

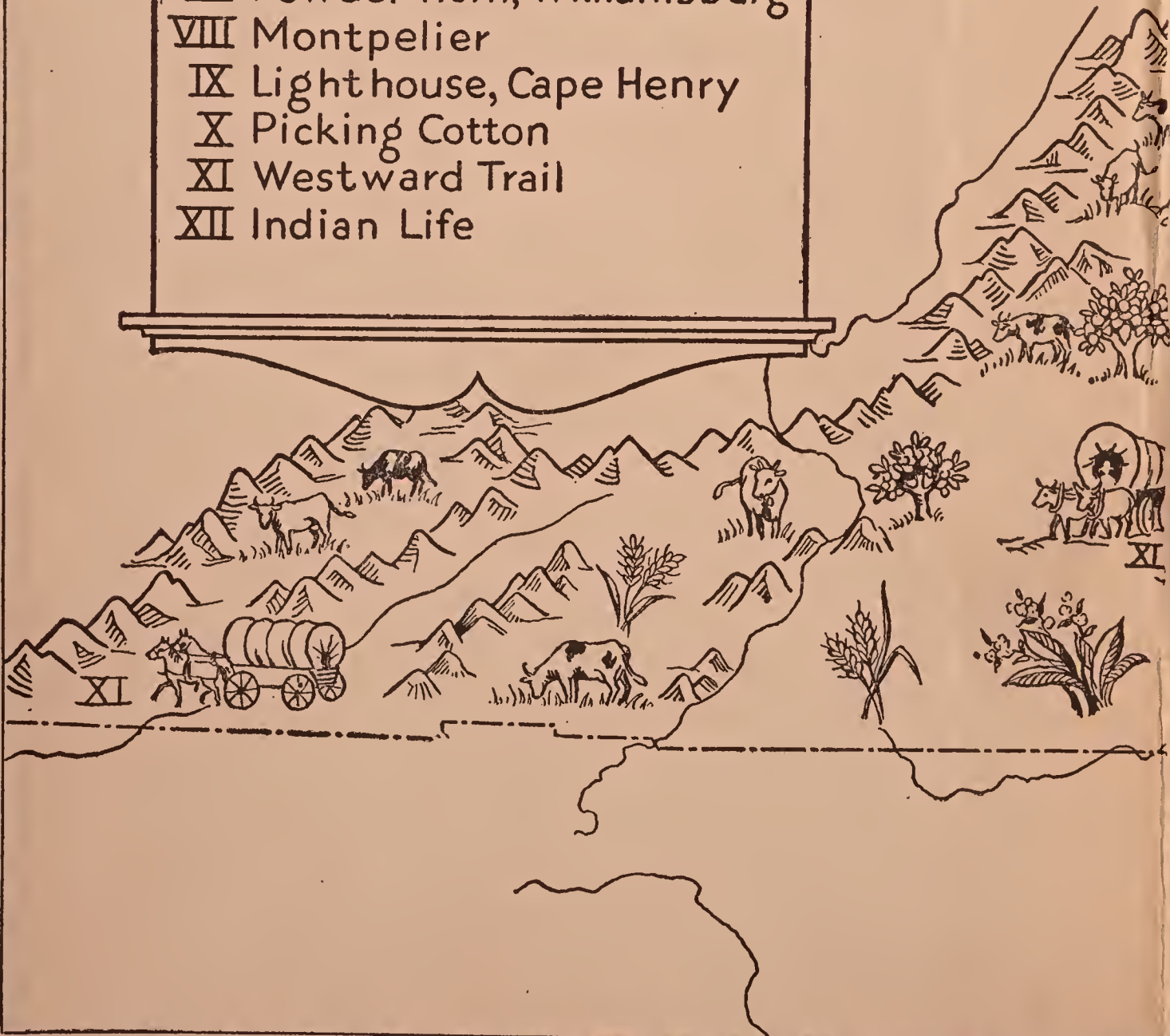
# VIRGINIA AND THE VIRGINIANS

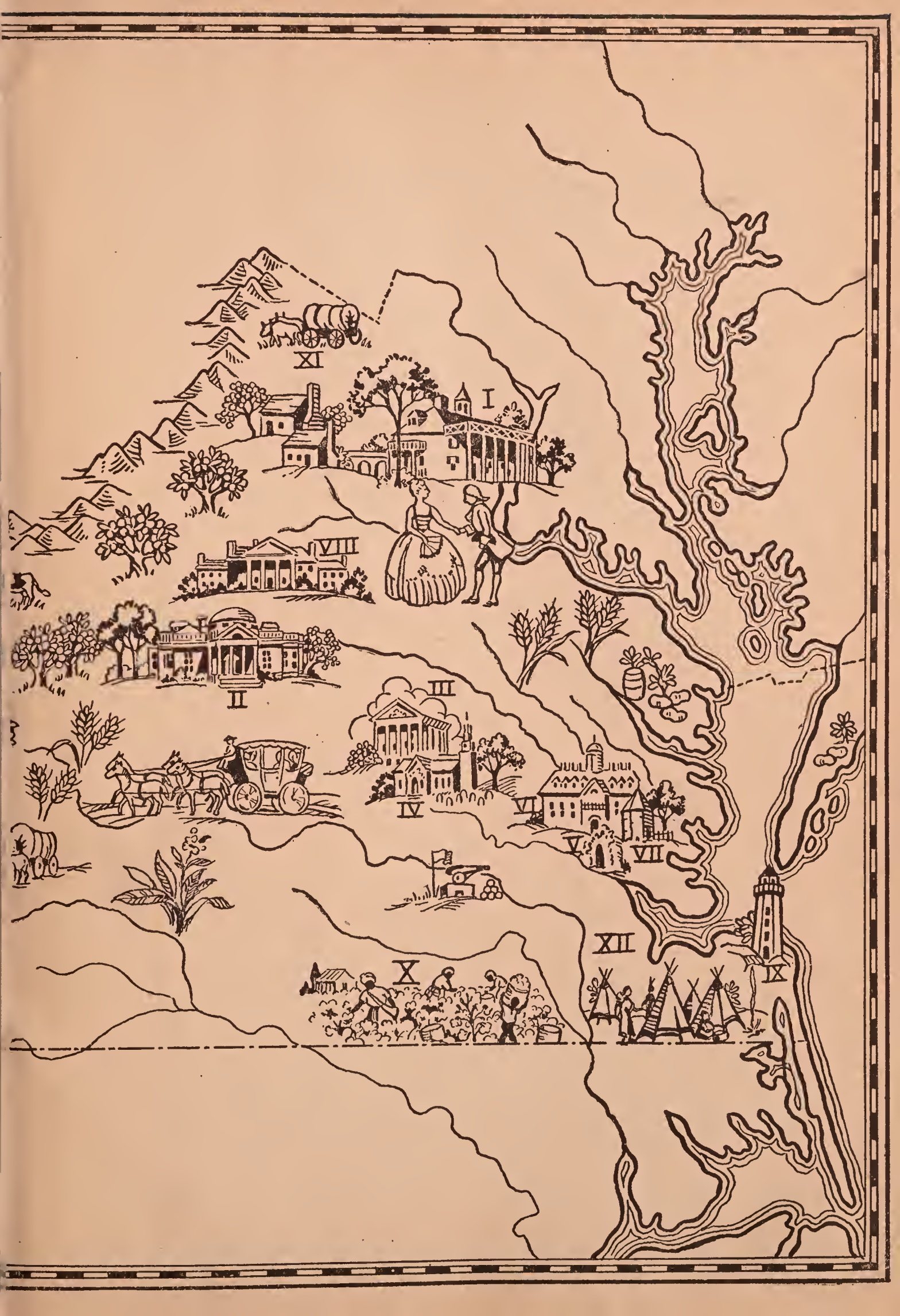


ELLIE MARCUS MARX



- I Mt. Vernon
- II Monticello
- III Capitol, Richmond
- IV St John's Church, Richmond
- V Old Jamestown Church
- VI College, Williamsburg
- VII Powder Horn, Williamsburg
- VIII Montpelier
- IX Lighthouse, Cape Henry
- X Picking Cotton
- XI Westward Trail
- XII Indian Life







# VIRGINIA AND THE VIRGINIANS

BY

ELLIE MARCUS MARX

PRINCIPAL, HENRY CLAY AND JAMES BARRON HOPE SCHOOLS,  
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

AUTHOR OF "CITIZENSHIP—HISTORY AND CIVICS FOR  
NATURALIZATION," "CITIZENSHIP TRAINING IN  
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E.L.B. Jan. 15, 1931.

AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED  
TO  
MY FATHER AND MY MOTHER

## INTRODUCTION

The Committee of Eight of the American Historical Association recommended that the course of study in history for the intermediate elementary grades should cover the facts of primary significance in the development of the United States, these facts to be reduced to the lowest minimum compatible with tracing the development of the nation and so graded in content as to suit the age of the pupils.

With this plan in view *Virginia and the Virginians* was written, the underlying theme being Virginia's contribution to the history of the nation. From the great mass of Virginia's historical material, it was much easier to decide what to include rather than what to omit. At times it has required courage to leave out certain persons and places. The author has selected those leaders and heroes, those facts and events of Virginia history that she thought would make the strongest appeal to the child's imagination and would help to shape his ideals. Since this is to present to young children the constructive work of Virginia for the nation, neither wars nor battles have been fought. They have been mentioned as to cause and effect, but the details have been purposely omitted. As the child takes more advanced history, he will probably be required to study these episodes more intensively. The main purpose of *Virginia and the Virginians* is to have the boys and girls become acquainted with the great leaders of Virginia and the nation and at the same time to lay the foundation for further study.

The subject matter in *Virginia and the Virginians* is organized as a series of large units centering round the main idea. The approach to this end has been by the method of analysis; for example, the history of Virginia, from the Settlement at Jamestown until the present time, has been divided into the great periods of her development. In each of these sections the introductory chapter presents the story chronologically and is followed by biographical sketches of Virginians.

The vocabulary has been checked with respect to the child's ability to comprehend it, and the sentence structure is so simple



that boys and girls of the intermediate grades will have no difficulty in understanding and enjoying the book.

The sets of games and measurements at the end of each section tend to develop interest in the subject matter and to test time-sense, place-tense, and acquaintanceship with personages and events. Those activities suggested for local history are recommended in order to promote knowledge, loyalty, and respect for places and people close by. Many of the activities are for the purpose of overbalancing teacher-activity by pupil-activity.

*Virginia and the Virginians* has been tried by teachers of the intermediate grades, and this method of presenting Virginia's story appealed to both teacher and pupil. This schoolroom test proved that children do get keen enjoyment from Virginia history if the material is carefully selected and an ornate language screen is not set up between the child and the story. It was found that since these conditions have been met, *Virginia and the Virginians* can be used profitably by modified, normal, and accelerated groups of pupils. By omitting certain sketches that do not affect the continuity of the story, it can be used by a modified group, and the supplementary material included in the various activities will give an accelerated class ample opportunity for further study.

Grateful acknowledgment is made to teachers, pupils, and others who aided in the preparation of *Virginia and the Virginians*; especially to Dr. James Tippet, formerly of the Lincoln School of Teachers College, Columbia University, and to Mr. E. S. Brinkley, Assistant Superintendent of Schools, and Dr. Beryl Parker, formerly Assistant Supervisor of Intermediate Grades, Norfolk, Virginia, for reading the manuscript and offering constructive criticism. Acknowledgment is also made of the courtesy of Mrs. E. E. Samuels, Miss Grace Keeler, the Norfolk-Portsmouth Chamber of Commerce, and the Virginia Chamber of Commerce in providing photographs which were used in illustrating this book.

ELLIE MARCUS MARX.

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OLD LIGHTHOUSE AT CAPE HENRY

## *PART I—VIRGINIA A ROYAL COLONY*

### CHAPTER I

#### THE STORY OF SETTLEMENT

The story of our nation begins with the landing at Jamestown, May 13, 1607, of the group of men sent to the New World by the London Company. With brave hearts and daring spirit they brought a new order of life into the red man's land. They brought England—her laws, her church, her manners, her customs, and her natural love of freedom.

This was not the first company that England had sent to settle in the New World. Some years before, Sir Walter Raleigh, a favorite of Queen Elizabeth, fitted out a party and sent it to this new land. After suffering much at sea, this company landed at Roanoke Island, off the coast of what is now North Carolina. The settlers made friends with the Indians and named the country Virginia for their virgin queen, Elizabeth.

It was not long before food and clothing became scarce, and the governor of the little band

## 2 VIRGINIA AND THE VIRGINIANS

had to go back to England for more supplies. When he sailed away, to show his faith in the colony, he left his little granddaughter, Virginia Dare, with them.

The trip was a stormy one and took a long time. When Governor White returned to Roanoke Island, he could not find a white person. Little Virginia Dare had disappeared with the rest of the colony. The word "Croatan" was deeply carved in the bark of an old oak tree, but it meant nothing to any one. They searched the island, but could find no signs of the colony. Some thought that they had died of hunger, and others believed that the Indians had killed them. The searchers became so disheartened that they sailed back home.

It was not until the settlement was made at Jamestown in 1607 that the English nation gained a foothold in the New World. Many of the men who came over with this London company were sons of England's first families. More than half of them were the younger sons of noblemen whose bravery and wisdom had helped to make England. When the London Company was formed to send a group of men to the New World, young Englishmen like these were eager to go. They left their comfortable homes to come

in search of gold and to find a short route to East India.

Captain Christopher Newport was admiral of the fleet of three vessels named the *Discovery*, the *Sarah Constant*, and the *Godspeed*. It was midwinter when these three sailing vessels carrying one hundred and three stout-hearted Englishmen sailed down the Thames and into the Atlantic Ocean. A stormy four months followed. The winds, snow, and ice brought discouragement to all aboard. At times some of the men wished to return home, but with boats almost beyond repair they sailed on. On April 26, 1607, they saw land!

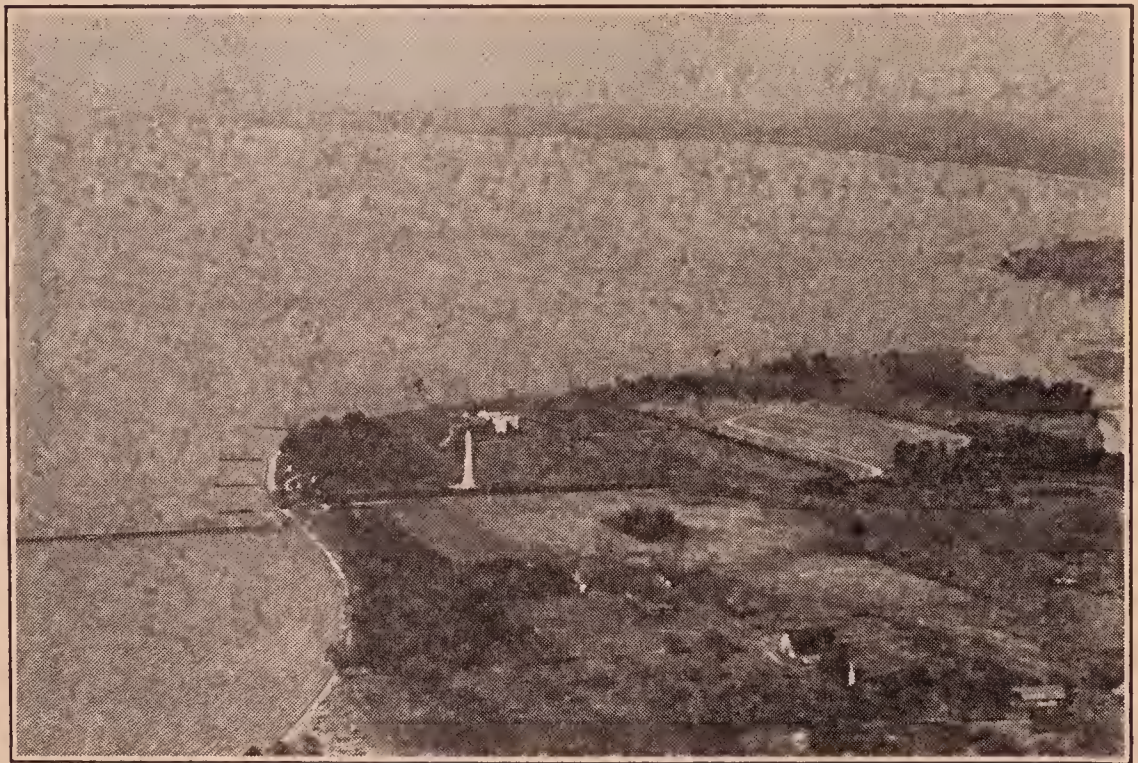
This land was a cape, which they called Henry, for the king's son. The old lighthouse at Cape Henry is said to have been built on the spot where these Englishmen first stepped on American soil. It was here that they thanked God for their safe arrival and prayed for his guidance and protection in this new land.

At Cape Henry the men saw a sand waste that looked like a desert, and sand dunes—one almost as high as a mountain. There was plenty of sea food, but vegetables, berries, and grain were scarce. They knew that they had to find a better place for their new home.

The men went back to their little boats. They

#### 4 VIRGINIA AND THE VIRGINIANS

sailed through the entrance to the Chesapeake Bay, across Hampton Roads, and up the James River to found an English settlement in America. They cruised for two weeks before they came to a place afterwards called Jamestown.



AIR VIEW OF JAMESTOWN

It was not strange that they thought this beautiful peninsula the ideal place in which to settle. About it all washed the quiet waters of the James. The dogwood trees were in blossom; fish, deer, wild duck, and sora were plentiful; the air was fragrant with the odor of wild flowers and pine trees. It was spring in Virginia, and



to these tired men it must have seemed like another Garden of Eden.

This band of men patterned a new England after the old England. Through many trials of body, mind, and soul, they overcame sickness, starvation, and savages, to hand down to us the foundation of our country's law, that all men are born free and equal.

Years passed, bringing some joy but much more of sorrow to the Jamestown settlers. If the land had only been as healthful as it was beautiful, the struggles would have been fewer for them, but the colonists soon found that there were no fresh water springs and that the land was marshy.

Of the one hundred and three men who came with Admiral Newport, not one was a skilled workman. "Gentlemen" and laborers alike went to work cutting down trees to make a clearing for their log-cabin homes. They made friends with the Indians, who showed them how to raise corn, potatoes, and tobacco.

Many of the men were disappointed and discouraged. They had crossed the ocean in search of gold and found, instead, suffering, illness, and the savage Indians. By September there were only forty-six men living of those who had landed at Jamestown in May.

## 6 VIRGINIA AND THE VIRGINIANS

Added to the illness and death in the colony was the disaster of the failure of the crops. With so much trouble at hand, the colonists began to quarrel among themselves. They threw aside all the rules of guidance set down by the London



CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH

Company. It seemed as if this English settlement would be lost. Out of all this band there was one man who had the experience to save the colony, to become their leader. That man was Captain John Smith.

They made Smith their governor and looked to him for protection and direction. He knew what to do, did it quickly, acted wisely, dealt

justly with all. Smith did not know fear, and it was not long before he let the Indians find this out. The red men did not like it when they found that the white men meant to stay at Jamestown. It was necessary for the settlers to have some one on guard all the time. This was bad enough during the day, but lying on the marshy ground at night added to the sickness. It was a dreadful summer.

When the cool days of early fall came, everybody was more encouraged. Those who were ill became stronger. John Smith had never lost courage. He was never idle, but was always planning some way in which to help those poor men so far away from home. Some of the men were ill, but others were too lazy to till the soil for their own food. Smith made them understand that those who would not work could not eat. It was not long before every one was using ax, hoe, or hammer.

Everything seemed brighter. Other men had come to join the Jamestown settlers. All were clearing and building, and the Indians had become easier in their dealings. Smith made many trips up the coast to trade with the natives. He knew that the colonists had to get food from the Indians until the white men learned to help themselves in this new land.

One day while Smith was out on an exploring trip, a bag of gunpowder in his boat caught fire, and he was burned so badly that he had to be sent back to England. This was painful enough for Smith, but worse for the colony. They had lost their leader whom they loved, feared, and respected.

With Captain Smith out of the settlement, the Indians became more and more unfriendly. The crops had failed again, and the Indians refused to trade with the white men. Before winter was over, there was no food in the storehouse, and many of the men starved to death. Others tried to live on roots and herbs, but ended by eating their own dogs and horses. The few men who lived did not have strength to clear the forests, to build houses, to till the soil, to tame wild animals, and to protect themselves from their savage neighbors. This time of hardship almost put an end to the English colony in America.

Just as life seemed blackest for the Jamestown colony, a ship came from England bringing more men, but very little food. When these men saw how ill the colonists were, they decided to go back to England. The little band of sick and disappointed settlers planned to go with them. Everything was in readiness to put to sea, when the new governor came. He had with him two

ships loaded with men and food. Again the Jamestown colonists were saved to make an English settlement in America.

With the food, the governor brought them renewed courage and some new laws. To each settler he gave three acres of land. Each man had to put six bushels of corn in the storehouse every year, but otherwise he could do as he wished with his crop. This plan worked well, for it made the lazy man get busy. He knew that if he did not work, he would starve.

## CHAPTER II

### THE OLD DOMINION

Life at Jamestown came to be healthier and happier. The colonists had given up the thought of finding gold and were fast becoming good farmers. They needed more men to take care of the crops. When this wish became known in England, the company sent over another kind of settlers. Men who had been put in jail because they could not pay their bills were allowed to come to the New World to work off their debt. Many of these men were glad to leave the prison walls and to come to Virginia. While they were paying their bills, they were helping to make better crops for the Virginia colony.

A short time passed, and the planters were helped in still another way. A Dutch sailing vessel that brought Negroes from Africa landed in Virginia (1619). The colonists gladly bought these men to work on their sunny plantations.

After the colonists had made themselves at home in Virginia, they asked the London Company for more privileges. These were granted

from time to time. In the year 1619 the king sent another charter to the eleven settlements in Virginia. It gave them the right to choose two men from each settlement to help the royal governor make the laws for the colony.

Each man now owned his own lands and took a part in governing the colony. His next wish was for a home.

For the second time the London Company sent over a new kind of cargo. Ninety young women came to be the brides of the settlers. They lifted many burdens from the shoulders of the men and added much to their comfort and happiness.

With new courage the men went to work. They built their homes on both banks of the James River all the way from Hampton to Henrico. Soon they were raising large crops of tobacco and cotton, which they shipped to England.

Peace between the Indians and settlers grew deeper as the years passed. The Indians became guides to their paleface friends and taught them the secrets of the forests. The white men showed their friendship by letting the Indians use their boats for carrying fruits, fish, turkeys, and venison. The favorite daughter of a great Indian chief had married one of the settlers. As

long as Chief Powhatan lived, there was peace between the Indians and the colonists.

But Powhatan passed into his happy hunting ground. The new chief was Namattanow. The settlers called him Jack of the Feather from the small feathers he wore in his hair. The Indians



JAMESTOWN IN 1622

feared this chief and believed that nothing could harm him.

When Namattanow was killed by a colonist, the massacre of 1622 started.

Opechancanough, chief of all Virginia Indians, planned this way to get even for the loss of Namattanow. He had his tribes everywhere fall upon the settlers at the same hour. The highest officers and the poorest servants were massacred. The entire colony might have gone but for the faithfulness of an Indian boy named



Chanco. He told the plan to Richard Payne of Surry, with whom he lived. The governor was informed in time for some of the settlers to be ready for the attack. It was due to the goodness, the friendship, the bravery of this Indian boy that the Jamestown colony was saved.

After this massacre the colonists and the Indians knew that they could never live together in peace. From that hour the whites declared war upon the natives. They planned to drive them so far away that they could do no further harm to the white man of tidewater Virginia.

Years passed in which the Virginia colony grew and prospered. Men had come to the new land not only in search of gold but to escape bad government at home. The people here had had good governors and a part in making their own laws. They had forgotten their first reason for coming to America and had become great Virginia planters. Through many difficulties they had made Virginia a thriving English colony. But this was changed when the royal governor wanted much more than the honor of governing the colony at Jamestown. He invited the Indians to trade with him.

For a few bright-colored beads or a drink of firewater, Berkeley bought their furs, which he shipped to England. As the trade grew between

them, the red men boldly came back to tidewater. In their trail there was always fire and bloodshed.

Time after time the colonists asked Governor Berkeley to grant them permission to push the Indians beyond the mountains. He refused, and did not even try to protect their lives and property from the savages.

After the settlers had suffered many cruel raids, they decided to help themselves, if the governor would not help them. Nathaniel Bacon, a wealthy Cavalier of Curl's Neck, led the planters against the red men. Berkeley was angry because they dared to disobey him, but Bacon's party went on, determined to run the red men back into the mountains.

These brave men had dared to go against the wishes of a royal governor. Once on this road, they did not stop until the governor sought safety on the Eastern Shore and Jamestown was burned to the ground. Had it not been for the death of the leader, Nathaniel Bacon, the rebellion of 1676 might have ended very differently.

With Bacon dead, the revolt ended. Berkeley came back to Jamestown and punished many of those planters who were with Bacon. When the king of England heard how unjust the governor had been to the settlers, he called him home. For

another century Virginia was a loyal royal colony of England.

Three times the settlers tried to rebuild Jamestown, but each time it was burned. Then the capital was removed from Jamestown to Middle Plantation, which they later called Williamsburg, for the king. With this change, better days for the colonists began.

The happiest and most prosperous time of the English colony in Virginia was from 1710 to 1760. Williamsburg was indeed a very gay little capital. The governor gave many grand parties. He and his family wore their royal robes, and everybody else had to dress up, too. The ladies wore hoop skirts, beautiful satin and lace gowns, and the men wore velvet knee breeches, satin coats, and lace frills. All the people there dressed to fit their offices. The clergymen wore black robes; the judges, scarlet. The students of William and Mary dressed in college gowns, and the laborers wore red flannel shirts, buckskin breeches and leather aprons.

Music, laughter, and hospitality were everywhere. Life at Williamsburg was gay, but it had its serious side, too. From the time that Middle Plantation became Williamsburg, all the business for the colony of Virginia was carried on there. Although three thousand miles of water

separated Virginia from the mother country, she was the Old Dominion.

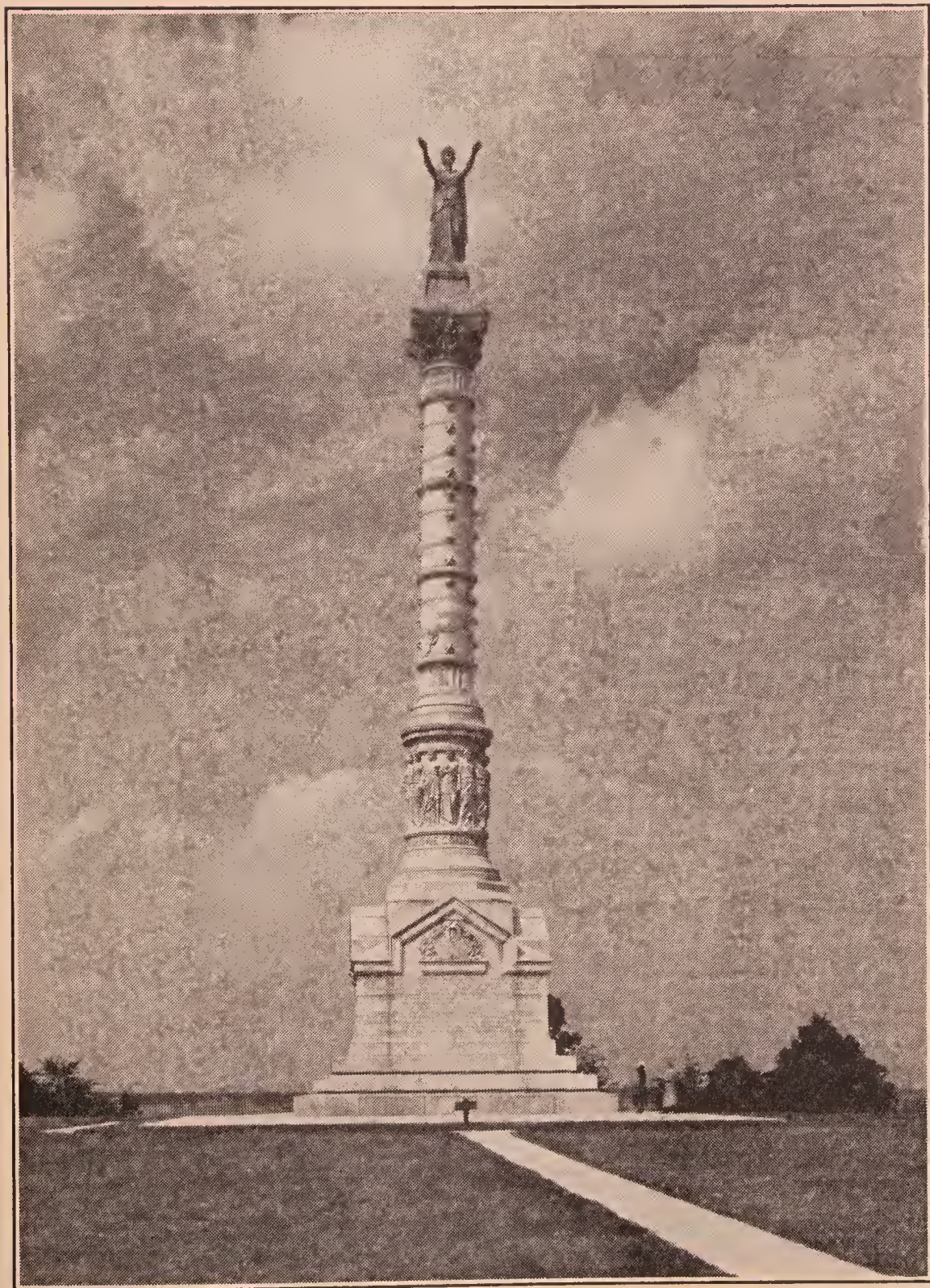
By this time there were other colonies on the Atlantic Coast. Some of these settlements had been made by other nations, but had fallen under English rule.

It was natural, then, that the joys and sorrows of England were shared by her colonists. When France claimed the same land in America that England had, the colonists were glad to fight to hold it.

The royal governor sent for George Washington to come to Williamsburg, the capital of Virginia. He was given orders to lead the colonists to the assistance of the English commander, and he did so. It was due to Washington and his men that the English were successful against the French. The colonists were happy to continue to be a country governed by England.

However, from that time there was a change in America as well as in England. England had a great debt. This war with the French and the Indians, like all others, cost the lives of loyal men and much money. The money debt had to be paid. The people were taxed so much that the colonists did not think it was right.

Since 1619 Virginia had had a part in her law-making. As other colonists settled in Amer-



MONUMENT COMMEMORATING THE SURRENDER OF  
CORNWALLIS AT YORKTOWN

Erected by the Federal Government at a cost of \$250,000

ica, they had the same rights as Virginia. When this burden of taxation was put upon them, they told the mother country what they thought about it. A stubborn king would not listen, and the result was the Revolution.

Bacon's rebellion in 1676 against an unjust governor was followed a hundred years later by one against the king.

George Washington was put in command of the American army. The war raged from 1776 to 1781, when the British Commander, Cornwallis, surrendered to Washington at Yorktown, Virginia. It was here in the cradle of the colony that the last battle for independence was fought and won.

The colonists were no longer a part of England. It was the birthday of a great republic, the United States of America.

## CHAPTER III

### NATHANIEL BACON

1648-1676

Times had changed. The colonies that England had planted in the New World were happy and prosperous, while the mother country had fallen upon hard days.

For many hundreds of years people in all lands believed that their kings were always right. When a king told them to go to war, they gladly fought and died for him. Just as they went to war to fight to make the country larger and richer, they paid taxes to give the royal family jewels and big castles. Never once did they question the king's right. But there came a time when a group of Englishmen did not think that the king could do no wrong. They thought that they should be loyal and true to the king only as long as the king was loyal and true to them. It caused a great stir. Everybody took

sides either for or against the king. His followers were called Cavaliers because they were faithful, loyal, and true to the king, as their fathers had been. The party against him came to be known as Roundheads. They got this name from the way in which they had their hair trimmed. For a while the Roundheads took charge of the government. They condemned one king to death, forced his son to leave England, and made war on the Cavaliers.



It was at this time that many Englishmen left their native land to seek safety and happiness in Virginia. With these Cavaliers came Nathaniel Bacon and his wife. The colonists liked the young planter. They found him to be polite, unselfish, thoughtful, and kind to every one.

Bacon went up the James River and shared with the Byrds the large tract of land from Curl's Neck to Richmond. He was a rich man and from the first was helpful in trying to plant



the seeds of old England so that it would live again in Virginia.

When Bacon and other Cavaliers came to settle in the New World, William Berkeley was governor of Virginia. He was very selfish and



NATHANIEL BACON AND GOVERNOR BERKELEY

wished to use the colonists for his own benefit. He did not realize that most of the Virginians were here because they would not be dictated to by the Roundheads in England.

Berkeley found out that he could greatly add to his wealth if he would trade in furs with the red men. From time to time the Indians had

caused the colonists much trouble. After they formed this business partnership with the white man's governor, they broke their treaties with the colonists. Was not Berkeley their friend and business partner? Living so far apart, it was hard for the colonists to guard themselves against the red men. Often a whole family would be killed while the owner tried to get help from his next neighbor.

The colonists begged the governor to take some hand in holding the Indians in check. He paid no attention to them. He loved trading with the Indians better than he did the welfare of the Virginia colony.

After the governor refused to help them protect their lives and property, Bacon said, "Very well, then, we will help ourselves."

Bacon called his neighbors together. With a great shout the colonists chose Bacon to lead them against the enemy who killed their families and burned their crops.

Before they fired a shot, Nathaniel Bacon went to Governor Berkeley and again asked for his permission to go against the Indians. The governor refused again, and then Bacon and his little party went anyway.

