirituals she had learned as a little girl in Virginia. She was elected one of the editors of her college magazine, as well as one of the class day orators at Hamilton. At Transylvania she was a charter member of Delta Delta Delta sorority, business manager of the University annual, and a member of the University basketball team. Later she continued her interest in athletics by completing a course in physical training in New York.

At Central Christian Church, April 14th, 1910, she was united in marriage to William Breckenridge Ardery, a young attorney of Paris, Kentucky. Three splendid sons came to brighten their home, William Spencer, Winston Breckenridge and Philip Pendleton. Her husband was the only son of William Porter and Ella (Adair) Ardery, whose ancestry on both sides runs back to Colonial days through numerous ancestors who fought for American independence. His father was a banker and planter, and at the time of his death was President of the Peoples Deposit Bank and Vice-President of the First National Bank of Paris. The name "Ardery" is an ancient one and is traced from Saint Ethelreda, or Saint Audley, daughter of Annas, King of the East Angles. She married Egfried, King of Northumberland, born 645, proclaimed eleventh monarch of the Anglo-Saxons. Saint Audley died leaving a son, Audrey, who became the founder of the family.

After practicing law for several years, William Ardery became the owner and editor of the Paris Democrat. Upon the death of his father he removed to Rocclicgan, his beautiful home on the Lexington road. This farm has descended to him from his Revolutionary ancestor who settled there in 1788, and who now lies buried in the old burying-ground on the place. Mr. Ardery has represented Bourbon County in the General Assembly of Kentucky for three consecutive terms without opposition from either party.

Among his progenitors were the Breckenridge, Marshall, Strode, Edwards and Curtis families of Virginia; the Adair, Dodson, Darnall, Tarr, Richardson, Hurley, Meekins and Smoot families of Maryland; the McConnell, Kennedy and Watts families of Pennsylvania; and the Brooks, Hastings and Boylston families of Massachusetts.

He is a member of Phi Delta Theta Fraternity, president of the Bourbon County Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution and President of the Bourbon County Izaak Walton League.

During the World War, Julia Ardery, devoted herself with characteristic zeal to every patriotic movement. She entertained in her home for the benefit of the Red Cross. After the war she developed greater interest in patriotic societies, and from her work in these organizations she naturally broadened her interest in genealogy. This chosen work has been so painstakingly followed that she is now regarded as one of the foremost authorities in Kentucky. She was the youngest State Historian ever elected by the Daughters of the American Revolution in Kentucky; and she is now serving her third consecutive term as vice chairman of the National Historical Research Committee. She has compiled and published "Kentucky Court and Other Records," the only work so far published containing genealogical data recorded in Kentucky courts. This book and all of the proceeds from it was a gracious gift to the Kentucky Society, Daughters of the American Revolution.

Julia Spencer Ardery also organized the Martin's Fort Society, Children of the American Revolution, and was instrumental in organizing the Bourbon Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution; and the charter was granted at the first meeting which was held in her home. At the present time she holds the office of regent of her own chapter, Jemima Johnson, the largest chapter in Kentucky; and is serving her fifth year as a member of the State Board. Under her leadership the Children of the American Revolution erected a monument at the site of the old spring which determined the location of Paris, Kentucky, and a little later a marker on the site of Grant's Station, a pioneer fort. One of the greatest undertakings of the local D. A. R. in which she was a leading spirit was the placing of a magnificent bronze tablet on the walls of the Court House bearing the names of 150 Revolutionary soldiers who died in Bourbon county.

In addition to the societies mentioned, Julia Ardery is a member of First Families of Virginia, Daughters of the Barons of Runnemede, Founders and Patriots, Filson Club, Taylor Association, Virginia and Kentucky Historical Societies and the National Genealogical Society.

Included in any sketch of Julia Spencer Ardery there must be an attempt, however inadequate, to show her as she really is, and not alone the things she has done. She came to her parents a worshiped little daughter and, as her beautiful life unfolded, their love grew infinite. Vibrant with happiness and the joy of living, she chose a life of service, unselfish and noble. Never has she failed to share with others the sunniness of her disposition, nor the generous impulses of

her heart, nor to impress them with the deep spirituality of her character. The help she gives to those who need it most is never known, except when the nature of the case discloses it. Without ostentation she compelled county officials to provide decent living quarters for those unfortunates who are a public charge. Unknown children's eyes shine with happiness for her modest gifts. People in every walk of life love and honor her. Her mind, her heart and her character have made an impression on her community that can never be forgotten. She has that which can never be obtained without an heroic struggle, character, true and steadfast, never changing. In her the blood of kingly ancestors has come to bear an all but perfect flower. For her there will always be love—love coming back in return for the love she so generously bestows on others.

MRS. LOUIS RAY ROGERS

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Iva Dee Allen, daughter of Julian Grosjean and Mollie Alexander (Miller) Allen, was born on August 12th, 1872. Her ancestry on both paternal and maternal sides may be traced into the colonial period, to early settlers of Virginia and Pennsylvania, with representatives in the Virginia House of Burgesses, and numerous patriots and soldiers who fought for American independence. Her lineage is traced in unbroken line from William the Conqueror.

Her father, Julian Grosjean Allen, was a prominent banker and merchant of Millersburg, Kentucky, and a brother of Major General Henry M. Allen, Commander in Chief of the Army of Occupation during the World War. He was the son of Sanford and Susan (Shumate) Allen; the former also in the banking business, a large slave owner and influential citizen. His grandfather, Granville Allen, whose wife was Jane Vivian Sanford, was the son of Major John and Jane (Tandy) Allen, who came to Kentucky from Albemarle County, Virginia, he being a lineal descendant of William Allen, born 1630, son of John Allen, of England, imigrated to York County, Virginia, about the year 1660.

John Allen served with distinction during the Revolution as a major in the Virginia line. He was the first judge to serve in Bourbon County, Kentucky, and was later one of the commissioners appointed to select a site for Kentucky's permanent seat of government. Through her father, Iva Dee Allen descends from the Peyton, Webb, Vivian, Conway, Thacker and Adair families of Virginia.

Through her mother, Mollie Elizabeth (Miller) Allen, Mrs. Rogers is descended from the Millers and McClellands who came into Kentucky from Pennsylvania as early as 1778, taking up large grants of land in Bourbon County and founding the town of Millersburg. To these grants from the governor of Virginia, they added other great tracts by purchase, much of the land being in the possession of the family today.

Another distinguished ancestor who braved the hardships of the wilderness to settle in Kentucky at an early date was Colonel John Hunt, born in New Jersey, who married Margaret Wilson and came to Fayette County from North Carolina. Mollie (Miller) Allen was a devout member of the Baptist Church, and to her untiring efforts the church at Millersburg owes its very existence. Her noble work is commemorated by the Woman's Society which bears her name.

"FOREST HILL"
Girlhood Home of Mrs. Louis Ray Rogers.

In the Christian and cultured atmosphere of Forest Hill, the old home of her parents, Iva Dee Allen grew into beautiful young womanhood. On April 18th, 1894, she was married to Louis Ray Rogers, also a member of a prominent Bourbon County family. His first American ancestor was born in England, 1598, and settled in Massachusetts. His son, John Rogers, through whom Louis Ray Rogers descended, became the fifth president of Harvard College. A part of the original land granted his Revolutionary ancestor, Nathaniel Rogers, is still in the possession of his family.

By virtue of his descent from Thomas Dudley, second Colonial governor of Massachusetts, he was a lineal descendant of Alfred the Great. Among other distinguished forebears was Luke Barbour, Governor of Maryland, who also came of royal ancestry. Mr. Rogers was a graduate of Bethany College, and a prominent planter at the time of his death, which occurred Feb. 24th, 1928. To this union two sons, Harvey Allen and Julian Grosjean, were born. Harvey Allen married Margaret Ferguson of Bourbon County, and these are the parents of two lovely children, Lida Ferguson and Harvey Allen, Jr. During the World War, both Harvey and Julian Rogers were enlisted in the service of their country.

Iva Dee Allen received her early education at Millersburg College, and later attended a school for young women in New York on the Hudson.

Her beautiful home, The Breezes, is located in the heart of the blue grass about four miles from Paris; her winters are spent at her home at St. Petersburg, Florida.

During the late war she was a leader in the work of the Red Cross, at the close of which she was appointed Bourbon County Chairman for the State Memorial to World War heroes. She organized and served as president the first War Mothers' organization in Kentucky; and at the present time holds the important office of Chairman of Hospitalization. She has been for years an active worker and frequent office holder in the Paris Literary Club. In the Daughters of the American Revolution she has held the office of both State and chapter treasurer. To her Church she has devoted herself untiringly. It may be well said of her—she loves life and understands the use of it; she lives worthily of her noble ancestry. Of her personal charm, the perfect poise, the sunny disposition and the fine character of this noble woman one thinks in superlatives. To her this span of life was lent for lofty duties; her useful life is filled to overflowing with

unselfish service, with the desire to make others happy. In her home, where she has ever been the idolized wife and mother, she finds her greatest joy. Here warmth and cheer and hospitality abound. To have known her as a charming bride, a devoted wife and mother is a rare privilege. To think of her is to think of the ideal of glorious Southern womanhood. Most aptly may one's admiration be expressed in Wordsworth's lines:

"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

MRS. FENN ORLETSON STONE

MRS. FENN ORLETSON STONE

Princess Wyand Stone (Mrs. Fenn Orletson Stone), of Atlanta, Ga., was born February 6th, 1876, at Oak Grove, the county estate of her grandfather, near Addison, Michigan. She is the daughter of Dr. John Milton Wyand and his wife, Cappie Elizabeth Lewis.

Dr. John Milton Wyand was of Anglo-Saxon ancestry. His forefathers were among the men of culture and gentle blood, educators and others, who migrated to Virginia in the early sixteen-sixties. One of the members of this family holds the chair of Literature in the University of Pennsylvania—another was General Wyand, Chief of Staff of Marshall Foch in the great World War.

Her mother, Mrs. Cappie Elizabeth Wyand, was the daughter of George M. Lewis and Elizabeth Tower. (The portrait in Colonial costume, which accompanies this sketch, was taken when she was seventeen). She was a most superior character, noted for her beauty, sympathy, graciousness and generosity—and no less for a pronounced executive ability. She was an active leader in all social, religious and beneficent societies.

Mrs. Stone's maternal grandfather, George M. Lewis, was the son of an aristocratic family, who trace their descent back into the mists of antiquity and to the throne of Charlemagne, whose grandsons ruled as Frankish kings over the kingdoms of France, Germany and England. The family came over from Wales on the ship Globe of London in 1635, and landed in Boston.

The town Lewis was royal demesne of the Saxon kings. William I granted the Barony of Lewis, and the Lewis descendants held the Barony until the 14th century.

One of Mrs. Stone's hobbies is research among her noted ancestors of matters that will be of interest to her grandchildren. She and her husband have found their ancestral intermarried families full of value. She has many books of her family history—among others showing that she is a cousin of the late President Harding, and, through her Dwight family, of ex-president Coolidge, President George Washington and President Thomas Jefferson, Rev. Jonathan Edwards and many noted college presidents, jurists and patriots of the Revolutionary War and our other struggles. Practically all her lines go back to our Pilgrim ancestors.

MRS. CAPPIE LEWIS WYAND

She has found her American ancestors of such vital interest that she has gone further and has done much research among her English and Welsh ancestral lines. Her legitimate coats of arms are already quite numerous. It may be that in time she will be prevailed upon to publish the results of much of her family research. Such books will be looked forward to by the many who share with her in these interesting lines.

Her maternal grandmother, Elizabeth Tower Lewis, was descended from ancestors who came to America from England in 1637. The old Tower homestead in Hingham, Mass., was built at that time and is still owned by the Tower family. One of the ancestors of this family opened up the vast resources in the Lake Superior region, built railroads and docks and paved the way for the shipping and mining industries. The mines of Tower are said to be among the most remarkable developments of this kind ever made by a single individual. Another member of the Tower family was Minister to Austria-Hungary, Embassador to Russia and later Ambassador to Germany.

Princess Wyand married Mr. Fenn Orletson Stone, who is one of the leading capitalists of the south, having had extensive interests in Cincinnati, Ohio, Dallas, Texas, Atlanta, Ga., and Florida. He is a public spirited citizen and a generous supporter of every worthy civic enterprise. Mr. Stone's ancestors came from England and are of Anglo-Saxon descent.

Mr. and Mrs. Stone have one beautiful and accomplished daughter, Donna, who was married to Mr. Thresher Ames Rippey, Jr., of Los Angeles, California, in June, 1925. Her wedding was one of the most beautiful in the social history of Atlanta, being solemnized in the sunken garden at their home in Druid Hills, before the Carrara Marble Pagoda, which was purchased in Italy. (In the springtime it is a bower of delight, covered with American Beauty roses.)

Mrs. Rippey has a little daughter, Donna Virginia, named for her great-grandmother, Virginia de Steiger, member of a noble Swiss family, and sister of Baron de Steiger, who came to America from Switzerland. Also a little son, Thresher Ames Rippey III. (The Rippey family have in their possession the pictures and portraits of this family as far back as the eighth and ninth centuries.)

Mrs. Stone is a member of the Fine Arts Club, a life member of the Atlanta Woman's Club, Atlanta Art Association, Sheltering Arms, Young Women's Christian Association; interested in the Tallulah

"PARADISO"
Home of Mrs. Fenn Orletson Stone.

Falls Industrial School, and also in the Martha Berry School for mountain children. Indeed, she was one of the first, and the third largest subscriber to the Mothers' Memorial Building of the Martha Berry School. This was the first Mothers' Memorial Building erected in America. The names which will appear on the bronze scroll in the Memorial Building are Cappie Wyand Lewis, the mother of Mrs. Stone; Eldora Stearns Stone, the mother of Mr. F. O. Stone, and Princess Wyand Stone, in whose memory this subscription was made.

In nothing has Mrs. Stone's artistic taste and love for the beautiful been more manifest than in the building ofher palatial Druid Hills home, "Paradiso," to every detail of which she has given her personal and expert supervision. She personally drew the plans for the building and brought her taste and skill in landscape gardening to the construction of the sunken garden on the spacious grounds. The gargeous hydrangeas (Mrs. Stone's favorite flower), to the cultivation of which she has devoted much of her time and attention, constitute one of the marked features in this garden. A sparkling fountain, trim hedges, well kept walks, and flowers and shrubs of every hue combine to form a scene to delight the eye of an artist. Mrs. Stone's summer home at Lakemont likewise bears the marks of her artistic hand.

The beautiful picture of Mrs. Stone is from a painting by a noted artist, which hangs in the art gallery at "Paradiso."

A MILITANT DAUGHTER OF THE OLD SOUTH

By Bryan Wells Collier

There is many a library in old homes throughout the Southern States which would yield to one who rummaged with curious eyes through their shelves a variety of quaint tales and curious memorials of the past. Such a home in a certain Southern city, contains one particular volume crammed full of lore of the South before the Civil War, the South of lavender and old lace, of crinolined belles, moving in stately measure through round after round of ceremonious functions, and of courtly gentlemen of Chesterfieldian polish, whose elaborately turned compliments to the ladies whom they admired have in many instances been handed down as classics for the admiration of a later and degenerate age.

But this volume, though entitled "A Belle of The Fifties," does not by any means confine itself to the softer and lighter phases of life. It carries us into the Washington of the eighteen-fifties, giving us intimate glimpses from the inside of many distinguished figures, whose names are household words. And it gives us an accurate picture, compellingly vivid and convincing, of certain memorable and harrowing episodes following the Civil War.

This work ,published some twenty odd years back, written by a lady close to eighty, is her own life story, the story of Mrs. Compton-Clay of Alabama, the "belle of the Fifties," who, after being widowed by the death of United States Senator Clement C. Clay, Jr., married a Mr. Compton. The readers of this work will be interested in the sidelights thrown on the personalities of many famous men and women, and in pen pictures of a vanished era, which the writer knew as one who was a part of its most exclusive circles.

The author and subject of these memoirs, a daughter of Dr. Peyton Randolph Tunstall, was born in North Carolina, but reared in Alabama, in Tuscaloosa, living after her marriage in Huntsville. The account of her marriage to the gifted Clement C. Clay, Jr., later to become a United States Senator, and still later to share the imprisonment and hardships of Jefferson Davis at Fortress Monroe, is preceded by an unintentionally amusing account of an earlier love affair.

With refreshing naivete she informs us that she became "almost betrothed to Alexander Keith McClung, "already famous as a duelist," whom she describes as "the gallantest lover that ever knelt at a lady's feet." But, "he was a man of fitful, uncertain moods, and given to periods of deepest melancholy. At such times he would mount his horse, 'Rob Roy,' wild and untamable as himself, and dash to the cemetery, where he would throw himself down on a convenient grave and stare like a madman into the sky for hours." That the humor of this passage is entirely unconscious, is evidenced by the tone of complete seriousness with which she chronicles this bit of history.

Another feature of the social life of that day which may provoke a smile is found in her description of the gayeties of the State Capital during the "Legislative Season." "All the swains of that day," she says, "wrote in verse to the ladies whom they admired, and each tender rhyme required a suitably presented acknowledgment." When we consider how few people can express themselves at all creditably in verse, and note that at that time everybody was expected to undertake it, we may get a startling impression of the reams and reams of doggerel that must have been released in response to the exacting demands of the goddess of fashion.

A glimpse of the lighter side of the famous secession orator, whose eloquence had such a tremendous effect in the South during those trying years, is given in this extract: "Shortly after my return from Columbus, I attended a ball where I danced with William L. Yancey, even then recognized for the splendor of his intellectual powers and his eloquence in the forum. I had heard him speak and thought him superb, and I told him so."

"'Ah,' he answered gayly, 'if it had not been for one pair of hazel eyes, I should have been submerged in a sea of rhetoric.'

"On the night of my dance with him, I wore a white feather in my hair, and on the morrow a messenger from Mr. Yancey bore me some charming verses, addressed: 'To the lady with the snow white plume'."

In 1853 her husband was elected a United States Senator from Alabama, and Mrs. Clay accompanied him to the capital city, becoming an important part of a brilliant circle of southerners there. Interest attaches to her mention of a historic hotel in Washington, long known as a favorite resort for southern people. "For thirty-five years," she writes, "Brown's Hotel had been a gathering place for distinguished people." An epochal meeting there in 1820 between

Thomas Hart Benton and John Jacob Astor, having an important bearing on schemes for increasing trade with the Far East, and for occupying the Columbia River, is mentioned. Back of that date, and for many years, the famous hostelry had been known as the "Indian Queen's Tavern."

Octavia Walton, afterwards Madame Levert, is referred to several times, once when in the girlhood of Mrs. Clay, the noted beauty and wit showed her most kindly attention, and further on in connection with the statement that Octavia Walton won her first social distinction in Washingon, "where, chaperoned by Mrs. C. C. Clay, Sr., a recognition of her beauty and grace, was instantaneous."

Many social episodes connected with those times are told in highly entertaining fashion. But some of the bits of repartee with which she represents herself as setting the circle in a roar are of a grade which prompt the reflection that it was her beauty, rather than her wit that evoked this spontaneous tribute, while some of the double entendres with which she accredits herself are somewhat startlingly un-Victorian in character.

Our author demonstrates abundantly the fact that in her stay in Washington, as well as in later and more solemn experiences, she was of a type to justify the caption of this article, "A Militant Daughter of the Old South." A thoroughgoing and uncompromising southerner she was in every sense of the word. In a letter to her husband's father she wrote of her group at the hotel: "We keep Free-Soilers, Black Republicans and Bloomers on the other side of the street. They are afraid even to inquire for board at this house." Referring to the heated days of 1856, she writes: "Fusion reigns in truth, and true Southern blood is at boiling temperature all over the city, and with good cause too. Old Giddings, Thurlow Weed, Sumner, Seward, Chase, are daily taunting and insulting all whom they dare."

A distinguished southerner who was a warm friend of the Clays was L. Q. C. Lamar, on whose fame Georgia has claim, as well as Mississippi, the state of his adoption. Of him Mrs. Clay speaks as being "full of quaint and caressing ways, even with his fellowmen"; "full of dreams and ideals, and big, warm impulses"; "irresistably engaging."

Of that celebrated statesman and pioneer of early Texas, Sam Houston, we have this account: "Whether in the street or in his seat in the Senate, he was sure to attract attention. He wore a leopard skin vest, with a voluminous scarlet neck-tie, and over his bushy

grey locks rested an immense sombrero. This remarkable headgear was made, it was said, from an individual block to which the general reserved the exclusive right. It was of grey felt, with a brim seven or eight inches wide. Wrapped around his broad shoulders he wore a gaily colored Mexican serape, in which scarlet predominated. So arrayed, his huge form, which, notwithstanding this remarkable garb, was distinguished by a kind of inborn grandeur, towered above the heads of ordinary pedestrians, and the appearance of the old warrior, whether viewed from the front or rear, was altogether unique."

Sympathetic and intimate glimpses are given of Sidney Lanier and his brother, Clifford, both of whom were ardent young men during the period of the Civil War, and each of whom wrote letters to Mrs. Clay which present these two poetical brothers in a most engaging light. Passing on to the period of the Civil War, we learn that in Richmond, the Confederate capital luxury abounded during the early years. "To furnish the tables of Richmond, nearly all the ducks in Chesapeake Bay fell victims. We feasted on oysters and terrapin of the finest, and unmeasured hospitality was the order of the day on every side." But very different indeed was the situation somewhat later.

Regarding an important epoch in the lives of this husband and wife we read: "Early in the spring of 1864, Mr. Clay felt it his duty to accept the high responsibility of a diplomatic mission to Canada, with a view to arousing in the public mind of this near-by country a sympathy with our cause and country that should induce the suspension of hostilities." During the period of his absence Mrs. Clay sought relatives in Georgia, undergoing various experiences due to the unsettled condition of the country; Mr. Clay returned from Canada broken in health.

The closing episodes of this fascinating story of a life deal with the arrest of Senator Clay at the home of Benjamin H. Hill at Lagrange, Ga., of his long confinement in Fortress Monroe, and of the heroic efforts of Mrs. Clay to obtain his release, efforts which were finally crowned with success. Mr. Clay had been charged with complicity in the assassination of Lincoln, and stupendous obstacles loomed in the way of the devoted wife in her efforts, but they were all finally overcome, with the assistance, strange as it may appear, of none other than Thaddeus Stevens, the notorious south-hater, who had, however, apparently become convinced of Mr. Clay's entire innocence of the charge against him.

MRS. LUCIAN H. COCKE

MRS. LUCIAN H. COCKE

Both Georgia and Virginia are proud to claim this gifted southern woman, whose rare social graces, scintillating wit and unusual literary gifts have rendered her a centre of attraction in the most exclusive circles of our leading southern cities. Mrs. Lucian H. Cocke, of Roanoke, Virginia, was Sarah Cobb Johnson, of Atlanta, Ga., a daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John Milton Johnson. Her father was an eminent physician of Paducah, Kentucky, yet the stirring political conditions previous to the war between the states demanded his participation. He was a candidate for Governor when war was declared. Later he entered the Confederate service as medical director of Gen. Polk's Division. Near the close of the struggle he became Post Surgeon at Atlanta where he met and married Mary Willis Cobb, the widow of Col. Frank Erwin, and sister of Gen. Howell Cobb. Mrs. Johnson was a woman of unusual charm and character, and her able service during the horrors of war, and in the still more horrible period of reconstruction, won for her the nick name of Maria Theresa. Few people were as honored and loved as Dr. and Mrs. Johnson.

Sarah Cobb Johnson is remembered by society people of an earlier generation as an admired belle in the City of Atlanta whose popularity was due not more to her beauty than to her sparkling and gracious personality. Her first marriage was to Dr. Hugh Hagan, a leading physician of Atlanta. They have two sons, Willis Cobb Hagan, of Birmingham, Alabama, and Dr. Hugh Johnson Hagan, of Roanoke, Virginia.

Mrs. Hagan was married October 28, 1903, to Lucian H. Cocke, a prominent lawyer of Roanoke, Virginia, and a member of one of the most illustrious families of the Old Dominion.

Mrs. Cocke's contributions to literature, which have given her a niche all her own in the temple of fame, have come about quite spontaneously, and as a result of an instinctive recognition of her gifts on the part of others. She had become quite famous in the social circles in which she moved for a delightful gift of story telling, particularly for her inimitable rendition of the negro dialect. At the close of an evening during which the exercise of her gift had given delightful entertainment to a congenial party in New York City, a well known magazine editor who was of the company suggested that she commit some of her stories to writing.

MRS. JOHN MILTON JOHNSON

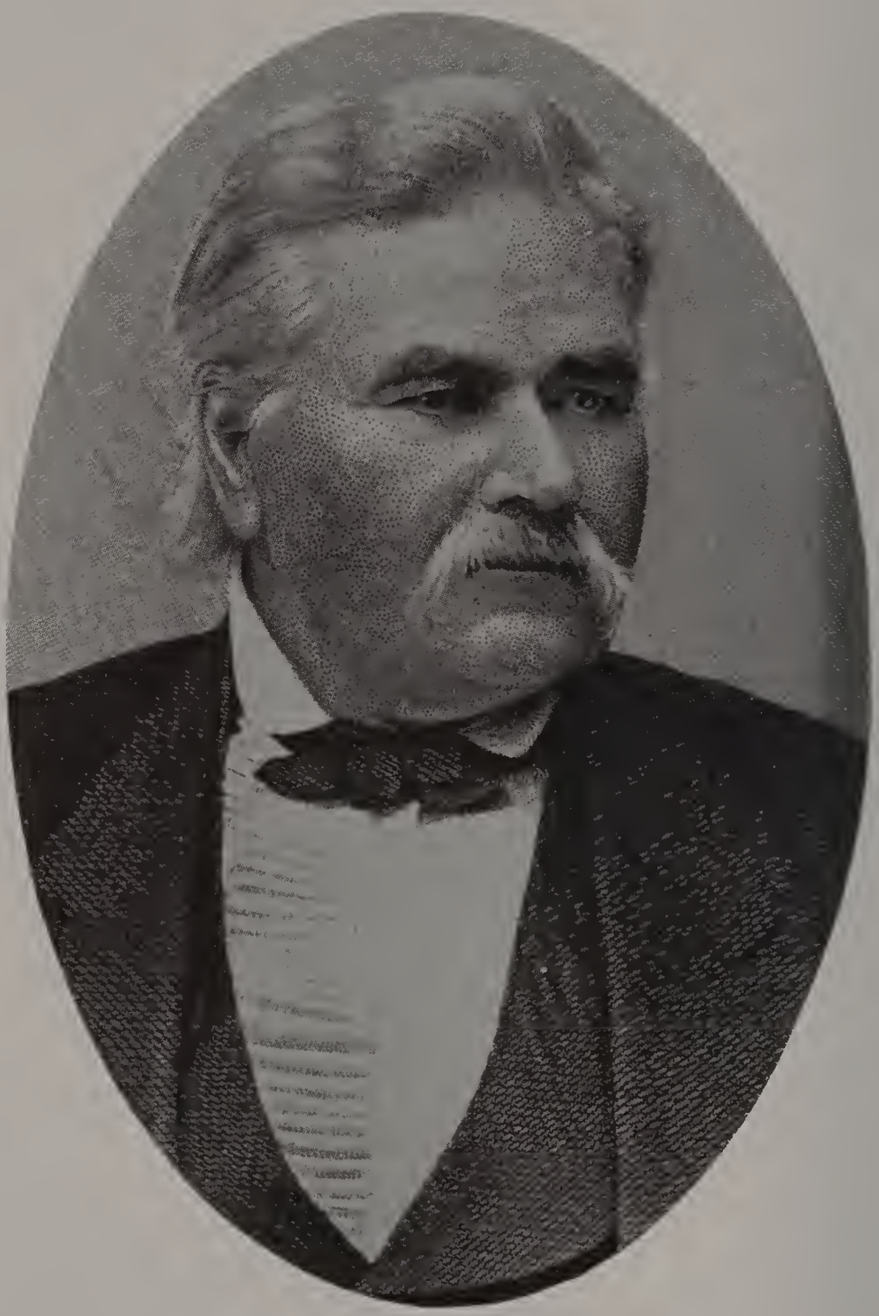
It was not long afterwards that she began to contribute to various publications delightful stories of southern life, evidencing a remarkable insight and a sympathetic appreciation of the types which her genius led her to portray. One of the best of the negro dialect stories was "The Rooster and the Washpot," published by the Saturday Evening Post, and another which attracted equally favorable attention was "Phyllis Visits Michigan," published in the Christmas issue of the Century Magazine.

Mammy Stories of the South were later published by E. P. Dutton & Co. This volume elicited unstinted praise from such competent critics as Harry Stillwell Edwards of Georgia and Dr. C. Alphonso Smith of Virginia. She has also published "The Master of the Hills," a story depicting the life and character of the mountaineers of the southern highlands. In this phase of life she also has shown herself thoroughly at home, and has exhibited the same preeminent gifts as in her earlier work.

Mrs. Cocke has won enthusiastic applause by her talent in amateur dramatics and a four-act play exhibiting traits of negro character was brought out with great success at Hollins College. She is also the author of a popular song, "Money, Honey,Money," which exhibits her versatile talents in yet another engaging light.

"Cockspur," the charming home of Mr. and Mrs. Cocke, near Roanoke, has opened its hospitable doors to many distinguished guests, among them Vice-President and Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, William Jennings Bryan, who were guests of honor there several years since. Mrs. Cocke has spent much time abroad and after one summer in Europe she was the guest of the Southern Society in New York, and under the auspices of this society she gave a benefit reading at the Waldorf of selections from her pen. Her lecture at Columbia University on Moonshiners and Darkies brought many invitations to lecture at other northern colleges.

The work of patriotic societies has commanded a large measure of Mrs. Cocke's attention and interest. On May 22, 1925, she delivered an address on the occasion of the unveiling of a tablet commemorating the colonial history of Roanoke, presented by the Colonial Dames of Roanoke. She spoke as Chairman of the Roanoke Committee of Colonial Dames in the State of Virginia. Before the Business and Professional Woman's Club of Roanoke, she spoke in advocacy of the candidacy of Henry St. George Tucker for Governor of Virginia. Another noteworthy address was before the Woman's Club of Lexington



DR. JOHN MILTON JOHNSON

on "The Evolution of the Colored Person and the Mountain People," delivered in the library of Washington and Lee University.

Mrs. Cocke is a member of the Order of the Crown, Colonial Dames, Daughters of the American Revolution, Writers' Club of Virginia, Colonial Dames' Club in Washington, Woman's Club in Richmond, Pen Women's Club of America, National Arts Club of New York, Woman's Club of Roanoke. She is the only woman member of the City Planning and Zoning Commission of Roanoke, and was the first president of the Civic Betterment Club of that city. During her residence in Atlanta, she was a charter member of the Atlanta Woman's Club and was its first treasurer. She was a delegate to the First Continental Congress of the D. A. R., was elected one of the Vice-Presidents General, and addressed the body.

But Mrs. Cocke insists that none of these public honors and activities tell the story of her life, which is crystallized in the words, "mother, home and friends." She has begun to write her recollections, in which, chiefly for the benefit of her sons, she will record her experiences from earliest childhood. This will be perhaps the most significant work of her life. It will be published by E. P. Dutton & Co. Its coming from the press will be awaited with eager interest.

"COCKSPUR"
Home of Mrs. Lucian H. Cocke.

Gunston Hall as it is Today. Famous Estate of George Mason.

GUNSTON HALL

Around the equestrian statue of Washington in the city of Richmond stands an impressive group of sculptured figures, and one of the most impressive among them is the figure of George Mason of Virginia, holding in his hand the Virginia Bill of Rights, the famous document with which his fame is most intimately associated, and one of the momentous documents in American history.

As Mount Vernon is associated with the fame of Washington, Stratford and Arlington with Lee, Monticello with Jefferson and Westover with the Byrd family, so is Gunston Hall an inseparable accompaniment to the fame of George Mason, whose acute intellect and fearless advocacy of principle made him one of the marked figures of his day.

The father of George Mason, and the builder of Gunston Hall, was one of those English Cavaliers, who when Cromwell and his Ironsides had for a time put an end to the dominance of King and Church in Great Britain, left their motherland in disgust and built homes for themselves in Virginia. It was in that period, between 1650 and 1670, that the great migration of Tory representatives of the English aristocracy poured into Virginia, and laid the foundation of those world famed "First Families of Virginia."

The older Mason was a true type of the great Virginia planter of Colonial times. He brought over from England a large number of men who for debt, political offenses or other breaches of the laws had been convicted in the courts and sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor. These were skilled laborers, and the carving of the woodwork at Gunston Hall shows evidence of craftsmanship of a high order.

The mansion was three years in building, and was panelled in yellow pine that today through the lapse of years has been softened to a delicate tint wonderfully pleasing to the eye. A stairway of novel design, trimmed with mahogany balustrade, leads to the upper rooms, each of which has a dormer window. Surrounding the house is a flower garden, a bowling alley, a deer park, a vegetable garden and pleasure grounds.

The bowling green was enclosed with fruit trees, and the paths bordered with daffodils, crocuses, hyacinth and lavender. Flowering

shrubs and handsome trees of every description add to the beauty of this grand estate, which stands on the Potomac in Fairfax County, facing the Maryland hills across the gently flowing Potomac.

The master of Gunston Hall, the celebrated George Mason, was a close friend of George Washington, and barges on the Potomac frequently carried the two neighbors back and forth on visits of ceremony and friendship. Interchanges of gifts too, slips of Guelder roses, yellow jessamine, boxwood, and grapes frequently passed back and forth in true neighborly fashion.

George Mason presided over an estate of five thousand acres, and it has been stated that more than twenty thousand bushels of wheat would be shipped from his wharf in a season. In his study at Gunston Hall, surrounded by shelves of books covering the learning of the ages, George Mason sat and studied the great problems of state which he elucidated with such force and effectiveness to the people of his State and the other States that in time made up the federal union.

A mural painting in the George Mason Hotel, Alexandria, Virginia, shows Mason in his study at Gunston Hall, writing the Virginia Bill of Rights. The significance of this piece of writing can be understood from this statement in West's American Democracy: "The Virginia Bill of Rights was the first document of its kind in our history, and it remains one of our greatest state papers." Further on the same authority says: "These fundamental principles, upon which American Democracy rests, were written by George Mason into this Virginia Bill of Rights—a fact which distinguishes that document from any previous governmental document in the world."

The room at Gunston Hall is still shown to visitors in which Thomas Jefferson slept when, on his way to Philadelphia to the session of the Continental Congress which passed the Declaration of Independence, he stopped with Mason to discuss with him the forms which that declaration should take. Here he spent hours in discussion, and made a rough draft of the immortal Declaration. The most famous and most often quoted of the principles in the Declaration of Independence are found anticipated in the Bill of Rights, the work of Mason, as, for example, the following:

"That all men are by nature equally free and independent, and have certain inherent rights.

"That all power . . . is derived from the people.

"That government is, or ought to be, instituted for the common benefit of the people . . . and that when any government shall be found inadequate . . . a majority of the community hath an indubitable, inalienable and indefeasible right to reform, alter or abolish it.

"That no free government, or the blessings of liberty, can be preserved, . . . but . . . by frequent recurrence to fundamental principles.

"That . . . all men are equally entitled to the free exercise of religion, according to the dictates of conscience."

The provisions in this Bill of Rights were at once copied by three or four other states, and all the bills of rights during the Revolutionary period show its influence.

When the Constitutional Convention met May 25, 1787, in Philadelphia, George Mason was one of the seven delegates from Virginia, along with George Washington, Edmund Randolph, James Madison and others. It is to be noted that Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration, was not in this Convention, being at that time in France.

This Convention was largely dominated by the aristocratic element, favoring a government by the upper classes, and it is noteworthy that, while John Adams, "the son of a tinker," stood constantly for government by an aristocracy, George Mason, the great Virginia planter, was almost the sole champion of democracy in that body.

In three things Mason took a stand that is memorable. First, he consistently opposed the slave trade, though a great slave owner himself. Second, he stood for recognition of the newly created states in the West. As against those who contended that the total represenation from new states ought never to exceed that from the original thirteen, Mason argued that both justice and policy demanded that new States "be treated as equals and subjected to no degrading discriminations."

Third, he insisted eloquently and effectively on the utmost democracy in the franchise. Alexander Hamilton and other leaders in the Constitutional Convention sought to limit the right to vote to freeholders. They would exclude "those multitudes without property and without principle, with whom our country, like all others, will in time abound.'" But Mason, using his own language of eleven years before, said, "The true idea is that every man having evidence of attachment to the community, and permanent common interest with it, ought to share in all its rights and privileges."

Mason, Eldredge Gerry and Edmund Randolph were the three members who refused to sign the Constitution as finally agreed on, and Mason to the last opposed ratification by his State—this because it embodied so many concessions to the larger States and the upper classes as to be obnoxious to those principles which he had advocated so persistently. His emphatic language was: "I would sooner chop off my right hand than put it to the Constitution as it now stands."

In 1750 Mason married Anne Eilbeck, who died early, leaving him nine children, the care and rearing of whom proved a weighty responsibility, a responsibility to which he devoted a large part of the energies of his life. Three of his sons served in the American Revolution, and Mason himself was a member of the Committee of Safety during that struggle.

That writer was not far wrong who spoke of George Mason of Gunston Hall as "the brightest mind in the Virginia Colony, though his fame has been overshadowed by others far less intellectual." And today the spirit of this great Virginian broods over Gunston Hall, giving to visitors to that shrine that impressive sense of departed greatness which cannot but uplift the thoughts to grand and stirring issues.

MRS. MARY REINHART RINGGOLD

MARY REINHART RINGGOLD

West Virginia has given many distinguished sons to the world, and she has had daughters also worthy to stand shoulder to shoulder with her sons. Among these, one deserving of special mention is Mary Reinhart Ringgold, in private life Mrs. Rowland Carvel Ringgold, Shepherdstown, whose beautiful and historic home of Bellevue is one of the show places of the commonwealth.