When Governor Berkeley heard that Bacon had chased the Indians out of the nearby forests,

he was very angry. How did these men dare to go against his orders! This was a rebellion. He would see that the rebels were punished for disobeying him. But when he found that many of the colonists sided with Bacon, he promised to help them against their savage enemy.

Bacon was glad to have the governor's good will. He went to Jamestown and apologized for marching against the Indians without the governor's consent.

Berkeley did not live up to his part of the agreement. Bacon then drew up his forces in the public square and forced the governor to consent to the colonists' crushing the Indians. As soon as they left Jamestown, Berkeley raised an army to defeat Bacon and his followers. When Bacon heard this news, he did not give up. He saw his duty to the colonists and went right ahead, this time against both Berkeley, the royal governor of his king, and the savages. It was the first time that the colonists had taken arms against a governor that they might get better government.

They marched to Jamestown. The governor's troops were ready to fight, but not a shot was fired. Why? On the way down, Bacon took prisoner the wife of every planter in the governor's troop. When they came to Jamestown, they placed these women in the front row while they

dug their trenches. Of course, they knew that the men would not fire on their own wives. The women were safe, and it gave Bacon time to make ready. The next day a battle did take place. Berkeley fled from Jamestown. The town was burned to the ground. Only the steeple of the old church was left.

Tired in body and mind, Nathaniel Bacon became ill with fever. In less than a month after the burning of Jamestown, this great leader was dead, and Bacon's Rebellion came to an end. The colonists of Virginia had learned to demand their rights and privileges from an unwilling royal governor.

## CHAPTER IV

### ALEXANDER SPOTTSWOOD

1676-1740

About one hundred years after Jamestown was settled, Alexander Spotswood was sent over by the king to be the royal governor of Virginia. He was about thirty years old. Spotswood had had much experience before he came here, which helped him no little.

He was born on board a ship while his father and mother were on the Mediterranean Sea. His father was in command of the ship, and Alexander learned to love the sea when he was very young. There was not much about either a ship or the sea that he did not know. He could tell about the terrible animals that lived in the water and the awful pirates that sailed about the world to get the gold belonging to others. A few years before he came to Virginia, he had been a brave, loyal soldier in the English army.

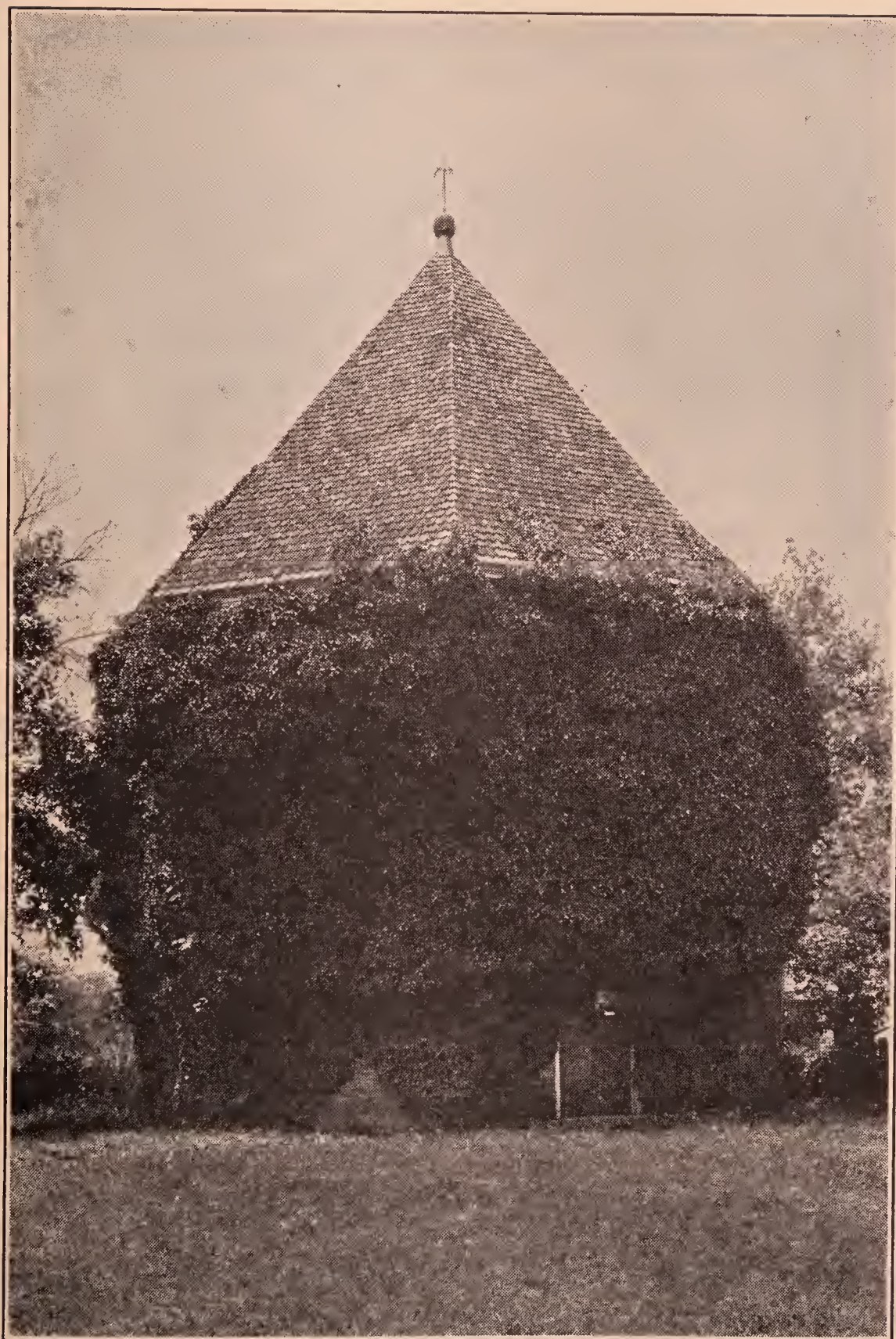
When the king looked about for a royal governor to send to Virginia, he knew that no one

would be better than Spottswood. He was young, strong, ready to face dangers, and interested in the new land across the ocean. The king made a very good decision, for at all times Spottswood proved himself to be a worthy colonist. There was not much he did not do to make the people happy and contented.

The capital had been moved to Williamsburg when he came, and the College of William and Mary opened. Spottswood built a fine house for the governor. He sent word to the Indians that they could send their boys to school at William and Mary without charge. Williamsburg was the capital, and it needed some protection. He had a magazine built, a place to hold gunpowder. This was kept filled in case of war. The colonists were beginning to feel stronger with such a brave man as their leader.

Virginians were still sending to England for everything. Although they spent their lives on farms and made their living from tilling the soil, they had to send to England for plows, axes, and many other things used on a farm. They had to have these things, and the people in England made them pay very dearly for them.

Governor Spottswood did not like to see the settlers pay such big prices for little things like axes, hammers, or other things made of iron. He



POWDER HORN ERECTED BY GOVERNOR SPOTTSWOOD

showed these people how to get iron out of the soil of Virginia. A large furnace was built, and the soil was heated red hot. The heat melted the iron and made it leave the earth and stone. Then it was clean and ready to be used. Many large furnaces were built, for much iron was needed by the Virginians. No longer did the colonists have to send to England and pay such high prices for anything made of iron.

At that time there were pirates sailing the waters everywhere. The people still believed that gold was to be found on the Virginia coast; so many pirates came here.

One of the most noted of these pirates was called Blackbeard. He was a cruel, mean, fighting man. To get a treasure, he did not stop at anything from torturing his prisoners to making them "walk a plank." His men would place a plank across the edge of the ship and make the prisoner walk along it blindfolded into the sea.

This terrible old man got his name of Blackbeard from his heavy black hair which hung all over his face and neck. He cruised up and down the coast with his vessel flying a black flag with a skull and crossbones. This flag waving in the breeze was enough to make one turn cold with fear. Blackbeard put his ship into port and held up all vessels coming and going. The only way



to get free from this cruel pirate was to pay him great sums of money.

For some time Blackbeard had given the people of Virginia and Carolina a great deal of trouble. Governor Spottswood soon put an end to old Blackbeard. He sent Lieutenant Maynard in the *Pearl*, a ship of war, to attack the pirate ship. Blackbeard saw what was coming and fired a broadside at the *Pearl*. Under cover of the heavy smoke, the Virginians boarded the pirate ship. There was hand-to-hand fighting, and it looked as though Blackbeard would win. But he slipped and fell on the deck, and the enemy captured him. He and his followers were taken to Williamsburg for trial and were sentenced to death. Blackbeard did not tell where his treasures were buried. Some people say they are at the bottom of Mulberry Island in the York River. Anyway, no one has ever found the treasure chests with bags of gold and silver hidden by Blackbeard.

Governor Spottswood began to think of the great country beyond the Blue Ridge. People called all the country from these mountains to the Pacific, Orange County. They thought the Mississippi, the Father of Waters, rose in the Blue Ridge. Governor Spottswood made up his mind that he would find out what was there. For

a hundred years the foothills of the mountains had been the frontier of Virginia. Few people knew about the country beyond the Blue Ridge. Hunters had returned to tell about the thick forest, high mountains, crafty Indians, and wild animals. More people were settling in Virginia all the time, and the governor thought that he ought to find out more about the land.

It was his daring, courage, and sense of duty that took him on this trip. He thought he might as well enjoy the trip as he went; so he invited all the planters of Virginia to go with him on this hunting trip beyond the mountains. They took their servants with them, who brought food and drink. The start was made from Germania, the summer home of the governor. The party was in high spirits and enjoyed everything on the two weeks' trip. From the top of the mountain at Elkton Governor Spottswood and his friends looked down on the beautiful Shenandoah Valley. Perhaps it was the first time that the eye of white man had seen the valley called Daughter of the Stars by the red man. They named the two peaks Mount George for the king of England and Mount Alexander for Spottswood.

High up in the mountains they formed a society that the governor called Knights of the

Golden Horseshoe. Why do you think they had such a name? When this party started out, they had forgotten, at first, to put shoes on the horses. The sandy beaches of tidewater did not hurt the horses' hoofs, and as iron was scarce, horses did not often have shoes. But all the horses and mules had to have shoes to go over the mountains. Governor Spottswood had given each of his knights a beautiful gold horseshoe as a sign that he had been a member of the royal party which had first crossed over the frontiers of Virginia. It was not long before the land was settled and there were new frontiers to conquer.

Spottswood went about helping the colonists to help themselves. He was stern, too, and people knew that he expected every one to obey the laws. During the time that he was governor, the Virginia settlement spent one of the happiest periods as a royal colony.

## GAMES YOU MAY LIKE TO PLAY

*Game I*

Complete these sentences so that they state historical facts. Each correct sentence counts 2.

1. Sir Walter Raleigh named the land \_\_\_\_\_ in honor of the virgin queen, Elizabeth of England.
2. The London Company sent their men to the New World in three boats named the \_\_\_\_\_, the \_\_\_\_\_, and the \_\_\_\_\_.
3. They landed at \_\_\_\_\_ April 26, 1607.
4. They returned to their boats and sailed to \_\_\_\_\_, where they settled May 13, 1607.
5. These men came to America in search of \_\_\_\_\_.
6. The company had many a setback because the land was \_\_\_\_\_.
7. Sickness came among them and nearly all \_\_\_\_\_ of malaria fever.
8. In England, people were put in \_\_\_\_\_ if they did not pay their \_\_\_\_\_.
9. The prisons were crowded, and some of these men were \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ to work off their debt.
10. The Virginians rebelled against the royal governor in \_\_\_\_\_, when he would not let them defend themselves against the red men.
11. Before \_\_\_\_\_ was the colonial capital, it was called Middle Plantation.
12. Money was sent from England to support \_\_\_\_\_ College.
13. The Indians \_\_\_\_\_ the settlers in 1622.

The highest possible score is 26; the lowest, 0.

*Game II*

Choose the right date for each event and write it on the same line. A correct match counts 2.

|  |      |
|--|------|
| 1. Founding of Jamestown                   | 1676 |
| 2. The landing of the women                | 1640 |
| 3. The beginning of the House of Burgesses | 1781 |
| 4. Negro slaves brought into Virginia      | 1676 |
| 5. Indian Massacre                         | 1607 |
| 6. Coming of the Cavaliers                 | 1619 |
| 7. Rebellion led by Nathaniel Bacon        | 1619 |
| 8. Surrender at Yorktown                   | 1620 |

## THINGS YOU MAY LIKE TO DO

1. Make a floor scene. Show the three boats at Cape Henry and the meeting of the white men with the Indians.
2. Dramatize the landing of the women in Virginia and the forming of the first House of Burgesses.
3. Make a series of posters to tell the story of early English settlements in Virginia.
4. Build a model of Duke of Gloucester Street, Williamsburg, when it was the capital of Virginia.
5. Make a collection of pictures of people and places of the early settlement.
6. Visit the first settlement in your county.
7. Take an automobile trip to Jamestown, Williamsburg, and Yorktown.
8. Draw a map of tidewater Virginia, showing historical places' and homes.
9. Write poems about the Old Dominion.
10. Search through your library for interesting stories about the Cavaliers. Tell these stories to your class.

## *PART II—THE INDIANS OF VIRGINIA*

### CHAPTER V

#### INDIAN TRAITS AND CUSTOMS

Who were these copper-colored people that the white man found when he discovered the New World? No one knows whence they came, but there are many legends about them. Many have said that the Indians were wild and cruel, that they gave pain to man and beast just to see them suffer. Others, who have lived among them, say that there are good Indians and bad Indians, as is the case with any other people. In fact, the Indian has every right to be proud of his race. Long before the idea of freedom and equal rights was a part of the white man's civilization, the red man practiced it.

The white man should have been his friend, but proved to be his greatest foe. He took his lands and gave him a taste for drink which could only make him a brute. The civilization that should have brought much good to him proved to be his undoing. The Indians living on govern-

ment reservations, for the most part, are not the brave, honest, fearless, independent people their ancestors were, who roamed the country at will when America was theirs.

When Columbus discovered the New World



AN INDIAN VILLAGE

in 1492, the trouble began. The Indians who welcomed him and his men were shipped as slaves to Spain. A few years later another explorer, Balboa, visited this country. He wrote home, "Where once the Indians were like sheep, they

have now become like fierce lions. They have gained so much daring. They used to come out of the paths to welcome the white man; now they come out to kill him. This change came about on account of the bad things which the captains of exploring ships have done to them."

Spain was not the only guilty nation. Greed for gold sent Frenchmen, Englishmen, Portuguese across the seas. They knew that in order to get what they wanted they must master the red man. This mastery was often accomplished by deceit and trickery. The palefaces took the lands and drove the red men from their hunting grounds. An old warrior said: "We are driven back until we can retreat no further. Our hatchets are broken, our bows are snapped, our fires are nearly out. A little longer and the white man will not persecute us—for there will be no more of us." It may or may not be true that the Indian was cruel and deceitful by nature. These are traits of character that belong to any barbarous people. One thing is certain: the white man could have helped him to better things.

Religion is something that seems to be born in every one. The wildest savages feel that there is some power greater than their own. The Indians, like other wild people, believed in a



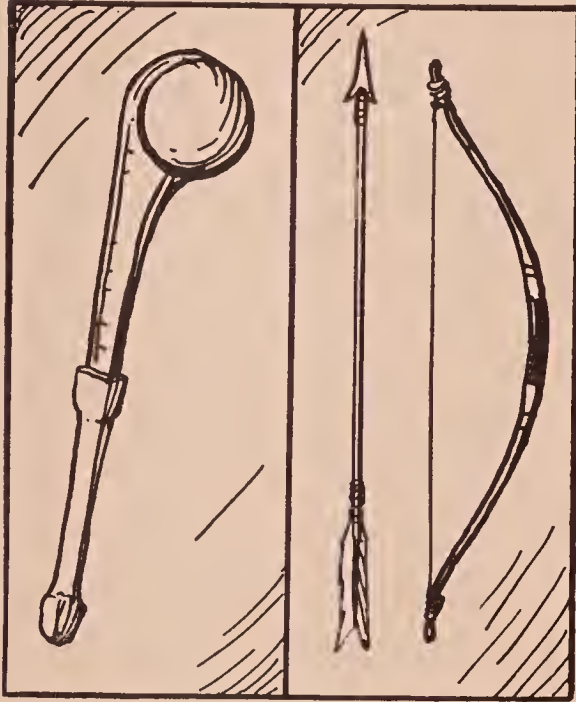
“Great Spirit,” and their idea of a future life was a “Happy Hunting Ground.”

The Indian thought that all nature was a part of the Great Spirit. He worshipped the sun, moon, and stars, the mountains, and the rivers. By means of thunder, sun, moon, stars, the four winds, the Great Spirit made known his will. The Indian thought that the birds, flying high in the air, were the messengers of the winds, and that the snake was a messenger of the lightning as it darted through the clouds. There were many signs and symbols, good and evil powers, spirits of good and bad luck, dreams and spells.

Each tribe had a “medicine man.” They thought he had power to drive away pains and evil powers. No red man was ever sick, as we know sickness. Illness was always a spell that had come over him. Either his god was angry with him for something he had or had not done, or an enemy had cast the spell. Only the medicine man, with herbs, songs, and dances, could free him of it.

Animals were spirits. The antelope was the spirit of peace; the grizzly bear, of war. Bird and beast became family gods. Each tribe had its own god. They carved this figure in wood and carried it about with them. This token became their guardian spirit.

The Indian did not fear death. He believed in a future life. He thought that he would enter the Happy Hunting Ground and could fish and hunt



INDIAN WEAPONS

to his heart's content. There would always be plenty of game and fish. His dog, hatchet, and bow and arrow were buried with him because he would need them on the long, happy hunt.

All these Indian tribes did not live in the same way. Some seem to have been smarter than others,

and these had better homes. When the white man found America, some Indians lived in dirt holes, others had wigwams, stone houses, or long arbors for homes.

There were tribes who spent their time fishing and hunting, living on wild game and berries. Whenever they found a stream that suited their fancy, they set up their wigwams. The covering for the tent was made of skins and the bark of trees. An opening was left for the door,

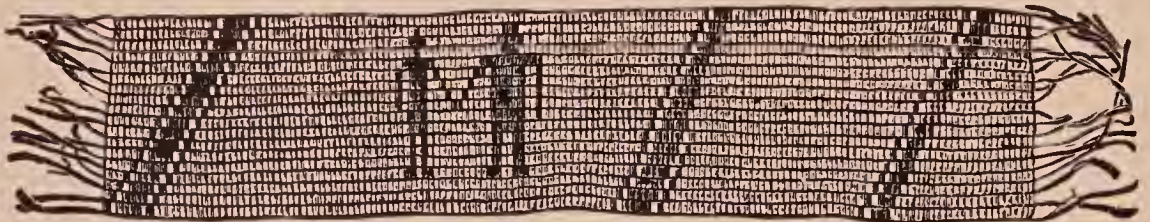
over which they hung a great bearskin. In the winter a large fire burned in the middle of the tent, and a hole was left open to let the smoke out. This fire kept them warm and gave light. They had no furniture and slept on the ground, wrapped in skins.

The Indians of Virginia lived in long, low houses covered with bark. A hall went down the middle of the house, and there were rooms on both sides. A room was given to each family, but every four families could have a large fireplace in the long hall. These Indians did their share of hunting and fishing, but they also tilled a small piece of ground. The land itself was common property. When the white settlers tried to bargain with the red man for the land, the Indian could not understand. Sell a country! Why not sell the air, the clouds, and the great sea as well as the earth? It was not to be sold.

In the winter the Virginia Indian threw a large deerskin over his shoulder, and another piece he drew across his hips. In the summer these garments were made from the fiber of plants. The moccasins were made of deerskin. The great warriors decorated themselves with belts, necklaces, and bracelets made of sea-shells.

The squaw was the head of the household. She worked the garden, cooked the food, and took

care of the family. Her life was a busy one. She worked the ground with a hoe made of a deer's horn or the shoulder blade of a buffalo. Then she planted the crop of corn, beans, and pumpkins. She kept the weeds down in her garden. When the grain was ripe, she ground it into corn meal. Perhaps she had to carry water; certainly she cut the wood for the fire. The skins had to be tanned before they could be used, and it was she who did it. She made the clay dishes and wove the blankets. Unless she was working



WAMPUM BELT

in the cornfield, she carried her baby in a padded deerskin bag on her back. When she was in the sun, the papoose hung upon the branch of a tree. You must have heard the song, "Rock-a-bye Baby on the Tree Top." This song came from the Indian custom. The wind rocked the baby hanging on the tree top. It kept the baby quiet as the mother worked.

The squaw did all this toiling because she wanted to. She did it to give her husband or her son the time he needed to become the brave hero,

the great warrior. As she did these things that she thought her duty, he would be growing into the great warrior she wanted him to be. Chief and squaw were as kind in their home life as nature meant them to be. A story is told that an Indian traveled forty miles to get some cranberries for his sick wife. There was a great warrior who rode over a hundred miles to get corn for his suffering family. For as much as would fill a hat he gave his horse and went home on foot.

The Indian boy did much as he pleased. He played ball and tag and loved to swim, run, and jump, so that he would grow up to be a strong, healthy Indian, who some day might be the chief of the tribe. When a boy was seven years old, he was given his first real test. He was sent far away to some high point to keep watch and to call upon his "Guardian Spirit" to make him into a great and brave warrior. When he was fifteen years old, he fasted for five days while he hunted for a bird, a reptile, or a beast such as he had seen in his dreams. The animal once caught, he made a bag of the skin, which he filled with grass. He wore it as a "good luck" piece, which he believed gave him courage and strength.

Indian boys were trained to stand pain and to

show no sign of suffering. Once a boy was held prisoner by another tribe. He knew that he would be shown no mercy, and he prayed to the Guardian Spirit that he might be worthy of his family. The chief told him that if he could pass the test that they would put him through, they would not kill him. One of the first things they did was to hold his little feet over the hot fire until they blistered, after which they opened the blisters and filled them with tiny gravel. The boy was made to run the gauntlet between two rows of warriors who struck at him with heavy clubs. His suffering was terrible, but he did not stop until he reached the end. He fell on a wild-cat skin at the feet of the chief, but neither complaint nor moan could be heard. They took him as a member of the tribe and ever after spoke of his bravery.

Boys were rarely punished for their misdeeds. Even a mother did not think her son should be whipped, for this son might some day be a great chief. She gave him many lessons in good manners and in respect to elders, especially to those of the same ties of blood. Loyalty to tribe was stamped into his very soul. By fasting, by hunting game in wild places, by body tests the Indian boy learned to be a warrior.

He was taught hospitality by always see-

ing it. The chief traits of the Indian were his daring, his strength in standing pain, and his hospitality. No sooner was a friendship made than he said, "Come in and eat." Indian boys and girls were taught clean speech, generosity, honesty, politeness. There is not much told of these noble traits of the red man. More is said of their cruelty and their spirit of revenge.

Indian children played simple games. They flew kites, played tag, hide and seek, and ball games. They had fun playing tricks on the dogs. These children seemed to be singing or laughing all the time. The girls were brought up to work as their mothers had worked. They had certain tasks to do, but making mud pies seems to have been their real delight.

The dance was very important part in the life of the Indians. It gave them pleasure, but was bound up with all their religious rites and ceremonies. The Scalp Dance, they thought, gave them power over the spirit life of an enemy; the War Dance began when they planned an attack on some pioneer settlement. It was as patriotic to them as our bands playing and flags flying are to us. This dance sometimes lasted hours before a battle. The Indian boy feared evil spirits, and these dances, the scalping knife, and the torture stake were used to frighten them away.

## CHAPTER VI

### THE INDIAN AND THE WHITE MAN

After the Indians had owned the land a thousand or more years, the white man came. On all Indian trails the news spread of the coming of canoes with wings, bringing men with white faces. Queer as they thought them, the Indians welcomed the colonists. In exchange for grain and fish, they were given trinkets and a magic drink. Sometimes it seemed to set them on fire, or it filled them with mirth. Sometimes it put them to sleep.

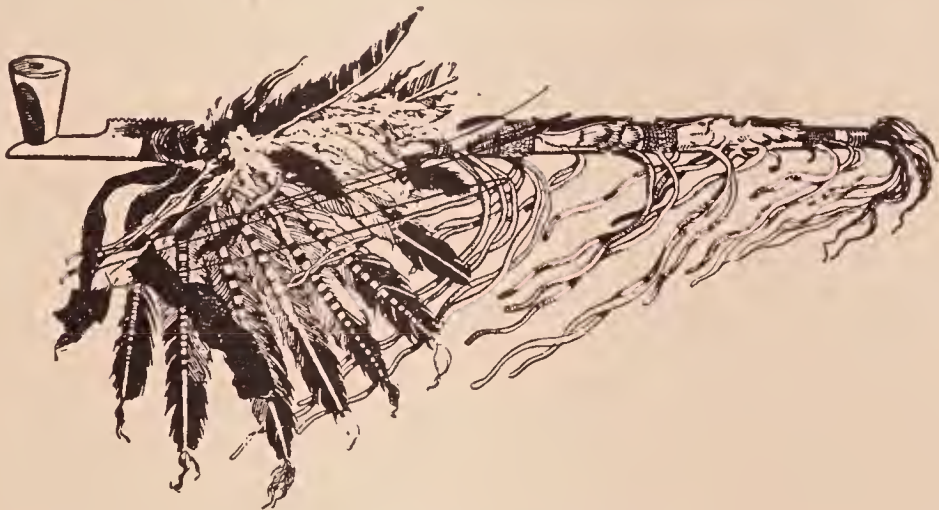
This feeling of friendship did not last long. When the Indian saw that the white man meant to take his land from him, he became cruel and deceitful, ready to protect his own property by any means that he could use.

When the white men came to Jamestown to settle, they found the red men, whom they called Indians. Powhatan was a sort of king of Virginia Indians. Of the forty tribes in the state, he was chief of thirty. He gave his name to all who looked to him. Most of them lived in what is



now Henrico County on the banks of the James River, which they called the Powhatan.

During Powhatan's lifetime, all went well between the white and the red men. The marriage of his daughter, Pocahontas, to John Rolfe made a happy link of peace between the Indians and



INDIAN PEACE PIPE

the white men. The Chickahominy tribe made a peace treaty with the settlers as soon as this marriage took place. From that time they were called "Tassantessus," which means "New Englishmen." In the treaty they called themselves subjects of King James of England and made a pledge not to kill or rob any of the colonists, and to send three hundred warriors to help the colony against any common enemy. After this peace was made, the Indians had a great feast called a barbecue on the banks of the Chickahominy

River. Venison, fish, and other game were roasted, and the pipe of peace was smoked by all.

Then Powhatan died, and his brother Opitchapan was made chief. He was so old and feeble that the warriors had to carry him from place to place. Opitchapan was followed by a strong leader, Opechancanough, chief of the Chickahominy tribe. Some say that he was a brother of Powhatan, but others do not believe it, for they were very much unlike. Opechancanough was as mean and cruel as Powhatan had been good and kind. He was chief of Virginia Indians for many years. He lived to get old and frail. He is said to have been too weak to open his eyes. When he wanted to see, a warrior had to raise his eyelids.

One day a party of colonists found Opechancanough wandering in the forest. He was much too feeble to do any more harm to the colony, and they captured him because it would worry the red men. Opechancanough had been at Jamestown only two weeks when he was shot by one of his guards who wished to get even with the old chief for a personal injury.

He was followed by Necotawance, of the Pamunkey tribe. In October, 1646, Necotawance made a treaty with the colony. They took the king of England as their king, and each year

brought an offering of furs and game to the royal governor.

Ten years after this, about six hundred Richecrician Indians came down from the mountains and settled near the falls of the James River, the home of the Powhatan Indians. It was not long before there was bitter war between these tribes. Colonel Edward Hill was placed in command of a body of white settlers who were ordered to drive these red men back into the mountains. Colonel Hill and his white troops were helped by Totopotomoi, chief of Pamunkey, with one hundred of his tribe. Colonel Hill was beaten, and his men driven back. Totopotomoi showed himself brave, loyal, and strong. He and most of his warriors were killed. His wife was a descendant of cruel old Opechancanough. She became queen of Pamunkey after Totopotomoi's death. Whenever the colonists asked her for guides and allies, she always answered, "Totopotomoi dead."

King Charles of England sent her a royal purple velvet crown with a silver frontlet on it bearing England's Coat of Arms and these words:

The Queen of Pamunkey

Charles II King of England, Scotland, France,  
Ireland and Virginia

*Honi Soit Qui Mal y Pense*

Years later it came into the hands of a gentleman who had been kind to some of the Indians when they were ill. They gave him all they had, this silver crown from their white king. It is in the Museum of the John Marshall House in Richmond.

As time passed and more immigrants came to America, most of the Indians were pushed beyond the mountains. To-day there are about two thousand Indians in Virginia who are descendants of the Pamunkey, Mattaponi, Chickahominy, Rappahannock, and Nansemond tribes. They live where the old Indian villages have always been. Virginia Indians can hardly be told from their white neighbors. Perhaps they are a little darker in complexion, and their hair is a little straighter. They speak and dress and live just as do other citizens of the state.

They are proud and do not mix freely with other groups. Crime and law-breaking are not known in these Indian settlements. They are easy-going, good, simple, hospitable folk. They have lost any desire for revenge; their one wish is to live together with the white people in peace and friendship. Every fall they take a wild deer to the governor of Virginia as a token of the peace which has been between the Pamunkey and the Chickahominy tribes and the Virginians since colonial days.

## CHAPTER VII

### POWHATAN

Powhatan was one of the most powerful of the native chiefs of America. In his young days he had been a great warrior. As time passed, he became the chief of eight tribes. To the Indian he was the perfect chief. He had added to his own tribe, the Powhatan, all those from the James to the Potomac Rivers, from Kecoughtan, now Hampton, to the falls of the James, now Richmond. This included thirty of the forty tribes in Virginia. He had more than eight thousand Indian subjects. The Mannahoacs, between the Rappahannock and York rivers, the Monacans between the York and the James above the falls, and those on the Chickahominy were his enemies. It was good for the colonists that this was true, for Powhatan's fear of his Indian rivals made him help the settlers.

Sometimes Powhatan lived in a village at the falls of the James, where Richmond is to-day; at other times he lived on the shores of the York River on the Gloucester side. On the Timber-

neck farm in Gloucester a stone chimney has stood for many years. The story goes that this chimney was built for the Indian chief by the colonists, who were given grain in return for the work and the bricks. It was so deep that a circle of Indians could sit around the fire as they smoked their pipes of peace. Weromocawoco was a site worthy of such a chief. It was almost as important in the life of Virginia as Jamestown.

Each tribe had a chief, or werowance, as the Powhatan Indians called him. The chief and warriors settled their own affairs as they thought best, but Powhatan was the chief of them all. They both feared and loved him. They brought him gifts of skins, beads, copper, pearl, game, and corn. He did not fail to reward those who did as they were told, and he dealt terrible punishment to those who disobeyed.

Above all things, Powhatan wished to show to the settlers at Jamestown the power he had over so many red men. The chance came when Smith was taken prisoner. Powhatan sat on a platform before the fire. He wore a robe of raccoon skins and strings of shells around his neck. There were two rows of warriors standing on all four sides of the arbor-like house, and behind each row of men there were as many women. All

had stained their faces with stripes or spots of blue, red, and yellow. Their bodies and shoulders were red. Bears' claws hung from their necks or ears, and their hair was filled with white down. When John Smith was brought before them, they gave a war whoop that must have turned his blood cold. If it had not been for Pocahontas, Smith would have been killed. Powhatan felt that it would be wise to have a friend at Jamestown; so he let Smith return. Before he went, Powhatan told him that they were friends. In exchange for his life he wanted Smith to send him two large guns and a grindstone. Twelve warriors went with him to Jamestown then, but they forgot all about the guns and the grindstone when they were given a few bright toys for themselves and many for their chief.

The red men used tomahawks for fighting. They were satisfied with them until they saw the English swords, muskets, and pistols. Powhatan planned to get some like them by hook or by crook. He tried to show that he was their very great friend and claimed that, because of this, they should share these shining guns with him in exchange for the things he could do for the settlers. The English were not so easily trapped. They knew that as long as they had powder, guns, and swords, they could protect themselves

from the red men, who had only stone tomahawks. They certainly would not put into the Indians' hands weapons with which to destroy the settlement. One day Powhatan sent twenty turkeys to Smith with a message that this was to show his love and that he hoped Smith would send him twenty swords to show his affection. When Powhatan could not get them by pretended friendship, many plots were laid to surprise the colonists and take the weapons by force.

There was much unrest between the white and the red men. To quiet things, Smith and four companions went to Weromocawoco to see Powhatan. It was the season for corn-trading. Powhatan had told all his tribes not to trade with the white men and not to let them enter the river. These tribes feared their great chief and dared not disobey. Powhatan had made up his mind to starve the colony if he could not get their guns. He meant to get rid of the white settlement. The white men got as much corn as they could from the Indians by force. The Indians had plenty of it. The white men burned their long houses and took the grain. Then they fired guns loaded with shell or gravel. This frightened the red men more than you can imagine, for they had never before heard such noises.

It was not until the marriage of Pocahontas



that Powhatan and his tribes became friendly to the settlers at Jamestown. This peace continued until after his death, which followed soon after that of Pocahontas.

## CHAPTER VIII

### POCAHONTAS

Pocahontas was the daughter of Powhatan. Of the twenty sons and eleven daughters of Powhatan, Pocahontas seems to have been his favorite child. The Indians named her Matoake, but she was called Pocahontas by the white men.

Pocahontas was reared as any other Indian girl who was the favorite daughter of a great chief. She was reared to stand pain and suffering. From birth she was made to do things to harden her; indeed, as a little baby, she was bathed in the river on the coldest mornings. As she played around the garden of their home at Weromocawoco, she saw a long string of scalps hanging from the trees, and she liked the string to grow longer because with each new scalp there was a big powwow, which ended in a wild dance. Her manners seem to have been like those of any other outdoor people, and she was good, brave, truthful, and honest.