Mrs. Ringgold was born at Shepherdstown, Nov. 6, 1873, a daughter of Edward Hess Reinhart. Her family records show that Andrew Reinhart, who died in Washington County, Maryland, in 1848, married Margaret Hess, who died in the same county in 1849, and they had a son, born in 1806, died 1868, who was her grandfather. He married Anna Catherine Grove, born 1824, died 1865. Their son, Edward Hess Reinhart, father of Mrs. Ringgold, was born Jan. 1, 1848, died Dec. 10, 1926.

The birthplace of Edward Hess Reinhart was "Willow Well," near Shepherdstown. After leaving Shepherd College, he began the study of law in Baltimore, but changing his mind, took a business course instead. Returning to Shepherdstown, he taught school, served as postmaster under the Cleveland administration, and was otherwise prominent. He was an elder in the Presbyterian Church for many years, so serving at the time of his death. A staunch Democrat, he was active in local politics.

The mother of Mrs. Ringgold was born at Shepherdstown, daughter of John and Mary Elvira (Van Swearingen) Quigley, and a descendant of Gerrett Van Swearingen, who came to this country from Holland and settled in St. Mary's County, Maryland, about 1664. His grandson, Thomas Van Swearingen II, lived near Shepherdstown and operated a ferry before the bridge was built across the Potomac River, connecting West Virginia and Maryland. The Van Swearingens were among the earliest settlers of Jefferson County, and at one time Shepherdstown was known as Van Swearingen's Ferry.

Col. Joseph Van Swearingen, son of Thomas Van Swearingen II, was married to Hannah Rutherford, and to this union was born Thomas Van Swearingen, father of Mary Elvira Van Swearingen. Col. Van Swearingen was a Revolutionary soldier, rising from private to the rank of colonel, and in recognition of his services was awarded a

"BELLEVUE"
Home of Mrs. Mary Reinhart Ringgold

tract of 10,000 acres of land, on a portion of which the city of Louisville, Ky., now stands. A Southerner, he could not live contentedly on the north side of the Ohio River, so returned to the Shenandoah Valley, and to bellevue, where nine generations of his family have resided. Colonel Van Swearingen was the warm personal friend of George Washington, Henry Clay, Lord Fairfax and other men of dignity and position, all of whom were welcome guests at Bellevue. It is interesting to note that in their young manhood, he and George Washington were rival candidates for the Virginia House of Burgesses.

Thomas Van Swearingen, a son of Colonel Van Swearingen, married Julia Lane, and was representing his district in Congress when he died of malarial fever at the early age of thirty-five. He and his wife were the parents of Mary Elvira Van Swearingen, who married Dr. John Quigley, a brilliant scholar, beloved physician, and elder in the Presbyterian Church. Dr. and Mrs. Quigley were the parents of Lucy Baylor Quigley, mother of Mrs. Ringgold.

Mrs. Ringgold has had unusual opportunities for intellectual development. She was sent to the local public schools, Shepherd's College, Shepherdstown, Mary Baldwin Seminary, Staunton, Va., where she specialized in music, piano and harp. For three years she has been writing special articles for the West Virginia Review, and is now in New York City, studying short story and play writing.

Following the traditions of her family, she is a Presbyterian and a Democrat. She belongs to the Woman's National Democratic Club, the Woman's Club of Shepherdstown, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Twice married, her first husband was Henry Shepherd III. They were married Jan. 25, 1893, in the Presbyterian Church, Shepherdstown. He was a son of Henry Shepherd II, and Azemia Shepherd, the father being a descendant of Thomas Shepherd, for whom Shepherdstown was named. Henry Shepherd III was educated at local private schools, St. James College, Maryland, and the Virginia Military Institute. He died March 6, 1896.

June 12, 1907, Mrs. Shepherd was married to Rowland Carvel Ringgold, of Baltimore, Md., a son of Charles and Florence Z. (Carvel) Ringgold, of Kent Island, Maryland. He is a grand nephew of Major Samuel Ringgold, killed in the Battle of Palo Alto, Texas, May 8, 1846, and a great-great-grandson of General Samuel Ring-

gold of Revolutionary fame, who was a witness to one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

Mrs. Ringgold is the mother of Henry Shepherd IV, who was born at Shepherdstown, December 30, 1893. He wasin his Junior year at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa., when he left to enter the World War. He was promoted to the rank of 1st Lieutenant and recommended for a captaincy just prior to the declaration of the Armistice. He married Elizabeth Temple Green, of Charles Town, West Virginia, and resides at Bellevue.

It is impossible to write of Mrs. Ringgold without giving some account of her beautiful home, which is situated about a mile north of Shepherdstown. A broad avenue, flanked with lordly forest trees, leads up to the magnificent southern mansion, typical of the old South in its prime. It is a perfect relic of Colonial architecture, built of stone, with immense portico and massive columns reaching to the roof.

The ground floor contains on the left the spacious drawing room, with the living room in the rear, while on the right is the dining room. On the upper floors are spacious bed chambers filled with priceless old furniture. While the old mansion is intact, it has been comfortably modernized, and the old slave quarters have given place to several limestone cottages for the use of the house servants.

Mrs. Ringgold has opened her hospitable home to many of the most distinguished people of this and other countries. In 1900 she entertained on her lawn at breakfast William Jennings Bryan and forty-five of the most prominent men of the day during the Commoner's campaign for the presidency. As long as he lived Colonel Bryan recalled with relish the freshly caught bass he had so enjoyed as her guest.

When Bellevue descended to Hannah Van Cwearingen, wife of Rev Henry Matthews, of Baltimore, Md., and they moved, owing to his ministerial duties, to Elkins, Maryland, the historic mansion was sold to Willoughby Lemen, and later W. T. Lemen became the owner. The Lemen family had possession of it for thirty years, and sold it to Mrs. Ringgold's first husband, who gave it to her as a wedding gift, so that once more, a descendant of Colonel Van Swearingen lives at Bellevue and upholds the fondest traditions of that distinguished soldier and southern gentleman.

The grounds teem with traditions and legends, one of which is particularly interesting. There is a spring down a slight incline towards the Potomac River, in the rear of the mansion, and it is said that this spot is the site of the grave of a Delaware chief, buried alive by a band of Catabas, after a battle between them and the Delawares. The legend sets forth that the spring in its spurt of water from the rock typifies the heart-beats of the captured brave.

The patriotism of Colonel Van Swearingen lives on in his descendants, and has all during the years that have elapsed since he enlisted for service in the struggling Colonial army. Among those who have added to the family laurels along military and naval lines are: Rear Admiral Julian Latimer, recently in charge of United States affairs in Nicaragua, judge advocate of the navy, a great-great-grandson of Colonel Van Swearingen; Captain Henry Baylor Reinhart and Sergeant Thomas Christian Reinhart, brothers of Mrs. Ringgold; and Lieutenant Henry Shepherd, IV, son of Mrs. Ringgold, and all of them veterans of the World War.

Sergeant Thomas Christian Reinhart died during the epidemic of influenza at Camp Meade in 1917. Lieutenant Henry Baylor contracted pleurisy as a result of being gassed in France, and died July 30, 1924.

Surrounded as she has been during all of her mature years by the cultural and uplifting atmosphere of her ancestral home, there is small wonder that Mrs. Ringgold has come to be recognized as a lady of varied accomplishments, and one whose attainments are giving her a prestige that is fast obliterating state boundaries, and making her a national, if not international, figure.

MRS. WILLIAM A. HENNEBERGER

MRS. WILLIAM A. HENNEBERGER

Maude Ada DeKalb Henneberger was the daughter of M. Benton Bomberger and Laura Virginia Bomberger, who was the daughter of Captain John C. Bruning, an ardent secessionist and a member of that memorable legislature of Maryland which had its doors closed by the United States Marshall and the secession party taken to Fort McHenry and lodged in dungeons.

Captain Bruning was descended from Dr. Philip Bruning, Doctor of Philosophy and Free Arts of Erfurt, Germany, who was Rector of Erfurt in 1509, the term rector in those days meaning the head of some great seat of learning. Martin Luther took a degree in Erfurt in 1505. Dr. Bruning was knighted; arms Azure; Heart (Gules) on a Star (Argent).

After the battles of Antietam and South Mountain, Boonsboro, the home of Mrs. Henneberger, was a hospital base, and her mother ministered to the wounded and on one occasion took a dangerous ride over two mountains 32 miles to obtain supplies for them.

Mrs. Henneberger's father was a great-great-grandson of Lawrence Bomberger, who was one of the landed gentlemen of Maryland before the Revolutionary War. He was descended from an old and distinguished German family; one that had furnished a long line of rulers for Prussia. His arms; Azure; Three trunks of trees (Vert) one in Pale and two in Saltire on a Terrace (Gules).

Weldon, the ancestral home, has been in her family for 200 years, having been granted and named by Lord Baltimore, and its old garden, which is hedged in by boxwood and the quiet broken by bird songs the year around, was used by Mr. David Belasco in his beautiful drama, "The Heart of Maryland."

To quote a recent writer, "All the surroundings are so quaint and old fashioned that one possessing imagination can almost hear the crack of whip and call of post-boy, and see the long ago post-chaise speeding down the hill." The old home is filled with priceless heirlooms, three of which belonged to Baron Von Weldon, of Alsace—a magnificent piece of furniture made in Munich 200 years before America was discovered—priceless china, silver, pewter, and a covering for the Holy Communion used by the Crusaders—Stigal glass, Sandwich, Waterford, and even Ravenscrest, very little of which is

MRS. LAURA VIRGINIA BOMBERGER

seen out of the British Museum. The whole house is a treasure trove, and held as such by the family.

Mrs. Henneberger's husband's family dates back to Henry I, A. D. 780. They were princes of the Holy Roman Empire, to which Saxony was added in 1573. The name is on the original Cantons of Switzerland. The Province of Hannenberg was part of the Holy Roman Empire.

Mr. Henneberger's great-grandfather, who fought at Valley Forge with Washington, died in June, 1849, being 107 years old, and was said to have been the last survivor of the Revolution.

Mrs. Henneberger was one of the trinity of Valedictorians in her family. Her brother and sister shared the same honors at college. She has been acknowledged as a woman of letters and has contributed some to literature. She has been Historian of the Maryland Division U. D. C., and her "Findings in Maryland History," must have appealed to the President General, U. D. C., as she wrote: "In the research you are doing and have done you are contributing much to the history of our country."

Her book on the "Manors of Maryland and Virginia" is a fragrant chapter of Colonial days. Three of her papers have been broadcasted from Boston. "Henry James" was put on the air by Joseph J. Reilly, Ph.D., of Yale, "The Windsor Chair," by Mr. E. E. Whiting, of the Boston Herald, the "Ring of the Niebelungen Leid" was broadcasted in March 1928, by Dr. Robert Emmons Rogers, Professor of Literature of the Boston School of Technology.

Lawrence Benton Henneberger, born July 21, 1912, bids fair to be a man of whom she may be proud. Her mother's picture is on the opposite page, one of the "War Queens of the Sixties."

"WESTOVER"
Historic Home of the Byrds of Virginia.

"WESTOVER"

Among all the writers who have depicted the early Colonial life of Virginia, its social customs, its charm, its prodigality and its irresistable hold on the imagination, the name of Wllliam Byrd of Westover stands preeminent—indeed, he was the first native author Virginia produced, and he remains to this day one of the most entertaining and instructive.

In our day, when Commander Byrd is rivalling Lindberg in his appeal to the hero worship of a great people, and Governor Harry Flood Byrd is directing the destinies of Virginia from the governor's chair at Richmond, interest naturally turns anew to the celebrated manor beside the James, which was the ancestral abode of the Byrds.

History, legend and tradition have twined themselves romantically about Westover, as about no other home perhaps that Colonial America could boast. Across its portals have surged and resurged the tides of war in successive generations, for Cornwallis led his red coats hither during the war of the Revolution, and McClellan had his headquarters here during the fateful days of the Sixties, as did Fitz-John Porter at a later period of the same struggle.

The unhappy romance of beautiful Evelyn, daughter of William Byrd II, whose portrait by Sir Godfrey Kneller adorns the art gallery at Brandon, the home of the Harrisons, along with many others of fame, is one of the tragedies that tend to throw an atmosphere of mystery and tenderness about these ancient portals. She loved Charles Mordaunt, grandson and heir of Lord Peterborough of England, but parental objections hindered the fulfillment of the lovers' wishes, and Evelyn, so the story goes, died of a broken heart.

Westover, built on the most approved models of architecture in Colonial times, has been twice burned, but rebuilt each time on the original lines, so that it presents today an imposing example of the taste of that age. Its Chippendale furniture, winding staircase, marble mantles, iron gateways, paneled walls and mirrors set in black marble, all combine to tell of a time which can never fail to make its appeal to the lover of romance, adventure and chivalry.

The vast estate of 180,000 acres, and the spacious grounds surrounding the manor, are in keeping with the magnificence and beauty of the building itself. Century-old oaks extend their stately limbs across lawns that are scented with clover and adorned with periwinkle. But of peculiar interest is the secret passageway leading to the river, relied upon as a means of escape in case of an attack by Indians—a danger from which our fathers in these troublous Colonial days were never free.

William Byrd I, who began the construction of this historic mansion, was an extensive trader in the days when Holland ruled the seas, and he brought from Rotterdam mirrors, beds, curtains, and all manner of supplies. He married Mary Horsmander, daughter of a gentleman of the County of Kent in England, and they were the parents of three daughters and one son; Ursula, Susan, Mary, and William Byrd II.

This William Byrd was a man of powerful intellect, scholarly tastes and luxurious inclinations, and also the temper of a martinet, and he ruled his household with a rod of iron, as his unhappy daughter Evelyn learned to her sorrow. He had a library of 4,000 volumes, an enormous collection of books for that day in America, and he was a man of charming manners, delightful in conversation, witty and with a fund of varied information.

His stables contained race horses whose equals were scarcely to be found in the Old Dominion; his wine cellars were stocked with vintages from the Rhine and the Moselle; and the guests who came from the country round in stately coaches, made of Westover an abode of merriment and splendor on the many occasions when its hospitable doors opened for entertainment of the aristocracy of the countryside.

William Byrd II married a daughter of Daniel Parke, and his wife's sister, Frances, married John Custis, and became the mother of Daniel Parke Custis, the ancestor of the Custis-Lee family of Arlington.

William Byrd III married Maria Willing, god-daughter of Benjamin Franklin. He was unfortunate in his management of the property, which gradually slipped from his hands, and he ended an unhappy life by suicide. His wife on her own account had a life of misfortune, being imprisoned by the patriots in the Revolution on account

of her known Tory sympathies and her kinship to the wife of Benedict Arnold.

Thus this ancestral estate passed into other hands, but as has been truly said, "The spirit of the Byrds still pervades the elegance of the plantation. They sleep beneath tombs in the nearby gardens in the daytime, but creep forth in the shadows of midnight."

The Marquis of Chastelleux writing of his travels in America, speaks of Westover, with its magnificent tulip trees, fine oaks and stately poplars, as "far surpassing all estates in Virginia." And it is to us today an estate rich in legendary lore and in historic suggestiveness.

MRS. LAWRENCE O'BRYAN BRANCH

MRS. LAWRENCE O'BRYAN BRANCH

Among the names of the South's most famous daughters that of Mrs. L. O'B. Branch will ever be handed down with the fairest of those noble women who made Washington society peculiarly delightful during the decade preceding the War between the States, and who were the brave heroines of the trying days of the Confederacy and the Reconstruction.

Mrs. Branch was indeed a superior type of Southern womanhood, possessing intellect of a high order, carefully educated and cultured, with queenly bearing, a brilliant conversationalist with consummate tact, of a sympathetic nature, always giving and calling forth the best in others, and a sweetness of disposition that never uttered an unkind criticism. She was endowed with rare charm of manner and wonderful poise, ever at ease whether conversing with the leaders of thought and action of her day at the national capital, or the veterans of her distinguished husband's command. A close observer of current events, she was one of the best informed students of war history in the South and of the topics of the times. In the home was the heart, and here her great strength of character and executive ability were revealed. Even the infirmities of advancing years were to her no handicap. To the last she was the inspiration and admiration of all who knew her.

Nancy Haywood Blount, the only daughter of General William Augustus Blount, who served with distinction in the War of 1812, and his wife, Nancy Haywood, was born at "Meadowville," her father's home in Beaufort County, North Carolina, on December 7, 1817.

From an "Old Package of Letters, faded and worn," carefully tied by her dainty hands, is culled the following description of this unusual Southern girl at the threshold of womanhood and her childhood home, that has long since been partially demolished:

"Meadowville in the Spring of 1833—The white paint, the green blinds, the low hipped roof, the dormer windows. Long winding paths lead through avenues of crabapple blossoms, with the twitter of the swamp birds making merry the birth and homing of their young. The fragrance of the yellow Jasmine, deeper and more sensual, I believe, than in any other place in the world, intertwined with the delicate tendrils of the woodbine, and the fairy loveliness of the blue-bell.

"It is night and from the long rows of negro quarters, comes the low sad hum of the spirituals, always mysterious, always soulful, or the half savage voice of the young slave, breaking forth with all the joy of his soul and the abandon of his body, which came with his grandfathers from the dark jungles of Africa.

"Deep down in the swamps, the dismal fastnesses of which have never been penetrated by man, comes the echo. The beauty, the mystery, nowhere more accentuated in the Old South than on the shores of North Carolina, where the first white child born in America first gazed on its beauty, and where old Teach the pirate trafficed in souls and his wares, at Bath, a few miles down the river from Meadowville, when our nation was in its infancy.

"Standing in the doorway, breathing in with every fibre of her being, the beauty and the mystery of it, we picture the mistress of the house, sixteen years old, Nancy Blount. With eyes that seemed plucked from the merry sparkle and heavenly blue of the clear, cool, stream, hair as black as the raven's hue, her rather large mouth parted as if in expectancy. Not an over beautiful face in perfection of features, but the beauty of deep intelligence, soul sweetness and fire, make an impression of a beauty more remarkable than could be carved in marble or painted on canvass. Historians assert that in her veins raced the blood of the old courtier Sir Walter Blount, the courtly knight Sir Henry Haywood, and that old Admiral and Knight, Sir John Hawkins.

"Nancy Blount's mother (Nancy Haywood) died when she was seven years old. A maiden aunt helped in the rearing of the family, but General Blount, Nancy's father, early recognized in her those qualities of nobleness of spirit which enabled her to bear responsibilities of a varied life, of joy, of sorrow, of glory and of tragedy."

On the paternal side Nancy Blount numbered among her ancestors Colonel Jacob Blount, who served on Governor Tryon's staff at the Battle of Alamance and was an original member of the Order of the Cincinnati. He married Barbara Gray, daughter of John Gray, a Scottish gentleman who came to North Carolina in the suite of Governor Gabriel Johnston. Jacob Blount conducted an extensive mercantile business in Washington, North Carolina, trading with England, Spain and the West Indies. John Gray Blount, his son, became one of the most influential men in North Carolina, and he and his distinguished brother embraced the patriot clause and held many posi-

tions of trust during the Revolution. It is said that he was the largest land owner who ever lived in the state.