Pocahontas grew to like the white men at Jamestown and helped them in many ways. Once



STATUE OF POCAHONTAS

when Smith made a trip up the river to get food, he was captured and carried to Powhatan. The wise men of the tribe decided to kill Smith, for they thought that with the leader out of the way the white men would become discouraged and go back to England. Two large stones were placed in the circle of Indian warriors, and Captain Smith's head was placed upon them while they sang, danced, and yelled with delight.

Pocahontas pleaded with her father not to kill this white man who had been so kind to her. He would not listen to her, and ordered his men to go ahead. As they raised the heavy clubs to strike, Pocahontas threw herself down on Captain Smith's head. These cruel, half-savage men were touched by Pocahontas's sympathy for Smith, and he was allowed to go back to Jamestown. After this there was greater friendship between Pocahontas and the settlement than ever before. She would go through the dark woods full of wild animals to warn her friends of danger and to carry them food. It is due as much to Pocahontas's friendship for the colonists as to any other reason that England succeeded in making the settlement at Jamestown in 1607.

At one time the Indians made a raid and stole all the guns and farming utensils they could carry away. To get them back, the colonists pre-

tended to take Pocahontas prisoner. On a trip up the James they saw her on the shore. They invited her to come on their boat to see the pretty chains and belts. No sooner was she there than the boat sailed away to Jamestown. Smith sent word to Chief Powhatan that his favorite daughter would not come home until he sent back the guns and utensils they had stolen from the colony. Pocahontas was well treated and rather enjoyed being the white men's prisoner, but the old chief was furious.

He waited two months before he sent word that he would give up the stolen guns for his daughter. Captain Argall went to meet Powhatan and took Pocahontas with him, but when they came to Weromocawoco, she would not leave the boat. She had learned to love the ways of the white men. John Rolfe, a leader of the London Company, a young man of a good family from England, wanted to marry the Indian princess.

The royal governor of Virginia had to get permission from England for the marriage. After Pocahontas had given her promise to marry Rolfe, she sent word of it to her father. She did not think he would give his consent, but he did. He seemed to be quite pleased. He sent his old uncle and two of his sons to attend the

wedding at Jamestown. In the spring of 1614 the strange bridal party entered the church: the young Englishman and the Indian chief's daughter. With them were two Indian brothers. Pocahontas said her vows in broken English before the altar.

It was the first union between the natives and those who were to own the land. From that day, there was a friendly feeling between the Indians and the white men. This powerful Indian chief had given his most beloved child to be the wife of one of the white leaders. As long as Powhatan lived, he felt their interests and never did anything to break the peace. The Indian tribes farther up in Virginia feared for their own safety when they saw the bond between the tribes of Powhatan and the colonists. The Chickahomnies tried to make peace. This they did and called themselves Tassantessus, Englishmen.

The Rolfes built a home in Henrico and lived there until they went to visit England in 1616. Rolfe wanted his family over there to see his wife. She was welcomed by the king and queen as a royal princess of Virginia. They thanked her for the kindness she had shown the settlers. Matoake, once Princess Pocahontas, now Lady Rolfe, was entertained with the pomp and ceremony due the daughter of a king.

While they were in England, a little son was born to the Rolfes. Just as they were leaving England to return to their home in Virginia, Princess Pocahontas died. John Rolfe left his little son with an uncle, who cared for him and gave him a good education. As soon as the son reached manhood, he came to Virginia. He married and lived at the old home in Henrico. He left an only daughter who married Robert Boling, and there are many of their name in Virginia who can trace their descent from Pocahontas, the Indian princess, the loyal and brave friend of the Jamestown settlers.

## GAMES YOU MAY LIKE TO PLAY

*Game I*

Write the term in column two that will explain the one in column one. Each correct answer counts 2.

|                         |               |
|-------------------------|---------------|
| 1. squaw                | Indian Heaven |
| 2. papoose              | beads         |
| 3. wigwam               | hatchet       |
| 4. tomahawk             | doctor        |
| 5. medicine man         | tent          |
| 6. Happy Hunting Ground | baby          |
| 7. wampum               | woman         |

The highest possible score is 14; the lowest, 0.

*Game II*

What event does each name make you think of?

|                   |                 |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| 1. Powhatan       | 5. Chanco       |
| 2. Pocahontas     | 6. Totopotamoi  |
| 3. Werewocamoco   | 7. Chickahominy |
| 4. Opechancanough | 8. Pamunkey     |

## THINGS YOU MAY LIKE TO DO

1. Build the first settlement at Jamestown and in the distance an Indian village. This can be made of clay and paper or paper and wood.
2. Dramatize the marriage of John Rolfe and Pocahontas.
3. Collect poems and stories about the Indians.
4. Learn to sing some of the Indian songs and play some of their games.
5. Make a list of Indian names of places in Virginia.



## PART III—VIRGINIA COLONIAL LIFE

### CHAPTER IX

#### COLONIAL PLANTATIONS

During all these years, from the landing at Jamestown in 1607 to its burning in 1676, a great change took place in the kind of people settling in Virginia. In that crowd of one hundred and three men who came over on the *Discovery*, the *Sarah Constant*, and the *Godspeed*, there were many brave men and true. There were others who were brave, but not always true. That is why in the early days the colony went through many trials. But in every group there were honest, brave gentlemen to carry on the work.

Then, in England there came a time when the people were divided in their loyalty to the Stuart king, Charles. Up to that time, it was believed everywhere that a king could do no wrong, since his power was God-given. But now the feeling became so bitter against the king that the country was torn by war. Charles, the king, was made a prisoner, and the people condemned him to

death. For eleven years England had no king, and the people who had taken his life and his place hated all his relatives and friends.

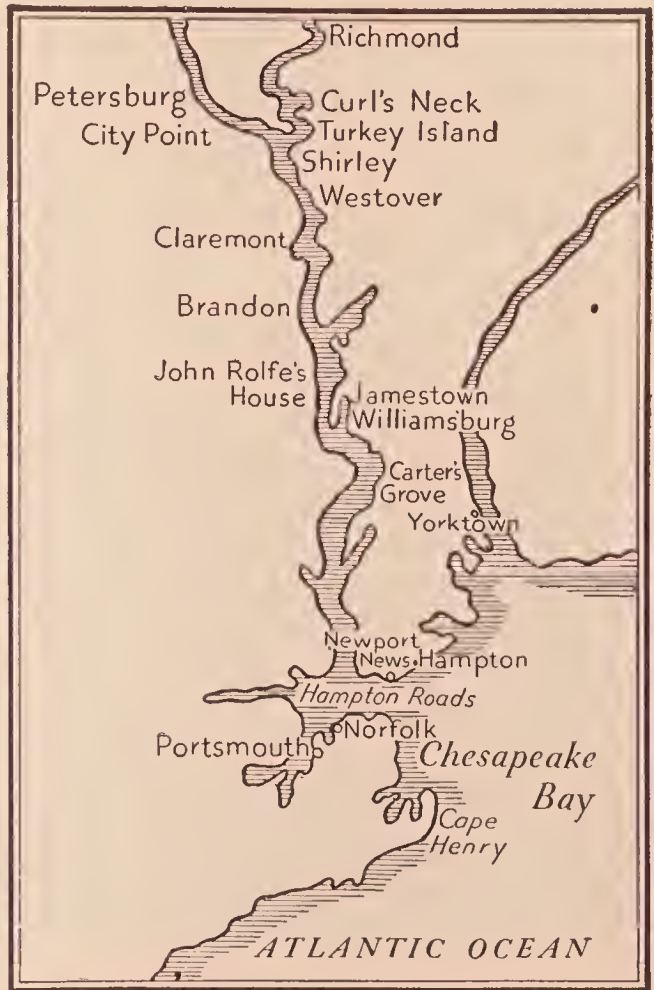
It was during this period (1649-1660) that many of the king's friends and admirers left their homes to come to America, where they could be true to the king. So many Cavaliers left England to come to Virginia that they tried to persuade Prince Charles, the murdered king's son, to come with them. Virginia was like England before the time of unrest. The king himself called Virginia the Old Dominion. She had stood by him when the mother country failed to do so.

These Cavaliers who left England because they were loyal to the king brought to America the country life that they knew at home. It was not long before the heads of the new English government failed and a Stuart king, Charles, was on the throne of England again. How he did love this American colony in Virginia! They had been his loyal friends when he needed them most. He protected them in every possible way. And how that Virginia colony loved England! The bricks to build their houses, the silks to make their dresses, the teachers for their children must come from England. As for government, it must be as nearly like that of the mother

country as a distance of three thousand miles across the Atlantic would permit.

The homes of the settlers at Jamestown were rude log cabins. Even the church was little more than that. At first they used the sail of the ship for the roof of the church. They built their cabins close together and surrounded them with a sort of wooden fence made from trunks of trees. This building was called a stockade and was a safe place in which to hide from the Indians.

As the years passed, the red man seemed to become friendlier, and the colonists that came to Virginia did not feel that they had to live so close together. They settled on plantations farther up the James and York rivers. Ships sailed up to the private



COLONIAL PLANTATIONS ON  
THE JAMES RIVER

wharves, and the owners dealt directly with England.

In those early days, the king gave a colonist a certain number of acres of land if he would promise to live on it and take care of it. Often he added more acres to what a man already had if he had done some worthy deed to help the colony. It was in this way that many added to their large estates, and as they became rich, they wanted to build themselves better homes. Of course, there were many poor people here, too. They lived in log houses.

The better colonial home was built much like the fine homes in England. Changes had to be made to suit the climate in Virginia. Some of the old houses in Virginia were built of brick and stone brought from England. Others were made of the heart of the timber of the great forest. The buildings were usually very long and not very wide, with an attic lighted by dormer windows. The entrance was on the long side, and at each end of the building there were huge chimneys. They even built secret rooms in them. Wide porches were built on both ends and sometimes on three sides of the house. They were needed because people lived outdoors so much in Virginia. These house plans were much like those in England, but for the porches. In nearly all

houses a hall was built right through the middle of the house from the front to the back door. This made the home much more comfortable in the hot summer. In fact, the hall was very often



OLD NELSON HOUSE AND GARDEN AT YORKTOWN

the coolest place in the house. They did not build the kitchen in the house, but just outside. It was connected with the main house by a covered porch. This was done to keep from the house the odor of cooking and the heat of the large fireplaces. There were a plenty of servants in Virginia; so this was a good arrangement. Most of

these old houses had several bedrooms on the first floor. They were the rooms used by the family. Guest rooms were usually upstairs. This was to give the guests a privacy which could not be had on the first floor.

In many of the old houses the woodwork was painted cream. In others it kept the wood tone. The walls were wainscoted and handcarved. The staircase was very graceful and beautiful.

Behind the "great house" there were many small buildings. All the things needed by the people were made on the plantation. Many cabins were needed for the negro servants, and storehouses for meats, poultry, milk, and vegetables. Then there were the spring house, the barns, and the carriage house.

One of the most beautiful spots on the old plantation was the flower garden. Most of the old gardens were built on terraces. Each terrace had a different kind of flower to bloom at a different season. Up the path, right to the house, were large boxwood trees. Sometimes they were so big and tall that they hid the whole house from the public highway.

The furnishings were not the same in all colonial houses. Some Cavaliers were richer than others. They had finer homes and better furni-

ture than the others. The furniture was usually homemade from the heart of a tree.

The beds were four-posters. They were very high. Sometimes a small stepladder had to be used to get over the feather tick and safely into



DINING-ROOM IN A VIRGINIA MANSION

bed. One of the reasons for this high four-poster was that a little trundle bed was rolled under it during the day. At night it was pulled out for the children. These old homes were not well heated, and often they were very drafty. To help to keep the sleeper warm, the beds were hung

with heavy curtains. The sheets were made of linen. The quilts were handmade and very beautiful. Colonial matrons spent many hours making the bed covering and curtains.

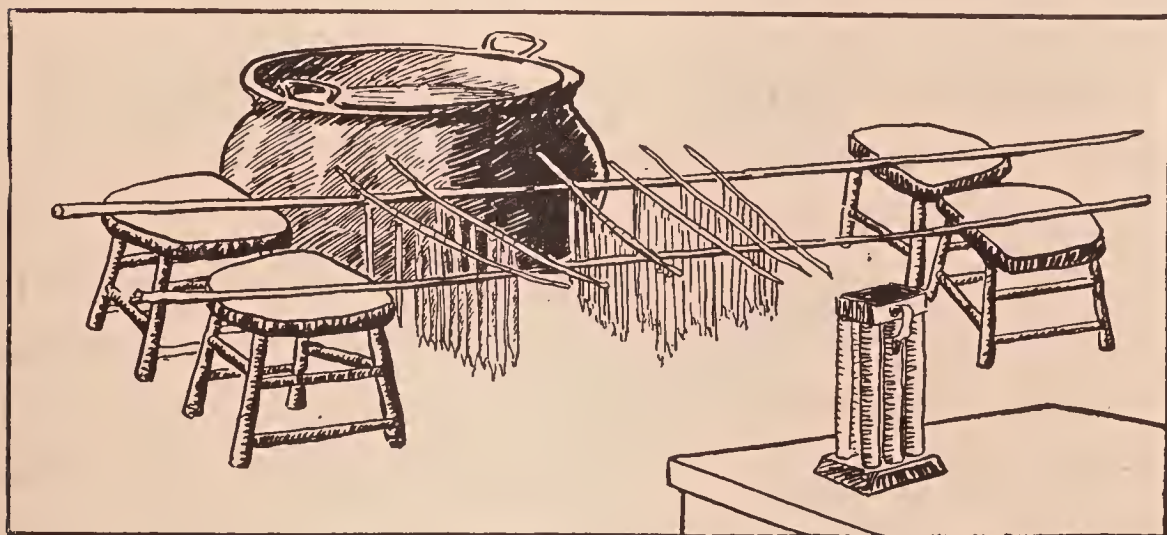
Each home had many chests. They were used for different purposes and were made in all shapes and sizes. Few of the colonial homes had closets, and these lovely chests had to be used for clothes and for the household linen. Cupboards were used to keep dishes and silver. Pewter plates, which were used by most people, shone like silver. Some families bought china and glass from England, but they had to be very rich to do anything like that. The writing desks, called secretaries, could be used for several things. There were shelves for books, drawers for almost anything, and a flat board that let down for writing. The desks, like the cupboards, chests, and other pieces of furniture, were made of mahogany or oak and were beautifully carved, or else they were made of a cheaper wood and painted a bright color.

It was a long time before the people made chairs for their houses. They had stools or benches, some with and others without backs. When a bench had a high back, it often had a bed in the seat. On cold nights it would be pulled open before the large fireplace. It served as a



bed and as a chair, and sometimes it was pushed against the large chimney to keep the wind out. The first chairs were the ladder-back kind. The seats were made of bark or leather or a closely-woven woolen blanket.

A grandfather's clock, reaching almost to the ceiling, is found in almost every colonial home



CANDLE-MAKING

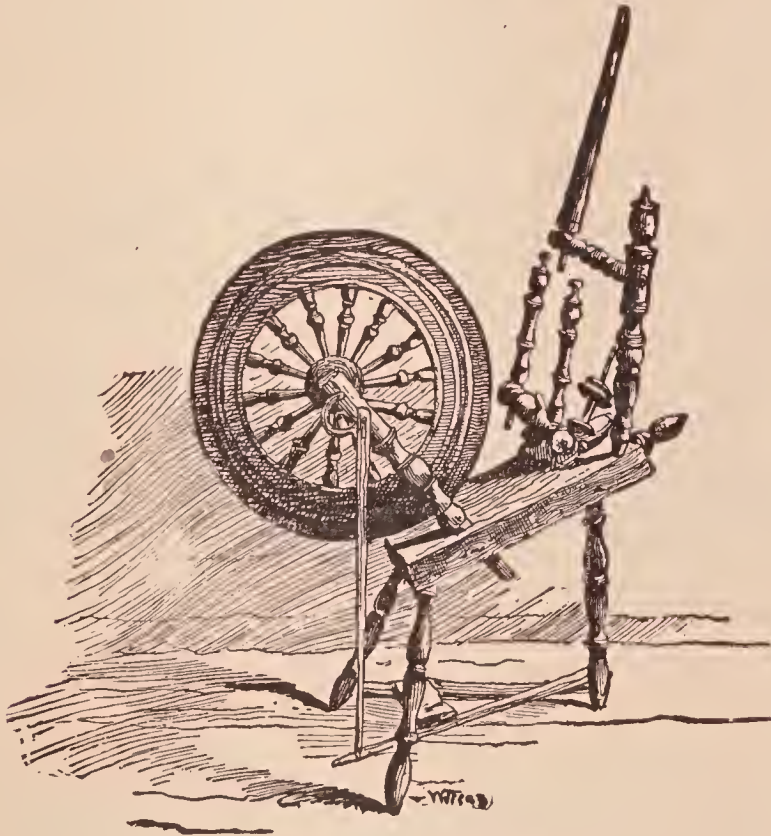
in Virginia. Jefferson made the one in his home, at Monticello. Clocks were not the only way that they had of telling time. Each plantation had an hour-glass. An hour-glass had two ends of glass joined by a tube-like opening. It took an hour for a certain amount of sand to run from one end to the other. The Negroes used neither the old hour-glass nor the new clock, but told the time of day by the sun.

For many years after the settlement there were no floor coverings, but with the improvement of other things, these came too. Lovely floors were made of carved woods, or many kinds of wood were used together to make a design. In Washington's day heavy carpets were used on the floor, and lighter ones for draperies. Sometimes the wealthy people had them sent over from England.

To light their cabins after dark, the first settlers used pine knots, as they had seen the Indians do. There were plenty to be had just for the gathering of them in the fall. As soon as they had stock farms, pine knots were no longer needed. Candles were made from animal fat. Candle-making became a big piece of work that had to be carefully done. It took many dippings to get a candle big enough. The maker had to be quick; if he was not, the tallow would crack later. It was a big task to make candles for a large mansion. Many of them were used every night.

In the dining room, the reception hall, and the parlor of the wealthy planter, were candleholders hung from the ceiling. Each chandelier would hold dozens of candles. Under each light there was a small piece of glass. These chandeliers were brilliant with all the candles lighted. Those at the Harrisons' home at Brandon, on

the James River, are beautiful. But think of the time it took to save the tallow to make the candles for all those lights! To-day there is only a button to press—Edison has given us light. Of course, there were no matches in those



A SPINNING WHEEL

days. The fire was never allowed to go out. If it did, it meant much trouble to make it again.

Each plantation was a little community in itself. All kinds of vegetables were raised. The soil and climate are good in all parts of Virginia, and the crops were usually fine. They raised enough for themselves and for their many ser-

vants. On another part of the plantation they grew corn, wheat, and grain for the cattle. Then there was the milk to take care of, and pounds of sweet, country butter were made fresh every day. A little closer to the great house was the poultry yard. Special care was given to the chickens, turkeys, and geese. There were always plenty of fresh eggs for cakes, pies, and many other good things to eat. On these big plantations they raised from March to October enough to eat to last them until the new crops came in the next year. During the winter they did not have to work outdoors, picking cotton or growing tobacco to send across the ocean. Then they used the spinning wheel to weave lovely rugs, carpets, curtains, and clothes.

In the early days of Virginia, there were no towns or cities. There were only these great plantations, but each one was as busy as any little town could be. This came about for two reasons. The Englishmen who came to Virginia to live wanted to have the same kind of life here that they had had in England. They had been here only twelve years when, in 1619, the Dutch ship brought some Negroes from Africa to Virginia. The farmers were delighted with this extra help and paid for them with tobacco, cotton, and furs. The Negroes loved the balmy air

of Virginia and the easy life on the plantations. They were a great help to the large landowners. From the first, everybody had to work in the new country, but with the coming of the Negroes colonial life changed. There was some work for all, but a great deal of time left for their own pleasures. There never was any hurry about the



CARRYING TOBACCO TO THE WHARF IN VIRGINIA

work, for there were always plenty of people to help. Those were lovely old melodies that the Virginia Negro sang as he went about his work. From the cotton field and the garden and before their cabin doors, the happy voices of the Negro slaves were heard.

From the friendly Indians the colonists learned all about tobacco—how to plant the tiny seeds in the spring so that they would grow into big stalks with broad green leaves. In the fall

it was cut and put away to dry. It took many workers to take care of a big tobacco crop. The Negroes liked to work in the sunny tobacco and cotton fields, while other slaves were cooking their food and still others were weaving their clothes.

In the late fall ships would come from England, bringing silks, satins, laces, china, glass, and other fine things. They would carry back loads of tobacco in place of the things they had left. Tobacco came to be the coin of Virginia. People paid their bills, even their fines, in pounds of tobacco. Virginia raised even more cotton than she did tobacco. These two crops and the Negro slaves made up the wealth of Virginia.

## CHAPTER X

### COLONIAL CUSTOMS

A very happy life went on in a colonial home. The homes were too far apart for frequent visiting; so visits nearly always lasted several days or more. The guest chambers were usually filled with a merry crowd. The only roads were the old Indian trails, and it was no pleasant trip to make a journey of many miles over rocky, muddy roads.

The grown-ups had many lovely parties. They played the harp, the violin, and the spinet. They loved to dance. The great gentlemen and their ladies thoroughly enjoyed the stately, dignified, square dances. The minuet and the Virginia reel were favorites of the men and women. Raleigh Tavern at Williamsburg was the meeting place of the leading patriots. In the large hall many dances were given.

Fishing and fox-hunting have always been real sports in Virginia. Horseback riding was necessary. Unless the plantation was near a river or bay, the people could not travel over



BALLROOM SCENE IN A VIRGINIA MANSION

the lonely roads except on horseback. The men became great riders and took pride in their horses. They could tell the names and ages of all their horses and dogs. Because of this love, horse-racing became popular.



Visiting was enjoyed by every one. No one had to wait for an invitation. The latch-string was on the outside. A person could go from one end of Virginia to the other and find a welcome in every home.

Boys and girls played outdoor games and were given much freedom to play. The little children played all kinds of tag games. They had singing games: Ring around the Rosy, London Bridge, Here We Go round the Mulberry Bush, This Is the Way I Spin the Yarn. The larger boys had ball games, thread the needle, blind-man's buff, hide and seek, leapfrog, and hopscotch. When he was very young every colonial boy learned to fish, to hunt, and to ride. Both boys and girls danced around the Maypole and followed what their mothers and fathers did.

As for toys, few were brought from England to America. There were so many other things that the colonists needed that they could not give the space to toys. Sometimes dolls would come. They were dressed in the newest fashions and were sent by makers of clothing in Paris and London. The ladies would order from these doll models what they liked for their own clothes. After they had been sent from one place to another until every colonial dame had seen them, the little girls would get the dolls with the soiled

dresses. They were delighted with them. Every girl was taught to sew. She had to know how to make dresses, and it was real play to make a sampler or knit a pair of mittens. All the time she was learning to become a homemaker. That was the chief duty and the greatest pleasure in any girl's life in colonial days.

Colonial boys and girls knew that they were "to be seen and not heard" when grown folks were about. A courtly bow was given by the boys on entering and leaving the room, and the girls made a curtsy. Life in the colonial days of Virginia was as happy for man, woman, and child as the time and place could make it.

If one thing has changed more than another since colonial days, it is the style of dressing. Clothes nearly always told how much a person had. A man would be taxed by the kind of clothes he and his family wore.

There was a law that any one whose home was valued at less than a thousand pounds could not "wear gold or silver lace, or any lace above two shillings a yard." Sometimes the law would be broken. Then the guilty person would be brought before the magistrate. He would have to show that he had enough to wear such costly things as fine lace.

The wealthier people wore clothes that had

to come all the way from England. Even if they had the money to pay for the fine silks and satins, many housewives liked to make the things at home. They took pride in wearing what they had had a hand in making.

The styles were very pretty. Men wore long, velvet coats with frills of lace at the cuffs. Their vests were embroidered silk and their shirts had lace ruffles. The breeches were very tight and came only to the knee. Long silk stockings to



SOME HATS OF COLONIAL TIMES

match the breeches were worn with pointed-toed slippers that had large silver buckles.

And men powdered their hair! It was not short, as it is to-day, but was worn in a queue down to the shoulder. If they did not like their own hair, they had gray wigs made. Their hats were three-cornered and cock-shaped.

Now, if the men had such fancy things for their best clothes, you may know the ladies did, too! They had wide, full dresses of heavy silks over hoops, with much embroidery and fine lace. The hair was curled and worn high on the head with a stray curl or two. All of it was powdered

a lovely white. The hats that were worn with such a hairdressing had to be very high. They were trimmed with many beautiful feathers.

Little boys and girls dressed much as their fathers and mothers did.

The clothes matched everything else the Cavaliers had. These fine silks and satins were in keeping with their beautiful homes, their pretty handmade furniture, their own houses, and their kind manners. A Cavalier's wealth was measured by the size and fineness of his plantation.

When the men landed at Jamestown in 1607, they walked from place to place in the Indian paths, but most of the travel in Virginia was by water. Homes were built on the banks of Virginia's many rivers. The plantations were so large that there were many miles between the great houses. The land trip was not only a long but a hard one, even after the roads were made wider.

Horseback riding was the usual way of traveling. A married woman rode behind her husband. As soon as the roads could be made wide enough, all kinds of carriages were used, some for one horse and others for two or four horses. At first there were few, but as the years passed, every family owned its own carriage. They took great

pride in having it of the right kind and keeping it in good condition. The only roads in colonial Virginia were those made by the Indians. It has been three hundred years since the settlement, and there are some Indian trails still in use. Of course, there were no bridges. Often the carriage and horses had to be ferried across the



OLD-TIME STAGECOACH AND INN

stream. Anything would do for the usual traveler—canoe, flatboat, or sailboat.

The stagecoach came into use during the later colonial period just after the Revolution. These stagecoaches certainly were not comfortable. There were always many people who wanted to make each trip, and it was never certain when the stagecoach would go. Overnight stops were made at taverns. Everybody knew where the stop would be made, just as we know the stops

of the trains. The tavern was the headquarters for the stage driver, who changed horses there and made the necessary repairs before he went farther.

For a long time letters were sent from hand to hand. Either the stagecoach driver took them,



POSTRIDER OF COLONIAL TIMES

or some friend did.

There was a mail taken by the post-rider. He would go if he had enough letters to pay the cost of the trip. As late as 1760, letters were sent from Virginia to Philadelphia eight times a year. The tavern seems to have been

the place where the stagecoach delivered the mail.

Virginians did not care for taverns or tavern-keepers. They did not think much of a man who took money for entertaining guests. Every home was open to guests. They liked company even if they were not acquaintances. Travelers were always welcome.

## CHAPTER XI

### COLONIAL INSTITUTIONS

#### SCHOOLS

There were no schools for all the children to go to, such as we have to-day. The first free school in America was in Virginia in 1635. It was for the Indians and the poor children of the colonists who had come to America to work off their debts. The Cavaliers had many acres of land, and their homes were miles and miles apart; so each planter had a little schoolhouse built on the grounds not far from the great house. They sent to England to get a teacher, or sometimes the preacher or the sexton taught the boys and girls until they were old enough to leave home to study.

The schoolhouse was heated by a large fire in the big chimney. All the boys and girls sat in one room, the beginners as well as the advanced pupils. The desks were not like the comfortable ones we have to-day. For many years the desks were long boards nailed to wooden sticks which

held them in place. The benches were like our seats, but not quite so high. Of course, they had no backs.

Books were not easy to be had. That was true until a very few years ago. In those days many teachers brought the books with them from England. Those for the young children were made by the teacher. Each child had a thin piece of board to which lessons written by the teacher were tacked. It was covered by a piece of horn and was called a hornbook. The board had a little hole in the end of it. A string could be put through the hole, and the lesson plan hung around the neck.

There were no blackboards and no maps. It was not until the time that Washington went to school that pencils were used. Paper had to be brought from England, and it was not to be wasted. The pupils used the bark of birch trees in order to save paper. Each child had a copy book made of foolscap paper sewed down in the middle. The lines were ruled by hand. The teacher and the big boys made pens of goose quills, and ink was made from the powder of wild berries. Blotters were clean white sand sprinkled over the writing!

Writing was one of the main subjects. Every one was taught to write clearly. It was no



trouble to read what the boys and girls of colonial days wrote.

Arithmetic meant learning to add, multiply, subtract, and divide. It was no easy matter. They had examples with as many as seventeen figures multiplied by seventeen figures. In division they sometimes had a dividend of twenty-one figures with a divisor of ten figures. Then, in Virginia, a boy had to know how to ride, to hunt, and to tell the truth. These were as much a part of the boys' schooling as reading, writing, and arithmetic work.

As for punishments in the colonial schools, they were hard. Whipping with a birch rod was the usual one. For more than two hundred years nearly every schoolmaster in America taught with a birch rod. When the rod was not used, other things were done to make the pupil feel very much ashamed. When there was too much whispering, the youngsters would be yoked together like oxen. They would have to stand that way for hours. Those who would not or could not learn had to wear "dunce caps." The boy who helped others when he should not do so had to wear the sign "Telltale," and, of course, there were many other punishments similar to these.

The girls studied with the boys in the home school. After a girl had learned all she could

from the tutor, her mother taught her to become a good housekeeper and an attractive young woman. It was not until long after the colonial days that there was a school for girls in Virginia. Girls were expected to know how to sing,



WILLIAM AND MARY COLLEGE, THE FIRST COLLEGE  
IN VIRGINIA

to dance, to sew, to be pretty and helpful, but that was all that the colonial girl was thought to need. The Cavaliers sometimes sent their older boys back to England to be educated. Sometimes they were away for several years before they could get home.

Then William and Mary College was founded. The colonists had tried since 1619 to have a col-

lege, but with Indian massacres and other trials and hardships it was not until 1693 that Dr. James Blair got the charter from King William and Queen Mary. It is the second oldest college in America, and the only royal one. It had the first law school. Just as Williamsburg became the center of social life in America, William and Mary College became the center of higher education. It had twenty thousand acres of land granted by the king and got plenty of money from a tax on tobacco. In fact, there was so much money at hand that every year it sent forty pounds to help "the infant College of Harvard in Massachusetts."

#### CHURCH

When the English Cavaliers came to America, religion was a much-talked-of subject. For many hundreds of years the greater part of Europe had been Catholic. Persons who were members of the Catholic Church had more rights and privileges than those who were not. Everybody had to pay to keep up this church whether he was a member or not. The Pope was the head of the Church, as the king was head of a country. While Henry VIII was king of England, he and the Pope could not agree.

Then it was that the king set up a church in

England without the Pope as its head. It was called the Church of England. Some of the people in England did not like what the king had done, and many of them left England. They went to Holland, just across the English Channel, to live. It was not long before they left Holland. They did not like to have their children grow up to speak the Dutch language. English language, laws, and customs they wanted, but they did not like the church.

Then to these good people came word of the English colony at Jamestown. They had English laws, English customs, and an English Church. Why could not they do this? Best of all, they could worship God as they pleased. With these ideals, the Puritans set sail in the Mayflower. They landed in what they called New England in 1620, thirteen years after the Cavaliers settled at Jamestown. There were Englishmen in Virginia and in Massachusetts. The Cavaliers were a part of England, but the Puritans had cut themselves off from England so that they could worship God as they pleased.

In colonial days the Cavaliers established laws, customs, religion as they were in England. The Episcopal Church was the church of the government, and membership in it gave more rights than membership in any other church.

Most of the great planters belonged to it. Every one who owned a certain amount of property had to pay taxes to keep up the church and pay the parson.

There was a group of Quakers in Virginia. They did not own a church. For a long time no one would give them a place in which to gather. An uncle of George Washington felt sorry for them. He let them meet in one of his unused barns. Many people looked down upon him for even letting the Quakers worship in one of his empty barns.

In 1662 it was against the law to meet with the Quakers. If a person went to a Quaker meeting and it was known, he was fined two hundred pounds of tobacco. A half of this fine went to the man who told of it, and the other half went to the colony.

The Virginia Assembly did not like the Quakers, as you can see from these laws. They said that the Quakers spoke ill of the parsons, broke the laws, took God's name in vain, and that they aimed to destroy government and religion. The colonists brought with them from England the thought that any religion but their own was not good. Views on this changed as men grew more broad-minded.

Who do you think helped a great deal in

bringing about this change? None other than Thomas Jefferson. It was he who brought up the bill in the Virginia Assembly to separate church and state, thus giving the same rights to all. Thereafter in Virginia a man could worship God as he wished. This would not keep him from having the same rights, privileges, and social standing as any one else. When Madison helped write the Constitution of the United States, this was made a part of it.

#### GOVERNMENT

The colony that came from England in 1607 brought a new order of things into the New World. They brought English justice and freedom with them. For a few years they listened blindly to the London Company. They were too sick in body and mind to do anything else. As soon as their health was better, they saw things as they really were. There was no reason for them to work as slaves for the London Company. By 1619 the colonists at Jamestown had got the privilege of helping to make their own laws.

The governor and the council were named in England. In addition, each town or plantation had the right to choose two men to sit with the governor and the council and to help in making laws for the colony. This was the beginning of

self-government, which became complete in 1776. There were only twenty-two men in the first House of Burgesses, as it was called. They made some queer laws. If either a man or his wife wore fine clothes, the man had to pay more taxes. Those who wore silks, satins, velvets, and laces paid more money than those who did not. A house was taxed according to the number of stories it had. Houses having two stories were taxed twice as much as one-story houses. In most colonial houses, there are dormer windows on the top floor. The full tax was not paid for this half-story, as it was called.

The House of Burgesses acted as a court and tried all men accused of crime. They had magistrates to help them in some cases. The people were usually punished by being fined or by being whipped publicly. The fines were not in dollars but in pounds of tobacco.

There were some who believed in witches and haunts. There is a place in Princess Anne County called Witch Duck. The "witches" of tidewater were ducked there. The person accused of witchcraft was brought before the magistrate, and he ordered that she be thrown into the water. If she drowned, they knew she had not been a witch. If she lived, they believed she certainly was one.