On Sept. 17, 1787, he married Mary, daughter of Colonel Miles Harvey, of "Harvey Hall," Perquimons County, North Carolina, a descendant of Thomas Harvey, Deputy Governor of North Carolina, 1663-1669, and a brother of John Harvey, the "Father of the Revolution" in North Carolina. The family had long been distinguished in the colony for its dignity, antiquity and wealth.

The Blounts were of ancient and honorable lineage. Three sons of Rodolph, third Count of Guisnes in Picardy and his wife Rosetta, daughter of the Count de St. Pol, accompanied the Norman to England and fought at Hastings.

One returned to France; but Sir William le Blount and Sir Robert le Blount remained in England and received their share of the spoils. William the Conqueror rewarded Sir William, general of foot, for the victory he gallantly helped to win with the grants of seven lordships in Lincolnshire. His son was seated at Saxlingham in Norfolk and the great-granddaughter of that gentleman, sole heiress of her line, Maria le Blount, married in the next century Sir Stephen le Blount, the descendant and representative of Sir Robert le Blount (brother of Sir William le Blount, admiral in the fleet of the invaders) thereby uniting the families of the two brothers who fought under the Norman banner in 1066.

A descendant of this union, Sir Walter Blount, has been immortalized by Shakespeare for his devotion to King Henry. He was a renowned soldier in the warlike reigns of Edward III, Richard II and Henry IV. The name appears on the roll of Battle Abbey as "Blunt." The emigrant ancestor, Captain James Blount, who came first to Virginia, then settled in North Carolina, near Edenton, about 1687, was an officer in the Life Guards of King Charles II.

Through her mother, who was the eldest child of Sherwood Haywood, Esq., of Raleigh, and Eleanor Hawkins, Nancy Blount descended from the distinguished Haywood and Hawkins families, who served the State in many capacities.

Educated by governesses at home, as was the custom on southern plantations in the ante-bellum days, accustomed to the elegant social life in her father's and grandfather's homes, spending the summers at the White Sulphur and Jones Springs (then at the zenith of its popularity), Nancy Blount possessed charm of manner which rendered

her the admired belle of every gathering. At these watering places she first met and won the heart of Lawrence (Larry) O'Bryan Branch, the companion of his uncle and guardian by whom he was reared, John Branch, who was three times governor of the state, twice United States senator, Secretary of the Navy under Jackson, member of Congress, territorial governor of Florida, and otherwise prominent. The marriage was consummated in 1844. They resided in Raleigh, in the handsome home on Hillsboro Street, built and given Mrs. Branch by her father.

General Branch, Princeton, 1838 (He was salutatorian of his class, and his brother, Col. Joseph, was valedictorian of the class of 1837), was a born leader of unusual ability and commanding appearance; therefore he was honored with high appointments from the earliest age. His first military service, was as aide to General Leigh Reed in the Seminole War in Florida. He was a lawyer by profession; he was also president of the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company. In 1856, without his solicitation and against his inclination, he was elected to Congress on the Democratic ticket. He was returned to Congress in 1857, and again in 1859 by an overwhelming majority. Here he was a close adviser to both Presidents Pierce and Buchanan. During this period he declined the proffered cabinet positions of Postmaster General upon the death of Aaron V. Brown, and Secretary of the Treasury upon the resignation of Hon. Howell Cobb, tendered him by President Buchanan.

The clouds had become dark and heavy in the southern sky and Mr. Branch had resolved upon his course. He joined the standard of the South as a private in the ranks of the Raleigh Volunteers. (Southern Illustrated News, June 7, 1863). He was appointed Paymaster and Quartermaster General, and later Brigadier General of the Fourth Brigade of the North Carolina State troops. He fell bravely leading his brigade in the Battle of Sharpsburg, Sept. 17, 1862, aged forty-two years, as senior Brigadier General in Stonewall Jackson's Light Division (A. P. Hill's Division.)

During the years spent in Washington General Branch and his family lived at the historic Ebbitt House. Here Mrs. Branch's ready wit, impressive personality and magnetic manner won delightful friends, the memory of whom was to her a "joy forever." Mrs. Clement C. Clay, (author of "A Belle of the Fifties") of Alabama, Mrs. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Sandridge, Mrs. Jefferson Davis and many others were among her warm friends, even after separation.

Mrs. Branch was an ideal hostess. She never grew old, but ever retained her refreshing enthusiasm for life, people, the march of progress, the hallowed past. Would that there were a guest book of that hospitable home on Hillsboro Street, where was dispensed a lavish hospitality. What memories could be revived of the notable men and women who crossed that threshold and sat around that festive board! President Buchanan and his party, including Hon. Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior, were royally entertained there in June, 1859. President Jefferson Davis, Mrs. Davis and family, also General Beauregard were among their guests at different times. When Sherman and his army took possession in April, 1865, General Couch and his staff one of whom was Senator Foraker, were quartered there.

To General and Mrs. Branch were born four children: Hon. William Augustus Blount, Member of Congress, who lived at Washington, N. C.; Susan, who married Mr. Robert H. Jones and lived in Raleigh; Nannie, who married Mr. Armistead Jones, a distinguished lawyer of Raleigh; Josephine, who married Hon. Kerr Craig, a distinguished lawyer of Salisbury, N. C., who was a cavalry captain under General Stuart, declined a seat in Congress and was assistant Postmaster General under Cleveland.

Next to her church and her immediate family, the old soldiers, who loved her dearly, were the objects of Mrs. Branch's tenderest solicitude and friendship. She was ready at all times to perpetuate the memory of those who died for the sacred Cause. It was she who organized the Ladies' Memorial Association, of which she was president for a number of years, accomplishing untold good. The L. O'B. Branch Camp of Veterans of Raleigh was named in honor of General Branch.

This estimable Christian lady, within a few days of her 86th birthday, just as the day had died out of the western sky, calmly, sweetly was called to her well-earned reward, December 10, 1903. She was most tenderly nursed by loving hands and surrounded by her adoring children and grandchildren in whose lives she was the guiding spirit. The obsequies were held from Christ Church, and interment was in Oakwood cemetery, beside the remains of her beloved husband, after forty-one years of patient waiting and watching.

One of the brightest stars in the South's galaxy of noble women, Mrs. Lawrence O'Bryan Branch has left to family and to the Southland the priceless heritage of an exceptional example, worthy of emulation.

"LIBERTY HALL," Crawfordville, Georgia
Home of Alexander Hamilton Stephens

GEORGIA CITY PAYS HONOR TO MOST ILLUSTRIOUS CITIZEN

By Bryan Collier

(Journal Staff Correspondent)

Crawfordville, Ga., Dec. 3.—This little Georgia town, rich in the heritage of an illustrious past, holds its head high in the knowledge that upon Thursday next, the plaudits of a nation will be paid the memory of its most distinguished citizen, Alexander Hamilton Stephens.

In the eyes of the nation the unveiling of the Stephens statue in the Hall of Fame will be a gracious and merited tribute to Stephens, the patriot, the statesman, the orator; the man upon whose frail shoulders there fell the mysterious mantle of greatness.

But to the people of Crawfordville, where his body lies in eternal sleep beneath the spreading cedars of Liberty Hall, it will be more than that. It will be to them a national recognition of their friend and former townsman; their kindly, sympathetic friend, who was "nicer to dogs than most folks are to humans."

The words are those of "Uncle Harry" Stephens, negro body servant of Mr. Stephens. "Uncle Harry" has been dead for many years, but his spirit lives, for he loved "Marse Alec," and the people of Crawfordville quote him pridefully because his words, they say, epitomize the life that Mr. Stephens lived among them.

In Crawfordville there lives an old negress, Dora Stephens, daughter of "Uncle Harry," in whose loyal heart the memory of her "kind master" is treasured like a precious gem.

Aunt Dora was born into slavery in 1861, and that, by obvious reckoning, makes her 66 years of age. She is that rarest of rare types, an authentic "black mammy," and Saturday her eyes glistened beneath her white turban as she talked of Mr. Stephens.

"Do I remember him?" she cried. "Why, child, those arms have held him many a time when he was sick and couldn't help himself. Every morning I took him his breakfast, and once he scolded me.

That was when the coffee was too hot, and some of it spilled on him. After that I always cooled it before I gave it to him, and I held him with my left arm while he ate."

Please do not marvel at the lack of "dialect" in the quotations from Aunt Dora. She is not illiterate, for Mr. Stephens himself taught her grammar and taught her to read and write. In her speech of course there is the native softness of her race, but it is not improper speech.

And she is proud, so very proud, that he often let her read to him, and that, when she learned to write, she handled some of his letters.

The thought persists that in the heart of this aged negress there lies the finest tribute that could ever be paid to the memory of Alexander H. Stephens. For while the nation will honor him with a marble statue and verbal flowers, she has paid to him the service of her hands, and the memory of that service cheers her declining years.

Her spirit, in greater or less measure, is the spirit of all Crawfordville, and it will be reflected in the official delegation that the mayor of this city has appointed to attend the unveiling in Washington.

Crawfordville is rich in lore concerning the life of Mr. Stephens, the man who at the age of twenty-four began his political career in the Georgia legislature and who subsequently served sixteen years in the national congress and still later as vice-president of the Confederacy and the governor of his state.

In Crawfordville, incidentally, there have been erected the only two memorials thus far dedicated to the memory of Mr. Stephens; the first, a beautiful statue at the entrance to his old home, "Liberty Hall," and the second, the Alexander H. Stephens Memorial Institute, an educational institution that has been made a branch of the University of Georgia, but which, thus far, has not received the funds wherewith to reach its fullest development. It is supported by the city of Crawfordville, serving as the municipal high school and elementary school.

These two memorials, as stated, are the only monuments thus far erected to Mr. Stephens; the third will be the statue in the Hall of Fame at Washington.

Both these memorials are the direct result of the formation, soon after Mr. Stephens' death on March 4, 1883, of the Stephens' Monu-

mental Association, which purchased Liberty Hall, erected the statue and subsequently built the school on land adjoining the Stephens estate.

Of the original incorporators of this association, only two, W. C. Rhodes and M. Z. Andrews, now live in Crawfordville, and only one member of the original Woman's Auxiliary, Mrs. Clem C. Moore, now lives here. Mrs. Moore was a school girl when the association was formed.

The Stephens' Monumental Association has preserved Mr. Stephens' room in Liberty Hall exactly as he left it when he left Crawfordville never to return. The bed is in the same position, as is his study table, and a huge cupboard, the latter being still half-filled with bottles of various medicines used by Mr. Stephens in treating the maladies of which he was a victim. The bottles are dust-covered, but they are as he left them on that fateful day.

At the foot of the bed stands his table, with the shelves beneath crowded with books—a Congressional directory, a calf-bound account book and similar books that a man in his position would use daily. And on the table is an old gas lamp, for Mr. Stephens installed gas in his home at considerable expense, and a huge volume in which visitors inscribe their names. This volume contains many distinguished names, for many have journeyed here to drink in the memories of greatness.

Mr. Stephens' grave also is on the grounds of Liberty Hall, at the foot of his monument. It is marked with a marble tablet placed there by the Old Guard of Atlanta, and bears the following inscription: "This tablet is a tribute from the Old Guard of the Gate City Guard to the memory of their departed friend, Alexander H. Stephens, patriot and statesman, vice president of the Confederate States of America, born Feb. 11, 1812, died March 4, 1883. His remains rest beneath this tablet. Dedicated October 9, 1913."

Immediately after his death his remains were interred temporarily in a vault in Atlanta, but on June 10, 1885, they were brought back to his home and interred with solemn ceremony, General Robert Toombs, of Washington, his lifelong friend, being the orator of the occasion.

Memories such as this will be carried to Washington next week by Mayor J. A. Beasley's special delegation which has been appointed as follows: W. C. Chapman, Robert R. Gunn, Mrs. J. A. Beasley, Dr.

J. A. Rhodes, Professor J D. Nash, Dr. H. F. White, Clem G. Moore, Dr. E. T. Portwood, Rev. George C. Steed, Dr. A. H. Beasley, Hon. J. A. Mitchell, Mrs. H. F. White, Mrs. U. S. Gunn, Thomas L. Asbury, Judge M. Z. Andrews, M. R. Saggus, W. C. Rhodes, Ross Gunn, C. W. Gee, George E. Williams, Mrs. J. R. Asbury, Mrs. S. W. Wynne, B. L. Hollis, Rem. B. Edwards, Roger W. Gunn.

(Bryan Collier, the writer of the above article, which appeared in the Atlanta Journal of Sunday, Dec. 4, 1927, was for six years on the staff of the Journal, and is now on the staff of the New York Sun).

MRS. MORTON ELLIS JUDD

MRS. MORTON ELLIS JUDD

Lenna Gertrude Clarke Judd, widow of the late Morton Ellis Judd, was born in Brownsville, New York, daughter of George Alexander Clarke and his wife, Annie Augusta Rosina Seymour. Her paternal grandfather was born in Scotland, and settled just before the Revolution on the present site of Charlestown, Mass.

Coming of an old and ardent Jacobite family, it is not strange that Mr. Clarke should have been a Tory in the struggles between the Colonies and the mother country. Hence, when the Revolutionary War began, he removed to Ontario, and here his son, George Alexander Clarke was born, and as a boy carried dispatches for the English army during the War of 1812. He married Miss Seymour when he was fifty-three and she sixteen.

Through this marriage Mrs. Judd is descended from the oldest and most distinguished families of New England, including the Dunhams, whose immigrant ancestor was Deacon John Dunham of the Mayflower, and whose lineage is traced through a family of English country gentlemen from 1294, who intermarried with the de Berges, Dukes of Connought. Sir Francis Drake was also the grandson of one of this Dunham family.

Among other families of Massachusetts from whom Mrs. Judd is descended, may be mentioned John Andrews of Farmington, Conn., the Gridleys, Turners, Richards, Wrights, Woodruffs, Seymours and many others.

Lenna Gertrude Clarke was educated at St. Anne's Convent at La Chine, Ontario, St. Mary's Episcopal School at Garden City, Long Island, New York, and Keble School, Syracuse, New York. In 1885 she married her third cousin, Morton Ellis Judd, who also was of the best New England families. His people had long been connected with the brass manufacturing industries of Connecticut. His immigrant ancestor was Deacon Thomas Judd, who came to America in 1635.

After their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Judd lived for some time in New York, traveling extensively in Europe, Egypt, Mexico, Central America and their own country. They came to Dalton, Ga., in 1903, on account of Mr. Judd's health. They had one son, Morton Hubert, born in 1886, a civil engineer, graduating from the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va., from Tulane University, New Orleans, from

the Massachusetts School of Technology, and taking post graduate work at Massachusetts School of Technology (Boston Tech). He was assigned by the government to special work in Naval Aviation, afterwards as lieutenant, being inspector of construction in Naval Aviation.

During her husband's lifetime Mrs. Judd devoted her whole time to her home, to local charity and to the work of the Red Cross. After his death, which occurred in 1919, she was drafted into the service of many good and progressive lines of work in Georgia, and has served in executive capacities in almost every movement of note since that time. Among other activities may be mentioned the organization of the Dalton Woman's Club, in which shetook a prominent part, and of which she has been the only president.

Mrs. Judd is a member of the John Milledge Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. For some years previous to her gathering the data required for joining that organization, she enjoyed the unique distinction of being an "adopted daughter," that honor being conferred on her at the request of the late Mrs. Paul Trammell, then a state officer of the D. A. R., in recognition of her continuous and highly valued services for the organization. She was vice-president of the Georgia Anti-Tuberculosis Association, Vice-President of the Georgia State Farm Bureau for some years. During her presidency of the Whitfield County Fair Association, she paid off the debts of that association.

She is chairman of the budget of the Georgia Parent-Teacher Association, honorary member of the Peachtree Garden Club of Atlanta and the St. Elmo Garden Club of St. Elmo, Tenn. Member of the Garden Club of Lookout Mountain, Signal Mountain Club and the Chattanooga Garden Club. Member of Cosmos Club of Chattanooga and on mountain school committee of that club. She is honorary president for life of the Oneonta Passenger Association, an organization composed of the members of the passenger departments of the main trunk lines of the United States, which was organized at her home, Oneonta, in 1926.

She is a member of the national committee on prisons and labor, on the executive board of the Henry W. Grady Scenic Highway Association, a life member of the Woman's Farm and Garden Association of America, life member of the National Parent-Teacher Association and the Georgia Parent-Teacher Association, first vice-president of the Georgia Forestry Association by appointment of Governor Clif-

ford M. Walker a member of the State Board of Forestry, and is vice-president for Georgia of the Southern Forestry Association.

In addition to Mrs. Judd's club work and philanthropic work, she is a model farmer, as is evidenced by her beautiful country place, "Oneonta," a mile outside of Dalton. This place, carved from the red old hills of Georgia, the land being originally the ordinary gullied hillside, has by careful cultivation been made into a real beauty spot, one of the show places of North Georgia. So widespread has become the fame of this beautiful place that the chatelaine is being constantly asked to plan gardens, help to plant highways and other public grounds.

Dr. John Leyton Stuart, president of Yenching University, Peking, China, was a guest in Dalton, and being taken to see "Oneonta," asked Mrs. Judd to come to China and plan the campus of the University. This she did, spending several months with Dr. and Mrs. Stuart, and afterwards making a leisurely tour through Syria, India, the Holy Land and Egypt. Her collection of Syrian, Chinese, Japanese, Indian and Thibetan curios is very unusual, being acquired under circumstances which gave her access to much of beauty and value which is never seen by the usual hurried tourist.

The house at "Oneonta" is a very beautiful building of the English country house type, and faces a pool of clear spring water, which lies like a jewel in its setting of wonderful oaks, shrubbery and flowering plants. The gardens at Oneonta constitute one of its chief charms, and many rare and beautiful shrubs, as well as all that is best of a native growth make the place a beautiful spot indeed.

Efficient, of tireless energy, with unusual executive ability, enthusiastic and with remarkable initiative and vision, Georgia has reason to be proud of this adopted daughter, who has proven capable of so many and such varied activities. In some respects she seems indeed a real daughter of the South, since her own parents were slave owners of house slaves, and a French grand uncle in Louisiana was a slave owner in the strictest sense of the word.

The First Capitol of the Confederacy, Montgomery, Alabama.
In this building President Jefferson Davis was inaugurated February 18th, 1861. The Alabama Convention assembled here January 7th, 1861, and declared her independence.

The Capitol at Richmond, Virginia. The Congress of the Confederate States of America came here in 1862 from Montgomery, Alabama, and sat until the day in April, 1865, when Lee was turned back at Petersburg and "all was lost save honor."

RESPONSE TO ADDRESS OF WELCOME

(A speech made by the Author at the Confederate Reunion in Richmond, Va., June 19, 1922, in Response to the Address of Welcome Delivered by Governor E. Lee Trinkle, on behalf of the State of Virginia. Mrs. Collier was introduced by Governor Trinkle).

Your Excellency, Governor of Virginia, Madame President General, Honorable Commander of Confederate Veterans, Madame President General, United Daughters of the Confederacy:

It is a joy to respond on behalf of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association to the welcome of the city of Richmond and the State of Virginia. It is with feeling akin to reverence that we come within the borders of the old Dominion.