The trial most remembered in Virginia is the one of Grace Sherwood. She was a very beautiful woman—perhaps the prettiest in Virginia. The other ladies living in tidewater did not like her. They thought she did many queer things. They decided she must be a witch. She was brought to the magistrate for trial. He ordered that her right great toe be tied to her left thumb, and her right thumb to her left great toe. Then she was to be placed on a long sliding board and thrown into Lynnhaven Bay. People far and near came to see these punishments, to watch the witch get what they thought she deserved. It was a larger crowd than usual that came to see Grace Sherwood. Tied as she was, down she slid into the water. To the horror of the ladies she came up. They were more sure than ever that she was a witch, since she did not drown.

They knew too that there were always some people who were ready to make trouble for others. So there was not only a law to punish the witch, but there was also a law to punish a person who brought such a charge to the court and could not prove it. He had to pay a thousand pounds of tobacco.

The colonial law-making body at Jamestown was made up of Governor, Council, and Bur-



gesses. They met together until 1680. The body has been called the General Assembly.

After the burning of Jamestown the capital was moved to Williamsburg. Later, it went to Richmond and has been there ever since. The General Assembly meets there. The Capitol was finished in 1805, and the ground plan of the building was an H. On one side the House of Burgesses met and on the other the Governor's Council and the General Court.

It was here that the first step was taken to join the thirteen English colonies on the Atlantic seaboard. It was here that the Virginia Assembly called the colonies free and independent states. This committee was looking out for the safety of Virginia. They knew that they had to have some sort of government, since they were no longer ruled by a royal governor.

It was George Mason who prepared a paper which this Committee of Safety called the Declaration of Rights. They made a plan by which Virginia should be governed. This they called the Constitution. The representatives from all the counties met to discuss these papers. This Constitution made Virginia a free and independent commonwealth. There were to be two houses, a Senate to take the place of the King's Council, and the House of Delegates for the

House of Burgesses. All these members had to be elected by the people. At this same meeting Patrick Henry was named the first governor of Virginia.

## CHAPTER XII

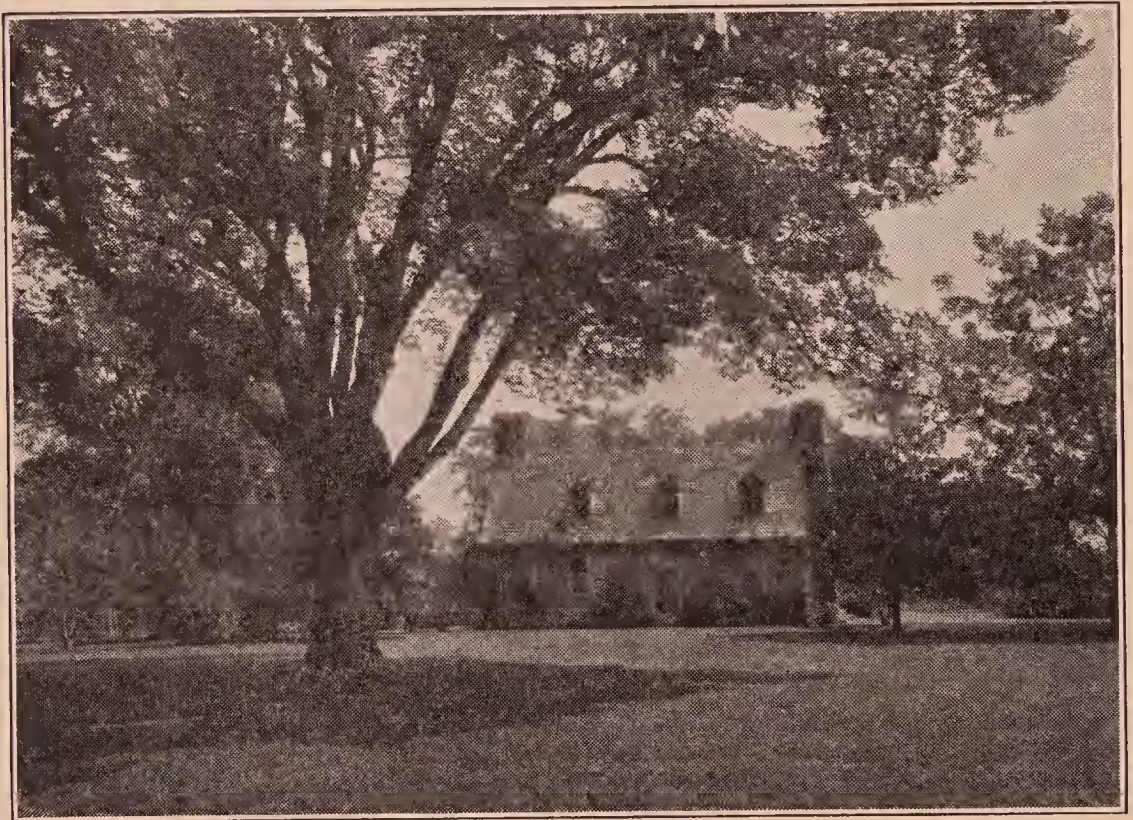
### SOME FAMOUS COLONIAL HOMES AND CHURCHES

There are many old homes in Virginia that are just as pretty now as they ever were. Many of them are still owned by the families of the first builders, but most of them have passed into other hands that are better able to give them the care they need. The history not only of Virginia but of colonial America could be told by the builders, the owners, and the visitors to those beautiful old homes. Stories of bravery and loyalty that have never been printed have been handed down from generation to generation.

#### THE ADAM THOROUGHGOOD HOUSE

The old Thoroughgood house has stood for nearly three centuries on the banks of Lynnhaven Bay. It was built by Captain Adam Thoroughgood about 1636, and it is believed to be the oldest dwelling in Virginia. Many think it is the oldest English-built brick house in America. It has been kept in perfect repair, so that

the house seems to have grown there as did the trees and the flowers. There is a first floor with a lovely, large sitting room on one side of the hall. On the other side is the dining room. Upstairs there are two bedrooms of the same size



THE ADAM THOROUGHGOOD HOUSE

with many dormer windows. There are double walls, so wide that the whole family could hide within them from the Indians. In each bedroom there is a tiny, square opening in the brick wall. From these openings they fired on the Indians. There are big fireplaces in all four rooms. Next to the dining room is a closet which leads

into the cellar. The Thoroughgoods used it to go into the underground hall when they heard the war whoop of the red men. It opened into the bay, where a boat would be waiting to carry them to safety.

Adam Thoroughgood, the pioneer, settled first at Kecoughtan, or Hampton. When he was given this grant of land, he called it Norfolk, and the beautiful bay he called Lynnhaven.

#### WESTOVER

Westover, on the James, is the home of the Byrds of Virginia. It was built by the second William Byrd. He was a very gallant, brave gentleman, and was known as the Black Swan.

This stately, old, red brick mansion is built in a cluster of shade trees on the banks of the James. The main entrance to the grounds is at the rear. There is a high and wide iron gate which has the Byrd coat of arms. On the square brick posts from which hang the gates are two brass falcons. They are standing with their wings outstretched as if they were ready to fly. These birds, placed on the gates at Westover more than a hundred years ago, may have been a sign that there would be a Richard Byrd who some day would fly around the world!

In the two hundred years since the Byrd

family came from England and settled at the falls of the James River, they have served the country wisely and well. There were gallant officers, wise statesmen, and lovely ladies.

Perhaps it is with the name of Richmond, the capital of Virginia, that the Byrd family is most



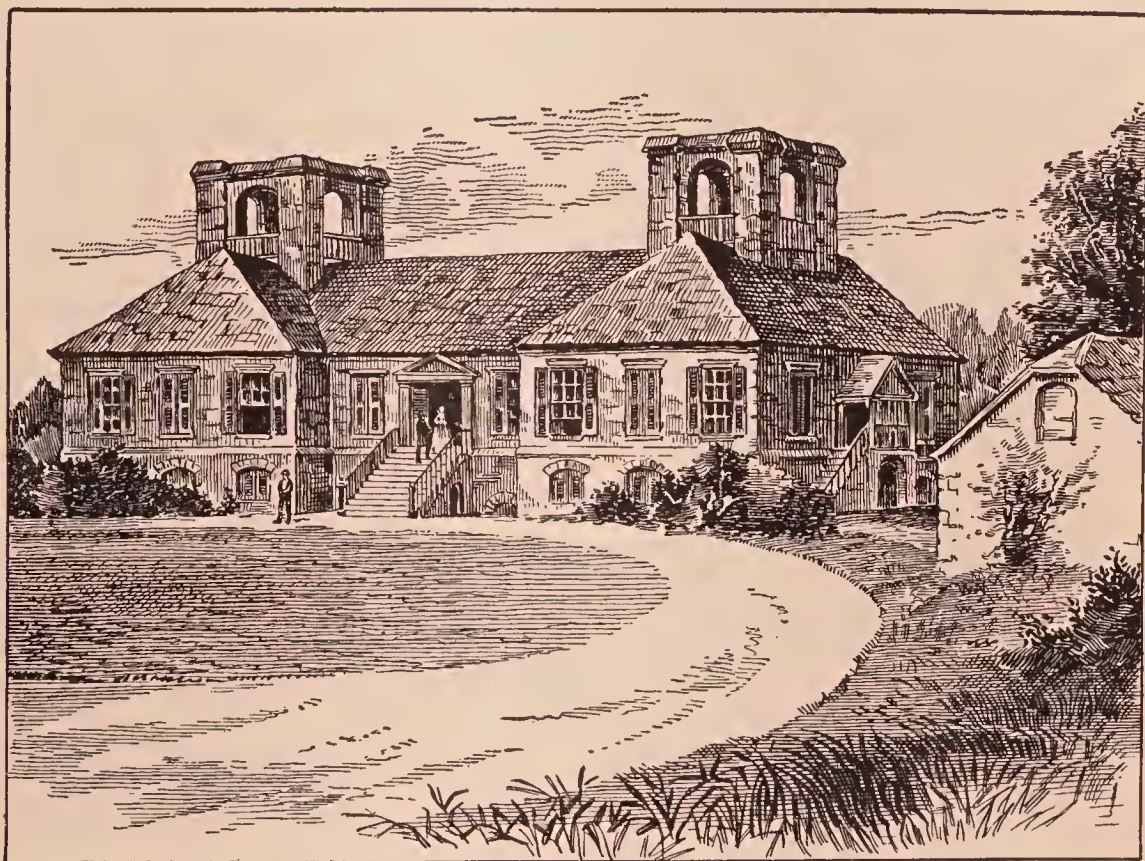
WESTOVER

closely associated. William Byrd II of Westover laid out a town at the falls of the James and called it Richmond. No doubt he named it that because the site was much like that of Richmond on the Thames in England.

STRATFORD

Stratford, the home of the Lees of Virginia, is in a grove of trees on a high bluff of the Poto-

mac River. You know, in those early days, when only the Indians were here, the king would give a settler a large tract of land. If he lived there and took care of it, it was his. It was called a patent or grant. That is how many of the first



STRATFORD

families of Virginia had so many acres of ground.

Richard Lee, the first Lee to emigrate to Jamestown, was given a patent for Stratford. He built a lovely old home which was burned some years later. Several of the indented servants had broken some of the colony's rules.

When they were brought to trial, Thomas Lee, the magistrate, had to punish them. To get even with the magistrate, they set fire to Stratford. The home, his offices and papers, the barns, and the outhouses were all lost. In fact, Mrs. Lee and her child had to jump from the window. A little white girl, the twelve-year-old child of a servant, died in the flames. So the first house at Stratford was lost. Queen Caroline was so sorry when she heard of it and so well did she think of the Lees that she sent Thomas Lee gold to build another house. It is an old brick house. It looks like the letter H. The wings are on either side with a wide hall between them. Four chimneys come from the center of each wing. They look like turrets. In each one there is a secret room. This was lost sight of for many years. Some time ago the chimneys were being cleaned, and these little secret rooms were found. They had been used, too. The white walls have sooty places from a lamp or a candle. The floor is spotted with ink and grease stains.

All the rooms of this historic old home are large, well-lighted, and airy. The ceilings are high, and the walls are made of oak panels.

The living room, the dining room, and the family bedrooms were on the first floor. The guests' rooms, the drawing room, and the par-



lors were on the second floor. A room in the southeast wing was the birthplace of Richard Henry Lee, Francis Lightfoot Lee, and Robert Edward Lee.

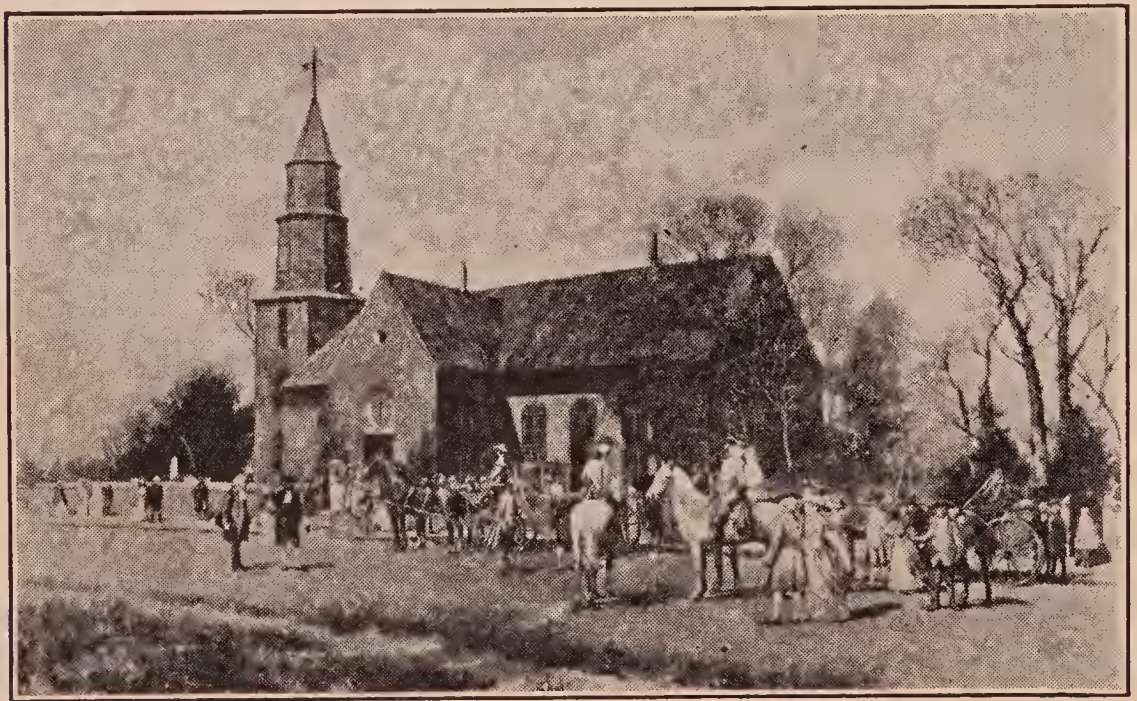
Around the house was the beautiful flower garden, and there were groups of lovely trees on the lawn. Of course, there were vegetable gardens and stockyards, and at Stratford they also had grape vineyards and orangeries.

Ever since Richard Lee settled at Stratford in 1619, a Lee has always lived there. Recently it has been bought by the Lee Patriotic Society. The buildings and grounds will be made to look as they did in colonial days as nearly as possible. Stratford will be a national shrine to the memory of those men who did so much to make Virginia and the Union a better, happier place in which to live.

#### SOME HISTORIC OLD CHURCHES

Bruton Parish Church is the oldest Episcopal Church now in use in this country. It is a beautiful old brick church and has been built and rebuilt. It looks now much as it did when it was first built. The high pulpit is at one end. At the other end of the church is a gallery. At first the gallery was used for servants and Indians. Later the students of William and

Mary sat there. The body of the church is divided into pews, on which are thick cushions. When the church was burned at Jamestown, the baptismal font and the Communion service were taken to Bruton Parish Church. It has the parish register dating from 1632 and three his-



BRUTON PARISH CHURCH IN COLONIAL DAYS

toric silver Communion services. Washington and Jefferson had pews here. Many prominent people were buried in the old cemetery. The bell in the church tower has rung for many events that thrilled the people of colonial days. It rang in 1766, when England repealed the Stamp Act; it rang in 1776 with the Declaration of Independence; it rang when the English flag was

taken down from the Capitol; it rang for the surrender of the English at Yorktown; it rang for peace with England in 1783; and it rings to-day for Sunday services.

St. Paul's Church in Norfolk is a beautiful old brick colonial church. When the city was burned by the British, the only place left standing was St. Paul's. A cannon ball is still in its walls.

Hampton is almost as old as Jamestown. It was settled quite by accident. As the men were out for fish, they were set upon by Kecoughtan Indians. They sought safety at Hampton, then called Kecoughtan after these Indians. The settlers found this a good place. The drinking water was much better than that at Jamestown, and there was plenty of game and fish. Some of them left Jamestown to live in Hampton. In the churchyard of St. John's in Hampton, the tombstones name founders of the oldest English settlement in America.

Pohick Church has been called the home church of Mount Vernon. An old church book shows that on November 20, 1772, "was sold by order of this vestry a large square pew, No. 28, one of the center pews adjoining the north aisle and next to the Communion Table, to Colonel George Washington at the price of sixteen

pounds." Deeds for these pews were bought and placed on file in the court house just like deeds to any other property. Washington went to Pohick Church until the Revolution. During the last part of his life he went to Christ Church in Alexandria.



POHICK CHURCH

There are many other old churches in Virginia. They played a great part in the colony's welfare. Many times, before taking up the affairs of state, the House of Burgesses spent the day in fasting and prayer. It was during a meeting of the Burgesses in St. John's Church in Richmond that Patrick Henry urged that all men were free and equal.

## A GAME YOU MAY LIKE TO PLAY

Complete these sentences so that they will be historical facts. Each correct answer counts 2.

1. The rooms in colonial homes were lighted with home-made \_\_\_\_\_.
2. Virginia homes were copied after those in \_\_\_\_\_.
3. The oldest brick house in Virginia was \_\_\_\_\_ in 1632 by Adam Thoroughgood at \_\_\_\_\_ Inlet.
4. Silks and satins were got from England, but other \_\_\_\_\_ were made on the plantations.
5. Taxes and fines were paid in pounds of \_\_\_\_\_.
6. Travel was \_\_\_\_\_ over Indian trails or in \_\_\_\_\_ on the rivers.
7. The chief pleasures of the Virginia landowners were \_\_\_\_\_ shows and \_\_\_\_\_ hunts.
8. Visitors always received a warm \_\_\_\_\_ in Virginia homes.
9. The work of old colonial plantations was done by \_\_\_\_\_.
10. Porches were first built because of the \_\_\_\_\_.
11. Slaves were brought to Virginia in the year of \_\_\_\_\_ by \_\_\_\_\_.
12. Slaves came to the South to live because \_\_\_\_\_.
13. The chief occupation of colonial Virginia was the \_\_\_\_\_ of the soil.

## THINGS YOU MAY LIKE TO DO

1. Build a colonial house out of beaver board and make all the furniture, draperies, and rugs for it.

2. Build a model of Williamsburg as it was in Governor Spottswood's time.
3. Make a series of posters showing the industries on a plantation.
4. Collect pictures of Virginia flowers and birds. Visit an old flower garden.
5. Have a "Colonial Tea" and invite the faculty and your parents. Wear colonial costumes and entertain the guests by dancing the Virginia reel, the minuet, and by singing old plantation songs.
6. In your county booklet add a section for colonial life. Collect pictures of places and people of colonial days.
7. Take a trip to an old home or museum. Tell the other members of your class about it.
8. Make a moving picture of Colonial Life in Virginia.

*PART IV—VIRGINIA'S PART IN BUILDING  
THE NATION*

CHAPTER XIII

INDEPENDENCE AND UNION

When the French, the Spanish, and the Indians banded together to take the American colonies from England, the colonies stood bravely by the mother country and proved to be of great help to her. Washington, as a surveyor, had learned to know the country and the Indians. When the English came across the sea to fight for her colonies, Washington planned many of the attacks. Nearly all her victories were due to the advice of the young Virginian. England held her colonies, who had fought so hard to stay with her.

Any one would think that the king would have been grateful to his young colony. But as soon as the war was over, he began to tax the colonies more than ever. The king said that the colonists not only must fight, but must help

to pay the bills for carrying on the French and Indian War. That might have been well enough if the colonists had been consulted about it. Since 1619 they had helped to govern themselves. With each new tax that England placed upon them they begged to be given the right to



SIGNING THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

say what they wished. The king would not hear of such a plan, but all England did not think as the king did. There were others who wanted him to take some of the heavy taxes off the colony. They tried to show him that he was unjust.

The colonies loved England and did not want to leave her, but they could not pay the heavy



taxes any longer. When the Virginia Assembly met in Richmond, Patrick Henry made a powerful speech. It was simple, and yet his words, "Give me liberty or give me death," aroused the thirteen colonies. Many letters passed between England and the colonies, but nothing was done. Finally the great Virginian, Thomas Jefferson, wrote the Declaration of Independence, which set forth the rights of the English colonies in America.

This led to war (1776). It was a great man and a noble Virginian, George Washington, who was made commander in chief of all the American forces.

General Washington had had good training in the ways of war. He was commander in chief of Virginia troops in the French and Indian Wars. As a surveyor he knew every foot of this land. He had learned to know the Indians, the French, and his allies, the English. Soon after the war started, Boston was taken by the British. Washington shelled the city from a high hill. The British commander gave up the city of Boston and was glad enough to get back to his ship. This encouraged the colonists.

England sent over an army with plans to take New York. The English drove the Americans back, and the whole army might have been cap-

tured if Washington had not so wisely led them. The British held New York and much of New Jersey. Washington made up his mind to attack the English soldiers who were in New York for the winter. It was so cold that they felt sure that the half-clothed, hungry Americans would



#### THE SURRENDER OF CORNWALLIS AT YORKTOWN

From the painting by Trumbull, in the Capitol at Washington

not dare to fight them. It was Christmas, 1777. There was a heavy blizzard, and the Delaware River was full of floating ice, but in the face of it all, Washington crossed the river and surprised the British. Trenton, and later Princeton, fell into the hands of the Americans. These victories gave them courage to carry on. The

Americans had asked France for help. She would not give any help because she did not think the poor Americans could win against such a great nation as England. However, when they heard of this great victory of George Washington in New Jersey, they sent ships and an army to help the Americans. There was rejoicing in America when Marquis de Lafayette joined Washington's forces. A part of the English were still in New York. The other and greater part were in Virginia, but Washington made them think he was trying to regain New York. They could see the Americans doing things that all soldiers do before they enter battle. The British were busy keeping an eye on Americans on land for they had no fear of them on water. They knew that the colonists had no war vessels. The British were completely surprised when the French held them on water and the Americans on land. There was nothing else for the British commander, Cornwallis, to do but to surrender. He did so at Yorktown, October 19, 1781. It was here in Virginia that the birth of the United States took place.

There was greater work ahead for the thirteen colonies than they had ever done. King George III did not want to give them up. He had been very stubborn about giving the colonies their

rights and was just as stubborn about signing a treaty of peace. It was two years before a treaty of peace was signed which would set the country free and give it room to grow. The treaty made with England gave the land east of the Mississippi to the new nation. It also gave them the right to fish off the coast of Newfoundland. The Americans agreed to pay for all the private merchant ships that John Paul Jones and his men had sunk. Even then, they had gained more than they had hoped.

At the beginning of the war each of the thirteen colonies had sent some one to a meeting which was called the Continental Congress. This body of men was given the right to carry on war, raise an army, make paper money, and borrow money. They drew up a paper to show what rights the colonies had, although the war was almost over before they had signed it. This was called the Articles of Confederation and set forth the way in which the colonies were to be governed. The government could make treaties; it could raise an army, form a navy, or build post-offices, but it had no means of paying for them. It took the votes of nine of the thirteen states to make a law.

After peace came, the states which had stood together to fight England now disputed over



THE UNITED STATES AFTER THE REVOLUTION

little things, nearly always on account of trade. They were quarreling so much among themselves that trouble must come to all.

Again the leaders met, this time to do something to help make a success of their newly won independence. They planned a new kind of government. They decided that Congress should be made up of two bodies: a Senate and a House of Representatives. Each state, large or small, was to have two persons in the Senate, and the number of Representatives for each state was to be based on the number of people living in the state.

Who should be the head of the new nation? They were afraid to have a king. Some wanted a president. But how long should he hold office? They agreed to have a president who should serve four years, and they decided exactly who could become President of the United States.

All these laws were clearly stated in the Constitution, which James Madison, another Virginian, helped to write. Nine of the thirteen colonies had to pass upon it before it could become a law. Many thought it took too many rights from the people and gave too much power to the President, who might become a king. Others did not like other things in the Constitution, but all knew that they had to act quickly

if the new nation was to be saved. It was decided to give certain rights to the states and certain others to the nation. When these changes had been made, nine of the states signed their willingness to accept the Constitution. Thus was



SIGNING THE CONSTITUTION

born the first country to say that all men are free and equal before the law.

Who was to be President of the new nation? Every one of the states called for George Washington, the great Virginian, to lead the new nation in peace as he had led it in war. He left his beautiful quiet home, Mt. Vernon, to take up the nation's work again. On April 30, 1789, he took the oath of office in New York City.

The United States of that time was by no means what it is to-day. It took Washington

longer to go from Mt. Vernon to New York than it takes to go from New York to London to-day. There were not so many people in the whole United States as there are in New York to-day. Candles were used for lights. Fire was made by striking a flint stone with a piece of steel. Big trees were burned in great fireplaces. In all the colonies there were only a few towns. Only Philadelphia and Baltimore had paved streets, and in Boston and New York pigs and cows grazed where they pleased. In Virginia, Richmond had begun to grow, but Williamsburg, the colonial capital, was the finest town in the state. Railroads, telephones, gas, electric lights, and matches were unheard of. There was little or no machinery to save work. Everything was done by the farmer, his wife, and their servants. This was the country over which George Washington was asked to be President. He had no easy task before him.

Virginia had given the great orator, Patrick Henry, to stir the colonists; Virginia had given Thomas Jefferson to write the Declaration of Independence; Virginia had given the brave General Washington to lead the Revolutionary army to victory; Virginia had given a great thinker, James Madison, to help to write a Constitution that stands even to-day. Now Virginia



gave the man who brought the thirteen colonies together as no one else could have done. All trusted him and knew that in his hands a big state, a little state, his own state, or any other state would be treated fairly. When he had served the nation for eight years as President, many of the old sores had been healed.

This did not end the gifts of Virginia to the nation. Of the first five presidents of the United States four were Virginians. It was for this that Virginia won the title of Mother of Presidents. Jefferson added more land to the nation by buying the Louisiana Territory from France so that the young country could grow. Madison made England see that our ships could sail the seas as well as hers. In 1812 the United States fought England for the second time and won. After that England seems to have learned the lesson which she should have known years before. Afterwards she treated her colonies better and has never lost any since. Then another Virginian, James Monroe, made the world know that the United States would look upon any nation of Europe as an enemy if it tried to get a stronger foothold on this side of the Atlantic Ocean. This was called the Monroe Doctrine. John Marshall, of Virginia, was Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. During all

these years he gave meaning to the Constitution of the United States and explained the law to the nation. To-day judge, jury, and lawyers speak of what John Marshall, the great Virginia jurist, thought. Virginia had other great men—lawyers, statesmen, and soldiers. It is not too much to say that no country, no race, ever gave such a group of men to the world as did Virginia at this time. They served the country in war and in peace, were unselfish and loyal, and strove to build a nation that would give freedom and equality to all men. And they succeeded even better than they had dreamed of doing.

## CHAPTER XIV

### PATRICK HENRY

1736-1799

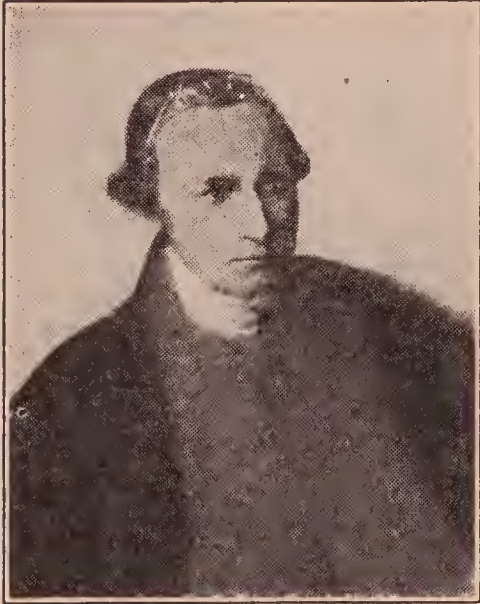
Patrick Henry's father and mother came to America in the eighteenth century. They were not so wealthy as some of the great landowners of Virginia, but were well thought of by the people in their district. Colonel John Henry was county surveyor and, for a while, the judge of the county court.

Patrick Henry was sent to a one-room county school until he was ten years old, but he made little progress in reading, writing, and arithmetic. When he was fifteen years old, his parents gave up the idea of making a student of him.

At the age of eighteen he married Miss Sarah Shelton, went from store-keeping to farming, from farming to tavern-keeping, and was a failure at all three. The people in the community thought him an idle, lazy fellow who spent most of the time reading.

Over and over again he read the history of

Greece, Rome, England, and our own early settlements. These stories of brave leaders stirred him to try to do something worth while.



PATRICK HENRY

He made up his mind to study law and become a great lawyer. Studying law in those days was no easy matter. There were no law schools, and any one who wanted to be a lawyer had to study law by himself or have a good friend who could help him. Every gentleman studied law that he might know how to manage his

own business. Patrick Henry could not find any one to teach him law. He dug it out by himself, and after six weeks' hard study he went to Williamsburg to take the law examination for a license. Many people laughed at him, and others, who were more friendly, tried to persuade him not to follow the law as a profession. Patrick Henry knew himself better than any one else knew him. He passed the law tests given to him. When he began practicing in Hanover County, only three years had passed before he had his first big case.

In those days the Church of England was the state church of Virginia. The people were taxed to pay the minister's salary. Tobacco was used for money, and the clergymen were paid in pounds of tobacco. When the tobacco crop failed in 1775, the Virginia Assembly agreed that they could not give the clergymen as many pounds as the king had ordered. The clergy went to court to get the unpaid salary. Although the colonists thought the tax was too large, nobody was ready to fight the clergy and the king. Then Patrick Henry took the case. As the courthouse filled with people who had come to the trial, Patrick Henry's friends felt sorry for him. Everybody was interested in the case; people had come from everywhere in Virginia. There were so many people that all of them could not get into the courthouse.

On one side of the court sat more than twenty clergymen and their dignified lawyer. The case was called: The parsons against the taxpayers of Virginia. Their intelligent, learned lawyer opened the case. He praised the work of the parsons and stated the amount of tobacco due them. The parsons thought that no more was needed. The case had come to trial, the judge would give the damages to the parsons, and all would be over. They felt sure of this when they heard that

Patrick Henry was the colonists' adviser. Then it was Patrick Henry's time to plead for the people. He was clumsy in getting up, and he hesitated so long that everybody thought he had forgotten what he had to say. They soon changed their opinions. Patrick Henry knew the case; he keenly felt the cause for which he pleaded. He believed that England was not granting the colonists the rights and privileges that they deserved. Taxes had to be paid on everything, even on tea brought into the colony. This was bad enough when the tobacco crop was good, but that year the crop had failed, making it doubly hard to pay. Patrick Henry was no longer the awkward, slovenly countryman. His actions were dignified and commanding. In his voice there was something magnetic. He caught the eyes and ears of all present. In less than twenty minutes the shy, awkward, ugly man had become the erect, noble, graceful, forceful speaker. As he ended his speech pleading for the rights of the colonists, there was deathlike stillness in the court room. The parsons were given damages of one cent.

His father, the magistrate who presided at the trial, was so overcome with joy that he wept. Patrick Henry's friends, who a short while before had felt so embarrassed lest Patrick Henry

should not be able to handle the case, rushed into the court room, raised him on their shoulders, and rushed him around the courthouse yard. From that time Patrick Henry had a big law practice made up of all classes of people. They liked him for his common sense, kindly nature,



PATRICK HENRY IN THE VIRGINIA ASSEMBLY

tact, and wonderful power of speech, which brought him clients and friends.

The parsons' cases sowed the seeds of rebellion in Virginia. England passed the Stamp Act, and the colonists did not think this was right. They asked to be relieved of paying this tax. England paid no attention to their request. When the House of Burgesses met, Patrick Henry led the discussion as to the wisdom of sending a letter to the mother country telling her what the

colonists thought were their rights and duties and that if these rights were not considered, British, as well as American, freedom would be destroyed. The leaders of the House of Burgesses were thunderstruck; they did not want to take such harsh action. They were not ready to ask for independence; they only wanted the freedom of other Englishmen. When the resolutions were put to the vote, they passed by a small majority. They did not help to show England that she was not acting fairly to her loyal men across the seas. However, they did much to kindle loyalty and patriotism in the colonies.

When the Virginia Convention came to Richmond, it met at old St. John's Church. This church was used for public meetings because it was the largest building in the city. Again Patrick Henry pleaded for the rights of the colonists, which England seemed to have forgotten. Patrick Henry thrilled the people with pride and patriotism. As he pleaded with them to stand for liberty and equality and freedom for themselves and their children, they were one with him. He ended his speech with the thrilling demand, "Give me liberty or give me death."

For a while during the Revolution Henry was commander in chief of the militia, but he resigned to become the first governor of Virginia.



He was offered all sorts of positions in the new government, but he preferred to serve Virginia.

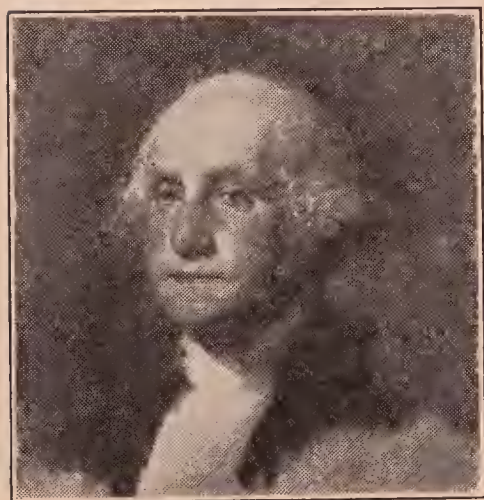
He bought Red Hill, a simple old home in Charlotte County. The only change he made in the house was to add an outside kitchen so that he could hear the rain patter on the roof. The view from Red Hill is lovely, with the Peaks of Otter on one side and the Valley on the other.

## CHAPTER XV

### GEORGE WASHINGTON

1732-1799

George Washington was born at a time when the aristocrats governed Virginia. He was descended from the early settlers who left their



GEORGE WASHINGTON

homes in England to find fortune and happiness in the New World. But aside from good birth, George Washington had little with which to start life.

Washington was born at Bridge Creek, now called Wakefield, February 22, 1732. The house was a one-story building with a large chimney at each end. The family did not live there very long, but moved to Mt. Vernon. The house burned, and they went to Fredericksburg, where Washington passed his childhood. George was eleven years old when his father died.

Washington went to a little school in Fredericksburg, of which Mr. Hobby, sexton of the parish church, was the teacher. He taught Washington to read and write. A little later Washington went to live with his half-brother. While he was there, he took lessons in surveying. He returned to Fredericksburg to be with his mother and studied with the Reverend James Maury. Washington did not go to college, but he educated himself. He read a great deal, and, what is best of all, he thought about what he read.

He was leader in his classes and in the games on the playground. These boys loved to play at being soldiers. They used cornstalks and old broomsticks for their make-believe guns. Washington must have been very strong. He could throw the heaviest disc the farthest, and he led in running, jumping, and wrestling. As for horses, there wasn't one that was too wild for George to tame. All his spare time he spent on horseback on the trail of the fox. He stayed in the woods most of the time and knew all the Indian trails. This life of exercise made him grow up into a very strong man. When he was grown, he wore a size thirteen shoe, and his gloves had to be made especially for him.

When Washington was sixteen years old, he

had to seek some means of making a living. His half-brothers had inherited the land his father had, and there was little left for this young son. His one wish was to sail the high seas on a ship in the king's service. This may have been due to the fact that his brother Lawrence had been an officer and he loved him very dearly. Lawrence was able to get him this much-desired appointment in the navy when Washington was only sixteen years old. He must have been an unusually fine boy to have been trusted with so much responsibility on a ship when he was so young.

Washington was very happy to know that he was to spend his life on the seas, but his mother was sad when she heard the news of her son's appointment in the navy. She knew he would not come home often, that she would rarely see him, and that the dangers of the ocean were very great. The ships were not very well built, and they were often wrecked by the bad windstorms. When Washington saw how distressed his mother was, he gave up his wish to enter the king's service on the high seas. Again he must find something to do to help himself and his mother which need not take him from her.

Again it was his half-brother who helped him. Lawrence had married the niece of Lord Fair-

fax, a rich nobleman. The king of England had given him many acres of land. For many years he had not been able to get any one to survey the land. It was across the mountains, where the Indians lived in the hollows and were as ready to spring on the palefaces as the wild animals



MOUNT VERNON

were. However, this was not too hard a task for young George at the age of sixteen. Washington had a very quiet manner, but he had the same daring spirit that made his great-great-grandfather leave his comfortable home in England to seek his fortune with the colonists in Virginia. Washington surveyed many acres of land. The experience that he gained as surveyor was good

for him, for he learned to know the Indians and Virginia.

The French had come to America. They were in Canada and, following the water, had gone down the Mississippi River. England claimed this same piece of land. For some time no one could tell whether France or England would govern the New World.

Washington was very young, but England sent him on many dangerous trips to find out about the Indians and the French. He made such good reports that England put him in command of the first soldiers sent against the French in America. There was no danger into which he would not go. The Indians thought he had a charmed life. He served through the French War with the English and won many high honors. Had it not been for the courage, the daring, the ability of George Washington, England might have lost her colonies. To-day we might have spoken the French language, and known only French customs and manners.

When peace came, Washington went home to Mt. Vernon, the beautiful place on the Potomac River that his brother Lawrence had left him. Washington had married Martha Custis, a rich widow with two children whom he loved as his very own. He lived the quiet, happy life of a

rich Virginia planter. In peace he served as a member of the House of Burgesses, which met at Williamsburg, the capital in those days.

When it was finally decided that the colonies had to go to war against England, Washington was made commander in chief of the American forces. From the time he took command of the army at Cambridge, Massachusetts, until the time Lord Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown he went through many trials and sorrows. Many times his men were without food, shelter, clothing, and they were unpaid, but they always had faith in their leader. The whole country idolized him. He had proved himself to be the strongest man in the English colony. Finally the revolution was over, and again Washington gave up his commission to return to his home at Mt. Vernon.

After all this pain of breaking the old ties with England, he did not want to see the colonies quarrel with one another. From the days when he was a surveyor he knew the country. His dream was that the thirteen colonies should join to make one united country. In time they would reach out for land on the other side of the Blue Ridge, and all that unknown region would be a part of the United Colonies. A new government was formed, and Washington was made head of

it. Feeling that it was his duty to help to build the nation, he became President for two terms of four years each. At the end of this time Washington had proved himself to be as great in peace as he had been in war.

He found the colonies weak from the war which had been waged against a big country by a little handful of men who thought they were not treated fairly. Now these colonies were fighting among themselves. Each was afraid of the honesty of the others. After eight years as President of the United States, Washington left office with the country well organized. The colonies united with one government for all. The western posts once held by the English were ours, and there was no reason why the United States should not spread to the West.

Washington had helped to build, on the ruins of the old royal government, a new one which considered all men free and equal. No man in the history of the United States has had such a record as that of Washington. He was a poor boy who could not go to school after he was sixteen years old because he had to take care of his mother. From childhood to the end of his life, Washington proved himself to be unselfish and thoughtful, daring and brave, kind and gentle—the soul of honor and truth.



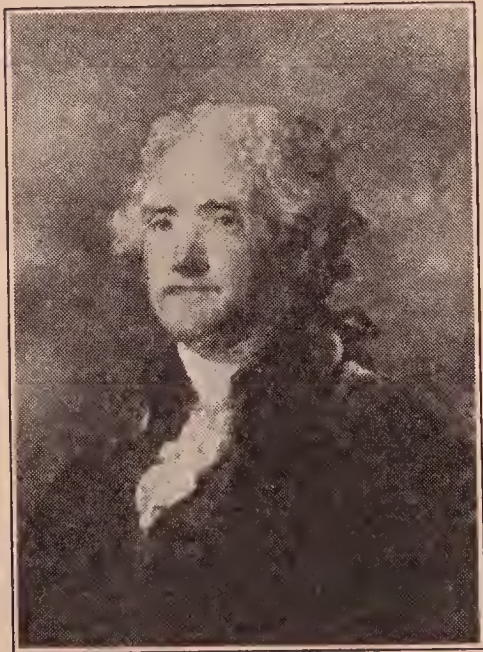
After more than one hundred and fifty years we speak of George Washington as the Father of His Country. No matter who tells the story of the United States' becoming independent, no matter whether it is a long story or a short one, the name of George Washington stands at the forefront. No matter how much we read or hear about the things he did, we cannot begin to know what he meant to us and to all mankind. "Light Horse Harry" Lee gave us some idea of his greatness when he said, "Washington was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

## CHAPTER XVI

### THOMAS JEFFERSON

1743-1826

Peter Jefferson and his wife had within them the spirit of the pioneer. Tidewater and the James River sections were the only good places



THOMAS JEFFERSON

in which to have a home in the New World. Only a few men dared to hunt on the mountain side, and these hunters told such tales on their return that no man would risk taking his family into the forest.

Peter Jefferson and William Randolph, who lived at Tuckahoe on the James, planned to get some of the land in the foothills of the Blue Ridge. They staked out the land and laid claim to it. The royal governor,

through the king, gave a grant of many acres to them. Peter Jefferson built his home at Shadwell, where he took his bride. It took brave hearts to make this their home, far away from their friends.

Here at Shadwell Thomas Jefferson was born. When he was only two years old, his father had to close his own home to go to Tuckahoe to live. His dear friend and brother-in-law, William Randolph, had died. He had asked Peter Jefferson to look out for his family, to see that they kept the land granted to them. Mr. Jefferson knew that he could do better by his family and the Randolphs if he lived at Tuckahoe than he could if he lived at Shadwell.

The Jeffersons lived at Tuckahoe for seven years. In a little red brick schoolhouse that is still standing there, Thomas Jefferson learned reading and writing and arithmetic. He was a very bright pupil in school and did all the things the other boys did.

By that time his father was able to go back to Shadwell to live. Thomas was sent to Louisa to school, where he began to learn Latin, Greek, and French. Later he went to the Reverend James Maury, who also taught Madison and Monroe, and who was the grandfather of Matthew Fontaine Maury.

Jefferson loved the mountains. He learned to know the trees and all the land on his father's many hundreds of acres. A search for the boy would find him hunting for something new on the plantation. There was a mountain that he loved to climb. From the top of it he could see the river, the valley, and the rolling hills below. He loved it all.

And then Jefferson's father died. All these acres were the boy's. At fourteen years of age he was very rich in land. He knew he needed more education to carry on his father's work. At this time there were several colleges in the colonies. He got the consent of his guardian to go to William and Mary College (1760). He loved the life at Williamsburg, which was the center of the government of Virginia. There were always good times for the students at William and Mary when the belles of Virginia visited the colonial capital with their fathers. He went to William and Mary College for two years and for five years studied law from the great teacher, George Wythe.

The mountains called him, and he went back to Shadwell. He dreamed of a great house on top of his dearly loved mountain. This dream came true thirty years later when Monticello was built.

While he was away on one of his many trips, Shadwell, the old home, burned to the ground. His mother, his brother, and his sister moved into the overseer's house. On top of his little mountain he built a one-room brick house, where he lived for several years. Later he took his bride there. The Jeffersons were married a hundred miles away in tidewater and set off for Monticello. When they were eight miles from the cottage, they ran into a terrible snowstorm. The wheels of the carriage could not turn. They left the carriage by the roadside. Jefferson mounted his horse and, with his bride strapped to him, made the way up the winding path to the door of their cottage on top of the mountain. It was midnight, and the servants had gone to bed many hours before. The house was locked, the lights were out, and the fires were covered. It did not take Jefferson long to get into the cottage, and they were soon warm and comfortable. Martha cooked the supper while Jefferson played his violin. In short time there were food, laughter, light, and warmth in this honeymoon cottage.

For many years, from this little cottage they watched the workmen saw the lumber and make the brick that went into the building of the mansion. Martha Jefferson did not live to see the

lovely home finished, but Jefferson's daughters and their children were at Monticello nearly all the time. Until he was a very old man, he played games and told stories to his grandchil-



MONTICELLO

dren. The more children, the merrier was Monticello. He loved them all.

In the making of the United States into a sound nation, no one has done more than Thomas Jefferson. The colony that was born at Jamestown, Virginia, May 13, 1607, was now a hundred and sixty-nine years old. There were thirteen thrifty English colonies peopled from many different countries. Most of them had left their native homes either in search of wealth or to worship God as they pleased. Virginians had been given more rights from the king than had

other colonists. As early as 1619 they had had some voice in their own government.

But Virginians were unwilling to pay taxes without being given a chance to say how they should be spent. There were a stamp tax, a tea tax, a tobacco tax, and, in fact, a tax on nearly everything. It was too much. Thomas Jefferson was one of the great thinkers of that time and had the gift of knowing how to write about the things he thought. When a committee was named to write to the king, Thomas Jefferson wrote the letter. It was called the Declaration of Independence and was sent to George III, King of England (July 4, 1776). The king was very angry with the little colony that dared to send him such a letter. Forces came by land and by sea to whip these independent colonists. Of all the people it was Jefferson that the king hated most because he had written the Declaration of Independence. He gave an order to capture him, to take his lands away, and to bring him to England.

The "Redcoats" did everything they could to get into Virginia, for it was the daring of Virginia leaders that had done so much to bring about the Revolution. Governor Jefferson had invited the General Assembly to come to Monticello, since it seemed to be a safer place than

Richmond, and all were assembled there. Jack Jouett was at Cuckoo, thirty-five miles away. As he looked across the hills, he saw the British general, Tarleton, and his troops riding through the forests. They were on their way to surprise Jefferson and to take him and all the members of the General Assembly prisoners. Jouett jumped on his favorite riding-horse and raced over muddy roads and up the mountains to tell Jefferson that the Redcoats were coming. Through the covered tunnel that Jefferson had built to go to his slave quarters in bad weather, the men escaped to the mountain side.

Jefferson was always doing something good for the people of Virginia and of the nation. Virginia had a law like England's, that the oldest child inherited all the property of his parents. Jefferson thought that a father should have the right to do what he wished with his property, to give as much or as little to each child as that child deserved. It was not long before the General Assembly of Virginia had done away with the old English custom.

Everybody was taxed to keep up the Episcopal Church, to pay the clergymen, and to build and repair the churches. Jefferson saw that this was not right. There were people in Virginia of every faith. He thought they had just as much



right to freedom in church and state as the members of the Episcopal Church. He worked for this ideal a long time, and finally the bill was passed which gave equal rights to all people no matter what religion they had. Thomas Jefferson thought two of the greatest things he had done in his busy life were to write the Declaration of Independence and to have the Bill of Religious Liberty passed.

He was sent to Europe to get help for the colonies during the Revolution, and afterwards was sent as Ambassador to France. He was Secretary of State when George Washington was President, served as Vice President, and later had two terms as President.

While he was President, Jefferson bought the Louisiana Territory from France. This big tract of land gave the United States much room in which to grow, and later he sent Lewis and Clark to push the border to the far West.

There seem to be no end to Jefferson's good deeds. In his old age he built the University of Virginia in Charlottesville, at the foot of his mountain. He planned the course of studies and the building, which is simple and beautiful. If Jefferson loved anything more than he did Monticello, it was the University of Virginia.

Thomas Jefferson passed away on July 4th,

fifty years after he wrote the Declaration of Independence. He is buried next to his wife in the family burying ground a few hundred feet from his much-loved Monticello. "Here was buried Thomas Jefferson, Author of the Declaration of Independence, the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedom, and Father of the University of Virginia," are the words which are carved on his tombstone at his request.

These words, if any could, show the kind of man he really was. He did not wish to be remembered for the honors he had held, the high offices he had filled. Jefferson prized above all else what he had done to help others: his work to make all men equal, his work to let each man believe in God as he wished, and his work to give all boys in Virginia the privilege of a college education.

Thomas Jefferson, the seer of Monticello, was one of the world's greatest and noblest men. Virginia and the nation have the stamp of Jefferson upon them. In all laws that brought liberty, equality, and brotherhood to Virginians and to the nation, Jefferson's hand is seen. His beloved home Monticello has been made a shrine to his memory, the great democratic statesman of Virginia.

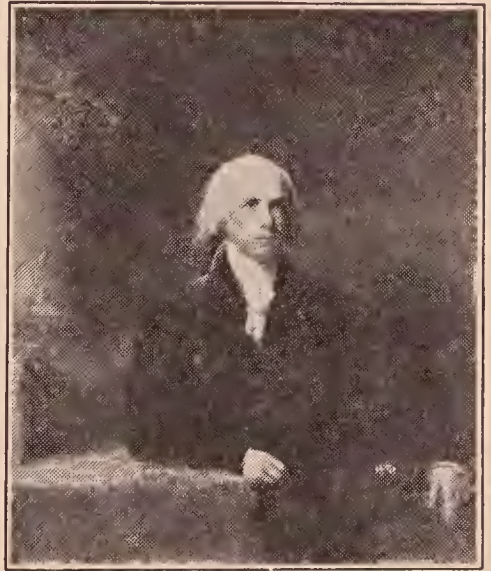
## CHAPTER XVII

### JAMES MADISON

1751-1836

James Madison and Thomas Jefferson were close neighbors, just as their fathers before them had been.

James Madison got his early schooling from the parson in the neighborhood and his higher education from Princeton University in New Jersey. Mr. and Mrs. Madison were very religious and sent their young son James to Princeton where they were sure that he would not get any other idea of God than the one that they had. The long journey to Princeton was made in a stagecoach. There were no frequent visits home. This decision was a hard one



JAMES MADISON

for the parents and the boy, but it was thought to be for his good, and the separation had to be borne.

Madison returned to Virginia a very quiet, dignified, educated gentleman. Like most Virginia gentlemen he wanted to study law; so he went to William and Mary to Professor Wythe's law class.

By this time there was much unhappiness in the colony. His friend, Thomas Jefferson, had penned the Declaration of Independence, after which the Revolution was fought and won. James Madison, living at Montpelier, in the next county, framed the Constitution of the United States. The two papers, thought to be the most valuable in the United States, were written by two Virginians who had been neighbors and friends since childhood.

James Madison is known as the Father of the Constitution. Never before in the history of man had there been "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people." The Constitution named the officers of the new nation and told who could hold the offices. It named the rights and duties that were the people's: those that belonged to the nation and those that belonged to the states. Since 1787 that Constitution with

very few changes has been in use. It took a very wise man to write it.

Madison had been a member of Congress and was in Jefferson's Cabinet as Secretary of State. It was often his duty to set other nations right when they tried to take advantage of his country's weakness.

Just about this time he married a Quaker widow, Dolly Todd. They lived at Montpelier. Their home was very lovely, and the grounds around it were beautiful. Montpelier was known far and near for the charm of Mrs. Madison, the wisdom of Mr. Madison, and the kindness of both.

After Mr. Jefferson had served the country for two terms, Mr. Madison was made President. For some time the stronger nations had been trying to make the United States bow her proud young head. She would not. No one had acted in a more unfriendly way than England. She had many ships, and we had only a few. So every time the English sailors met a United States boat, they stopped it. If they found an Englishman aboard, he would be taken prisoner. And, of course, England claimed everybody as Englishmen.

Mr. Madison got tired of all that. Small as we were and large as they were, he sent word to

them that the "freedom of the seas" was ours and that he meant to fight for it (1812). For the second time England went to war with us. Some people called it "Mr. Madison's war." Anyway, he made England see that she could not trouble any ships flying the red, white, and blue flag of the United States. Since that time we have lived very happily with the English as our friends.

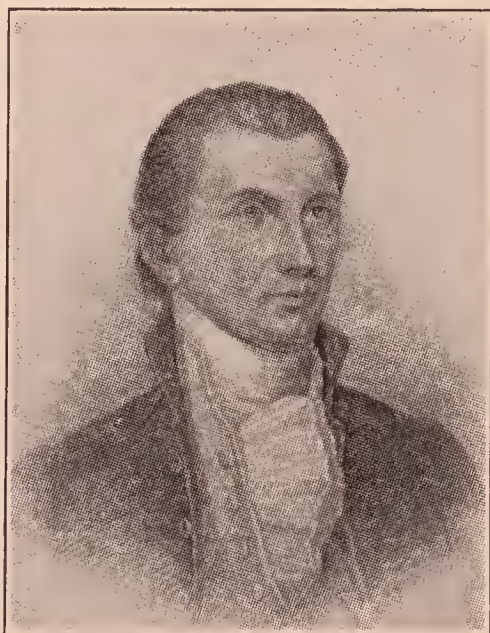
The White House was burned when the English set fire to Washington. So Madison spent the rest of his term of office in a large private home. When his second term was over, he went back to Montpelier to live. Until the end, life was most pleasant there. He took part in everything for the good of Virginia and of the nation. He was interested in farming, in books, and in his friends. There with his wife, the Negro slaves, the birds, flowers, trees, and plants that he loved so dearly, James Madison, fifth President of the United States, died. On this old plantation Madison and his wife are buried in the old family graveyard. A simple marble shaft placed there by his friends shows the resting place of the Father of the Constitution.

## CHAPTER XVIII

### JAMES MONROE

1758–1831

James Monroe was eighteen years old when Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence. For some years the people here had been very unhappy because England would not give them certain rights and privileges. So, ever since he could remember, Monroe had heard these older men talk about government. He did not live far from Jefferson and Madison. When Patrick Henry gave his speech at St. John's Church, which still stands in Richmond, James Monroe was fired with the desire for independence. He was going to the College of William



JAMES MONROE

and Mary, but laid down his books to take up the gun in defence of the rights and liberty of the colony. At once he became a lieutenant in the Third Virginia Regiment and fought with Washington's army at Harlem Heights, White Plains, and Trenton. Monroe, although very young, was brave and courageous, like all those great men of Piedmont, Virginia. His deeds were so daring that he was rapidly promoted from post to post.

At this time Thomas Jefferson was governor of Virginia. He had become very fond of young Major Monroe, who was reading law with him. Jefferson was interested in Monroe's views and politics, and it is no doubt due to this close friendship with Jefferson that Monroe did, while he was so young, what it often took others a long time to do. Of course, all gentlemen in those days read law, not because they expected to practice law, but because their plantations were big businesses. It was necessary to know how to conduct their affairs legally, even though they were miles from a lawyer.

Monroe became a member of the Virginia Assembly which was to decide upon a constitution for the United States. Some of the members wanted the Constitution just as it had been written by James Madison of Montpelier, but



there were others who feared that it was giving the government too much power. They had suffered so much at the hands of the king of England that they were not easily led into the control of any great power. Monroe made a speech explaining the rights of each state. The Constitution was adopted with the ten Amendments allowing each state to have the rights for which Monroe had so earnestly pleaded.

Monroe gave up his military life to go into training in the business of government. Almost as soon as he had been made a member of the Senate, Washington asked him to become Minister to France. He gladly gave up his seat in the Senate to carry on this piece of work.

In 1776, when America went to war to win her independence, only thirteen little colonies on the Atlantic seaboard belonged to England. The great land through the middle of the country was owned by France, and French was spoken. The great stretch from the Rockies to the Pacific Ocean and Florida, too, belonged to Spain, and Spanish was spoken. There were a dozen tribes of Indians roaming through mountains and prairies and holding the land as long as they could from the English, French, and Spanish, who pushed them back step by step.

Jefferson saw that it was necessary to own more land if the young nations was to grow.

He sent James Monroe to France to offer to buy the Louisiana Territory in the New World. Napoleon took fifteen million dollars for



MONROE'S LAW OFFICE, FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA

this large tract. Then Monroe went to Spain to buy, for the United States, the land that is now called Florida. In that he was not entirely successful, but a few years later it was added to the Union. When Monroe returned from abroad, Madison was President, and he offered Monroe a place in his Cabinet.

Monroe had held public office ever since he was eighteen years old, when he became a lieutenant in the Revolutionary army. He had held nearly every position in his state and in the nation that carried work and honor with it, until at the age of fifty-nine he was elected President. He was so well liked by every one that both parties voted for him. During his term of office the Seminole Indians in Florida made so many raids on her borders that the United States soldiers were called to drive the Indians off. Florida, settled by the Spanish before the English settlement at Jamestown, became a part of the United States.

Probably the greatest thing that Monroe did was to issue the Monroe Doctrine. In a message to Congress he set forth three rules about the way Europe should act toward America and the way we should act toward Europe. He said (1) that no more European colonies should be planted in the New World, (2) that Europe should not meddle in American affairs or try to conquer any of the small republics in North or South America, and (3) that the United States would not interfere in European affairs. The Monroe Doctrine was really a declaration to the world that America was to be for Americans.

There was new trouble brewing right here at

home. The states began to be jealous of each other. The South had slaves to help in the cotton, rice, and tobacco fields. The North did not have slaves, and they did not want the Negroes to count as people in Congressional elections. Monroe made a compromise with the disputing states: those states coming into the Union below a certain place could have slaves; those above could not. This compromise was generally approved, and by it James Monroe held the Union together a while longer.

Monroe's eight years at the White House were busy and happy ones. No man had taken a more active part in building the foundations of the new country. Even after he had returned to his beautiful old home at Oak Hill, in Loudoun County, he became again a member of the Virginia Constitutional Convention and a justice of the peace of his own district. No work of the government was too small or too big for this great Virginia statesman to do with honor to himself and to the nation.

Of the first five Presidents of the United States, four were the sons of Virginia: Washington, who led the army to victory and became the first president; Madison, writer of the Constitution of the United States; Jefferson, writer of the Declaration of Rights, author of the first

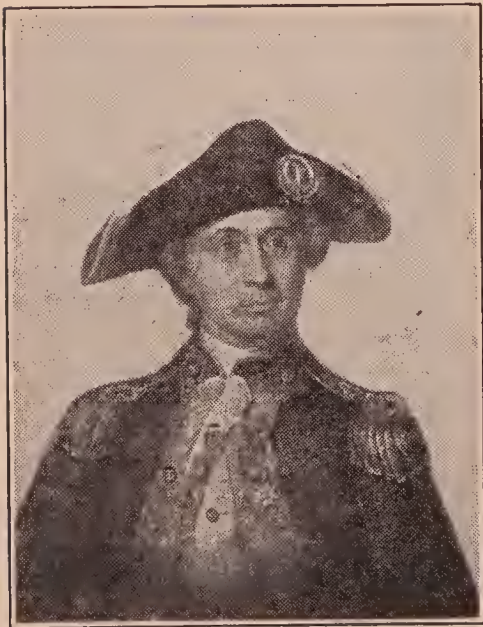
bill for Religious Freedom, and founder of the University of Virginia; Monroe, who strengthened the seaboard of the nation. Surely Virginia made a worthy contribution in building the nation, a contribution that has meant much to all mankind.

## CHAPTER XIX

### JOHN PAUL JONES

1747-1792

England is almost an island. To protect herself from the Spanish and French enemies so close at hand, she had to have many boats. More



JOHN PAUL JONES

battles were fought on the water than on land, for she had so little land and so much water. In 1776, when the colonies said they were free, England was “mistress of the seas” because she had more ships than any other nation. During the time of peace the colonies could go into port under England’s protection, but as soon as they went to war

with her, things were different.

The colonists had trading vessels to carry cot-

ton and tobacco to other lands and to bring back the things needed at home. They had never built any warships because there had been no need for them. And it would take a very long time to build a ship that could fight those big ones that the English had. Everybody who could used his own private trading boat to go out to fire on the English merchant ships. These boats were called privateers and did much good. Still, the colonists needed more protection than these little boats could give, and a committee was named to see what could be done to get a naval force.

At that time a young Scotchman, John Paul, was living with his brother near Fredericksburg. Before he came to America, he had spent his life as an English seaman. He felt the cause of the colony to be a just one and threw in his lot with them. When the committee met in Philadelphia, they asked John Paul to tell them all about the English navy. He told them that we could not hope to win the war on the water, as England had many large boats, but that we could worry her by keeping several small boats in English waters. The committee took his advice and ordered thirteen frigates, to carry from thirty-two to thirty-six guns. These frigates, with two old ships, the *Alfred* and the *Columbus*, and two brigs, the *Andria Doria* and the *Cabot*, formed

the United States navy that made war on England in 1776.

When John Paul left Virginia to carry on the war in English waters, he called himself John Paul Jones. No one knows why. It is thought that he added a name to his own so that the English would not know who he was. He took the name of Jones, it is thought, because it was that of a dearly loved neighbor of his brother in Virginia.

John Paul Jones went up and down the coast of England and Scotland. He could not do much damage with his little ships, but he teased the people. They did not know what could or would happen next. When he was crossing the Irish Channel he met the *Drake*, an English sloop of war that was much better and bigger than the American boat. There was some sharp fighting, and John Paul Jones took the seamen prisoners and towed the *Drake* into a French port. The people could hardly believe their eyes. They had never expected anything like this to happen.

This prize of war, which set all the world talking, made John Paul Jones dare to do more. He knew that if he could win a great victory on the sea, other nations would be quicker to help the colonies. He tried to get the colonists to buy a large war vessel, but they did not have money



to buy any more boats. Washington was having a hard enough time feeding and clothing the army. At last Jones got King Louis XVI to help the English colonists by giving them an old merchantman, the *Duras*. In a short time he had it all ready to put to sea. He changed the name



THE "BON HOMME RICHARD" AND THE "SERAPIS"

from *Duras* to *Bon Homme Richard* in honor of Benjamin Franklin, who was in France to get help for America. All that summer he worried England's coast towns, but did not do much else. Then one morning were sighted two men-of-war taking a convoy of forty merchant ships to Scarborough Head. Did the *Bon Homme Richard* seek safety? Indeed it did not. It gave

chase. The merchant ships got away, but the men-of-war, the *Serapis* and the *Countess of Scarborough*, came up to fight. They thought it would be easy to take John Paul Jones and his fleet of five little ships. To the English it was almost a joke, but they soon changed their opinions. At one time the firing upon the *Bon Homme Richard* stopped, and Captain Pearson signalled to Captain Jones to ask if they had had enough. Jones called back, "No, I have not yet begun to fight."

He brought the *Bon Homme Richard* close to the *Serapis*, and the Americans went over. There was fierce, hand-to-hand fighting. John Paul Jones took the *Serapis*, and Captain Pearson struck his own colors.

They tried to save the *Bon Homme Richard*, but she sank the next day.

## CHAPTER XX

### JACK JOUETT

1754–1822

Jack Jouett's grandfather was the first of the family to come to America from his home in France, which he left because the government would not let him worship God as he wished. He came to Virginia and bought one hundred acres of land near Charlottesville.

The Jouetts were among the first to advocate the Declaration of Independence. When war came, father and four sons joined the Virginia state militia. Matthew, the oldest son, fell at the battle of Brandywine. The others served the state as many a brave man did. But it was Jack Jouett, Jr., who made such a daring ride that the fame of the family has come down to us.

The English were trying to capture the General Assembly because the Virginians had had such a big part in bringing about the war. A price had been placed on Governor Thomas Jef-

person's head, and they meant to get him, dead or alive.

The General Assembly fled from Williamsburg to Richmond and then to Monticello. Among the forty members there were three signers of the Declaration of Independence: Richard Henry Lee, Thomas Nelson, Benjamin Harrison. Patrick Henry was there, too. Cornwallis kept moving to the mountains, where the Virginia Assembly was meeting. He sent Tarleton with one hundred and eighty dragoons and seventy infantry to get Jefferson and the forty men. Jack Jouett, the jolly young captain in the Virginia militia, happened to be at the tavern at Cuckoo, and he spied Tarleton and his men coming through the woods. He hid himself in the bushes until they got safely by, and then he jumped on his bay mare and galloped to warn the governor.

Jouett knew that the British would travel over the main road; so he took the old road, an old Indian trail that had not been used for many years. It was very hard to travel over, but beautiful to see, with large oaks, tall pines, dogwood, thick ferns, vines, broomsedge, and wild flowers making it a glorious wilderness. The road led to the river and then to Monticello. At times it seemed that the rider could not get through the

thick forest. His aim was to make these forty-five miles before Tarleton could. He rode all night, and at daybreak he came to Milton, a short distance from Monticello. He rode through the village crying, "The British are coming." The people of the place knew Jack well. He was a jolly, gay, young fellow, always ready for a good joke. When they heard him crying aloud, they said, "That's one of Jack Jouett's jokes." At last they saw that he was not playing a prank, but that the English were almost there. In ten minutes more Jouett was at Monticello in time to save Governor Jefferson and all but seven of his men.

General Stevens, a member of the House, was staying at Swan Tavern. He had been badly wounded in the leg. He did not want to fall into the enemy's hands; so Jack Jouett dressed him up like a workman and placed him on a bony, hungry-looking horse. The English rode right by the great general to get to Jouett, who was dressed up in fine clothes and wore a fine hat and plume to make them think that he was a high-ranking officer. They gave chase to him. He teased them a bit to give the old general plenty of time to get away. Then he put his spurs to his thoroughbred mare that had served him so well, and they were safe in the thick forest. Tarleton's

army was held in check by a party of Virginia militia at Rockfish Gap.

When peace came, the House of Delegates remembered Jack Jouett's famous ride. They sent him "an elegant sword and a pair of pistols as a memorial for timely information."

The history of the world has given no more daring ride than that of Jack Jouett. He rode through the black forests without fear of Indians or wild animals, along a trail that was often hidden by wild grapevines. Until the end of his days he had scars on his face which were made by the boughs of trees as he rode through them. Had it not been for Jack Jouett's brave and timely ride, there would have been no Jefferson to help to bring peace, happiness, and success to the American people.

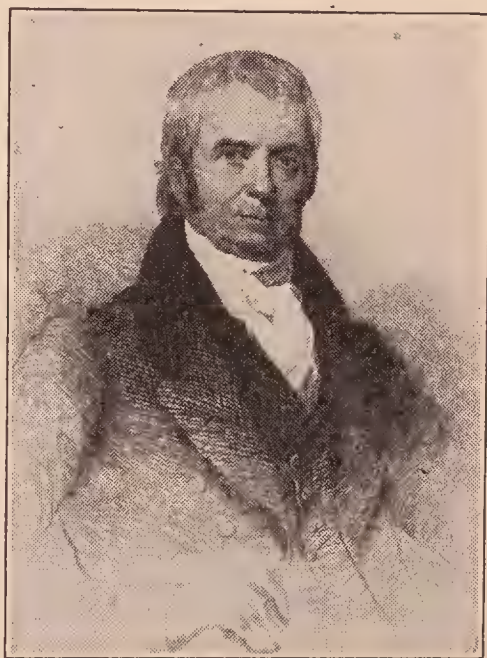
## CHAPTER XXI

### JOHN MARSHALL

1755–1835

John Marshall was a boy of the mountains. His father had a small farm near Manassas Gap in the Blue Ridge Mountains. The farm was small, but his family was large. There were fifteen children, but Colonel Marshall managed so well that he gave them all a good education. John read law.

The first time John Marshall left his farm in Fauquier County was when he joined the Virginia troops at the beginning of the Revolution. He was made a lieutenant of minute men who marched down to tidewater to help in the battle at Great Bridge.