I come to you from the state which gave the first impulse to the organization of the Southern Memorial Association and the institution of Memorial Day. It was in Columbus, Georgia, in 1866, that the first Memorial Association was formed. It was the Secretary of that Association, who, on March 12th of that year, sent out a circular letter, addressed to the press and the ladies of the South, urging that the 26th of April be kept sacred as a Memorial Day in honor of the Confederate dead. They presented this appeal in these words of stirring patriotism, worthy of being recalled today and all the days by those who revere Southern ideals and honor Southern valor.

"We cannot raise monumental shafts and inscribe thereon their many deeds of heroism, but we can keep alive the memory of the debt we owe them by dedicating at least one day in each year to embellishing their humble graves with flowers. We'll crown the honored resting places of the immortal Jackson in Virginia, Johnson at Shiloh, Cleburne in Tennessee, and the host of gallant privates who adorned our ranks. Let the soldiers' graves for that day at least be the Southern Mecca, to whose shrine her sorrowing women, like Pilgrims, may annually bring their grateful hearts and floral offerings."

It was a former Senator from New York, the eloquent Chauncey Depew, who said on one occasion that during the great sectional conflict there was produced at the North no counterpart to the Confederate women. Happy am I to speak today for these women, both the living and the dead, both for those who have come in company with

OLD BLANDFORD CHURCH

"Old Blandford Church, erected in 1735, has been restored by the Ladies' Memorial Association of Petersburg, Virginia, and made a Memorial Chapel to the 25,000 Confederate heroes who rest within the same inclosure."

the fast thinning remnant of the heroes of the Gray to celebrate the thrilling days of the Sixties, and for those who from their homes throughout the Southland watch with eager interest what is being said and done in this beautiful city by the James.

We come, not alone to mingle with the throng of those who delight to honor the brave soldiers who wore the Gray, not alone to add our voices to the volume of praise which a grateful people accord to their memory, not alone to hear again the stirring strains of "Dixie" and to gaze once more on the tattered folds of that old banner that we love. We come to refresh our own spirits in the atmosphere of this sacred hour; we come to feel the thrill of contact with your noble history and your ennobling ideals as a State and a people; we come to learn the lessons of history which you have to teach us as we view your memorials of Washington, Lafayette, Lee, Davis, and the other immortals who have made our history glorious; and we come to enjoy that gracious fellowship which Virginia is so beautifully according us."

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT
Unveiled 1896, Boligee, Alabama.
This is a true picture from life of the unveiling of a Confederate Monument by the Ladies' Memorial Association. The Memorial Association of Boligee, Alabama, was organized 1810.

MRS. WOODROW WILSON

Ellen Louise Axson, who became the wife of Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States, was born in South Carolina, just across the Savannah River from Augusta, Ga. She was the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Axson. Her mother was Margaret Hoyt, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Nathan H. Hoyt. Dr Hoyt was a distinguished Presbyterian minister of Athens, Ga.

She was living with her family in Rome, Ga., when she met Woodrow Wilson under romantic and interesting circumstances. Mr. Wilson had begun the practice of law in Atlanta in partnership with Edward D. Renick, who was later assistant secretary of state in Cleveland's cabinet. Business being dull, he came to Rome to spend two months as the guest of his cousin, Mrs. A. Thew H. Brown, and his aunt, Mrs. James W. Bones. Mrs. Bones was a daughter of the distinguished scholar, Dr. James Woodrow.

While both were attending services at the Presbyterian Church in Rome, Mr. Wilson's attention was attracted to Ellen Louise Axson to such an extent that he sought an introduction to her. Friends arranged a meeting at a picnic held in a beautiful spot at the headwaters of Silver Creek, and here the romance which later culminated in marriage made rapid progress.

After the removal of her family to Savannah, Miss Axson went to New York to study at the Art League. In the meantime Mr. Wilson had become a professor in Bryn Mawr University, and the two met frequently. They were married June, 1885, at the home of Dr. Axson, her grandfather, in Savannah.

While in the governor's mansion at Trenton, while Mr. Wilson was governor of New Jersey, Mrs. Wilson engaged in welfare work throughout the state, a form of benevolence in which she took great interest to the end.

Their children are: Margaret, who has achieved fame as a musician; Jessie, now Mrs. Sayre; Elinore, now Mrs. W. G. McAdoo. Two of these children were born in Gainesville, Ga., where Mrs. Wilson was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Louisa C. Hoyt-Brown.

Mrs. Wilson died in August, 1914, at the White House, early in the

administration of her distinguished husband, and in the first year of the World War. She was laid to rest in Myrtle Hill cemetery, Rome, Ga., amid the mourning of a whole people, who loved her as an ideal representative of southern womanhood. A beautiful monument of purest Italian marble fitly typifies the snow white purity and winning grace of the lovely southern woman who rests beneath it.

SUNSET WALK

Beyond this rose vine trellis,
Where the blue bird builds her nest,
Way down through the soft pine needles,
The sun sinks in the West.

And the afterglow of beauty
Through the pathway in the sky
Sets my soul to dreaming
'Till my thoughts are raised on high.

Margaret Hollins Cullen

MRS. PINKNEY HAMILTON CHERRY

MRS. PINKNEY HAZELTON CHERRY

Willie Lee Jones, wife of Pinkney Hazelton Cherry, is the daughter of Dr. Gabriel Lee Jones, surgeon in the Confederate Army, in the 19th Georgia Regiment, serving through the entire period of the war. He was the son of Rev. Dabney Phillips Jones, of Palmetto, Ga., who was a celebrated temperance lecturer, and the first one in the South. His wife was Mary Polly Penn, of Virginia, who was the daughter of Frances Talliofarro, also of Virginia.

Mrs. Cherry's maternal grandfather was Hilliard Miller, of South Carolina, whose wife was Carolyn Anne Ott. Col. Kitt, of South Carolina, was Mrs. Cherry's great uncle. Mrs. Cherry is a cousin of Mrs. Alice Taylor Gray, of Columbus, Ga. In Mrs. Tyler's beautiful home the Confederated Memorial Association was first organized. Mrs. Tyler was the wife of Governor Tyler, of Georgia. Mrs. Alice Tyler Gray recalls the many delightful visits from early childhood to the home of her uncle Hilliard Miller, of South Carolina, whose home was the Mecca for all prominent social and cultural affairs.

Mrs. Cherry as Willie Lee Jones, has adhered to the characteristics of her forebears in patriotic service. Her greatest work has been the splendid service in behalf of the Confederate Veterans. It has been her lot to do much for these veterans in making it possible for them to attend their reunions, thus bringing into their lives incalculable happiness. No opportunity to aid a Confederate veteran, whatever the call may have been, has failed to evoke a generous response on her part.

She has had appointments of honor on the various staffs of the United Confederate Veterans of Georgia. She served as Chaperone on the staff of the Commander of the North Georgia Brigade for several years, was also honorary chaperone on the staff of the State Commander for a term of two years, was on the Reception Committee of the staff of the Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, is at present chaperone on the staff of the Georgia State Commander, and was recently appointed unanimously at the State Reunion "Honorary Chaperone" for life on the staff of the State Commander of Georgia United Confederate Veterans.

She has always been an active member of the Atlanta Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy, and did excellent work as Directress

of the Julia Jackson Chapter of the Children of the Confederacy, and is a valued member of the Ladies' Southern Confederated Memorial Association. She is a member of the Atlanta Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and eligible to membership in the Colonial Dames, through her ancestor, Col. Lawrence Smith, and a member of the Helen Gould Auxiliary of the United Spanish American War Veterans.

As a member of the Atlanta Woman's Club, she rendered excellent service through the Red Cross section of the Club during the World War. She is a member of the Druid Hills Baptist Church. Mrs. Cherry and her husband, Mr. Pinkney Hazelton Cherry, have a most interesting family, two girls, Virginia Cherry, who is now Mrs. Weyman Hippe, Esta Cherry, now Mrs. Lester Travis Brannon; two sons, Pinkney Hazelton Cherry, Jr., who was "called Home," leaving a lovely little daughter, Dorothy Cherry, and Max R. Cherry, who lives at home. She also has two little grandsons, Lester Travis Brannon, Jr., and Dabney Hazelton Brannon, children of her daughter Esta.

Mrs. Cherry's eldest granddaughter, Dorothy Graves Cherry, aged eleven years, has been given the unique honor of being appointed Junior Sponsor for the 1929 Reunion held at Charlotte, N. C. This honor was given her by General David B. Freeman, Commander of Georgia Division, U. C. V.

The "latch string" to Mrs. Cherry's door hangs on the outside to her friends, and many there are who enter therein and partake of her genial hospitality.

MRS. WALTER GARNER LACY

MRS. WALTER GARNER LACY

On the thirtieth of September, 1889, Lucile Cooper, oldest daughter of Madison Alexander and Martha Dillon (Roane) Cooper, was born, their home being situated at Waco, Texas, where her parents had resided since their marriage (1887). Mrs. Lacy is of distinguished lineage, her paternal grandfather having been Alexander Cooper, large landowner of Oxford, N. C., and her mother's father having been John Selden Roane, governor of Arkansas 1849-52. Possessing a brilliant mind, she is well equipped with an excellent education, acquired at Forest Park University, St. Louis, Mo. (Graduated 1907), Gunston Hall, Washington, D. C. Her liberal education has been broadened by extensive travel in Europe, North and South America and the Orient.

The marriage of Lucile Cooper and Walter Garner Lacy was solemnized on November 29, 1911. After their wedding Mr. and Mrs. Lacy made an eight months' tour around the world.

There are four Lacy children; Walter Garner Lacy (1913), Roane Madison Lacy (1916), Lawrence Christian Lacy (1919), and Lucile Cooper Lacy (1923).

During the World War Lucile Lacy was very active, although her children, Walter and Roane, were babies, receiving an adoring mother's care. She helped constantly with the Red Cross, and was a Captain in Canteen work.

Mrs. Lacy reorganized the Parent-Teacher Association of Sanger Avenue School in Oct. 1921, being the first President. , May, 1922, issue of the Child-Welfare Magazine featured the Sanger Avenue School, chosen out of all the schools of Texas.

A true patriot, Lucile Lacy is deeply interested in patriotic orders, honoring her ancestors by enrollment in the following organizations: U. D. C. and D. A. R. She served as Regent of Henry Downs Chapter of the D. A. R. from 1922-24, being the youngest woman ever elected to that office. During her regency the Chapter's Permanent Baylor Scholarship Fund was inaugurated. Being interested in genealogy, she compiled a book "The Walter Garner Branch of the Lacy Family of Colonial Virginia," which was highly praised.

In 1927 she was Chairman of Circle No. 3 of the First Presbyterian Church, President of the Waco Literary Club 1926-28. This club was

organized 1891, being the oldest woman's club in Waco. She is also one of the Charter members of the Little Theater and an active Director for two years.

Mrs. Lacy was made President of the Waco High School Parent-Teachers Association in 1928, and is President elect of the Waco Art League for 1929-31. She belongs to the Poetry Society of Texas, and the Domestic Science Club. In all of her activity, Lucile Cooper Lacy is universally beloved and her clear, logical insight into all questions which receive her attention makes her advice sought and appreciated. Loyal always to her inherited traditions, with beauty, charming manners, and sympathetic nature, she is a favorite wherever she is known.

MRS. JOHN FLETCHER WOOTTEN

MRS. JOHN FLETCHER WOOTTEN

Margaret Marion Hendricks was born in 1837, daughter of Rev. John Albert Hendricks and Elizabeth Elliott Hendricks. Her grandfather on the paternal side came to America in 1800 and settled in Stokes County, North Carolina. After the birth of John Albert Hendricks, the family came to Georgia, and settled in Lexington, Wilkes County.

John Albert Hendricks, who came into the church under the ministry of Rev. Lovick Pearce, became a Baptist minister. He spent eighteen years as pastor of churches in Middle Georgia, and for sixteen years of that time he was moderator of the Appalachee Association. Then he responded to a call to North Georgia and spent the remainder of his life in Floyd County, being moderator for years of the Coosa Association of Baptist churches. He was an able minister and greatly beloved by the people among whom he labored.

While serving his churches he bought a large plantation in Floyd County, ten miles from Rome, and carried on extensive farming operations, being a large slave owner. He reared a family of eight children, of whom Margaret Marion Hendricks was the youngest. Both he and his wife sleep in Myrtle Hill Cemetery, Rome.

After the death of her parents Margaret Marion Hendricks lived in Rome, Ga., where she graduated from the Female Seminary, of which Dr. A. B. Caldwell was president. In 1857 she married Dr. John Fletcher Wootten, of Washington, Wilkes County, Ga. To this union there were born six children, two of whom, Paul and Mary, died in infancy. The four daughters who lived to years of maturity were: Eva, Jessie, Ada and Margaret.

Dr. John Fletcher Wootten came of distinguished ancestry. The name of Wootten can be found in English history for a period of five or six hundred years. The family annals embrace the names of Dr. Edward Wootten, naturalist, 1492-1556; Sir Henry Wootten, diplomat, 1568-1639; Rev. Nicholas Wootten, Dean of Canturbury, 1497-1566.

The name has been represented in America since the earliest English settlement, and has always stood for loyalty, courage, ability and lofty ideals of life and duty. Dr. Thomas Wootten, the Colonial ancestor, was the first physician to the first settlement in Jamestown in

DR. JOHN FLETCHER WOOTTEN

1607. Captain John Smith in his "True Relation of Virginia," speaks appreciatively of the efforts of Dr. Thomas Wootten in behalf of the colonists, and on at least one occasion of his accompanying him on one of his expeditions.

Alexander Brown in his "First Republic in America," p. 26, gives Dr. Thomas Wootten, Gentleman, as one of the members of Captain John Smith's exploring expedition which left Jamestown, May 31, 1607. He was evidently the first doctor of medicine in America, and is believed to be the fifth son of Sheriff Wootten of Kent. He was the direct ancestor of Dr. John Fletcher Wootten.

The Woottens of Kent are mentioned frequently in historical works of that period. Their arms were: Argent, a saltire engrailed sable; Crest, a blackamoor, side face, wreathed, on the forehead, bats' wings to his head, azure.

The first Wootten in America who made a certain settlement was Thomas, Isle of Wight County, North Carolina, who died there in 1669. He was also given a land grant in York County, Virginia. Richard Wootten also received a grant of land in Warwick County, Va., August 30th, 1647.

Dr. John Fletcher Wootten was descended on the maternal side from the Hintons, a family which has also had an ancient and honorable record in English annals.

Sir Thomas Hinton, the grandfather of the immigrant ancestor of that name, was said to be one of the ablest and shrewdest men of that day. His ancestral estate were "Earlscote" and "Chilton-Foliet.' He was one of the largest stockholders of the London Company for the settlement of Virginia.

His third son, Sir John, was an eminent physician during the reigns of Charles I and Charles II, and was court physician to both these kings. He is particularly remembered for a remarkable letter to the latter, in which he detailed many of his services to the royal house of Stuart, and appealed for the settlement of some claims which he held against the king.

This Doctor Sir John Hinton was the grandfather of the immigrant ancestor who settled in North Carolina. His brother, Thomas, went to Virginia in 1633, and took a prominent part in the affairs of the Jamestown colony.

MRS. EVA WOOTTEN BRADLEY

Dr. John Fletcher Wootten was born in Washington, Wilkes County, Ga., son of John T. Wootten, whose picture, made from a fine old portrait, appears with this sketch, and Ann Hinton. John T. Wootten, born in Washington, Ga., 1801, was the son of James Wootten, born 1772, son of Lieutenant Thomas Wootten, Revolutionary hero, who came from North Carolina to Greene County, Ga., in 1773. Lieut. Thomas was the son of Benjamin Wootten of Halifax County, North Carolina, and a direct descendant of Dr. Thomas Wootten, surgeon of the Jamestown Colony.

After graduating from Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, in 1854, Dr. John Fletcher Wootten began the practice of medicine in Rome, Ga. Here he met Margaret Marion Hendricks, and they were married in 1857. Dr. Wootten speedily became known as a young physician of great ability, and built up a fine practice. He was highly intellectual, a writer who possessed a wonderful command of expressive and beautiful language, and was esteemed by the most gifted men of his acquaintance as a man of brilliant mental powers.

Not long after his marriage he was bereaved by the death of his father, and the large plantation some miles from Rome demanded his personal attention. He removed to the plantation and continued the practice of his profession, while at the same time superintending the vast farming interests devolved upon him. Then came the War between the States, when he promptly responded to the call of patriotism and went to the front as surgeon of the 3rd Georgia Cavalry, serving for the four years of the war, excepting only the time when he was at home on furlough on account of sickness.

After the war Dr. and Mrs. Wootten removed to Dalton, Ga., where a splendid college afforded the educational advantages they desired for their daughters, and here the remaining years of their life together were spent.

Mrs. John Fletcher Wootten was truly one of those heroic souls, of whom the South produced so many during the trying times of war. While her husband was at the front, facing the terrific experiences of conflict and ministering to the sick and dying, she kept the home fires burning, enduring privation, anxiety, and heartache, yet never faltering in her devotion to the cause for which the South was struggling.

She died at the early age of thirty-eight, not long after the close of the war, universally lamented by the city in which she had spent

HON. JOHN T. WOOTTEN

the last years of her life. She left a record of usefulness and devotion to duty, and she lives in the love of her children, to whom her virtues will ever stand as a shining example of lovely womanhood.

She was truly one of the "War Queens of the Sixties," bearing always the marks of the gentlewoman of the Old South. She was trained by a wonderful Christian father, a gentleman of the old school, to withstand the storms, skilled in visualizing the ray of hope when the war clouds were blackest from '61 to '65. Humbly and confidently dependent on Him who watches over Israel, she represented that faith that ever fell around her in peaceful love. She knew sorrow—when she held her infant son in her arms while fleeing from the enemy's march—she watched over him and prayed through the lonely hours of anxious waiting—and his little life ebbed away; and her husband was at the front, he too caring for and surrounded by the dying on the battlefield.

Oh, those were trying times, that will ever give to our mother and father a place in the golden chapter of history. Cultured and consecrated, with marvelous mental gifts, she was fitted for any sphere of life. She chose the highest—as wife, mother and friend; she gave unselfishly of her love, her talents, and no sacrifice was too great. Her Master's mind was her's, His will, her will, and on through the coming years, the memory of her noble life, and her potent and enduring influence still lives.

Mrs. Eva Wootten Bradley, whose picture appears on the opposite page is the oldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John Fletcher Wootten. She passed through the stormy days of the war by her mother's side; she remembers many of the thrilling and tragic scenes they all experienced, and while now in the evening of her life the vivid pictures she paints of those stormy days are like a fairy tale to her children and grandchildren.

MRS. W. T. McKINNEY

MRS. W. T. McKINNEY

A sweet spirited daughter of the South, gentle, refined and winsome, the subject of this sketch was during her lifetime the centre of a circle of devoted friends, who loved her for her winning nature, while they admired her for her superior qualities of head and heart. Ella Willena Wootten was born in Floyd County, Georgia, July 24, 1874, the youngest of a family of nine children, four sons and five daughters, of Lewis Dampsey Wootten.