JOHN MARSHALL

Marshall was not a very good-looking man,

but he had a very fine disposition. During the war he suffered as the other men did. He tramped through deep snow and hardly had clothes to cover him, but he was always good-natured, and when it was darkest, John Marshall was most cheerful. He would sit by the campfire and tell all sorts of funny stories to make the boys laugh. For a time they would forget their sufferings and pains. Marshall was a splendid soldier, but his greatest service was his cheerful courage in the face of trouble.

John Marshall came back to Virginia when the war was over to take the law examination. It was not long before the Virginians saw that they had in Marshall another builder for the nation. For several terms he was an active member of the General Assembly of Virginia. They thought so highly of his opinions that he did much to have the convention ratify the Federal Constitution.

Strange as it may seem to-day, in 1787, when the Constitution was written, the greatest fear the colonists had was that some one might wish to make himself king. They had fought to throw off royal power and did not mean to have another king if it could be helped. The Constitution was bitterly fought by all the colonies. Although it was drafted by a Virginian, some



were for it and others against it. Before it became the Constitution, ten amendments were added so that the rights of states should be safeguarded.

John Marshall had served his country during the war and sat at the meetings that decided on the foundation of our government, but he had refused to take any public office. Finally he was persuaded to go to France with two other representatives to settle a dispute that the new country was having with their former ally, France. When he returned to the United States, Virginia sent him to Congress; but he did not stay there long. He became Secretary of State in President Adams's cabinet, and before he had been there a year, he was appointed Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

This simple, brave, honest man had a great intellect. While Virginia Presidents were helping to make a strong country, he was explaining the Constitution and the law. So much did the people think of his decisions that Chief Justice Marshall's opinions continue to be guides in legal matters. He was a very great man in the eyes of the world, but John Marshall never thought that of himself. He was always the friendly gentleman, who dressed plainly, lived simply, and was a loyal friend.

## GAMES YOU MAY LIKE TO PLAY

*Game I*

Write beside the name of each event the name of the person usually connected with it. Every correct answer will count 2 on your score.

1. The Declaration of Independence.
2. Commander in chief of the Revolutionary army.
3. Constitution of the United States.
4. Virginia Bill of Rights.
5. Forming the first navy.
7. St. John's Church, Richmond, Virginia.

The highest possible score is 14; the lowest, 0.

*Game II*

Write an outstanding event in the life of each person on the same line with the name. Each correct answer will count 2.

1. John Paul Jones
2. George Washington
3. Jack Jouett
4. George Mason
5. James Madison
6. Patrick Henry
7. John Marshall
8. Thomas Wythe
9. James Monroe
10. Thomas Jefferson

Your highest possible score is 20.

*Game III*

Complete these sentences so that they are true. Each correct answer counts 2.

1. George Washington won the name "Father of His Country" because he \_\_\_\_\_.
2. The Declaration of Independence was written by \_\_\_\_\_ in 1776.
3. James Madison is called \_\_\_\_\_ of the \_\_\_\_\_ because he wrote it.
4. Virginia is called \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ because four of the first five were Virginians.
5. Jack Jouett rode from Cuckoo to Monticello to save \_\_\_\_\_ and the \_\_\_\_\_ from the English army.

## THINGS YOU MAY LIKE TO DO

1. Dramatize the meeting of the House of Burgesses at St. John's Church.
2. Collect pictures of Virginians who had leading parts in the making of our nation.
3. Make a list of the people in your county whose forefathers were in Virginia in 1776.
4. Celebrate the birthdays of the Virginia leaders. You may dramatize the stories of their lives, give plays about them, have receptions, and do many other interesting things.

*PART V—VIRGINIA'S PART IN OPENING  
THE WEST*

CHAPTER XXII

PUSHING BACK THE WESTERN FRON-  
TIER

To-day the West means that part of the United States which lies between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Coast, where, of course, all the people speak the same language that we do and work and play under the same flag that we do on the Atlantic Coast. In the West there are big cities and busy people, rich mines and large plantations, orange orchards and beautiful rose gardens. In the West life is lived just as we live it in the East.

Three hundred years ago the West meant the land beyond the mountains, but those mountains were our own Blue Ridge in Piedmont, Virginia. The other side of these mountains was unknown land to the first settlers in Jamestown, Williamsburg, and Yorktown. Surveyors and hunters sometimes returned to tell of the wild and

beautiful country, but for almost a hundred years the Blue Ridge Mountains were the frontier of the English settlement.

The colonists knew that on the other side there were many fierce tribes of Indians fighting to hold their land, that the Spaniards had settled on the Pacific Coast, and that the French were on the shores of the Mississippi river. But how far away the river and the ocean were no one knew.

Thus it was that three hundred years ago, there were three nations of Europe struggling to get a foothold in the New World. While some Virginians were busy helping to build a strong government, there were others whose courage and loyalty helped to push its frontiers from ocean to ocean. Some of this land was gained through war treaties, some of it was bought, and a great tract was taken by explorers. In all these events Virginians played noble, loyal, and unselfish parts.

When Governor Spottswood and his brave knights swept across the Blue Ridge and looked down upon the valley, the frontier had been pushed back and the Alleghany Mountains had become the boundary of the West. Those high rugged peaks held the colonists until the Revolutionary War. England came down through

Canada and laid claim to all this unknown land. When he heard of this, George Rogers Clark, a friend and close neighbor of Thomas Jefferson and James Madison, got together a party of loyal colonists who were willing to give their lives to spread liberty and equality to all men. The United States had no money to give them; so Clark bought clothing, food, and guns for them with money of his own. They set out to hold the land that England claimed, since it belonged to the Union just as much as the thirteen colonies did. Sir Walter Raleigh had taken all the country from the sea to the "Great River," and named it Virginia. The London Company of 1607 named the same territory Virginia. Although it meant suffering and death, Clark and his men held the territory that we call Ohio, Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois. The West had been pushed beyond the Appalachian Mountains to the Mississippi River. It was owned by Virginia, but she cheerfully gave the Northwest territory to the Union, to make the people happier and the nation stronger.

When Jefferson became President, he knew that we could not grow as a nation if France continued to hold Louisiana. For fifteen million dollars he bought that large tract of land reaching from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico.

By this purchase the western frontier had been pushed to the Rocky Mountains.

The Spaniards held nearly all the land on the western coast. Jefferson decided that if there was any more unclaimed land on this continent it would be wise to get it for the United States. He talked it over with two of his neighbors, Clark and Meriwether Lewis. These two young Virginians left their comfortable homes near Charlottesville to carry out Jefferson's plan to get this unclaimed country for the United States. No one heard from the explorers for over two years. They followed the Missouri River to its very source. Then they fought their way over high mountains and through deep canyons and planted the Stars and Stripes on the Pacific Coast. The West had been pushed beyond the Rockies and out to the Pacific Ocean.

Texas was an independent country, but it was not very strong because it had lived under four different flags before it became a state of the Union. Spain wanted Texas and sooner or later meant to have her. If Sam Houston had not gone there, she might have succeeded.

Sam Houston told the people about the new nation, the United States: a country where all men were equal, where any man born in it could be President or hold any office, where there were

no kings to make laws, a country where every man could do just what he pleased if it did not interfere with the rights of any one else. The Texans asked to be taken into the Union. Their Spanish neighbors in Mexico did not like this idea. It was not long before there was war between Mexico and the United States. Two Virginians, Zachary Taylor and Winfield Scott, led the United States troops. The Spaniards soon learned that the young nation could and would whip them, and they made a treaty that settled the Texas question and gave California, New Mexico, and Arizona to the United States.

Step by step the land had been gained. The frontier of the United States had been pushed from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast. At each step a brave and loyal Virginian had dared, suffered, sacrificed to make the nation richer and stronger and to give to many more people the protection of a democratic government.

Pioneering was hard, and it was a long time before many families left their warm firesides and sunny plantations to make their homes in this wild, little-known country beyond the mountains. News came that gold had been found in California (1848). There was a rush west.



Everybody who had the daring spirit went to find gold and remained to make his home there where rich mines of gold, silver, copper, and oil were found.

## CHAPTER XXIII

### PIONEER LIFE

The land was worth nothing unless people were willing to live on it. Some few had to go ahead to get it ready for the others. The lives of these pioneers were hard. They had to suffer much as the first settlers of Jamestown had suf-



THE OVERLAND ROUTE

fered, felling trees, planting crops, driving off the Indians. It was the work, strength, courage, and skill of these pioneer men and women that helped to make the United States what it is to-day.

The journey to the West was made in covered wagons pulled by strong draft horses. Sometimes it took as many as seven horses to pull a

wagon, and the driver rode the left-hand horse of the first pair. The body of the wagon was curved; it looked like a boat. A white cotton cover was held in place by bows over the wagon. They made the cover curve as the wagon body did, by having the bows higher in the front and back. The wheels were broad, to keep the heavy load from going too deeply into the ground. The wagon was their home, their storehouse, their means of travel for days and months.

It was not often that one family set out alone. Usually a string of wagons, a dozen or more, filled with friends, would form a little company and go west together. In this way they could help each other during sickness, and there was strength against the unknown dangers. Moving on from place to place, across mountains, through rivers and desert—it was a hard life for father, mother, and child.

Pioneer houses were of three kinds: log, sod, and adobe. Usually they were of log, put roughly together as a place of shelter. The logs were cut to fit at the ends, and the walls were made by piling logs one upon another. The roof was made of boards held in place by heavy poles placed across them. The windows and doors were sawed out of logs. At first the windows had no glass in them. Nails were not used, and the

hinges and latches were made of wood. The latches were on the inside of the door. A little string was tied to the latch and pulled through a hole in the door. The door was opened by pulling the string to raise the latch. To lock the door the string was pulled in. Did you ever hear a



A PIONEER SETTLEMENT

friend say, “The latch string is always on the outside?” This welcome came from the latches of the early pioneers.

The chimney was built on the outside of the cabin. It was not so wide at the top as at the bottom, and was made of wood chinked with mud.

Some families took a few pieces of furniture with them, but usually the furniture of the pio-

neer home was as crudely put together as the cabin had been.

The pioneer women had no easy life. Far away from every one, they had to cook and prepare the food, sew, take care of the children and their husbands, and show bravery and cheerfulness in the face of the many dangers that were ever present.

The children of these pioneers had a happy childhood, although they had many tasks to do to help with the day's work. Boys and girls learned to shoot as soon as they could handle a gun.

The pioneers wore clothes made of the toughest kind of deerskin. It took three deerskins to make shirt, leggins, and shoes. The boys and girls tanned the skins, made brooms, built fences, and did many other things to help.

It was not all work and trouble; the boys and girls had playtime when their fathers and mothers did, and everybody for miles around played together. While they were having a rest and a change, they could not be idle; so the women of the community would have a "quilting bee." They would meet to enjoy the afternoon together and make a quilt. Each one would bring a square that she had made. These were all put together in a frame, and almost in less time than it takes

to tell about it, the quilt was finished. It would have taken hours for one person to make it alone. At sundown their husbands came, and all sat down to a big supper. The day's fun ended with a barn dance that lasted late into the night. Fathers and mothers would gather up their sleeping children and begin the long ride home.

There was no such thing as paying any one to work for you. If land had to be cleared, a man's friends helped him. The land was divided with an equal number of men on each side, and a prize was offered to the side which finished first. Instead of having the usual lunch, their wives came with baskets of food. The picnic and the laughing and joking were good for them, and besides, the land had been cleared of trees and bushes.

The people who went across the mountains into a new land had hard times. But those very hard times did much to make brave, fearless men and women. Boys and girls proved themselves to be as brave as their fathers and mothers were. There were not many settlers in the thick forests. The log cabins were miles apart, and here and there they had log forts to protect themselves from the Indians.

When the Revolutionary War started, one of the strongest of these forts was at Wheeling. It

was called Fort Henry in honor of the great Patrick Henry. Besides the fort, there was a village of twenty-five or more families.

The English governor knew that if he could take Fort Henry, all northwest Virginia would fall into his hands. He sent five hundred or more red men, led by a white man who had lived much of his life with the Indians, to take the fort. They were sure it would be very easy. The Americans did not have many war supplies, and in northwest Virginia they had very little protection. The enemy tried to steal up to the fort and to take the Americans by surprise, but the pioneers were keeping a sharp lookout and spied the Indians hidden in the tall grass not far from the village.

This gave them time to get all the men, women, and children and most of their supplies into the fort. Counting the old men and boys, there were forty-two fighting men. They had little gunpowder; in the hurry most of it had been left in the village.

The Indians were disappointed to find the village deserted and everybody in the fort. There was sharp fighting. After a time they stopped firing, hoping to make the white men think that they had gone away. They hid in the brushwood

and fired upon the men every time a party came out of the fort to see what had happened.

Their powder was nearly gone, and the pioneers knew that they could not hold out unless they got more. They had to have the keg of gunpowder that was left behind. They knew also that if any one of the men left the fort, he would be shot down. All the men were willing to go, but who could be spared?

Elizabeth Zane volunteered to go for the powder. At first the men would not allow a girl to take such a risk. But she soon made them see that it was right that she should go. Her plea was that the fort needed every fighting man and that no one would miss her protection if she did not return safely.

The house was about sixty yards from the fort, and much more quickly than it can be told she was there and back again. There were Indians in the village, but, strange to say, they did not fire upon her. Quick as a flash she ran into the cabin, got the little keg of powder, held it close to her, and, with hair and skirts flying behind her, dashed back to the fort. When she was ten feet from the fort, the Indians let out a wild yell, and bullets went in every direction. Elizabeth Zane was safely in the fort, and with her



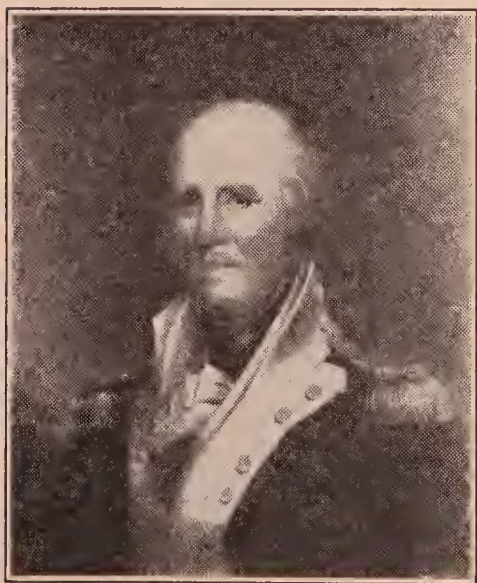
was the keg of gunpowder. Through the bravery of this young girl, twelve men and their wives and children were saved. After this the attack on Fort Henry stopped.

## CHAPTER XXIV

### GEORGE ROGERS CLARK

1752-1818

George Rogers Clark lived at Pan Tops, in Piedmont, Virginia, just outside what is now Charlottesville. He and Jefferson were close neighbors and good friends.



GEORGE ROGERS CLARK

He came of a very good family and, like many young Virginians, learned to be a surveyor. The same daring spirit that had brought their ancestors across the seas a century before sent them into the forests to survey. George Rogers Clark went to live in the backwoods, where he surveyed, hunted, and learned how to protect himself from the Indians.

When trouble came with England, he went to

Patrick Henry, the governor of Virginia. He told him of a plan to take the country for the Virginia colonies. This plan would require soldiers and guns. Patrick Henry thought that it was a splendid plan to hold the country during the war with the mother country, and better still to hold it when the war was over.

George Rogers Clark was a rich man; so he spent his own fortune to clothe, feed, and arm his troop. It was not easy to get men to pass days and nights, weeks and months in the wilderness fighting both man and beast. At last, Clark and a hundred and fifty backwoods riflemen started down the Ohio River in flatboats. As they went down the river, he gathered a few more men of spirit to join the group. They had the courage of those who had fought foot by foot for all that they had gained. They were big, strong men, used to every adventure. They wore hunting shirts and leggins, and carried rifles like those that were used by backwoodsmen.

After Clark and his men went as far as they could in their flatboats, they landed. They marched northward and learned that they were not far from Kaskaskia, the headquarters of the British. Clark wanted to take the place by surprise, so that there would be no bloodshed. During the night they marched as softly and as

quietly as they could. During the day they hid in the bushes. On the evening of July 4th they came within sight of the little village and stayed hidden until after dark.

The English officer of the fort was giving a party for the Creoles, and everybody at Kaskaskia had been invited. The merrymaking was at its height, and no one gave a thought to anything except having a good time. Suddenly from out of the black night Clark and his men slipped into the village. The watchmen were so surprised that they did not make a sound when their rifles were taken from them. Then Clark and his men surrounded the fort. Clark walked into the ball-room and watched the dancers. They were so filled with merriment that they did not see the tall, silent stranger leaning against the wall. Suddenly there was a terrible war whoop given by an Indian who had spied the stranger. The dancing stopped. Where there had been laughter, there was great fear and much noise. Clark, in his pleasant manner, told the merrymakers that he was their friend, and they had nothing to fear, and that the party could continue under the Virginia flag.

Clark called the chief men together and told them that if they were loyal and true, they might be citizens of Virginia. They were French in

blood and sympathy; so it was not hard to win them from the English. They were so pleased with Clark that they persuaded their kinsmen in the village nearby to raise the American flag. Clark's aim had been to take the land without killing anybody, and he had succeeded better than he had ever hoped.

Soon the news was brought to the British governor, and he made up his mind to get the land back. But just as sure as he was that he must regain the fort, just so sure were Clark and his men that he never should do so.

The English governor came down from Canada with a large army of British and Indians. For a time it looked as if Clark and his men would be pushed back into Virginia. The weather was getting cold, and life in the open was very hard. Governor Hamilton thought it best to wait until spring for the next attack on the American soldiers. He sent some of his troops home and told the Indians to go back to their settlements. He never thought that those American backwoodsmen would try to live where he would not.

Clark knew that if he hoped to win more land, he must act when the enemy thought he could not. He called his men about him and told them

of his plan. They pledged their loyalty to him and to the cause.

On the prairies the Americans had a plenty to eat. Game was plentiful, and they roasted buffalo, elk, and deer over the large fires. These feastings stopped when they left the prairies. The waters of the Wabash had drowned the land. All day long the men waded in the icy water and often could not find a dry place in which to rest at night. These brave and daring men would have lost courage but for the cheerfulness of Clark. He encouraged them to go on in spite of the scarcity of food, the terrible weather, and the flooded lands. After months of suffering they came in sight of the town of Vincennes! Again it was Clark's hope to spare as many lives as he could, nor did he want to frighten the people any more than was necessary.

They took a Creole prisoner and learned from him many things about the town and the people. Clark made the Creole his secret messenger. He was sent into the town to tell all the Indians and the Creoles not to be afraid when they saw the Americans, who meant to do them no harm. The Indians left the village and hid in the woods near by. The Creoles went to their homes, where they stayed behind barred doors and windows.

At midnight Clark and his men came into the town. They took the fort before the English knew that they were there. Clark took the British officer prisoner. This officer made the trip back to Williamsburg with the Virginia troops and was placed in the same jail that had held old Blackbeard.

When the treaty was made with England in 1783, this large tract of land, known as the Northwest Territory, became a part of the United States. General George Rogers Clark was a noble, brave, courageous Virginian, who gave his private fortune and stood the dangers and sufferings of the wilderness to add the states of Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, and Wisconsin to the Union.

## CHAPTER XXV.

### MERIWETHER LEWIS

1774-1809

### WILLIAM CLARK

1770-1838

It was seventy-five years after the settlement at Jamestown that the French sent La Salle to explore the Mississippi River. He traced it from its source to the Gulf of Mexico. On a little island, not far from the mouth of the great stream, he planted the French flag and named the country from the Alleghany Mountains to the Rockies, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, Louisiana, in honor of King Louis XIV of France.

The French set up a few trading posts, to which the Indians would bring furs to exchange for the white man's trinkets. They told strange tales of the country: of a great river that flowed westward, of a lake that was briny with salt, of people who covered their heads and bodies with



iron and rode horseback. The West remained unknown; wild Indians lived there. Sometimes peddling traders and trappers would join them.

When Jefferson bought the Louisiana Territory for the United States, many Americans thought that he was doing wrong. They feared that he was making the government too strong. We know that he looked far into the future. From this purchase the states of Louisiana, Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Montana and Wyoming, and parts of Idaho, Colorado, Oklahoma, and Indian Territory have been made.

Jefferson knew that this country had to be explored, if it was to be of greater value to the United States than it had been to France. Two young Virginians, Captain Meriwether Lewis and Captain William Clark, were sent west to explore the rivers, mountains, and plains.

Meriwether Lewis was a baby when the Revolutionary War began. From the time he could understand what was said, he had heard of courage and bravery and loyalty. His family had been one of the most famous in Virginia. Lewis himself was a brave youngster. When he was eight years old, he would take his gun and dogs and go, in the middle of the night, to hunt opos-

sums and raccoons in the foothills of the Blue Ridge.

Lewis was sent to Charlottesville to a Latin School, but Latin was not his best subject. Even then he loved to study about flowers, plants, and animals, and spent more of his time in the woods than over his books.

His father died when he was eighteen. He left school to help run his mother's farm. It was much too quiet a life for this youngster. So he left the farm to his brother's management and entered the state militia. In short order he was made captain of his company and paymaster of the regiment.

President Jefferson made Lewis his private secretary, but he soon had other work waiting for him. He named Lewis head of the exploring party he planned to send into the Louisiana Territory.

Meriwether was asked to lead because Jefferson had known him so long and so well. As a youngster he had shown courage, strength, and will power. As a man he had become a leader of men who were willing to follow him because he was honest, liberal, fair, and truthful. He had been a great hunter and knew the Indians, the wild animals, the woods. Lewis seemed to have

every quality that would make an able leader for such a hard trip.

Jefferson always looked far ahead. He thought that if an accident should happen to Lewis, all would be lost. To avoid this, he asked Captain William Clark to be Lewis's companion and helper. This choice was very good, since Lewis and Clark had grown up together near Charlottesville and were close friends.

William was the younger brother of General George Rogers Clark, who drove the British from the Northwest. He was too young to have had a part in the Revolutionary War, but had joined the army as soon as he was old enough. By the time he was twenty-one years old he had been made a lieutenant. Clark did not have much schooling, as we think of it to-day. His father had moved into the heart of the Kentucky wilderness. He learned his lessons from contact with life. We know him to have been honest, brave, and fearless.

Lewis and Clark brought their men together at St. Louis on the Mississippi River. During the winter the men were drilled, and everything was made ready for the start in spring. Forty-five men—woodsmen, hunters, guides, servants, and soldiers—set sail on the Missouri River in

May, 1804. At first they saw other white people. There were Frenchmen at trading posts who had not heard that the land no longer belonged to France. Then they met new tribes of Indians. Some of them were friendly; others were not, but they did nothing to harm or injure the white men. When the exploring party crossed the Platte River, they found many wild and cruel Indians who did what they could to prevent their progress. Lewis and Clark knew that they had to make friendly terms with the Indians before they could go further. To bring this about, they called a council of the braves. With the invitation they sent a present of pork, flour, and meal. The Indians must have liked the gift; they brought watermelons to the whites. At this council the Indians were told about the government of the United States. They liked to hear that the Great White Father, our President, would help them. A treaty of peace was made, and the chiefs were given paint, powder, and beads. A medal and flag were given to the great chief. The meeting was closed with a shot from an air gun which made so much noise that it nearly frightened them to death.

And so these brave men fought their way west. It was hard to find water that was good to drink. Mosquitoes were so big that the men

hated them as much as they did the snakes and wild animals. They saw herds of buffaloes, antelopes, and prairie dogs.

Everything depended on what the Indians would do. Some were wilder than the others. Little things often made them laugh or turn from some cruel act.

Captain Clark had his colored servant with him. The Indians never tired of looking at him. The palefaces were ugly enough, but this funny black man! He seemed to get fun out of it, too. He told the Indians that the palefaces had caught him when he was a wild animal. He made all sorts of funny faces and noises to scare them. They felt sorry for him because the palefaces would not turn him back into the wild animal he had been.

A year had passed before they had sight of the Rocky Mountains. They climbed to the top peak and saw two rivers before them. One they had traveled on; the other they had never seen before. The party separated. Lewis went one way; Clark, another. It was all wild country. A bear or a panther was always ready to spring from a hiding place, and only quick action saved the men. For miles there was not a tree or a bush to be seen.

Sometimes Indians would lead them through

the trails. Then they made their own paths, Clark going by land and Lewis by water. At last they came to three branches of the Missouri River. The Missouri was safely passed, and the next move was to cross the mountains.

Lewis found himself among new Indian tribes that were fierce and warlike. When the two



LEWIS AND CLARK'S ROUTE

parties met, the men were so happy at being together again that they hugged one another.

They made a sort of treaty with some of the Indians who helped them. The Indians told them about the land, how long they would have to ride before they would come to a large desert, for how many days they must then travel without grass or water, and of the many unfriendly

Indian tribes they would meet. Lewis bought horses from these friendly Indians in exchange for a coat, a pair of leggins, and a good knife. On this next lap of the journey Clark took fresh and dried salmon, which did not last long. After this they had nothing. There was neither game nor wild fruit to eat. They came upon a tribe of Indians who had many dogs, which they bought for food. The Indians thought this so strange that they called the white men "dog-eaters."

When they reached the Columbia River, they learned how the Indians caught the fish and fixed it to last for months. They went on down the Columbia until the falls of the river were passed, when they caught sight of Mt. Hood. The fog was so thick that they could not see where they were. In November the fog lifted. The explorers had reached the Pacific Ocean. They built a camp at the mouth of the Columbia River, planted the Stars and Stripes on the Pacific Coast, and claimed the Oregon Territory for the United States. They had crossed the country from ocean to ocean, and the dangerous return trip had to be made. They had maps, papers, journals, and charts to give President Jefferson.

Lewis and Clark took separate parties on the return trip, as they had done on the way out.

They kept in touch with each other as often as they could. They met new tribes of Indians more fierce than any they had met before. They crossed rivers and went through great passes into the Yellowstone Park. By September their boat sailed into the Mississippi. The trip was over, and the whole nation was delighted at its successful ending. Lewis was made governor of the Louisiana Territory, and Clark was made a general of militia and agent of Indian affairs.



## CHAPTER XXVI

### WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON

1773-1841

In the early days land was cheap in Virginia. The chief of Mattapony Indians sold his village and five thousand acres of land for fifty match-



BRANDON

coats. The Harrisons had bought the land from Berkeley across the county to the James. The estate was so large that Benjamin Harrison, the third of the family, divided it into two parts.

Brandon he gave to one son, and farther up the James another son built Upper Brandon.

William Henry Harrison was born at Berkeley about the time that the Declaration of Independence was written. His father was one of the signers. From childhood he heard the great men of the colony talk about the plans for making the United States a greater nation. There were French and Spanish claims and untold numbers of Indian tribes here.

William Henry Harrison joined the corps of the army to push back the Indians. He showed real ability. Like the other Virginians, he knew nature and he knew the traits of the red man. When the Indian Territory was formed (1800), he was made governor. The Territory was made up of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, and parts of Minnesota and Ohio. He labored to gain the friendship of the Indians, and acted with courage and skill.

Tecumseh, a big Shawnee chief, had banded together all the Indians of the Northwest to kill any white settlers who dared to cross the mountains.

Tecumseh, Shawnee chieftain, and his brother Elskwatawa, "The Prophet," planned a terrible massacre on Tippecanoe River. Governor Harrison went against the Indians and was so success-

ful that Tecumseh left the United States and went to Canada. From that time Tippecanoe and Harrison were linked together, and the people fondly named him Old Tippecanoe.

The very next year saw the beginning of the war to make the seas safe. President Madison gave Harrison chief command of the Northwest. He forced the enemy back and ran them into Canada. He later served the Union in many other ways. He was a member of Congress, Ambassador to Colombia, and for a long time was clerk of the county court of Ohio. While he was there, he was married.

When William Henry Harrison, soldier and statesman, was sixty-seven years old, he was elected ninth President of the United States. It was the first time in a presidential contest that there were large meetings and big parades with flags and banners flying. Everywhere there were posters telling people to vote for "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too." This name had stuck to him after his great victory on the Wabash. John Tyler, of Greenway on the James River, was Vice President. For the first time, a President and a Vice President of the United States came from the same county. A month after William Henry Harrison took the oath of office, he died.

John Tyler finished the term. He was the sixth Virginian to become President.

Harrison's greatness was not so much in being able to be elected to the high office of the Presidency, but in his courage, strength, and skill in handling the Indians of the great Northwest. The country was not only owned by the United States, but became a place where Americans could live in safety and happiness.

Benjamin Harrison, the twenty-third President of the United States, was the grandson of William Henry Harrison, the ninth President of the United States. He was born and bred in Ohio, the land which his grandfather made safe for the white man.

## CHAPTER XXVII

### ZACHARY TAYLOR

1784–1850

Zachary Taylor was born in Orange County, near Gordonsville, Virginia, just when the peace treaty between England and the new nation was signed. His father's home was built within sight of the old Indian trail that Spottswood and his knights made to get the first view of the Shenandoah Valley. On the other side of this mountain lived Sam Houston. They were almost the same age, these two boys who did so much to push back the frontiers.

Taylor's home is a simple place built in true colonial style. The driveway from the road to the house is between two rows of tall boxwood trees. The house is built in a cluster of oak trees.

When Zachary was a little boy, his father moved to Kentucky, then a part of Virginia. This took him farther from school, and he had to learn as best he could. He loved the mountains and the woods and knew every trail for

miles around. Zachary was a child of nature, and as he grew to manhood he was almost as rough and rugged as the mountains in which he lived.

He wanted to be a soldier. His great desire was to help to care for the nation that his father had helped to make. He joined the army and was made a lieutenant. He soon won another title, "Rough and Ready" Taylor. This was given to him by his fellow officers because he was always ready and willing to do the hardest, roughest work. For many years, in fact during almost all the forty years he was in the army, Taylor warred against the Indians.

For forty years he was an officer in the United States Army. It was in this service that he did so much to push the frontier farther to the west.

The United States wanted to buy California. This beautiful land had been visited by explorers from Spain, Russia, England, and the United States. Excepting the Indians, there were very few settlers there.

President Polk tried to buy California from Spain as Jefferson had bought Louisiana from France, but the Mexicans were furious and would not listen. In fact, they would not even admit that Texas was a part of the Union, and it became necessary to take care of the people

of Texas, who wanted to become a part of the United States.

The President ordered General Taylor to protect Texas. The Rio Grande River was the dividing line between Texas and Mexico. Taylor and his men camped along the banks. It was not long before the Mexicans began to fire on them. In order to defend themselves, the soldiers had to fire back. War began, and General Taylor went into Mexico. His men were few as compared to the Mexicans. At one place there were five thousand Americans against twenty thousand Mexicans. General Santa Anna was forced back, and General Taylor's men were victorious. General Taylor was joined by General Scott, another great Virginian, from Petersburg. It seemed as though these forces could not be beaten. It was not long before the Mexican army was helpless and had to ask for peace.

The United States had offered to buy California before the war. In the peace treaty Mexico had to give up all claim to Texas. The United States paid her fifteen million dollars for California. The states of California, Nevada, and Utah, and parts of Arizona, Colorado, and New Mexico came from this purchase.

The United States was happy over the results,

and especially over the leadership of Zachary Taylor. The people showed their appreciation of the service he gave to the nation by electing him President of the United States.



CHAPTER XXVIII  
SAMUEL HOUSTON

1793-1863

Samuel Houston was born in the mountains of Virginia, near Staunton and not far from Lexington, while George Washington was serving his first term as President of the United States.

All Sam Houston's people had been soldiers. When the Revolution was over, his father had served so well that he was made Major and Inspector General of the frontier troops. It was just as natural for young Samuel to be brave and daring as it is for day to follow night.

His father died while he was on a trip looking after the frontier. Mrs. Houston had six sons and three daughters to bring up. Sam was only thirteen years old at this time. He was a child in



SAM HOUSTON

years, but he saw the struggle that was before his mother. He made up his mind to do his part.

Mrs. Houston thought that she could take care of her large family better on the other side of the Alleghany Mountains; so they staked a farm not many miles from the Tennessee River. No family lived as far away from their friends as did this pioneering widow and her children. The Cherokee Indians were their nearest neighbors, and they had to keep a close watch on them.

All thought of schooling was over for Sam when he left Virginia. He had learned how to read, to write, and to do a little arithmetic. He loved his books, and long before the others were out of bed in the morning, he was up reading. At night he read as long as the candle end lasted. The books he liked best were those that told about the bravery, strength, and courage of men who lived years ago. He wanted to know all about the things that the great General Julius Cæsar had done. Cæsar had kept a sort of diary of his wars. When Houston found this out, he made up his mind to study Latin. All by himself, without a teacher, he learned to read Latin. It was not long before he could read Cæsar's story of the Gallic Wars. It was his favorite book.

Houston made extra money by staying at a trading post not far from his home. He grew

very fond of the Indians and they of him. As time passed, others took his place at home, and he roamed the woods with the Indians. A time came when he did not go home at all. His family did not know where he was. They called him the "Roamer." His days were passed in hunting, fishing, and trapping. As time passed, the Indians made him one of them. He learned their language, dressed as they did, and lived with them. He would return to the white man's world to get powder, shot, and trinkets for trading. His family thought of him as the "black sheep," when they heard he was living with the Cherokees. He was now eighteen years old. He learned about nature from nature, about the Indians from living with them, and much of everything from books. For a boy of his age, it would have been hard to find his match.

Houston left his Indian friends because he owed money for the things that he had bought at the trading post. To get this money, he opened a school. In the last five years other families had moved into this district, and they were glad to have such a schoolmaster. Each pupil's schooling was to cost eight dollars a year. This money had to be paid in corn, cotton goods, and cash.

After Sam Houston began teaching school, he soon found out how little he really knew. Almost

from the beginning he saved his money so that he could go to school himself. As soon as he saved enough, he went to Maryville Academy. He had been there only a short time when the call to war sounded. This was the war of 1812. Sam Houston left his books and took up his gun.

The Indians had turned against the colonists as soon as they knew that the colonists were fighting another war with England. Houston led a charge that drove back the Indians. He was a fearless leader. He was badly wounded several times, but nothing stopped him.

Years before, Houston's father had been the inspector of frontier tribes. He was given this position on account of his bravery. Now his son, Sam, was given such a post for just such a reason. He was a very wise choice for chief officer of this frontier country. He knew the Indian language and their ways of living better than any one else. Sam Houston made the red man feel the white man was his friend.

As soon as this piece of work was finished, Houston became restless. He wanted to return to civilization. He loved the mountains, forests, and rivers, but nothing took the place of his books. This time he wanted to go back to study law. He gave up his office on the frontier and

took up the study of law. Within six months he had passed the examination.

But lawyers must have money for books, to pay for office rent, and to buy clothes to wear. Houston had always been poor, and all the money that he could get he had used for books. When he started his work, he had nothing but his good name. This must have been very good, for he got books and clothes on credit. He rented an office for twelve dollars a year, which was to be paid in due time. The postmaster trusted him with postage for his letters.

Of course Houston succeeded. People came to consult him about their business because they could put their trust in him. He did their work well and won many friends. He stepped from one high office to another that was higher in the service of Tennessee, doing well in each place.

While Houston was governor for the second time, he yielded to his longing to go back to the woods. For many years he lived with the Indians, sometimes as their leader, again as the tribal vagabond. From time to time he went to Washington to plead for them.

Texas was a part of Mexico, and Mexico belonged to Spain. Many pioneers had gone there to live. They were trying to get the same rights that the people had in other Mexican states.

President Jackson sent Sam Houston down to Texas to get the help of the Indians in protecting the settlers from the United States. It was in Texas that Houston did some of his best work.

The Texans were not willing to stay as they were. Mexico would not listen to their wishes, and sent them word to lay down their guns. Instead of doing as they were told, they formed a government of their own. Sam Houston was chosen commander in chief of the army. After many a battle, the war was won, and Texas became an independent republic, with Houston as president. Later it came into the Union.

Sam Houston spent his whole life in the service of his country. When he gave up public life, he was still a poor man. It was through the strength, courage, wisdom, and loyalty of this Virginia-born pioneer that Texas was brought into the Union and peace was made with the Cherokees. Sam Houston must be honored for his great part in adding to the strength of the nation.

## CHAPTER XXIX

### CYRUS HALL McCORMICK

1809-1884

Cyrus McCormick was born in Rockbridge County when the nation was still young. In those days Rockbridge was so far away that it was a part of the frontier.

McCormick lived on a farm, where he learned as much from nature and the people about him as he did at the little school. Even there he was a very good pupil. He was always thinking about something to do. Long before maps could be bought in Virginia, Cyrus made one of the world. He drew the two hemispheres on paper, pasted them side by side on linen, and mounted the linen on two rollers. Everybody in that school was helped by Cyrus's map.

There was a blacksmith shop on his father's farm, for making and repairing tools. Cyrus's playground was in the blacksmith shop. He loved to watch his father make the machines that were used on the farm. The father played

in the blacksmith shop, too. He was always trying to make something that would help plow and reap the large fields of grain. Young Cyrus played and worked with him when he was allowed to do so. He made a plow and a harvesting cradle, but every one was so interested in his father's work that no thought was given to what the son was doing.

At last the day came when his father tried out a reaper that he had been making to cut grain. It would cut the grain when it stood up straight, but it just passed over that which had fallen on the ground. Although he was disappointed, Mr. McCormick was not discouraged. He set to work again. After many hours of labor the second model proved to be a greater failure than the first had been.

Cyrus was now a young man of twenty-one. He set to work to find out what was wrong with the reapers his father had made. He knew that they were needed not only for Virginia farms, but for the West, where there were few men and much land. Whole fields of grain were being lost in Illinois, Ohio, and Kansas because the crops could not be gathered quickly enough.

After tinkering with the old reaper for a while Cyrus threw his father's models aside and began a new one of his own. He made up his



mind that it could be done, and "I will succeed" became his motto. The first test was made on their own farm. Only his family was there to see the try-out. The horse was hitched to the reaper, and Cyrus McCormick drove through the ripe,



McCORMICK'S WORKSHOP AT RAPHINE, VIRGINIA

waving grain. The test was a success; the cutting was smoothly and quickly done. After this the McCormicks invited other farmers to come to see the reaper work. You would think that they would have been delighted to get such help, but, strange to say, they found all kinds of fault with it. Although it was patented in 1834, not one was sold for six years. For many years

human hands did what this one machine could have done.

Making the model was just the beginning. The reaper had to be manufactured. McCormick built a furnace and began to manufacture iron. With his father's and his brother's help the machine was made for the harvest of 1840. It cost fifty dollars. Seven more were sold in the two years. After that orders came faster than they could make the machine in their own little workshop. Virginia farmers rode over on horseback and took away a part at a time. To deliver a reaper to the West was no easy task. They had to carry the machine in wagons from Rockbridge to Scottsville, then to Richmond. From there it was loaded on a boat which sailed down the James by Hampton Roads and into the Atlantic to New Orleans, then up the Mississippi and into the Ohio River to Cincinnati.

Cyrus McCormick was not only an inventor; he was a great business man. He started manufacturing plants in New York, Cincinnati, and Chicago. Hundreds of machines were made, and grain could be gathered just when it should be. The world called him one of the greatest men of the times. England and France paid him honor. At home it was said, "It has pushed the Amer-

ican frontier westward at the rate of thirty miles a year." With a reaper as a part of their outfit, pioneers set out to make their homes in the great West.

Cyrus McCormick lived many years to see his fame go over the world and to become very rich. Much of this wealth he gave to education and public welfare. McCormick Theological Seminary is a memorial to this great Virginia inventor. He helped mankind by his reaper and the wealth he accumulated from making it.

## A GAME YOU MAY LIKE TO PLAY

Write on the same line the two names that are associated together. Each correct answer counts 2.

- |                           |                    |
|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Thomas Jefferson       | Rockbridge         |
| 2. George Rogers Clark    | Tippecanoe         |
| 3. Samuel Houston         | Texas              |
| 4. Zachary Taylor         | Louisiana Purchase |
| 5. Winfield Scott         | Oregon Territory   |
| 6. Lewis and Clark        | Mexico             |
| 7. William Henry Harrison | Vincennes          |
| 8. Cyrus Hall McCormick   | Vera Cruz          |

## THINGS YOU MAY LIKE TO DO

1. Draw an outline map of the United States. Mark in colors the land claimed by England, France, and Spain.
2. Make a floor scene of a Virginia family going West in pioneering times.
3. Visit the oldest places in your county. Find out the names of all the people who left your county to go farther west. Maybe there are some old people there who would be glad to visit your class, to tell you about pioneering days.
4. Divide the class into four groups and let each one dramatize Virginia's part in the four big pioneering movements.

## *PART VI—VIRGINIA CARRYING ON*

### CHAPTER XXX

## DARK DAYS FOR VIRGINIA AND THE NATION

The first permanent English settlement in the New World was made at Jamestown in 1607 by men who came in search of wealth for themselves and the mother country. The next colony settled at Plymouth, Massachusetts, in 1620 and had come to the New World to seek a new home where they could worship God as they pleased.

These two English colonies, one in Virginia and the other in Massachusetts, were unlike. Virginia was a part of old England, and Virginians were Englishmen. Boats from England came up to the plantations on the James River to take on and put off supplies. In fact, in the early colonial days Virginians thought of London as their closest port. The Plymouth colony in Massachusetts came to be known as New England, but these colonists separated themselves from Old England and the colony in Virginia

because they did not like their "easy-going" ways.

As time passed, the English colony in the North and the one in the South did not grow closer together. The only thing that they seemed to have in common was the English love of freedom. It was not until this freedom was in danger that they stood together. In 1776, when England fired on Massachusetts, Virginia rushed to her aid. The minutemen marched from Virginia to Massachusetts and took with them powder, guns, and food from the Virginia farms. As long as the enemy attacked, the colonies stood together as one.

With the Revolution over, each section had different interests. New England had grown into a manufacturing district, and Virginia raised the raw materials. New England had many towns; Virginia had only a few. The northern states had white settlers, and the South had both white and black. From the birth of the nation what pleased one section was likely to displease the other.

Slavery was not new when the Dutch vessel brought twenty Negroes to Virginia to work in the tobacco and grain fields (1619). From Biblical days men taken in war had become slaves. The patriarch counted his bondsmen as he did

his other belongings. In later days the Roman lord numbered his slaves as he did his cattle. They wore iron collars just as the animals did that they tended.

At the time England made her settlements in America, the prisons of England were crowded with people who could not pay their debts. England promised these men their freedom if they would go to the colony as bond servants. After a number of years they should have their freedom, but in the meantime they were slaves of the colonists. The Negro slave brought from Africa differed from the white debtor from England in that the black man was the planter's property, but the white one was his only until his debt was paid by hard labor. For many years England sold her debtors to the colonists. No one, not even the debtor, thought this was wrong. The North as well as the South was delighted to have these extra workers. If the colony was to succeed, they had to have laborers.

Nevertheless, many thinking people were coming to the belief that it was wrong for one man to hold another as a slave. Virginia was the first colony to make known her belief. From time to time the colonial assembly passed laws to stop the slave trade, but these laws were set aside by royal authority. They went to the king

and begged him to assist them in passing an act to prevent the trade in slaves. But this business brought much money to the royal governor, who had more influence with the king than the colonists did. Finally King George ordered the governor, "upon pain of highest displeasure, to assent to no law by which the importation of slaves should be in any respect prohibited or obstructed."

When the colonists could not stop the Negro trade by calling upon the king and the governor, the Virginia Colonial Convention in August, 1774, took other action. They passed this resolution: "We will neither ourselves import, nor purchase, any slave or slaves imported by any other person, after the first day of November, next, either from Africa, the West Indies, or any other place."

There were some of the colonists who did not live up to their pledge, but these persons were held up to public scorn.

In the first years of the Revolutionary War the legislature of Virginia had passed a law prohibiting slave trade by land or sea. This was the first law of the kind passed by any civilized state.

Thomas Jefferson (1787) asked Congress to prohibit slavery in the great Northwest Terri-



tory that George Rogers Clark and his men gained for the nation. Patrick Henry was much against slavery. He begged that slavery be stopped because the country would progress more quickly peopled with the thrifty Europeans than it would with the ignorant Negroes of Africa.

Virginians felt that the owning of slaves was a great responsibility. In 1829 when Benjamin Leigh addressed the Virginia Constitutional Convention, he said of the Virginian: "He is interested in all their wants, all their distresses, bound to provide for them, to care for them, to labor for him and his labor is by no means the less severe of the two. The relation between master and slave imposes on the master a heavy and painful responsibility."

However far back into the past one may go, nowhere can be found the sympathy and affection that was between master and slave in Virginia and other southern states. For many years the ship captains had stopped bringing the Negroes to the northern states, and those that were there had been sold to the southern planters, who needed them to work in the large tobacco and cotton fields. As time passed, these Negroes helped to cause the North and South to fight each other. It was not brought about so much

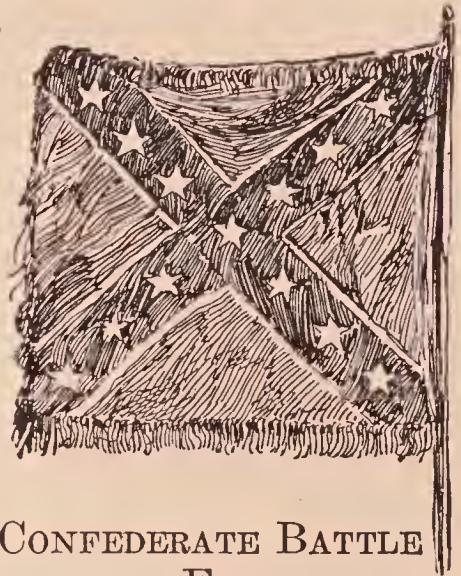
because all the North had come to believe that it was wrong to hold slaves and all the South wanted to own slaves. Virginia did not argue so much for slavery as she did that each state should do as she wished about it. When the Revolutionary War ended there were about three thousand free Negroes in Virginia. Thirty years later there were thirty thousand freed slaves in the state. When the war between the states started, there was only one in thirty-three persons who was a slaveholder, and many of the great leaders had none at all. Joseph E. Johnston, A. P. Hill, and Fitzhugh Lee never owned a slave. J. E. B. Stuart inherited one slave from his father's estate. Matthew F. Maury owned only one slave, and Stonewall Jackson owned only two, a man and a woman. Robert E. Lee never owned a slave, but inherited a few from his mother's estate.

Many people in the North thought that slavery was wrong, and many of our finest people in the South thought so, too. But the people in the South felt that in time it would come to an end, whereas to stop it all at once would cause misery and suffering to both white and black people. The farmer would have no one to carry on the work on the farm; he would be land poor; that is, he would have too much land for one or two

men of the family to cultivate. He would not even have money to pay taxes, since all his money was in land and slaves. The Negroes were far too ignorant to take care of themselves. The Southern planter believed that in a number of years both these evils would be corrected.

Other things that brought about the Civil War, as the war between the North and South came to be called, were states' rights, membership in the House of Representatives in Washington, and trade.

Unfortunately some persons who did not know a thing about slavery wrote many bitter stories telling of the cruelty of the master to his slaves. These stories stirred the people of the North to a hatred of their white friends of the South. The South, knowing that the Negroes lived a very happy care-free life in their sunny southern homes, returned the hatred of the North. For years there had been trouble. Henry Clay, the Ashland boy, had earned the title of the "Peacemaker." Time and time again he



CONFEDERATE BATTLE  
FLAG

had made the two sections see the problem as it was.

Of all the southern states, Virginia least wished to disturb the Union. Many of her men had helped to build the nation, and it tore her heart to see it pulled apart. When Virginia could no longer hold her sister states in the Union, she sent John Tyler and Robert E. Lee to President Lincoln, the grandson of a Virginian, to see if they could not bring peace between the North and the South. But it was too late. War was declared. Virginia threw in her lot with her southern sisters to fight for states' rights.

Robert E. Lee gave up his commission in the Federal army to follow his path of duty. He was put in command of the Southern forces. For four years he led his men through the bloody struggle. When he saw that they could not hope to win, he surrendered at Appomattox. The war between the states was over.

All the South had suffered, but no other state as much as Virginia. Most of the great battles had been fought in Virginia. Her brave men had been killed, her beautiful homes destroyed, her soil bruised and scarred from the war, and the rich mineral section of western Virginia had become West Virginia. Virginia had given all

that she held dear to the cause of states' rights. She was left bleeding and sore.

The Federal government treated the South as a conquered country. Virginia, the Old Dominion, was called Military District No. 1. The leading white citizens were not allowed to vote, and the freed ignorant blacks had every right that the white man was denied.

It was a different Virginia for those who lived through the war. Gone were most of their bravest men; gone was the happiness and comfort of bygone centuries; gone were the rights and privileges that had been won by Virginia's wise men of other times. But the new conditions were bravely faced, and for many years she courageously worked out her own problems.

In spite of the many difficulties of all sorts, Virginians carried on. While Virginia was learning to live in the new order of things, she did not cease to give to the nation and to the world. Matthew Fontaine Maury charted the oceans and the currents. He is known as the "Pathfinder of the Seas." It was this great geographer and Confederate veteran who told the world how to make the seas safe for travel. Moses Ezekiel, in Richmond, was busy making beautiful figures of bronze and marble. Walter Reed, born in a

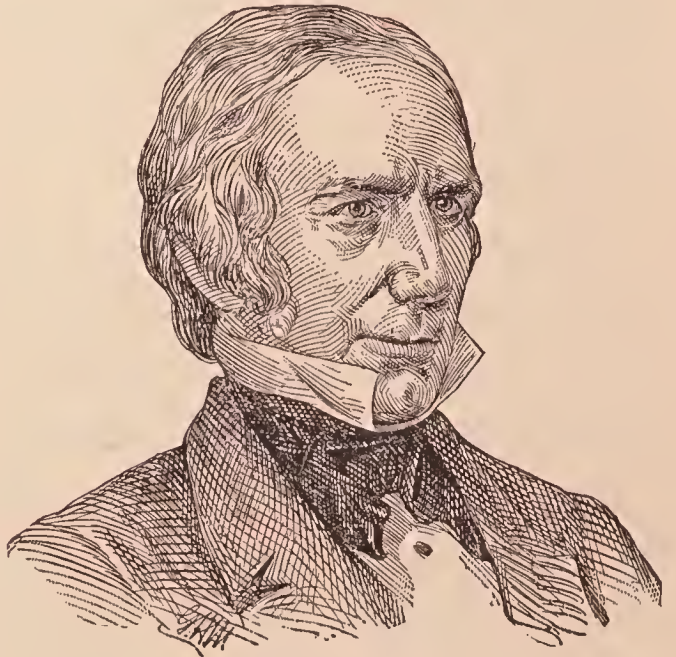
little shack in Gloucester, found the way to overcome the terrible epidemic of yellow fever in the tropics and made it possible for the United States to build the Panama Canal.

## CHAPTER XXXI

### HENRY CLAY

1777-1850

Henry Clay was sometimes called the “Mill Boy of the Slashes” and at other times the “Peacemaker.” He was born at a place in Hanover County called the Slashes. His father, a Baptist minister, died when Henry was only four years old. Many duties fell to him that boys with fathers did not have. Among his many chores the main one was to go to the mill whenever his mother needed meal for the family. This youngster could be seen carrying corn to the mill to be ground into meal, and quietly



HENRY CLAY

riding home with a full sack slung across the saddle.

When he was big enough to go to school, he went to the little one-room school not far from home. Henry Clay was a timid, shy little boy, but he learned very quickly. His teachers found that he never shirked any task they gave him, and that whatever he did, he did well.

Having been born just at the beginning of our war for independence, Henry Clay's first ideas of life had been those of liberty and equality. Everybody talked about independence, the Constitution, states' rights, and the like. He had very few pleasures of childhood, and so it was very natural that Henry Clay grew to be a very serious-minded youngster.

When he was fourteen years old, he took a job as a clerk in a Richmond store. He did not like the work there, but he did it well. His stepfather, Captain Henry Watkins, saw that Henry was a bright little fellow and got a small clerkship in the Virginia High Court of Chancery for him.

Henry Clay did not get any pay, but it was a place that called for very little work. The position gave him a chance to learn many practical lessons in the study of law. He loved being there and it was not long before learned people began to notice the quick, shy boy. George Wythe, one



of the ablest lawyers America has ever had, asked Clay to be his secretary. Clay was not slow to take advantage of this unusual opportunity.

When Henry Clay became a practising lawyer, he was just twenty-one years old. With so many learned and experienced lawyers in Richmond and close by, Clay realized that he should go into a new field; so he left his native Hanover County to cross the Alleghany Mountains to make his home in Kentucky. It was not long before he had a big law practice, and he was soon holding public office. When he was twenty-five, he was in the Kentucky Legislature. Four years later he went to the United States Senate for two years. When he rode into Alexandria and found that to get to Washington he had to cross the Potomac in a ferryboat, he made up his mind that a bridge should be built to connect the District of Columbia with Virginia.

When this matter came up before Congress, Clay did everything he could to have it passed. Some of the members thought that the Constitution did not say that the government had a right to make any public improvements. It was Clay who made it clear that the Federal Government could do anything that the Constitution did not forbid. Since that time the Federal Government has helped to build highways and bridges, to

take care of the forests, and to do many other useful things.

Congress needed strong, good men, and when his term was over, Clay was elected again. It was during this election that he was called the Mill Boy of the Slashes. His friends rejoiced that the shy, poor, little boy had risen so high, and his political enemies thought to tease him about his early humble life.

Henry Clay went from one position to another. He was Speaker of the House when the war measure of 1812 passed. When Great Britain agreed to ask for peace terms, President Madison named Clay on the committee to bring about peace.

Then Clay began to think about being President. Three times he ran for office, and three times he failed. He failed not because he was not worthy, but because of his courage in taking sides in questions of right and wrong. He had made too many enemies to be elected President, and this failure was the disappointment of his life. Clay had stood for improvements to be made by the Federal Government, and he had made peace with England, but he had been blamed for bringing about the war of 1812 with England and for opposing the war with Mexico. Clay always stood with the Union and earned

his second nickname, the Great Peacemaker, because he tried to bring peace between any two disagreeing states or sections.

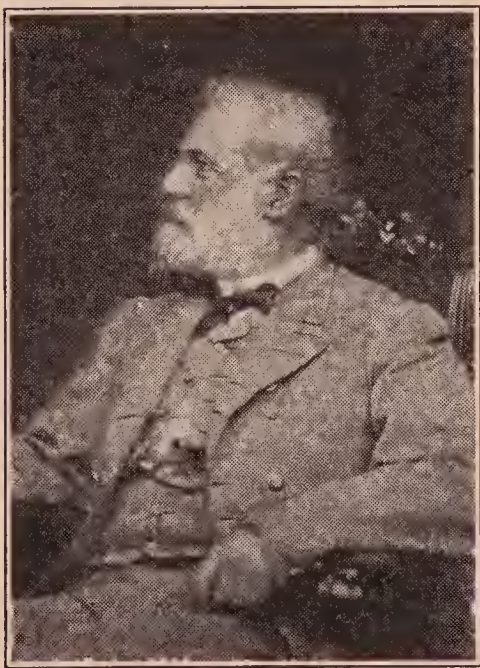
There was a great cry when Missouri asked to come into the Union as a slave state. Clay suggested a plan by which a part of Missouri should come in as a slave and the other as a free state. This seemed to please both sides, but at heart neither was satisfied. Time after time he held the Union together and by his untiring efforts helped to postpone the Civil War. This work earned for him the name of the Great Peacemaker, but it is said to have lost him the highest office of the land. When a friend told Clay that this would be the case, if he continued to battle for a just cause, he answered, "I would rather be right than be President."

## CHAPTER XXXII

### ROBERT EDWARD LEE

1807–1870

Robert Edward Lee, the son of “Light Horse Harry” Lee, was born at Stratford, the old family home which he loved very dearly. He



ROBERT EDWARD LEE

went to school in the little red brick schoolhouse in which generations of his people before him had been taught. Sometimes the family would spend the winter in Alexandria, in order to be nearer better schools. Lee was a splendid pupil and a gentleman in his manner to teacher and playmates.

Coming from a family of soldiers, Robert E. Lee chose to follow army life. When he was seventeen years old, he entered West Point Military Academy, where he

ranked high in his classes and was liked by every one. When Lee had finished the four years' course at the Academy, he was sent to the Middle West to do some engineering. Hardly had the work been started when the war with Mexico began. The Federal Government ordered Lee to study Mexico and to plan how our army could victoriously enter the country. So well did Lee do this work that Zachary Taylor and Winfield Scott claimed that much of the success of their campaigns against Mexico was due to the engineering skill of Robert E. Lee.

After the Mexican War was won, the government gave Lee more engineering work to do. Then he was made Superintendent of West Point Military Academy. The government gave him promotions for his reliable work.

When the South decided to withdraw from the Union, Robert E. Lee, colonel of the Federal forces, saw his duty clearly. Much as it grieved and pained him to fight against the Union he loved so much, he did not stop to think of his gain or his loss. He had tried to bring peace and had failed. He resigned from the Union army to join the forces of his native state.

Virginia made Lee head of Virginia troops, and Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy, made him his military advisor. Much of

the success of the South in the early campaigns was due to the plans of Lee. At one time he was blamed for many of the failures. He did not falter, but followed his own idea of right and wrong. Many people became angry with him, and his only reply to them was, "I cannot afford to sacrifice the lives of five or six hundred of my people to silence public clamor."

In success, as in failure, Robert E. Lee was always the great general, the kind and considerate gentleman to his men. He took the blame for the failures and gave the men credit for their help in the victories. Once when General Jackson sent word to ask him what to do about certain troops, Commander Lee said, "Go tell Jackson that he knows as well what to do as I." General Jackson was wounded so badly at Chancellorsville that his left arm had to be removed. When Lee heard of it, he said, "He has lost his left arm, but I have lost my right." This was after his greatest success. After the failure at Gettysburg he said to General Pickett, "It is all my fault, and you must help me out of it as best you can." Again he showed that he was just as quick to give praise for victory as to take blame for defeat.

When the Confederacy saw that their cause was hopeless, Lee's army continued loyal and

true. Many of them fought because they loved General Lee, and they clung to him. To these men Robert E. Lee had come to mean "cause, country, and all."

He could have fought a while longer, only to lose more men and to cause more heartaches. Of all the heroic deeds of this gentleman soldier, the greatest was in his hour of surrender. There were those who pleaded with him not to give in as long as there was an army in the field. He saw his duty clearly and said: "We have fought this fight as long and as well as we know how. We have been defeated. These men must go home and plant a crop, and we must proceed to build up our country on a new basis." So the war between the states ended.

The beautiful home of Robert E. Lee at Arlington was his no more. The years just after the war were hard ones in many ways. It was Lee who served Virginia and the whole South in trying to heal the terrible wounds the war had made. He became President of Washington Col-



LEE MONUMENT AT  
RICHMOND

lege, now Washington and Lee University, at Lexington. During the short time he was there he did much for the cause of education.

January 19th, the birthday of this great man, is an annual holiday in Virginia. The world is coming to recognize Robert E. Lee, commander of Confederate forces, as one of the greatest men of all times.



## CHAPTER XXXIII

### MATTHEW FONTAINE MAURY

1806-1873

Matthew Fontaine Maury, a Virginian whom kings and emperors honored, was born in Spottsylvania County. His grandfather was the Reverend James Maury, Episcopal clergyman, who was the teacher of three Presidents of the United States.

Matthew was only five years old when his father decided to go across the mountains into Tennessee. The trip was made as were all others of the early pioneer families. The way was hard, and there were many difficulties to overcome before they reached Franklin, a little frontier village. Once there, the settlement seemed to be cut off from mankind. An Indian trail connected Franklin with the outside world, and the log-cabin schoolhouse was miles away. Matthew did not like school, but he worked harder on his arithmetic than on anything else. His chief joy was to steal into the silent forests, to watch the

clouds change from blue to gray or pile up in great mountains, to listen to the wind blow, and to watch the trees, shrubs, and flowers for the first signs of spring and fall. When he was twelve years old, he was sent to Harpeth Academy. He was there for seven years and helped earn his way by coaching pupils and doing odd jobs for the teachers.

Matthew's eldest brother, a naval officer, was his ideal. He was the flag captain of a fleet of twenty-one and was one of the best sailors in the service. He died at sea, but this did not lessen Maury's desire to follow in his brother's footsteps. It was through Sam Houston, who was in Congress, that Matthew Fontaine Maury secured a midshipman's warrant. His father feared the ocean that had already taken one son from him, and did not wish this boy to join the navy. In fact, he was so much against it that he would not help him to go to Washington to get the commission. Matthew borrowed a horse and without a cent in his pocket started on the career which has meant so much to the world.

If Maury did not study at the log-cabin school, he made up for it when he joined the navy. It was not long before the officers knew him to be a studious, faithful boy, ranking high in his classes and with his shipmates. At that time

there was no such place as the Annapolis Naval Academy. The boys had to get their training aboard ship. Maury visited British and Mediterranean waters the first year afloat, and on the next trip he went around the world. When this was over, he passed the examinations and became a midshipman in the United States Navy.

Maury was ordered to sail a sloop-of-war from New York to the Pacific. This was his first experience as a sailing master, and he wished to make a record. He tried to get some information about winds and currents, but could find nothing to help him. On his trip he studied the waves, winds, storms, currents, and temperature. He knew that some law regulated them, and after much study he was able to put into writing what he had found out about the lanes of the sea. This chart on winds and currents was used as a textbook at the Annapolis Naval Academy and has made travel at sea as safe as travel on land. He mapped out two lanes across the Atlantic ocean, so that ships sailing between America and England need never have a collision.

While Maury was on a short leave, he went back to Tennessee for a little visit. He was going back to New York on a crowded stagecoach when he was hurt. He had given up his seat to an old Negro woman and was riding on top of

the coach, which overturned. Maury's leg was broken. After several operations he had some use of the limb. As soon as he was able to be about, Maury wanted to go back into active service. Upon the recommendation of brother officers he was put in charge of charts and instruments at Washington.

It was Maury who founded the National Observatory and Signal Service and the Naval Academy at Annapolis. His genius made it possible to lay the Atlantic cable. Kings and emperors of Europe honored Maury for his great service in making charts of the lanes across the ocean. Each month the United States makes four charts. These words are printed on the front page: "Founded upon the research made and data collected by Lieutenant M. F. Maury, U.S.N."

Like many Virginians, Maury had seen that Civil War was coming unless something could be done to keep peace in the country. His family did not own slaves and did not believe in slavery. Maury, like Patrick Henry, did not think that the Negroes should live in North America. He went so far as to show how they could be taken out of the country into Brazil without injury to any one. When Virginia seceded, he, like Lee, gave up a commission in

the Federal government and returned to his native state. He was too crippled to do active service on the battlefield, but gave himself in many ways to the Confederate cause. It was not long after the struggle ended that Matthew Maury, the Pathfinder of the Seas, sailed away upon his last voyage.

Matthew Maury has sailed out upon that unknown sea, but his works live and "shall pass only when the tides cease to run." Richmond has distinguished herself by unveiling a monument to Maury made by Frederick W. Sievers.

## CHAPTER XXXIV

### MOSES EZEKIEL

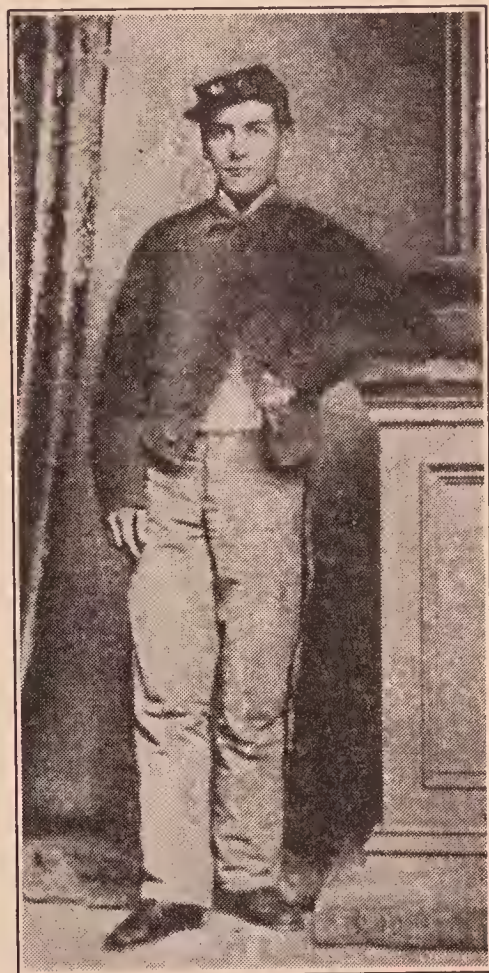
1844-1917

Moses Ezekiel was born and passed the early part of his life in Richmond. He grew up among the best traditions of Richmond. From childhood he was a student, a lover of books and of the beautiful.

Moses Ezekiel was at Virginia Military Institute when the war between the states began. He was in the corps of cadets that marched from the Institute to the battlefield. It was at New Market that they willingly offered their lives to help the Southern cause. Many of those boys died on that battlefield. Until the end of his life he loved to live again those days of trials or of danger, and the war-time glory of his youthful days. With the Southern cause lost, the Confederacy broken, Virginia torn and bruised, Ezekiel came home to find everything unlike what it had been. Everybody was trying to find himself in the new Virginia. Moses Ezekiel was no different

from those other men about him except that he was still young and had a great talent. Even in the heartbroken capital, Richmonders realized that this young Confederate veteran could give much to the happiness and the beauty of the world if he only had the chance. His talents must not be lost; so it was arranged for him to study in France, in Germany, and in Rome, the home of the world's great sculptors.

Moses Ezekiel did not fail them — again he brought honor and glory to himself and his native Virginia. Among the works of this soldier artist are “Religious Liberty,” now in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, busts of George Washington and Robert E. Lee in the Museum of Cincinnati, that of George Hotchkins made in Washington, of Columbus in Chicago, of Thomas Jefferson in Louisville, of Homer on the campus of the University of Vir-



MOSES EZEKIEL AT VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE



RELIGIOUS LIBERTY MONUMENT

Moses Ezekiel, Sculptor

ginia, and the monument to the soldiers who died in the Civil War in the National Cemetery of Arlington.

Moses Ezekiel had strong traits of character,



which one may see in the works moulded by his hands. Kind, sincere, quiet, almost curt in manner, he had a strong personality. Gifted with a great talent, he worked to make it express his highest ideals. Ezekiel never allowed himself to be satisfied with anything except the best. He was a hard taskmaster for himself, and hours were spent in planning and moulding until his art was as nearly perfect as he could make it.

Moses Ezekiel passed the last years of his life in Rome. It has been said that he was the most noted foreigner in the Eternal City and that there was no man in all Rome who was more beloved than Moses Ezekiel. Italy was so grateful to him for having a studio in Rome that the Italian king knighted him, making him Sir Moses Ezekiel.

On the beautiful spring day when the American troops were landing in France Moses Ezekiel was stricken with his last illness. Across the seas the body of the veteran of New Market was brought to his beloved Virginia. He rests in the National Cemetery at Arlington near the great monument that he made as a Memorial of the Great Cause.

## CHAPTER XXXV

### WALTER REED

1851-1902

It can hardly be believed that a tiny thing like a mosquito can cause whole nations to fall. Strange as it may seem, it is nevertheless true. Nearly two thousand years ago Rome was a great and powerful nation. As her people settled more and more around the Mediterranean Sea, they did not have the same strength they had had. The mosquito had given them some kind of fever. Many persons have given this as one of the reasons why Rome was overthrown by the stronger people of the North.