Her mother was before her marriage Miss Sarah Anne Hendricks, daughter of a highly esteemed Baptist minister, of whom the late Dr. G. A. Nunnally said that some of the finest things of life he had learned from his lips. Her emigrant ancestor was a Hendricks who had come to America from Austria to escape religious persecution, and the members of this family have always been intensely devoted to their religious principles and convictions.

Her mother was taken from her by death when she was but ten years of age. She was educated in the schools of her community, and at sixteen joined the Baptist Church, where her entire family held membership. She was married to Dr. W. T. McKinney on May 29, 1900.

Dr. McKinney is of Scotch ancestry, descended from one of three brothers who came to America in 1647, Albert, James and Samuel, when barely arrived at manhood's estate, and settled near what is now Abbeville, S. C. They all married South Carolina women. One settled on Clinch river in Virginia, one remained in South Carolina, and Samuel located near the present site of Asheville, N. C. There is now perhaps hardly a community in the United States where some direct descendant of this original group is not to be found.

Dr. McKinney was born in Gwinnett County, Georgia, April 3, 1865. When but four years of age he was moved to Floyd County, later continuing his education with Vanderbilt University, where he graduated in medicine in 1893, and from the University of Nashville in 1894. Since that date he has been continuously engaged in the practice of medicine, at Cave Springs, in Floyd County, Ga., where for the past twenty years he has held the position of physician to the school for the deaf.

From the time of her marriage until that of her death on Dec. 5, 1926, Mrs. McKinney made her beautiful home in Cave Springs a

radiating centre of gracious and wholesome influences, a beautiful expression of the thrift, energy and artistic spirit and beauty that characterized her entire life. Her life was one of love and good deeds, as she labored unceasingly for higher social standards, and for the ideals of truth, honor, integrity and beauty that were at all times the guiding stars for her own conduct.

Dr. and Mrs. McKinney had one daughter, Willie Ruth McKinney, a lovely young woman, who graduated from Hearn Academy in 1919 and from Brenau College in 1923.

MRS. JOHN DALE CLOTHIER

MRS. JOHN DALE CLOTHIER

Mrs. John Dale Clothier, of Natural Bridge, Va., nee Fannie Hamilton Hogshead, was born at Middlebrook, Augusta County, Virginia, the daughter of the late Colonel Preston Bailey Hogshead, of Staunton, Va., a gallant Confederate officer, who served with distinction in the War between the States, and his wife Elizabeth Ann Hamilton and Paulina Ann Watts, who is a direct descendant of Dr. John Woodson.

Dr. John Woodson, who was married in Devonshire, England, embarked with his wife, Sarah, on the ship George with Governor Yeardly and landed at Jamestown in 1619. Dr. Woodson, who was a man of high character, proved to be of great value to the young colony. He was born in Devonshire, England, matriculated at Saint John's College, March 1, 1604, at the age of 18.

He located at Fleur de Hundred, some thirty miles above Jamestown, on the south side of the James River, in what is now called Prince George County. He and his wife and their six negro slaves were registered in Fleur de Hundred in 1623. Here, probably, their two sons, John and Robert, were born—John in 1632, and Robert in 1634. April 18, 1644, when John and Robert were respectively ten and twelve years of age, the Indians made a sudden attack upon the settlement and before they were repulsed had killed three hundred of the colonists.

A cherished tradition in the family perpetuates the account of a thrilling incident. According to the tradition, Dr. John Woodson, returning from visiting a patient, was killed by the Indians in sight of his home. The Indians then attacked the house, which was barred against them and defended by Mrs. Woodson, and a shoemaker named Ligon, who happened to be there at the moment. Their only weapon was a gun of old-fashioned make, which Ligon handled with deadly effect. He killed three Indians at the first fire and two at the second. In the meantime, two Indians essayed to come down the chimney; but the intrepid Sarah Woodson scalded one of them to death with a pot of boiling water, then seizing the iron roasting spit, she brained the other, killing him instantly.

The howling mob on the outside took fright and fled, but a third shot from Ligon brought down two more, making nine Indians killed

by this fearless man and woman. At the first alarm, Mrs. Woodson had hidden the two boys, one under a large washtub and the other in a hole where they were accustomed to keep potatoes in winter. From this circumstance, one of the boys was afterwards known as "Tub Woodson," and the other as "Potato Hill Woodson," and these names were bequeathed to their descendants for several generations. The old gun was in 1915 in possession of Mr. William V. Wilson, a prominent lawyer of Lynchburg.

Fannie Hamilton Hogshead was educated in the public schools of Staunton, Va., later taking her art education at Stuart Hall in the same city. She married John D. Clothier, of Marion, Indiana, son of H. W. Clothier, who was born at White Post, Virginia, Dec. 26, 1832, and died Feb. 9, 1900. He was the youngest son of John and Margaret Clothier, his parents dying in his infancy. He removed with his adopted parents to Iowa in 1856, and from there in 1857, to Missouri, where he was married to Catherine Fitzgerald, May 19, 1858. They moved to Indiana in 1889.

In 1902 Mr. and Mrs. Clothier moved from Marion, Ind., to Richmond, Va. They have one son, John D. Clothier, Jr., who is now a student at the University of Virginia.

After going to Richmond, Mrs. Clothier became an active member of the Richmond Art Club, and later adopted art as a profession. She is now considered one of the foremost artists of the State. In 1925 she was appointed by J. Fulmer Bright, mayor of Richmond, to carry to Paris the City of Richmond medal to be presented by Ambassador Myron T. Herrick to Charles Hofbauer for his work in completing the murals for the Confederate Memorial Institute. The presentation took place on July 4th, 1925, on the day of the inauguration of the American Embassy in Paris.

Mrs. Clothier is a thoroughly typical southern woman of the highest type, talented in many directions, with an arresting personality and patrician beauty which have drawn around her many admiring and loyal friends. She is a devout member of the Presbyterian Church, and holds membership in the following organizations: United Daughters of the Confederacy, Daughters of American Revolution, Daughters of American Colonies, National Society of Colonial Descendants of America, Life Member of New York Chapter Knights of the Golden Horseshoe, Life Member Association for Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, Charter Member of Poe Shrine, Richmond, Va., Country Club of Virginia, Richmond, Va., Business and Professional

Woman's Club, Richmond, Va., Richmond Chapter of Stuart Hall Alumnae, Woman's Club, Lexington, Va., Art Club, Chicago, American Woman's Club, Paris, France, Woman's Club, Richmond, Va.

She is eligible to membership in many other organizations through descent from Dr. Woodson, who came to Virginia in 1619, Edward Watts of St. George's Parish, 1728, Colonel Richard Durrett of French and Indian War fame, the Hogsheads, Terrell, Hamilton, Kerr, Winston and Davis families. Other ancestors worthy of note are, Sir Johnson Davis, the Grahams, the Montgomerys of Sudberry Hall and Sir Henry Vernon of England, the last named a descendant of Richard de Vernon, who accompanied William the Conquerer to England.

The genealogy of the Kerr family of Scotland is traced from John Kerr of the Forest of Selkirk, who was living in 1357, and whose descendants number many of the leading men of Scotland. Among them was Robert Kerr, who was created Earl of Roxburg in 1616, James Henry Inness Kerr, who was seventh and last Duke of Roxburg, Mark, Abbott of Newbottle, whose son Mark was created Earl of Lothian in 1606, and many others. Robert Kerr of Fifeshire, Scotland, married Elizabeth Bayley of Wales, and they came to America in 1763, settling on the Schuylkill River, 12 miles from Philadelphia. Later Robert Kerr came to Virginia. He was the great-great-grandfather of Mrs. Clothier.

WINIFRED SACKVILLE STONER II.

WINIFRED SACKVILLE STONER II

Countess de Bruche

On August the nineteenth, nineteen and two,
Right over Norfolk the old stork flew,
And brought to my mother a wondrous surprise,
A little red baby with blackberry eyes.

So sang little three-year-old Winifred Sackville Stoner in one of her first jingles which describes her coming to Norfolk, Virginia, in the year 1902, the same year in which our World's Hero, Charles Lindberg, was born.

And in a way Virginia may claim that one of her daughters, this same Winifred Stoner, has helped to bring nations of the world together, since her books have already been translated into nineteen languages, and she has appeared in every court in Europe and in every important city of the world, helping her mother to give the JOY MESSAGE of education, which has been called by world educators, THE NATURAL METHOD OF LEARNING.

Her ancestors on both sides were noted in the literary field, and she was surrounded by the best atmosphere, both as to home and contact with people from her birth. At the age of six months she was talking, and when she was but one year of age she amused nurses by scanning from the first book of Vergil's Aeneid. Before two years of age, she was able to compose little jingles of her own which children liked to sing, and at three years one of her poems, "Let The Bumble Bee," was published in "Life."

Though her father, Col. James Buchanan Stoner, of the United States Public Health Service, in his capacity as a government official had to be sent to other stations, the young author has always been proud that she was born in Virginia, and that her ancestors had something to do with her early settlement of the mother state. Her ancestor Edward Sackville, Duke of Dorset, helped to finance the John Smith expedition to Jamestown, and her father's ancestor, Alexander Stoner, helped to build the first church on Jamestown Island.

Now, as the Countess de Bruche, we can count her among the women of Virginia who are proving what womanhood can do for humanity. Her name appeared in Who's Who when she was about

eight years of age and already the author of ten books. She became a member of the Author's League when she was but ten years of age, and she addressed huge audiences in all parts of the world when she was five years of age, her theme being a plea for an international language—Esperanto.

She wrote books in Esperanto at the age of five, and taught many of the crowned heads of Europe and many world celebrities how to speak this language. Now at the age of twenty-five years, she is the author of over thirty books, many scenarios, hundreds of cheeryo songs, and many articles contributed to newspapers and magazines. With her mother she began to broadcast programs in the very beginning of the radio game and at present conducts the genius hour over WGL of New York City.

At the age of ten she founded the League for Fostering Genius, which now has headquarters in New York but chapters in nearly every foreign country. During the past year she opened branches in Paris, London, Vienna and Rome, where the flowers of humanity, children with genius or talent are given a chance to grow and to glow.

MRS. LAMAR RUTHERFORD LIPSCOMB

MRS. LAMAR RUTHERFORD LIPSCOMB

In the picturesque foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains of Georgia, in a setting outwardly expressing the splendid character and achievements of its occupant, nestles "Jaquelin Lodge," the home of Mrs. Lamar Rutherford Lipscomb, one of Georgia's most brilliant, accomplished and influential women.

A native Georgian and descendant of a long line of distinguished Southern ancestry, Mrs. Lipscomb typifies in her own life, all that is best in the traditions, culture and accomplishments of the land of her birth; and the influence of this truly Southern woman will ever be an incentive to the youth of the land.

Her life is a busy one, replete with incidents that read like a romance; for in the zeal for progress, she has kept abreast of the time and has always been recognized as an able leader and organizer.

Mrs. Lipscomb prior to her marriage was Jaquelin Lamar Rutherford, born in Decatur County, Georgia. Her parents were the late Colonel John Cobb Rutherford, born in Jefferson County, Georgia, and Elizabeth King, born in Quincy, Florida.

She was graduated from Lucy Cobb College, then two years at Waverly, Washington, D. C. Two years special courses at Columbia University under Dr. Otto Freeburg, studied under same as private pupil, receiving Honorable Mention in Technique of The Photoplay Course; as Miss Jaquelin Lamar Rutherford, she studied for a year at Jaeger Schule, Vienna, Austria, a private institution for special American students.

In her early young womanhood, Lamar Rutherford became the wife of Andrew Adgate Lipscomb, a distinguished Virginian, born in Fairfax County. Their home, an old Colonial mansion, situated in Alexandria County, on the Potomac Hills overlooking the Capitol at Washington, was for many years a center of culture and charm. Prominent men and women of marked distinction in the literary and political world have been feted as guests at "Ruthcomb Hall," a hospitable home of the Southland.

For a number of years, Mrs. Lipscomb has been the "chief architect and builder" of the rural districts of Georgia, and she occupies a place of deepest devotion in the hearts of these friends who are in-

debted to her vision for the erection of the first rural club house in the South, at Mathis, Georgia, Rabun County (now Lake Mont, Ga.) and she is now serving as President of the oldest rural club in the State—the "Mathis Industrial and Improvement Club."

Through her unflagging zeal for broadening the educational advantages of rural Georgia, a number of libraries have been put into operation; and she assisted in the erection of the Tiger District School of which she is a trustee.

No name in the annals of club and patriotic work in Georgia is more honored than that of Lamar Rutherford Lipscomb. She has served since the World War as State Chairman of the National Garden and Farm Association—was organizer of the Salmagundi Club of Athens, Ga. President of the Rod and Gun Club of Rabun County, and the Equestrienne Club.

She was a member of "The Washington Fencers" receiving the "Honorable Star," for her proficiency.

Mrs. Lipscomb is also numbered among the leading women in patriotic organizations of her state and nation. She is a member of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, which is the oldest patriotic organization in America, and has been recently appointed the Assistant Historian General of this association. (Miss Mildred Lewis Rutherford, the aunt of Mrs. Lipscomb, was the Historian-General for life.) She is a member of the Laura Rutherford Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Athens, Ga., this chapter having been named for her grandmother.

She is the Director of the Ellen Crawford Chapter of the Children of the Confederacy and is a member of the Mary Washington Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is President of the Patriotic Club, and for two years the State Chairman of the Kenmore Association.

The World War work of Mrs. Lipscomb was far reaching, and she faced the responsibilities and duties of that troublous period with fortitude and practical wisdom; displaying the same nobility of purpose that has characterized her every act throughout her useful career. Each day found her at her post of duty serving as chairman of the United War Workers of the Red Cross, of the Liberty Loans and as chairman of the Belgian Relief Fund.

Mrs. Lipscomb is an Episcopalian by faith, having been confirmed

at St. George's Church at Fredericksburg, Va., the church of her kinsmen, George Washington and Henry Willis.

She is a staunch Democrat and has manifested her interest in the political status of her state and country by her affiliation with those agencies which tend toward the development of woman in the realms of citizenship.

She it was who organized the first political club among women in Georgia and her perseverance and loyalty to her convictions made her an outstanding factor in the cause of Woman's Suffrage.

She was commissioned to be a National speaker on the League of Nations, recommended by Judge Alton Brooks Parker. She was appointed by Hon. Clark Howell as delegate at large to the first Convention of the League to Enforce Peace and also appointed by Mrs. Nellie Peters Black, President of the Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs as a delegate to this convention to represent The Ninth District of Woman's Clubs. She is now a member of the League of Women Voters.

Added to her other brilliant accomplishments Mrs. Lipscomb is a public speaker of force and finesse; and she has lectured upon various subjects—"The Stone Mountain Confederate Memorial," "Political Education for Women," "Young America," "Political Sunsets and Sunrises" and the "World Firsts."

In addition to the foregoing, Mrs. Lipscomb is a writer. She gives to the world from her facile pen her practical ideas, her dreams, her wonderful advice, in fact—herself.

She is the editor of the Mountain Star, a newspaper published at Lake Mont, Ga., and which teems with current news, as well as brilliant and wholesome editorials. Its columns have the distinction of being devoid of unsavory and sensational items—it is a fine medium of worth while enlightenment to that community.

She was assistant editor of twenty volumes of Jeffersonian and is also the editor of "The Lightning Bug," a periodical of unique interest. Travel in this country and abroad has enhanced the scope and usefulness of this true daughter of Georgia. Her trips to Europe and two to South America, have brought her in contact with notable personages of many nations; and it has been her delight to "tell the world" the splendid traditions of the Southland.

Then to show her undying loyalty to Georgia she returns to her picturesque and artistic lodge up in the north Georgia mountains, where she wields an influence of ineffable sweetness and charm.

MRS. CHARLES J. WILLIAMS
Columbus, Ga.
The writer of the letter on Memorial Day, 1866.

THE ORIGIN OF MEMORIAL DAY

At the close of the war, the women of Columbus, Ga., under the direction of the Ladies Aid Society, were accustomed to go with choice plants and flowers to decorate the graves of the soldiers who had died at the hospital at Columbus. One day, when returning from this labor of love, Mrs. Roswell Ellis, who was then Miss Lizzie Rutherford, remarked that she had just been reading such a beautiful German story, "The Initials," in which the writer told of a custom of caring for the graves of dead heroes, and she thought that it would be an excellent idea to set apart some one day for this purpose in the South. Her friend, Mrs. Jane Ware Martin, said the idea was a good one and should be carried out, Mrs. John A. Jones also agreeing with her. Subsequently Miss Rutherford as Secretary called a meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society at the residence of Mrs. John Tyler, and there arrangements were made to establish "Memorial Day." The Aid Society resolved itself into the "Ladies' Memorial Association," whose object should be the caring for the soldiers' graves, and the decorating of them with flowers. Mrs. Robert Carter was chosen President, and Mrs. Charles J. Williams secretary.

In the spring of 1866, a few days after the meeting, while the ladies were in the cemetery, caring for the graves, Miss Lizzie Rutherford suggested to Mrs. Woolfolk that April 26th, the day Johnstone surrendered, would be a good day for that purpose, and so it was decided. Mrs. Williams, the Secretary, was requested to write a letter to all the Aid Societies asking them to unite in this custom, and so it happened that Mrs. Williams and not Mrs. Ellis received the honor of suggesting the day.

The following is a copy of the original letters of Mrs. Charles J. Williams as Secretary of Columbus Memorial Association, to the press and ladies of the South, regarding Memorial Day, taken from the Columbus, Ga., Times:

"Columbus, Ga., March 12th, 1866.

"Messrs. Editors:

"The ladies are now and have been for several days engaged in the sad but pleasant duty of ornamenting and improving that portion of the city cemetery sacred to the memory of our gallant Confederate dead, but we feel it is an unfinished work unless a day be set apart an-

nually for its especial attention. We cannot raise monumental shafts and inscribe thereon their many deeds of heroism, but we can keep alive the memory of the debt we owe them by dedicating at least one day in each year to embellishing their humble graves with flowers. Therefore we beg the assistance of the press and the ladies throughout the South to aid us in the effort to set apart a certain day to be observed from the Potomac to the Rio Grande and be handed down through time as a religious custom of the South, to wreathe the graves of our martyred dead with flowers; and we propose the 26th day of April as the day. Let every city, town and village join in the pleasant duty. Let all alike be remembered from the heroes of Manassas to those who expired amid the death throes of our hallowed cause. We'll crown alike the honored resting places of the immortal Jackson in Virginia, Johnson at Shiloh, Cleburne in Tennessee, and the host of gallant privates who adorned our ranks. All did their duty, and to all we owe our gratitude. Let the soldiers' graves for that day at least be the Southern Mecca to whose shrine her sorrowing women, like pilgrims, may annually bring their grateful hearts and floral offerings. And when we remember the thousands who were buried, "with their martial cloaks around them," without Christian ceremony of interment, we would invoke the aid of the most thrilling eloquence throughout the land to inaugurate this custom by delivering, on the appointed day this year, a eulogy on the unburied dead of our glorious Southern army. They died for their country. Whether their country had or had not the right to demand the sacrifice, is no longer a question of discussion. We leave that for nations to decide in future. That it was demanded, that they fought nobly, and fell holy sacrifices upon their country's altar, and are entitled to their country's gratitude, none will deny.

"The proud banner under which they rallied in defense of the holiest and noblest cause for which heroes fought or trusting women prayed, has been furled forever. The country for which they suffered and died has now no name or place among the nations of the earth. Legislative enactment may not be made to do honor to their memories, but the veriest radical that ever traced his genealogy back to the deck of the Mayflower could not refuse us the simple privilege of paying honor to those who died defending the life, honor, and happiness of the Southern women."

MRS. JAMES HENRY PARKER

MRS. JAMES HENRY PARKER

(Republished from Volume 1).

It should be an inspiration to those who love the work of the Daughters of the Confederacy to know that in the great metropolitan and cosmopolitan city of New York, with its teeming population and its tumultuously busy life, the task of keeping alive the memorials of the Confederacy is not forgotten. Among those whom business or pleasure or social ties have drawn into the swift current of metropolitan life are some who have come from among the best representatives of Southern life, and who have not left behind their interest in the traditions and principles of the old South.

Foremost among these loyal upholders of Southern sentiment and tradition is Mrs. James Henry Parker. It is due to her efforts and to her influence that there are U. D. C. chapters in New York City and that there is a State organization in New York State.

Julia Augusta Smith was born in Charleston, South Carolina. Thus it was that she spent her earliest years in the very heart of the ideals and traditions that gave its characteristic features to the civilization of the old South. On her marriage to Dr. James Henry Parker, she moved to New York City, where she has since made her home. She was a charter member of the New York Chapter of the U. D. C., which was founded March 17, 1897. Four years later she was elected president of the chapter and has held the office ever since, thus making nineteen continuous years of service.

In June, 1916, Mrs. Parker founded a second chapter in New York City, which was named in honor of her husband, the "James Henry Parker Chapter." In October of the same year she organized the New York Division of the U. D. C., and was elected President. She held this position for two years, when she resigned and was elected Honorary President.

Mrs. Parker has always been active in the work of the U. D. C., giving liberally of both her time and her means to the furtherance of the cause. She is also a Daughter of the American Revolution, a Colonial Dame and a member of the Order of the Crown. Her interest in the work and her highly effective service in its promotion have given her a distinguished place in the regard of the Daughters of the Confederacy everywhere.

THE SUWANNEE RIVER

Though Stephen C. Foster was not a Southerner, he must have had something in him akin to the spirit of the Southern man, for three of his songs, "Old Black Joe," "My Old Kentucky Home," and "Way Down Upon the Suwannee River," breathe the very atmosphere of the ante bellum South.

The gentle stream that rises from a Georgia lake and flows through western Florida to the Gulf, has been made dear to the thoughts of multitudes by the melodious words and music in which Stephen C. Foster has embodied the longing of a homesick soul for the old sights and sounds of dearly remembered childhood.

No matter whether one's childhood scenes may lie amid the snows of Canada or the orange groves of the tropics, each can make his own the fervid aspiration breathing in the homely words:

"Dere's where my heart is turning eber,
Dere's whar de old folks stay."

It has been said that "Stephen Foster went cold and often hungry in New York streets trying to sell his songs that have made the world dream beautiful dreams. Foster needs no monuments here in Dixie except his songs, which are worth more to the longing hearts of folks than all the great monuments since the time of the commencement of the world. For the sweet beauty of "The Suwanee River" touches the very soul and heart of all of us, and the monuments only interest the eye."

Many a heartsick wanderer, far from the scenes endeared by childhood associations, has gone back in dreams and visions to remembered joys by the old fireside, as fancy has reechoed the words:

"All up and down the whole creation,
Sadly I roam,
Still longin' for the old plantation,
And for de old folks at home."

The entire song, so dear to thousands of hearts, may appropriately be given here:

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

(Way Down Upon De Swanee River)

Way down upon the Swanee Ribber,
Far, far away,
Dare's wha' my heart is turning eber,
Dere's wha' de old folks stay.
Up and down de whole creation
Sadly I roam,
Still longing for de old plantation,
And for de old folks at home.

CHORUS

All de world am sad and dreary,
Ev-ry whar I roam,
O, darkies, how my heart grows weary,
Now for de ole folks at home.

All round de little farm I wandered,
When I was young,
Den many happy days I squandered,
Many de songs I sung.
When I was playing wid my brudder,
Happy was I;
O, take me to my kind old mudder,
Dere let me live and die.

One little hut among de bushes,
One dat I love,
Still sadly to my mem'ry rushes,
No matter where I rove.
When will I see de bees a-humming,
All round de comb?
When will I hear de banjo tumming,
Down in my good old home?

MRS. DAVID DONAPHAN GEIGER

MRS. DAVID DONAPHAN GEIGER

Minnie Walker Geiger, the subject of this sketch, was born near Lancaster, Garrard County, Kentucky. She is the youngest child of Wade Hampton Walker, and Frances Ann (Baker) Walker. They came from a long line of "First America." Her father was a gentleman of the old school, a true type of the Old South who stood ever ready for defense of his country, thoroughly identified with the interests and affairs of his State. A large and successful planter whose beautiful colonial home, situated in the heart of the blue grass section of Kentucky, was the "Mecca" where delightful hospitality reigned, became proverbial to rich and poor alike. He proved a friend indeed to one in need.

Her mother descended from a distinguished Scotch and French ancestry. Truly can it be said of her that she belonged to the House of the Aristocrat. Hers was a beautiful life—attaining the age of ninety-two years, rich in grace and graciousness, honored and beloved by all who had the privilege of knowing her.

She was the daughter of Dr. Abner Baker, Virginian by birth, who held many high public offices, state and county; doctor of medicine, captain of a command of light infantry, War of 1812, appointed to the Mexican War. He married Elizabeth Buford, daughter of William E. Buford and Mary Welsh, Bedford County, Virginia. William Buford, Revolutionary officer, also served in War of 1812; removed to Kentucky, 1781, many years member of Kentucky Legislature, founder of the seat of Garrard County, named Lancaster, in honor of Duke of Lancaster (House of France) of whom he was lineally descended.

Mrs. Geiger's paternal and maternal ancestors, who rendered distinguished service during the Pilgrim period, Colonial and Revolutionary Wars, were the Welsh family, Early, Bates, Baker, Watkins, of Wales in 1607; Fearn, Medstand, Dr. Thomas P. Walker line in 1619; Lee Line, Colonel Thomas, Major Charles and Colonel Richard Lee, Emigrant in 1634.

Her certified lines of distinguished French ancestors are: Perrott, Crispe. First DeBeaufort in America, 1635, came in ship Elizabeth. DeBeaufort a French name, extremely rare, meaning Beautiful Castle. The Castle of Beaufort was in the Province of Aujan, in the village of Maine-et-Loire, France, in the 13th century. The Royal Arms of England and English Beaufort Coat of Arms are the same. She is

lineally descended from Sieur Antoine Strabo (or Trabue born in Montaubon, on the tarn, old Guyenne, France, 1667. Huguenot refugee to Virginia, 1700. The family name of Strabo—Greek Historian, born 63 B. C. Jacob La Flournois, refugee to Virginia, 1700; Moyse Verruiel, Mussard's, Mellin"s, of Lyons, France; Abraham Michaux, from Sedan, France, refugee to Virginia, 1669. Dupuys intermarried with Trabue family. A number of those mentioned imbarqued in the ship "Ye Peter and Anthony" of London. All possessed Royal Coat of Arms.

Mrs. Geiger attended school at Millersburg Female College and Bellewood Seminary, Anchorage, Kentucky. She was married to David Donaphan Geiger, October 8, 1900. Mr. Geiger's ancestry of Puritan and Pilgrim stock of New England States and Cavaliers of Virginia. A son and daughter born to this union, both nobly carving out their own careers in life.

Mrs. Geiger assumed the responsibilities of life with a light heart and unfaltering courage—devoted to home and friends and to the Christian activities of her church (Presbyterian, the creed of her fathers); withal, her interests religious, civic and social. She has given serious study to historical research, with one thought pierced to the core with patriotism. She has now dedicated her life to public service, with the princely motto, "I serve."

Mrs. Geiger organized Buford Chapter D. A. R., Huntington, W. Va., June 10th, 1910; held office as Regent three full years, receiving the honor of "Honorary Life Regent," November, 1913. The Chapter was named in honor of her ancestor, Captain William E. Buford. She was Chaplain of the Buford Chapter twelve successive years.

She was assisting organizing president of the National Society, United States Daughters of 1812, three years, and State President for four years. Upon her was conferred the honor, "Honorary President for Life." For six years held the office of State and Chapter Registrar for United States Daughters of 1812. A Charter member of the Association of Past and Present Presidents of United States Daughters of 1812. Governor of the State Division, National Society, Sons and Daughters of the Pilgrims. Commissioned organizing governor, 1924; accorded the high honor of Elder General of the National Society, Sons and Daughters of the Pilgrims, at a Convention of the General Court, Washington, D. C.

She held the office of State Librarian and Chairman of Memorial Hall Library, D. A. R., three years, an honor of distinction conferred

upon her by the West Virginia Daughters, having a Book Plate printed with her name engraved and placed in the West Virginia Room of Memorial Hall, for exceptional service.

Mrs. Geiger is State President of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, also organizing president of the Junior Memorial Association of Huntington, West Virginia. State President of the French Huguenot Society of the Founders of Manakintown in the Colony of Virginia. State Director of the Huguenot Society of South Carolina. A member for life of the United States Flag Association. A Member of the Institute of American Genealogy. The second member of West Virginia to be admitted into the Order of the Knights of the Golden Horse Shoe.

She is also a member of many local and State Patriotic organizations; a member of various Colonial Societies. Chairman of important National, State and local committees. This gives but a faint idea of the public service she has rendered her country.

The Coat of Arms in her family is evidence of the many ancient orders to which she is eligible, embracing both England and France. Love, sympathy, service, her strong personality and impelling influence for good are the characteristics that have been a living reality in her life.

REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN OF THE SOUTH

(Address Delivered by the Author on Several Occasions before Patriotic Societies).

Surely no theme ever caught up into the texture of its meaning more of thrilling inspiration, more of compelling appeal, more of soul-stirring memories, or of enduring charm than Southern womanhood. A gifted Frenchman, Max O'Rell, when speaking in this country a number of years ago, said: "I have spent three years of my life traveling from New York to San Francisco, from British Columbia to Louisiana. If there is an impression that becomes a deeper and deeper conviction every time I return to this country, it is that the most interesting woman in the world is the American woman. Allowed from the tenderest age almost every liberty she is free, easy, perfectly natural, with the consciousness of her influence, her power, able by intelligence and education to enjoy all the intellectual pleasures of life; and by her keen powers of observation and her native adaptability to fit herself for all the conditions of life. There is not in all the world a woman to match her in the drawing room. There she stands among the women of all nationalities, a queen."

Place alongside this tribute from a Frenchman, this testimony of a celebrated English man of letters, Rudyard Kipling: "Sweet and comely are the maidens of Devonshire, delicate and gracious seeming those who live in the pleasant places of London; fascinating for all their demureness the damsels of France; excellent to those who understand her the Anglo-Indian; but the girls of America are above and beyond them all. They are clever, they can talk, yea, it is even said they can think. They are original and superbly independent."

And when you have given their full weight to these tributes from celebrated foreigners to the American woman, remember that a famous senator from New York, the eloquent orator, Chauncey Depew, said on one occasion that in the great sectional conflict, there was produced at the north no counterpart to the Southern woman.

It has been my privilege to present to the reading public the biographies of women who represent three generations, among them members of the noblest, most honored and most representative families of America and the South, families that have illustrated and adorned every page of our history from Jamestown all the way down

to this good hour, and boasting names on which in every generation fame has set her seal.

A few of these women wrought out their matchless careers in the epic days which are now but a memory and a tradition, the never-to-be-forgotten days of the Sixties. These are those mothers of the Confederacy whom it is our sacred task to honor and our highest privilege to follow. These are they who kept the home fires burning in the darkest days of that dreadful conflict, and who welcomed home the immortal heroes of the gray to hearts whose faith and courage shone but brighter amid the shadows of defeat.

Of them Dr. Lucian Lamar Knight has spoken beautifully in his introduction to my first volume, "The soul of the Southern woman! It blazed on the firing line of battle. It hovered over the sleeping bivouac in which the weary soldier dreamed of home. It paced the sentinal rounds of the camps. It inspired Lee to write that glorious order at Chambersburg, a model of its kind, in which he forbade a single act of vandalism while in the country of the enemy. It hallowed and preserved every letter from the front. It treasured and peserved ten thousand locks of hair—ten thousand faded photographs; at ten thousand gateways it kept unwearied tryst at twilight and in ten thousand windows it kept unweared watch till dawn. It busied itself in making garments for the soldiers at the front. It bent over the wounded and the dying, on the battlefield and in the hospital. Hourly, in a never ending prayer to God, through the day and through the night, it winged its flight to heaven, to find composure in a peace beyond the stars.

"It gathered up the hallowed remnants of the heroic slain, lifted slabs above the lowly mounds, inspired the beautiful custom of Memorial Day, and lovingly, through the years, has kept the hillocks green. It was the soldier's golden spur of knighthood, his solace in defeat, while even in surrender it buoyed him with hope, till he saw in prophecy a new South rise and on the horizon in Virginia, he caught 'The maiden splendor of the morning star."

Many of our representative women of the South have played their parts on the stage of life in the years immediately past. They have been true heroines in the noblest chivalry of all the ages, building homes where all the social virtues are enshrined, rearing men to carry the nation's standards higher yet, leavening society with their

gracious influence, and working to bring about better social usages, more just and equitable laws, and more worthy social institutions.

Today our women of the Southland are standing on the highest peak of the mountain and have caught the vision of the world; they have honored the past by marking the earth where our blood was shed with the most beautiful monuments the hand of the sculptor could carve; they have established schools in the blue of the mountains that are making eternal kingdoms; they have crossed the ocean in time of war, and responded with the noblest hearts to the cry for help.

Southern women are patriotic with the same patriotism that fired the hearts of Lee's and Jackson's cohorts of devoted followers, and that in our day, amid the storm and stress of the greatest and most dreadful war that the world has yet seen proved true to self, true to country, and true to the memory of noble ancestors.

I believe that Southern women should ever cherish a just pride of ancestry. In the veins of many of them flows the blood of conquerors and kings, of crusaders and pioneers, of poets, sages, orators and statesmen, the foremost in the files of time. Many a southern woman cherishes in her family records stories of heroism of which a knight of King Arthur's court might have been proud to boast; many of them can tell of acts of heroism of their own or of those dear to them, acts of constancy, fortitude and resourcefulness worthy to be celebrated in lays of minstrels and songs of troubadours; some of them have played conspicuous and honorable parts in scenes that are heroic; all of those whose names I have recorded have in one way or another made their contribution to the essential riches of our nation.

The true southern woman, to the manner born, carries with her, go where she will, the holy traditions and the sacred principles of the South. We are always to remember that we are made for our own dear Southland, and each of us in particular for her own State and locality. Each generation, each class, finds its problems and its tasks ready and waiting for it. What are those which confront Southern women in this twentieth century? Patriotism consists not alone in arms and military equipment, and the forms of service suited to these; not alone in simple compliance with statutes; but in every act, however simple, that is inspired by love of country. The South ex-

pects its women to sustain its reputation, preserve its history, and impart its traditions. These she is doing.

It expects them to impart to their sons its ideals of manhood, to their daughters its ideals of womanhood, and to make of themselves the best exponents of their section that nature will permit. The south has been justly honored for the high type of women it has produced and the unparallelled social system it has developed.

The women of the present day must maintain this high standard if the past is not to be a closed book or the future a cheap edition of it. Rather, let it be made an improved copy, which shall retain all that was gentle, beautiful, modest and true of the Old South, but be illuminated with the art, learning, and practical progress of the new — an edition de luxe of the period.

For ages woman has been the topic of poets, fools and sages. Sacred writers and secular historians have recorded her deeds, paid tribute to her virtues. As mother, wife, sister, daughter, and sweetheart, she has been portrayed by the greatest minds in every literature.

Let us hope that when the New South and the future of this great section shall be painted by some master artist, upon the canvas will be our statesmen, soldiers, and heroes, our men of gifts and attainments in science and literature and art, our movers in industrial progress and material development—the representatives of southern achievement; but amid them all will be a central figure which shall illustrate society; a beautiful woman, bearing upon her forehead the impress of a fine ancestry, and in her face and form portraying dignity, modesty, culture, and independence, the embodiment of the old traditions and new development of Southern womanhood—the social power of home and country. This is my ideal of the Representative Woman of the South.

MRS. WILLIAM THOMAS SCOTT

MRS. WILLIAM THOMAS SCOTT

Mrs. William T. Scott, State Historian of the Daughters of the American Revolution, resides at Willrose Farm, Chrisman, Ill. She was born near Paris, Ill., daughter of Judge John Moss and his wife, Nancy Susan Sousley, both of whom were born in Fleming County, Kentucky, where they were married in January, 1867.

After graduating from the Chrisman High School, Rose Moss took a four years' course in literature and art, and has recently completed the Delphian course of six years. Throughout her life she has been an eager student of literature and all cultural subjects, and has evidenced her literary taste and ability by the productions which have flowed from her pen from time to time.

Her husband, Mr. William T. Scott, is manager of the Epps Farms, a vast estate of 4,500 acres, and owns Willrose Farm, which consists of 300 acres of fertile Illinois prairie.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott have one son, John Robert, born Jan. 26, 1896. After graduating from the Township High School, he attended De Pauw University, where he was a student at the outbreak of the World War. He served overseas for nine months, and service bars conferred by the government testify to gallant conduct at the Marne and in the Defensive Sector. He returned with the Mobile Hospital Corps 39, Jan. 22, 1919, was discharged from Camp Grant, Feb. 5, 1919. He has followed his father's calling as a scientific farmer, and is in charge of Willrose Farm.

Mrs. Scott descends from a long line of distinguished patriots, in fact, every war in which our country has been engaged has numbered some member of her family in its fighting ranks. On the paternal side she is a descendant of Edward Moss, York County, Virginia 1646. Her great-great-grandfather, Rev. Nathaniel Moss, gave five sons to the American Revolution; Samuel Fuller, 1620; Stephen Hopkins, 1620; Maternal side Henry Sousloy, Stephen Cochrane and Samuel Cochrane, of Pennsylvania.

She has eight ancestors who were in the Revolution, hence it is not strange that the records of that gallant struggle should possess for her an absorbing interest. She is a member of a number of patriotic organizations, and has taken an active and influential part in these and other civic movements. During the World War, she was

chairman for the Council of National Defense. She is State Historian of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Governor of Illinois Sons and Daughters of the Pilgrims, first Vice Regent of Daughters of American Colonists of Illinois, and a member of the following: Founders and Patriots of America; Huguenot Society of Pennsylvania; Colonial Wars of Massachusetts; United States Daughters of 1812, Dame of the Order of Lafayette; State Historical Society, and Valley Forge Historical Society.

While president of the Edgar County Historical Society, she supervised the publication of "Memoirs of Abraham Lincoln in Edgar County," and has contributed a number of papers for publication to the State Historical Society. In 1925 she published "Chronicles of the Moss Family," and in 1927 a book of verse, "Back Home." The following is a selection from this work:

OUR ANCESTORS

They have entered into eternal rest;
Their home is now among the blest,
Those loved ones who have gone before,
Who were so dear in days of yore.

These links of gold bring heaven near,
And make that home both fair and dear.
It does not seem so very far,
Where they are now from where we are.

That place to us will dearer grow,
As years go swiftly by, we know;
That heavenly home so bright and fair,
Is brighter still since they are there.

Sometime we too will sail away,
When the night comes down to embrace the day;
Then greet the loved ones who have sailed before
From this earthly realm to the unknown shore.

Mrs. Scott's interests extend also to church, social and community activities. She is a member of the Woman's Club, literary, music and art divisions. As a Presbyterian, she is active in all the work of the church, and for ten years has taught the women of the Bible class. Mr. Scott is an elder in the church.

Confederate Monument. Unveiled Memorial Day, 1892, Knoxville, Tennessee.

MRS. LOLLIE BELLE WYLIE

Laura Isabelle Moore Wylie, of Atlanta, was born at Bayou Coq d' Inde, in Mobile County, Alabama, a romantic place settled by French people of a high intellectual type. She was cradled in the lair of Lafitte, the Gulf pirate, lulled by the mysterious music on the Southern bayous, and nursed among the tumuli of the Pascagoula Indians, who inhabited Coden at one time.

Her father was Dr. Thomas Polk Moore, and her mother Augusta Ellis Moore, both of Charleston, S. C. She was descended from the two governors, James Moore, first and second of Berkely County, Carolina, and Governor Sir John Yeamans, who settled Charleston. Among her ancestry also are numbered the Dorrels, Chestnutts, Ellises, Lees, of Carolina and Virginia, and Dryesdales of Ireland, the Neufvilles of France and the McIntoshes of Scotland.

She was married in 1877 to Hart Wylie and widowed in 1887. Two daughters were born to this union; Augusta Wylie, now Mrs. Charles Preston King, and Hart Wylie, now Mrs. Edward Inglis Smith, Jr., of Athens, Ga. She had three granddaughters; Charlotte King, Laura Isabelle Smith and Hart Wylie Smith.

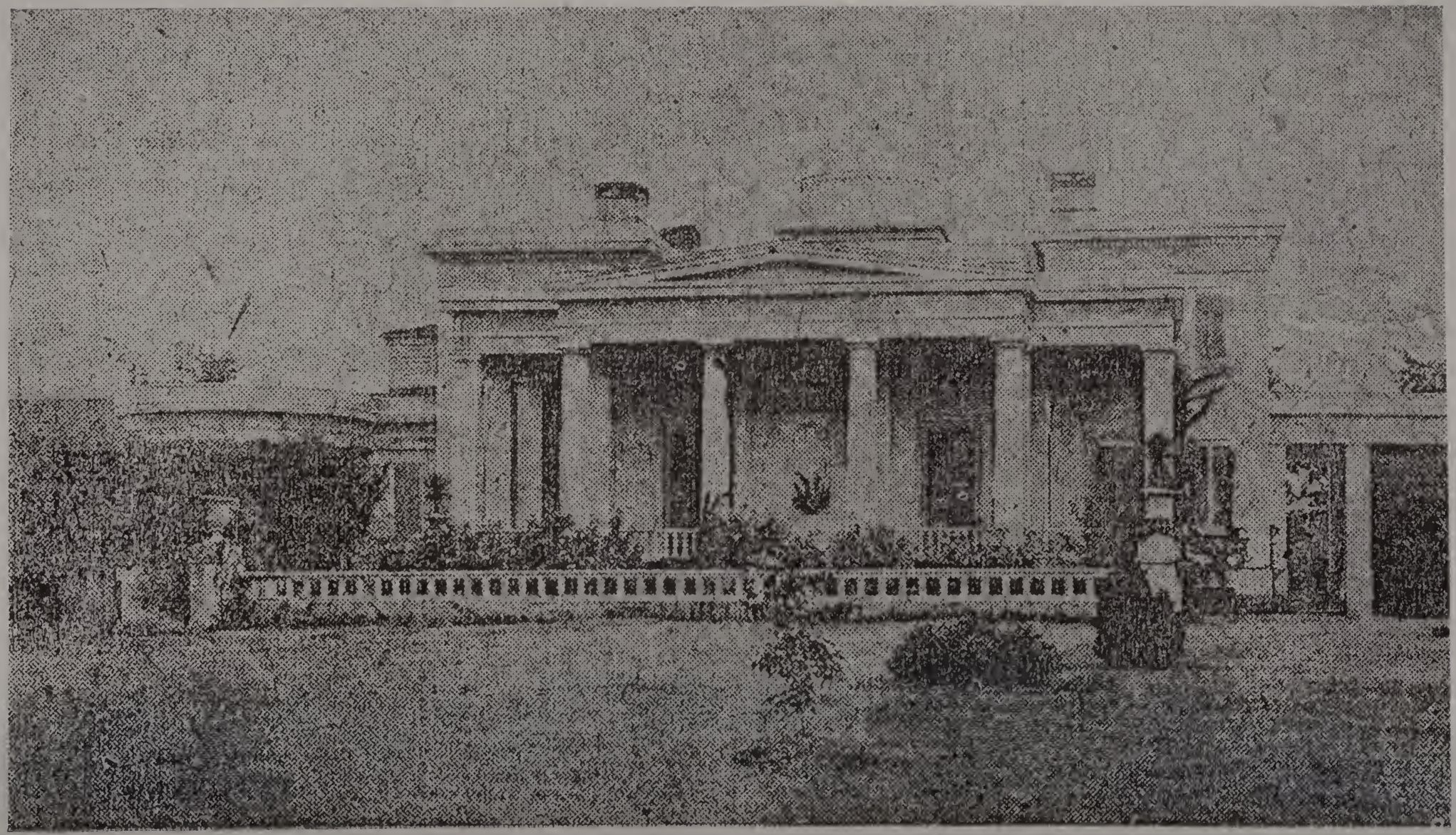
Mrs. Wylie began her literary career under the guidance of Senator Hoke Smith, when she was put at the head of the Atlanta Journal Society Department. She was the first woman to hold a regular reportorial position on a daily paper in Georgia. She assisted in organizing the Woman's Press Club of Georgia, which entertained the International League of Press Clubs in Atlanta. She was one of two women in Georgia given a special day at the Cotton States and International Exposition, and a program of her writings and music was given and her portrait hung in the Woman's Building.

Her poems were translated in foreign publications and copied in the leading Buddhist magazine in India. They were compared by competent critics to the poems of Heine, Herrick and Swinburne. She wrote a play, "The Golden Goose," which was successfully produced, and her stories appeared in first class magazines.

Mrs. Wylie was president of the Atlanta Writers' Club, and she also held official position in the Stone Mountain Monumental Association, the Uncle Remus Memorial Association, The Atlanta Woman's Pioneer Society, the Atlanta Chapter U. D. C., Atlanta Chap-

ter D. A. R., and was a charter member of the Colonial Daughters. At the age of fifteen she was an active member of the Beethoven Society, a musical organization of a high order.

By the consecration of her life to the highest literary ideals, she made for herself a name in literature that will radiate through coming years a memory and melody as sweet as the music of the mysterious Southern bayous that lulled her childish heart to sleep.



"GAINESWOOD"
Famous Home at Demopolis, Alabama

"GAINESWOOD," IN DEMOPOLIS, MOST NOTED ANTE BELLUM HOME IN ALABAMA

On the outskirts of Demopolis, Ala., almost within sight of the Tombigbee River and in historic old Marengo County, lies the beautiful ante-bellum home of "Gaineswood," built by General Nathan Bryan Whitfield and now owned by his two granddaughters, Misses Louisa and Bessie Dustan.

"Gaineswood" is still as beautiful and holds her head as proudly as in the days when President Polk honored the mistress of this fair mansion by making his headquarters within its hospitable walls, he in turn feeling honored by the courtly welcome and warm hospitality extended him.

General Whitfield had Jefferson's beautiful home at Monticello, Va., in mind when planning "Gaineswood," yet drawing room, salon, breakfast room, quaint halls and galleries were designed by the General, he superintending much of the building and assisting in person in carrying out some of the beautiful decorations in muresco.

Although the General has long since been gathered to his fathers, this fair monument speaks for him of taste and culture. As an old cameo it shines, white, clean-cut, with background of rich Southern foliage, 'neath Southern skies and fitly belonging to the same historic family.

"You must see Gaineswood before leaving town," or "I am so glad you have seen Gaineswood." And truly one feels almost under Dreamland's thrall in the shadow of its walls.

What stately Southern dames or laughing Dixie lasses came and went through the quaint porte cochere? As swords and spurs clanked through halls and galleries, what whispered words of war or wooing helped to make history?

Where an artesian well now runs, a fountain once merrily sparkled, checked, alas, by a lawless Union soldier. The two lakes joined by the bridge of sighs have vanished as in a fairy story, and the musicians' stand once overlooking these lakes and the driveway over the grounds is now an ordinary summer house. The ghostly chair that creaked in the observatory has also vanished, yet do the stairway,

terrace, the very atmosphere, still resound to the spell of an historic past.

Yet the past of the nation that "rose so white and fell as stainless" should be forever at rest here, for "Gaineswood" is now held as a choice possession by daughters of the North as well as the South.—From Montgomery Advertiser.

MRS. M. G. BAILEY

MRS. W. D. ELLIS

Mrs. Phoebe Prioleau Ellis, wife of Judge W. D. Ellis, of Atlanta, Georgia, was a native of South Carolina. She was descended from Rev. Elias Prioleau, who in 1687 founded the Huguenot Society of that Province, and from Colonal Samuel Prioleau of Revolutionary fame. Her grandfather, Judge Samuel Prioleau, held high civic and judicial office in Charleston, and her grandmother was a daughter of Major James Hamilton of the Revolution, and a niece of Thomas Lynch, Jr.., one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

During the Civil War, Mrs. Ellis, her widowed mother and younger brothers and sisters, suffered many privations. They were forced to refugee from their home in Beaufort, and never saw their home again. Their property was confiscated or destroyed, and they were left upon their own resources.

In 1868 she was married to W. D. Ellis, a young South Carolina soldier, who was commissioned as lieutenant at eighteen years of age and served gallantly in some of the bloody battles on Virginia soil, and was in a Northern prison when the war ended. About 1870 they moved to Atlanta, Georgia, where for nearly half a century they lived together, respected and beloved by all who knew them. For many years her husband was one of the leading lawyers of the State, and held numerous positions of trust and honor. Since 1907 he has served as judge of the Superior Courts of the Atlanta Circuit.

Although a devoted mother and consecrated to the duties of the home and the care of her children, Mrs. Ellis was ever faithful to the traditions of the Confederacy, and loyal and tireless in perpetuating the memory of the soldiers who wore the gray.

When the Atlanta Ladies' Memorial Association was organized in 1884, Mrs. Ellis was a charter member and was elected its first vice-president, which office she held until the death of the president. She was then elected president of the Association, and served as such nearly twenty-five years. As a mute testimonial to the labors of the Association over which she presided stand the grounds of the Confederate dead in Oakland Cemetery—the stately monuments, the marble headstones—the ornate copings—the well kept green swards, where the unknown dead are sleeping, the calm of the evergreen magnolias and the brightness of spring flowers—all bespeak louder than any

words the love, the tenderness and the persevering care that she and her associates lavished on the last resting place of the heroes of the Confederacy. The magnificent parades organized under her leadership, the flow of oratory procured and inspired, have made Memorial Day in Atlanta a day of note in the life of the city and have been one of the chief means by which the children of succeeding generations have been reminded of the lessons of courage, fidelity and justice taught by the lives and deaths of those who followed the battle flag of the South.

In a memorial letter Hon. Alex C. King, Solicitor General of the United States, said of her:

"It is a source of satisfaction, if not of comfort, to feel and know how fully and how long Mrs. Ellis has lived a life of noble service to family, to friends and to the community; how she never failed in measuring up to every requirement, and the superb example of Southern womanhood which she afforded."

Mrs. Ellis was born Jan. 31, 1848, in Beaufort, and died June 9, 1919, in Atlanta. Besides her other many activities, in the benevolent and historical associations of the South, she served as Regent of the Atlanta Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and was a member and active worker in the Colonial Dames, the Daughters of the Confederacy, and the Huguenot Society of South Carolina.

McLean Home, where Lee Surrendered

WOMEN OF COLONIAL TIMES

(Paper Read by the Author before the Daughters of the American Colonies in Atlanta).

Nearly a century and a half have passed since the colonial period. In all that span of years, extending from the time of the settlements at Jamestown and Plymouth to the era of the Revolution, there were no productions in art and letters from the women of the colonies, save the efforts of Mercy Otis Warren. The needle overshadowed the pen and the brush; an activity and energy that are almost unbelievable filled their days to the brim.

Simplicity was the keynote of their days and thrift and patience were virtues then universally practiced. Those were the days when women felt strongly and knew full well the meaning of loyalty, sacrificing all if opportunity presented itself in silence for their country. What noble examples were set for all future generations by these splendid women of colonial days, in manners and morals, by their great dignity, and lofty sense of duty, undivided devotion to the home, heroic bravery, deep religious faith, neighborly kindness, grace and charm of manner, which rendered them worthy objects of the admiration and veneration with which they will ever be regarded.

Justly do they deserve the founding of an order that will perpetuate the things worthwhile for which they stood. In the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Daughters of the Confederacy, should be reflected the sublimest qualities of their colonial foremothers. The gift of heredity is apparent; their characters differed only in the adaptation to the clime in which they live and have their being. Blessed indeed is our country in the substantial foundation laid by her sturdy, brave pioneers.

In the colonial time the home was the throne for which woman lived. Around that throne all her hopes and joys were built. She was a busy woman. To every girl of high and low degree, the art of spinning was taught. Women would take their spinning wheels and spend hours on Boston Common, while prizes were often given for the fastest spinner.

The mistress of the home was provident; in the spring she dipped a supply of candles that would last her through the winter. Two hundred candles was the average number that she dipped a day. She

made her candles from the wax of the bees and the wild bay-berry, her soap from treasured grease, and in the autumn lye was made from ashes. In the summer she put away fruit of all kinds, and her cellar was stored with the finest wines, while even the medicine was made in the home. She braided out of straw her beautiful hats, and wove her carpets, made her laces, and knitted beautiful beaded bags. In fact, the dame of colonial times ate not of the bread of idleness. Silk weaving was an art in which she was most proficient, and she had her little slaves around her to feed the silk worms.

It is said of Martha Washington that she would even take her old silk gowns, dip them again in a fresh dye, ravel the threads and wind them on a bobbin for use. No wonder General Washington, at the time of his death, was said to be the wealthiest man in America. In the South no finer type of the colonial dame has been found than Eliza Lucas, afterwards Mrs. Charles Pinckney of South Carolina. As a girl of sixteen she, with her mother and little sister, Polly, went to live at Wappee, while her father, Colonel George Lucas, was royal governor of Antigua. To this young girl was entrusted the management of all the three plantations. She succeeded at this time in introducing the cultivation of indigo into the colony, which later became the chief state export, amounting to one million pounds a year.

I would have you remember that the colonial period of American history has never been equalled in brilliancy of intellect and social culture. Virginia was filled before 1700 with men and women of genius and force and intense devotion to liberty to a degree never equalled in modern times. Even Henry Cabot Lodge, who has always been unjust to the South, said we must go back to Athens to find another example of a society so small in number so capable of such an outburst of ability and force.

We know too that the colonial days were days of adventure, and demanded patriotism, with great faith and trust in God. They were days that truly brought out the royal blood that seeks no reward save his country's triumph. In all the history of the past women have played their part nobly. Many are the names inscribed on the pages of history that record heroic deeds of women in colonial times.

There was Bonny Kate Sherrill, who, when she learned from an Indian playmate that the Indians and Tories were planning an attack upon Wautauga settlement mounted a one-eyed, sore-backed horse, and with only a rope for a bridle, rode miles through dark forests, and

waded deep creeks, passing through British spies, to save her people from the enemy.

Nor was Paul Revere's ride equal in heroism to that of Agnes Robson, who carried important dispatches from Governor Heard of Georgia to General Nathaniel Green in South Carolina. Disguising herself as a plain countrywoman, mounted on "Silverheels," the governor's horse, for three days, spending the nights at farm houses in the enemy's country, she took her life in her hands for love of her country, and safely delivered the dispatches to our American commander.

Then there was Emily Geiger, who, when they sent a woman to search her, read her dispatches, chewed them up and swallowed them.

We of the South always love to remember that our Jamestown colony in Virginia was the first permanent English colony in America, and the first one to have a written constitution, an assembly, a school house, a school for Indians, a missionary to the Indians, a preacher, and baptism. Surely the South may claim to be preeminent in this, the first period of history. And I love to remember that there were eleven plantations, or parishes, in Virginia, with negroes on them and a population of more than four thousand people before the Mayflower ever sailed for America. Justly has Jamestown been called the cradle of our republic. So in this southern colony many brilliant women lived in our early colonial days.

The heroine of my story this afternoon lived in the colonial days—Margaret Brent, born about 1600 and died at St. Mary's, Maryland, about 1661. It has been said of her that had she been born a queen she would have been as brilliant and daring as Queen Elizabeth, had she been born a man she would have been a Cromwell in courage and audacity."

When Charles the First of England gave to Lord Baltimore that land in the new world which he had called Maryland, in honor of his queen, he could not foresee that this province would some day come under the guidance of a woman who would be likened in brilliancy to his cousin, Queen Elizabeth, and in courage to his judge and successor, Oliver Cromwell. For she is said to have been a woman of courage and executive ability. She knew people and was able in her tactful way to manage them, so we find her as the years passed entering into all the affairs of her country. We read of her registering

cattle marks, buying and selling property, and signing herself "attorney for my brother."

Governor Calvert was ever turning to her for council. When the governor was in exile for two years, he left the colony in her charge. His attentions to her were very marked, in fact, it is recorded that she rejected his offers of marriage repeatedly, and remained throughout her life, "Mistress Margaret Brent."

In 1647 Governor Calvert was broken in health, and, after a lingering illness, realized that his end was near. He called his associates around him, giving them final directions, then dismissing them and announcing his wish to see Mistress Margaret. These were the last words he said to her: "There is no one in the colony, so wise, so able, so loyal as you. I make you my sole executrix; take all, pay all." This is said to be the shortest will ever recorded.

Margaret Brent accepted his will and rose immediately into her power as governor. She moved into the Governor's mansion, for she was well acquainted with the old maxim of the law that possession is nine points. She collected all the property, and, ever mindful of the Governor's will, she paid all debts. It was not long before she became Lord Baltimore's attorney. And in this position of dignity, she controlled the colony.

Then she decided she had a right to a seat in the General Assembly, so she mounted her horse and rode four miles over snow covered ground to the General Assembly. When she entered the courtroom, it is said that some one of the gentlemen said: "We had better adjourn," but Margaret Brent in her quiet dignity remained firm in her intention to speak. So finally, as usual, she had her way, and when she rose to speak it was the first time in America that the claim of woman's rights was placed before the Assembly.