A case much nearer home, in our own settlement, was at Jamestown in 1607. On this swampy peninsula, which in springtime looked like fairyland, there were nests of these little pests. It was not that the early settlers were lazy or that they did not want to work. They simply could not. The mosquitoes carried their deadly germs, and every bite left malaria or typhoid

fever. Those men that it did not kill it weakened so that they could not work. It can be truthfully said that the mosquito was a greater enemy to the early settlers than the sly Indian. At least they were on their guard against the red man, but they knew nothing of the tiny insect that grew in numbers as the weather grew warmer. In fact, no one gave any thought to it for nearly three hundred years after the settlement at Jamestown. Tidewater had always had mosquitoes and all kinds of fevers, but no one had connected the two.

Walter Reed was born at Gloucester Point on the York River. His simple log-cabin home was built on the lowlands, where he had many mosquitoes for visitors. It was this Virginia boy who found that the deadly germ of yellow fever was given by these flying, biting pests.

Walter Reed had studied medicine. He had been a physician in the United States Army and had served on the western plains and mountains. When Reed was not pushing his way through a blizzard to reach the bedside of a sick settler, he was studying.

After the Spanish-American War it was found that yellow fever had killed more American soldiers than Spanish bullets had. General Leonard Wood had had Cuba scrubbed,

but the fever stayed. Staff officers, American soldiers, Cubans—it had no respect for person or place.

On June 25, 1900, Major Walter Reed came to Cuba with orders to “give special attention to questions relating to the cause and prevention of yellow fever.” It was a big order, but not too big for this man. He had hunted germs before, but now he gave himself to it untiringly. Tests could not be made on animals like rabbits, guinea pigs, monkeys, and rats, but had to be made on human beings. Reed had a strong moral nature. There was no middle path for him. He saw the road before him and knew how to stick to it no matter how great the difficulty. With all this will power, he was gentle and kind. Could he give human beings yellow fever? Records showed that eighty-five men out of every hundred died of it. To do this would be murder. Then he knew that this would be right if he could prove that yellow fever was carried only by a certain kind of mosquito. When once he decided that it was right to kill some men to save many others, he went ahead. He made all kinds of tests and proved that the mosquito was the only means to getting yellow fever. He wrote to his wife, “The prayer that has been mine for twenty years, that I might be permitted in some way

or at some time to do something to alleviate human suffering, has been granted.”

Immediately the war against the mosquito started. Some of them carry the deadly yellow fever; others, malaria. They must be fought constantly.

For many years France and England had tried to build a canal across the Isthmus of Panama that joins North to South America. A canal would save much time in shipping, and shipping would be safer. Millions of dollars had been spent to bring this about. Every time it was undertaken the men became ill, and most of them died.

For a long time the climate was blamed, but after Walter Reed found the cause of much of the sickness in the tropics and the way to get rid of the little pests, the United States wasted no time in having the canal built.

The Medical Society of Virginia has bought the little cottage in Gloucester where Dr. Reed was born. They have dedicated it as a simple memorial to a great physician.

In the District of Columbia the government has named a large modern hospital for veterans of the World War in honor of this great Virginian, who did so much to make life healthier and happier.

## GAMES YOU MAY LIKE TO PLAY

*Game I*

Connect the right name and event. Each correct answer will count 2.

- |                      |                                   |
|----------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Henry Clay        | Gettysburg                        |
| 2. Moses Ezekiel     | Mosquitoes                        |
| 3. Robert E. Lee     | The Peacemaker                    |
| 4. Stonewall Jackson | Pathfinder of the Seas            |
| 5. John Tyler        | Commander in chief of Confederacy |
| 6. George E. Pickett | President                         |
| 7. Matthew F. Maury  | Confederate Memorial              |
| 8. Walter Reed       | The Right Arm of Lee              |

*Game II*

Complete these sentences so that each one makes a historical fact.

1. Negro slaves were brought to Virginia in \_\_\_\_\_.
2. Slavery of white and colored people had been the custom since \_\_\_\_\_ days.
3. England had sent \_\_\_\_\_ men to work in the colony when they could not pay their debts.
4. In 1787, when Virginia gave the Northwest Territory to the Union \_\_\_\_\_, the Sage of Monticello, asked that no slaves be allowed there.
5. Henry Clay of Ashland was called the \_\_\_\_\_ because he tried to hold the Union together.

6. John Tyler of Charles City County, tenth president of the United States, went to Washington to \_\_\_\_\_ to bring about peace.
  7. Robert Edward Lee was \_\_\_\_\_ of Confederate forces and led them until the surrender at \_\_\_\_\_.
- The highest possible score is 14; the lowest is 0.

## THINGS YOU MAY LIKE TO DO

1. Make a collection of pictures of historical places of the Civil War period.
2. Dramatize Lee's surrender.
3. Add to your county booklet a list of places and people who had a part in the Civil War.
4. Invite an old veteran to visit your class and tell about his experiences.
5. Write original poems and stories, using the great leaders as characters.

## *PART VII—VIRGINIA MAKING STRIDES*

### CHAPTER XXXVI

#### BEAUTY AND HISTORICAL INTEREST OF VIRGINIA

The war between the states left Virginia crippled and ill. The rest of the world thought that the Old Dominion could not regain her lost strength, but bloody, torn, and beggared, Virginia has again found a place in the sun. Just as many of the early Virginians gave thought and time to building up a great nation, to-day there are those who are rebuilding a great state. It has been no easy task. At times it has looked as if it could not be done. The progress has been slow, but it has been very sure.

Where there were once only a few free schools for the poor, to-day there is a splendid public-school system; where there were only a few towns, there are a dozen or more beautiful cities; where there were only muddy, narrow Indian trails, there are broad highways; where there were no large industries, there are many. With



all this newness, there hangs over Virginia the romance of those noble sons who did so much to make the plans for our republic.

Virginia is beautiful—with salty ocean breakers tumbling on sandy beaches, lofty mountain peaks, the James bordered with beautiful old homes, Piedmont, where the rivers seem to sing that they are happy to make their journey in Virginia, the Spottswood trail across the Blue Ridge into the Shenandoah Valley, the Luray, the Shenandoah, the Massanutten Caverns, the Natural Bridge into Rockbridge County, Shenandoah National Park, and the summer lodge of the President high up on a rugged crag of the Blue Ridge.

Tidewater looks out upon the Atlantic Ocean and Chesapeake Bay, where the rivers of Virginia find an outlet. If Virginia is the cradle of the nation, then tidewater is the cradle of Virginia. At Cape Henry, where the Jamestown settlers first came ashore, the first lighthouse in America was built.

Across Hampton Roads, where the waters of Virginia and the ocean meet, is the James. No river in the whole world can hold more memories of the past than this one—Jamestown, the home of the first English settlement, and farther up, the homes of those Cavaliers who toiled to found

the colony in Virginia. Not far away is Williamsburg, the old capital when Virginia was a royal colony and kings and queens smiled upon her. Through the country seven miles is Yorktown, on the York River, where the English surrendered to the colonists (October 19, 1781). In tidewater there are other historical places. It bears marks of suffering in the war between the states. It was the place of much activity during the World War. From these ports men and guns were sent to Europe to help to save liberty for mankind in all parts of the world, and food was shipped to save the starving people of Europe.

The sea, the beaches, the tall pines, the sand dunes make us think of tidewater as a happy playground. But it is not only that, as a visit to these seaport cities will show. It is here that shipping and farming interests meet. Large trucks come into Norfolk and Newport News bringing kale, potatoes, cotton, peanuts from the country near by, and fish, oysters, and crabs are shipped back. Trainloads of apples, grain, and coal are sent to tidewater to be placed on the large steamers that go across the ocean to other lands. They bring back cargoes of coffee, tea, olives, dates, sugar to us. With all these ships coming and going, one of the largest industries of tidewater is shipbuilding. One big shipyard

is at Newport News, and another is at Portsmouth. There are several other smaller places where ships are built.

Up on the falls of the James, where the lowlands end and the hills begin, is Richmond, capi-



STATE CAPITOL AT RICHMOND

tal of Virginia. It is thought that the first settlement made here was the main home of Powhatan, chief of Virginia Indians. William Byrd I saw the beauty of the place. He founded a city there which he called Richmond after a city he loved in England. It has grown from the tiny Indian village, until it now covers seven high hills and is the capital of Virginia. Richmond

has used the power of the falls of the James River to turn the wheels of her many industries. In this progressive city of to-day there is much of the charm of the old South.

From the early days of the colony until the present time Richmond has been the scene of many historical happenings. The place is dotted with markers and monuments of people and places dear to all Americans. Among the most interesting is old St. John's Church, on Church Hill, where was heard Patrick Henry's "Give me liberty or give me death," which sounded around the world. There is the State Capitol, planned by Thomas Jefferson. In these halls meets the Virginia General Assembly, the oldest law-making body in America. In the rotunda is the statue of Washington, made by the famous French sculptor, Houdon. Richmond was the home of Chief Justice Marshall, Robert E. Lee, Edgar Allen Poe, Moses Ezekiel, and Matthew Fontaine Maury. It was the capital of the Confederacy during the war between the States. Jefferson Davis spent much of his time here. Bell Tower, on Capitol Square, warned the people when the enemy troops were coming. Hollywood is a beautiful old cemetery. In it are buried many of those who helped to make our nation.

The name Piedmont means "the foot of the

mountains." In this section of Virginia the land is hilly, and there are many small mountains. Sometimes several are together; again there is one alone. Then, farther into the Piedmont the mountains are higher, until the Peaks of Otter tower over all the others. These rolling hills are covered with ripening grain, cattle graze near the shady streams which rise in the Blue Ridge, and for miles the green grass and rare mountain flowers make a perfect picture.

Just as tidewater must ever be connected with the birth of America, so Piedmont will be with the building of the nation. It was the home of Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Patrick Henry, Marshall, Clark, and many others who did much to build our republic. Here lived the Randolphs, the Riveses, the Barbours, the Taylors, the Clays, who carried on the work so well begun. It has been said that the country around Charlottesville has given more presidents, statesmen, jurists, and foreign diplomats than any other section in the United States.

Almost every foot of land in Piedmont has close ties with Revolutionary and Civil War days. Through Orange into Culpeper is the old plank road over which so many Virginians marched to Chancellorsville, Bull Run, and other places sacred to all who love Virginia.

From these hills came Nancy Langhorne, the first woman to sit in England's law-making body, the House of Parliament. She visits her old home, Mirador, very often.

Piedmont, where many of our Presidents were born and bred, is the summer home of President Hoover. He has built a lodge high on the rugged peak of the Blue Ridge in Madison County, at the entrance to the Shenandoah National Park. This camp is two thousand feet or more up in the forest; so high that it looks like an eagle's nest to those at the foot of the mountain.

The President's nearest neighbors are the mountain folk—people who never have been out of the hollows. They have never seen a train or heard its whistle; they have never listened to a radio or talked over the telephone; electric lights are unknown. Sometimes a flying machine is seen, but it is so high it is just another bird to them. The mountaineers do not know how to read and to write. No one knows how or when they settled there. Some persons think their forefathers were the pioneers who tried to make the trip west. They have lived close to nature and forgotten all else. They have one- and two-room cabins, in which large families live.

To-day roads into the Shenandoah National

Park are being built across these mountains. To-morrow these simple fearless folk will be no more. On the other side of these rugged mountains are the homes of many of the builders of



APPLE ORCHARD IN BLOOM

our nation, as well as the University of Virginia, more than a hundred years old.

Following the trail of Governor Spottswood and his Knights of the Golden Horse Shoe, one is at the top of the Blue Ridge Mountains. Spread out below is the Valley, so beautiful to

the red man that he called it Shenandoah, Daughter of the Stars.

No section of Virginia is more fertile than this valley, surrounded by high mountain walls and crossed by five rivers. These add much to the richness of the soil. Well-tilled farms and beautiful orchards are everywhere. Wheat is the main crop, but shiploads of cattle and apples are sent to Europe and South America.

From this lovely country, rich in mountains, rivers, and plains, came many of our great pioneers. The Shenandoah Valley gave Virginia and the nation Sam Houston, Cyrus McCormick, Woodrow Wilson, and Harry and Richard Byrd. In old Lexington are Washington and Lee University and Virginia Military Institute, two of Virginia's historic colleges.

For many years the Shenandoah Valley wore the deep scars of Civil War days, but it, like almost every other section of Virginia, has recovered. The Valley is again Daughter of the Stars, with hills, rills, and oaks as beautiful as they were in the red man's time and over all a spirit of progress it has never known before.

The Appalachian Mountains are high and strong and rugged in Southwest Virginia. The climate is not so mild as it is in other sections. The winters are longer, and more snow falls.



The soil is good for crops, but cattle-raising is a greater industry. Herds of cows graze near swift-running streams.

On the mountain sides the trees grow larger and closer together. Lumbering is a big business.



COAL PIERS

Down in the earth there are rich mines of coal and iron. Many thousand tons of coal are taken from these mines. It is sent to all parts of the United States and much of it is placed on ships sailing from Norfolk and Newport News to foreign lands.

In Southwest Virginia there are many health-giving springs. People go to these places just

to drink the sulphur, iron, and other mineral waters. Hollins, before it became a school, was a summer resort. This was because of the beauty of the scenery and the sulphur springs of Botetourt County. Long before the stagecoaches took young women to school at Hollins, they took men and women to Botetourt Springs to drink its healing waters.

The first settlers called the land that jutted out to meet them when they came from the Old to the New World, Cape Henry, after the king's son. Just across on the other side of the water is another cape. This one they called Cape Charles, after the king's second son. Cape Charles was so far away from the mainland of Virginia that even the Indians were not always members of the same tribe as those in tidewater. The water, Chesapeake Bay, was wide enough to keep them apart. The name itself is the Indian meaning Great Water.

Many interesting things have happened in the Bay. Of course, the *Godspeed*, the *Sarah Constant*, and the *Discovery* sailed between the capes and into the Bay to make the first settlement on the James. At a later time the French fleet entered the Bay and sailed up the York River to help us win at Yorktown. On this bay the great battle between the Merrimac and the

Monitor took place. Both sides claimed the victory. It was during this battle of the Civil War that war vessels took on a new form. In the World War German ships found safety as they cruised into the Chesapeake Bay. From its ports many of our boys went over to help our Allies.

Across the Chesapeake Bay from Fort Monroe is the Eastern Shore of Virginia, the "Land of Plenty." Here the climate is mild and pleasant. The land is as level as the sea. The soil is very rich. The Eastern Shore is known for the fine potatoes and the sweet strawberries shipped to all parts of the country.

Chincoteague, a little island lying along the Atlantic coast, is called by its Indian name. It is interesting, not because of scenery or soil or crop, but because of its wild horses. A story goes that long ago some ponies were brought from Spain. The ship was wrecked near this island, and the ponies swam ashore. They are marked differently from other horses in Virginia; so the story must be true. Once a year these ponies are rounded up, and people from miles around go to buy them.

Up in the Northern Neck of Virginia the Washingtons, Lees, and Masons lived. Beautiful Fredericksburg is sitting quietly on the banks of the Rappahannock rich only in golden mem-

ories. It was the home of the Washingtons and of John Paul Jones. John Marshall's boyhood was passed just outside the village. James Monroe had his first law office here and began the work which made him President.

Across the river is Wakefield, the birthplace of George Washington. Farther up, near Virginia's border, is Arlington, where Robert E. Lee was living when the Civil War began. He was here when Lincoln asked him to take command of the Federal troops. This great honor he refused, and then he cast in his lot with the Confederacy. Federal forces took his home for headquarters. Since that time it has been used for a national cemetery.

Not far away is Gunston, the old home of George Mason, who wrote Virginia's Constitution and Declaration of Rights. Washington and Mason were great friends. They would ride over the Indian trails, or paddle down the Potomac to visit each other, to talk about the new government or their crops.

Alexandria, just this side of the District of Columbia, is said to have been laid out by the Fairfaxes and the Washingtons. There are many places here that make us feel proud of Virginia and Virginia's part in making the nation. Carlyle House is built on the site of an old stone fort.

This was the meeting place of Washington and Braddock.

Within a few miles of Alexandria, high up on the Potomac, is Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington.

## CHAPTER XXXVII

### VIRGINIA GOVERNMENT

The form of Virginia's government has changed very little since 1619. We do not get our officers and make our laws in the same way, however. The governor is elected by the people. For four years he is the business head of the state. In 1926 the people made a law which was called the short ballot. This gave the governor of Virginia more work and more power than he had ever had. Many officers who had always been elected by the voters are now named by the governor.

The General Assembly is made up of two houses, as it was in the early days. Virginia is divided into nine districts. Each district has a certain number of persons to represent it in the House of Delegates in Richmond. This number is based on the number of people living in the district. In the places where people live close together there are always more representatives than in places where they live far apart. There are one hundred members in the House of Dele-

gates. The other body is called the Senate; it used to be the royal Council. There are now forty members of the Virginia Senate. These people are elected by the voters of Virginia to make the laws for the state.

It is the General Assembly that makes the laws, and the governor must see that they are carried out. But there is a State Constitution that tells clearly the rights and duties of all, and no law can be made that interferes with the State Constitution. To settle any disputes that may come up, there is a third body called the Court. The Court's business is to see that the General Assembly makes no laws to which the Constitution would object. Virginia and all other states of the Union must make laws that agree with the rules of the Constitution of the United States. So good was this Constitution that Madison helped to write, that in all these years only nineteen changes have been made.

There are one hundred counties in Virginia. Each one has officers and courts of its own. Towns become cities when they have as many as ten thousand persons. Then they can make certain laws for themselves. When they are large, they can have the kind of democratic government they like best. Richmond, the capital, has a

mayor and two bodies of the city council. All the members are elected by the people.

Norfolk has what is called the city manager form of government, and there are only five men on the city council. These men are elected by the people, and they name the city manager. He directs the work of the city and is held responsible for naming good people to fill all positions.

Staunton was the first city in the United States to have the city manager form of government. Charles Ashburner, of Virginia, formed this plan and was Staunton's first city manager. Now many cities in many states have been given this right by their legislatures. It makes for good government and many improvements. The city manager is to a city what our governor is to Virginia. The city manager has much power and can do much good. The people have to be sure that they have a fine man to fill the place.

Virginia sends a representative from each of the districts of the state to sit in the House of Representatives and two to the Senate at Washington. They always look out for the interest and the welfare of Virginia in this great law-making body of the United States.

Honorable Claude A. Swanson of Danville has represented Virginia in the Senate since



1910. To have stayed there as long as that shows what an excellent record he has made.

Honorable Carter Glass went to Congress in 1902. He has served Virginia ever since that time, but not always in Congress. President Wilson made him Secretary of the Treasury in the Cabinet. It was then that Carter Glass worked out the Federal banking system. By means of this, the wealth of the nation is always well taken care of. There is no chance of a money panic in the national banks of the United States.

With the new business plan of government for Virginia, worked out by Harry Flood Byrd, Virginia never faced a fairer future. She has a very small state debt and is progressing rapidly.

In the early days the flag of England was the



NORFOLK'S MACE

flag of Virginia. For many years she wanted no other. The royal seals and flags that England used were good enough for her devoted colony, Virginia.

To show the power of the kings, some one walked before them carrying a mace, a long staff with a heavy head. At first it was made of stone. If any one did not do as the king wished, his mace-bearer would reach over and hit the man on the head.

As time passed, England had a mace made of silver. She did not hit the people over the heads with it; it was the sign of royal authority. Until this very day, when the governing body of England opens, some one brings in the mace. When England gave Virginia some power to govern herself, she sent a mace to the Virginia House of Burgesses. It was used until the Revolution.

When the call for men sounded in 1776, people did not want to even see the mace any more. They feared that if it were here, some day somebody else might want to become king. It was melted, and the silver was made into a drinking cup.

There is another mace in Virginia. It was given to Norfolk by Governor Dinwiddie in 1754 as a sign of his favor and love. Norfolk had

become an important port and was carrying on much trade with England.

Even though the General Assembly ordered the mace of Virginia melted, Norfolk held on to hers. It was hidden at Kempsville when Norfolk was burned during the Revolutionary War. During the Civil War it was placed in the hearth of an old house. Norfolk has it still. It is taken out of the vault on great celebrations and carried at the head of the parade.

When the General Assembly ordered the mace sold, they made a flag and a seal for public papers. Everything that had carried the English seal or stamp now had to have one of Virginia's.

The flag of Virginia was ordered when she became independent, that is, free to do as she wished as to taxes, education, religion. The General Assembly said: "It shall be a deep blue field with a circular white center of the same material. Upon this circle shall be painted or embroidered to show on both sides alike, the coat of arms of the State, and there shall be a white silk fringe on the outer edge, furthest from the flag staff." The same flag and the same seal are still in use.

## CHAPTER XXXVIII

### VIRGINIA INDUSTRIES

Virginia has always been known as an agricultural colony. As time passed, she continued to raise crops and cattle. Tobacco was the money used. People were paid in pounds of tobacco. It was not even necessary to have a bank, and although Virginia was settled in 1607, it was not until nearly two hundred years later that a bank was even needed. Then one was established by Washington at Alexandria.

As for industries, there had been no need of them. The raw materials from Virginia were exchanged for manufactured things, first from England and later from our own states. Then, at the end of the war, everything was changed. It was impossible to till the soil as it had been tilled. So Virginians began to look to industries. For thirty years her farm output grew smaller and smaller until it was not even a third of what it was before the slaves were freed. In 1900 there were few plants of any kind in the state. Flour,

meal, tobacco, and lumber were the greatest industries.

Twenty-five years later the value of the industries that came to Virginia was greater than the value of those which came to any other state.



SLEDDING TOBACCO NEAR NORFOLK

The rayon mills of the state make two-thirds of the rayon made in the United States. The largest of these mills are at Hopewell, Roanoke, Orange, Covington, and Waynesboro. Virginia has become the rayon center of the world. These plants bring money and give work to many. Tobacco is still the leading product, and there are large factories for making cigarettes and cigars. Rich-

mond has the largest cigar factory in the world, as it has the largest wood-making factory and the largest baking-powder factory. Shipbuilding is another great industry in Virginia. Norfolk and Newport News have big shipyards. The Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company has launched the *Virginia*, the sister



BATTLESHIPS AT ANCHOR OFF OLD POINT COMFORT

ship of the *California*. It is the largest passenger ship ever built in the United States. The *Arizona*, a United States warship, has been finished, and plans are being made to build a giant airship.

Hopewell has the Allied Chemical and Dye Corporation. This, like the rayon plants, brings work for many thousands of people. Ford has a big assembling plant at Norfolk. Norfolk was

selected because of the land and water location. The mining interests of Virginia are great. Ford has bought a gold mine not far from Fredericksburg. It had not been worked before for lack of money. Trainloads of coal come from southwestern Virginia. This coal runs the wheels of many



HARVESTING PEANUTS

factories, and much of it is shipped to foreign lands.

Besides tobacco, other products of Virginia have won world favor. Far and wide, people like to eat Lynnhaven and Seatag oysters, Norfolk spots, Suffolk peanuts, Albemarle pippins, Eastern Shore potatoes, Nomini tomatoes, Hanover watermelons, Gordonsville chickens, Virginia yams, and Smithfield hams.

On the other side of the mountains there are great wheatfields, cornfields, hayfields, orchards, and stock farms. Pulaski County has more thor-



A BIG LOAD FOR A  
LITTLE FELLOW

oughbred stock than any other place in the United States. Northampton and Accomac grow better crops per acre than any other trucking district of the United States.

The seventeen public utilities in Virginia, at Governor Byrd's invitation, have met with a committee to make plans for taking their light-and-power lines into the country sections of the state. They will furnish the current to farms and small out-of-the-way towns. The cost will not

be greater than it is in the larger towns. This will have a far-reaching result in building up Virginia farm life. Not only will there be brighter and cleaner light without so much work, but much of the farm labor will be done by electricity. Already ice is made in the refrigerator,



food is cooked, rooms are warmed, and farming implements are operated by electricity. It saves time and labor. Both are precious to Virginians, since it is very hard to get people to work on farms. Bringing electricity to the country will mean that life will be more attractive in the country, and not so many of the young men and women will leave the country for the city. Agriculture is the backbone of the state's wealth. The move made by the Virginia Agricultural Commission to take electricity to rural sections is one of the great forward steps that the state is taking.

The Rockefeller Foundation is rebuilding Williamsburg. They plan to spend many millions of dollars to make Williamsburg, the colonial capital of Virginia, live again. The work has gone forward under the direction of Dr. Goodwin of Burton Parish. It is hardly correct to class it as an industry; yet it brings money into the state and gives work to many hands.

There is hardly any part of Virginia that is not touched by activity of some sort which will bring prosperity and happiness to Virginia.

The Virginia of to-morrow will not be the Virginia of to-day. In the getting of so much wealth, we must see that she does not lose the spirit of her noble past.

## CHAPTER XXXIX

### VIRGINIA SCHOOLS

With the new century, the idea of public education took root in Virginia. The General Assembly passed a law that high schools should be opened in the rural districts, and that the state treasury would help pay the cost.

From that time public education has increased rapidly. Richmond, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Norfolk, Newport News, Winchester, Danville, Petersburg, and other cities have a public-school system that will compare favorably with any in the United States.

Virginia is more than seventy per cent rural. In spite of many difficulties, Mr. Harris Hart, Superintendent of Public Instruction, has done many things to give these districts better schools. Now many of them have a regular course of study, teachers of normal school training, vocational and agricultural departments. Schools are far apart, but school busses take the pupils to school and bring them home again.

Several districts have passed laws that all

children between the ages of seven and fourteen must go to school. It is to the interest of the Commonwealth that all her boys and girls will grow up to be good citizens of Virginia. To be a good citizen, one must have at least a public-school education.

The directors of the public-school system of Virginia are a superintendent and a board of education who are named by the governor. It is their business to see that Virginia's public-school system serves the people and the state.

The University of Virginia is the capstone of public education in Virginia. People who are interested in the University give many thousands of dollars to help in carrying on the splendid work begun by Jefferson. With this aid and that which the General Assembly gives, the University not only is one of the most beautiful in the world, but does some of the best work. Virginia also gives money to the Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg, the Military Institute at Lexington, William and Mary College at Williamsburg, and the state teachers' colleges at Farmville, Harrisonburg, Fredericksburg, and Radford.

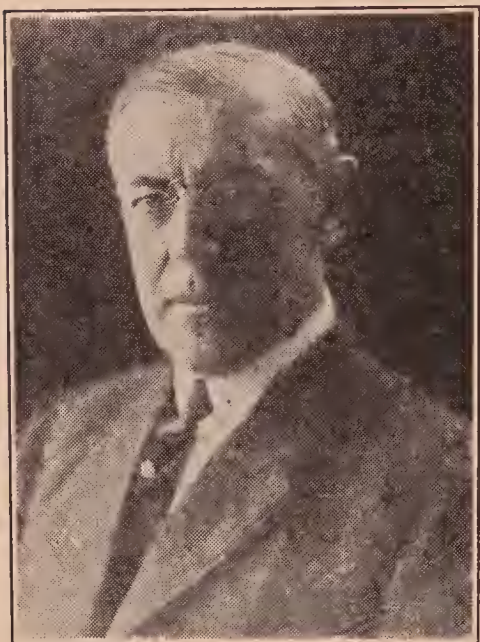
There are many other very fine colleges that do not get any help from the state. These are usually owned either by churches or privately.

## CHAPTER XL

### WOODROW WILSON

1856-1924

Woodrow Wilson, the son of a Presbyterian minister, was born in Staunton before the war



WOODROW WILSON

between the states. Like all Virginians of his time, he had to struggle to get any schooling. The private school had disappeared. Young Wilson had much of his early schooling in his own home. He worked for a time and studied while he worked. Woodrow Wilson taught a one-room school for which he was paid thirty dollars a month. He loved books,

and he loved children. The one-room school was a happy place with such a leader. Wilson saved the money he earned in this way and went to

Princeton University. He left a splendid record there. Then he returned to his native state and went to the University of Virginia to study law.

With a Master's degree from Princeton and a degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of Virginia, Wilson was ready to practice law. He tried it for one year. It was not what he wanted. Law did not suit the idealist, Woodrow Wilson. He gave up the practice of law to be a teacher. This time it was not in a one-room country school. He taught in college and university. History was his subject. Teaching others of the brave, loyal heroes of past ages, he came to be a hero of the twentieth century. He taught the meaning of true government and became a great statesman. Teaching others the facts of the past, trying to lead his students to act nobly and live unselfishly, Woodrow Wilson became the world's greatest idealist.

When he was president of Princeton University, the people of New Jersey made this Virginia boy their governor. When he was governor of New Jersey, the people of the United States made him our President.

He went to the White House in Washington just before the World War. This learned President did not believe in war. He knew from his studies of all nations that war meant only blood-

shed, suffering, loss of life, and heartaches.

Many firms in the United States were sending food, guns, and Red Cross supplies to the Old World. These firms sent supplies to any one who would buy them or needed them. They did not take sides. Then the Germans began to sink our ships. President Wilson sent note after note to them, asking them not to destroy our ships. For a time Germany made excuses when a ship had been sunk, and many innocent people lost their lives. At last the President went before Congress and told them of the rights of nations to the free lanes of the sea. This was followed by our entering the war on the side of the Allies.

When the Peace Conference was called, President Wilson and his committee went to Versailles, France. So interested was he in peace that he visited London, Paris, Rome, and other European cities to tell them about his peace plan. His idea was to form a League of Nations that would outlaw war and make peace everlasting.

Woodrow Wilson, the statesman, pleading for the freedom of nations and perfect peace, was no match for some of the politicians around the peace table. The Old World was used to the old ways of the secret meetings. They could not understand the honest, straightforward American

President. After many a struggle they agreed to a League of Nations.

The delegates of the warring nations went home and laid the plans before their own law-making bodies. Most of them thought highly of the plan for world peace.

President Wilson's own country failed him. Our Congress refused to have anything to do with it; he toured the country and pleaded the cause before the people. In this struggle his health failed, and soon after he left the White House, he died.

The League of Nations lives and grows stronger as the years pass. The United States is coming to see its great worth to the world. Some of our great men go to all the meetings now, and Wilson, though he is dead, has won a great victory for humanity. Woodrow Wilson, teacher, author, statesman, and twenty-eighth President of the United States, was greater than any man of his time.

The pictures of three great Presidents are often seen together. They are Washington, the Virginian, Father of his Country, who fought for the rights of the colonies; Lincoln, the grandson of a Virginian, who fought for the rights of all people; and Woodrow Wilson, the Virginian, who fought for the rights of all nations and peace for the world.

## CHAPTER XLI

### RICHARD EVELYN BYRD

1888—

Virginians are known for the part they have taken in making the nation and in adding more land to the first settlement, Virginia. In our own day, a young man born and bred at Winchester, in the Shenandoah Valley, is finding new lands.

In the past few years, much has been written of the Byrds of Virginia, two brothers, ex-Governor Harry Flood Byrd and Rear-Admiral Richard Evelyn Byrd, the aviator. They trace their family tree back to the family that settled at Westover. These first Byrds, who helped govern the colony, who were the learned men of their time, founded the city of Richmond. The Byrds left Westover and went to the Valley. The Byrd boys played together and spent their boyhood in and about Winchester, the second oldest city in Virginia.

When he was twelve years old, Dick had a



longing to see the world. Tickets were bought, and Dick Byrd sailed for the Philippines to visit a friend. Dick did not want to go home from the Philippines by the shortest way, but took the steamer that carried him all the way around the world. Then he was sure that no other life would suit him except that of sailing on the dark blue sea. The trip was just as thrilling to a boy of twelve as any of his later years have been to the man.



RICHARD EVELYN BYRD

Flying was beginning to be talked about. Dick Byrd thought he would try that out. So he made a pair of wings, went up on top of the barn, and tried to fly to the sky. With a heavy thud he fell to the ground. All the bruises and cuts did not stop him from dreaming of flying.

He went to Washington on a visit, and every day he went out to the aviation field. His one

wish was to get into one of the planes. An aviator had noticed the boy. He saw that he was there often and asked many intelligent questions. So one day he took Dick up with him.

At first Dick was a little frightened, but before he landed, he loved to fly in the air. Daily he made visits to the field and learned all about planes. He loved the air, he loved the sea, and he knew that his life would not be passed on land alone. He began the real study of flying while he was in active service in the navy.

When the World War began, Richard Evelyn Byrd wanted to go to France. The navy thought that he was not strong enough, and would not let him go. He was given some mechanical work on instruments to be used in transatlantic flights. Some one was wrong, or his health has improved very much, for he has since stood weather changes that few people could stand.

Byrd is one who will dare anything as long as the world holds a secret. There were no more Indians to fight, and there were no more lands to discover. Only the air was left. He planned to carry the Stars and Stripes by air to the top of the world. A restless spirit to dare and to do is in him. But that is not all. The really important thing about him is that he plans the trips and directs everything about them. He has been able

to get the best pilots to steer his ships wherever he wants to go. They have faith in Byrd's plans. Others besides his pilots have faith in him. Thousands of dollars have been spent to get everything that this great explorer has needed for himself and for his men. The National Geographic Society gave him knowledge that made his trip possible.

The greatest flight that he has made was across the Atlantic to France. Within three and a half years he has visited both the top and the bottom of the globe. Byrd flew to the North Pole May 9, 1926. The distance was about sixteen hundred miles. The flight was made in about fifteen hours, and no stop was made.

As soon as he returned, he began to make ready for the trip to the South Pole. This was a more dangerous trip than the one to the North Pole. Some people lived in the Arctic regions, and there were summer vegetables. In the Antarctic not a plant, not a person, not even an animal can be seen. It is so very cold even in summer that nothing can live there.

Commander Dick Byrd had with him seventy-seven men. It took three ships to carry the planes and supplies to the base. There were pilots and mechanics for the planes, radio operators, moving picture photographers, and scien-

tists. Never did a party set out so well cared for as this one. They went as far as they could on land and water. Then they flew over the mountains of ice as solid as land across the South Pole and back again.

Hats off to Dick Byrd, the greatest explorer of modern times! What will this brave son of Virginia find to do next?

## A GAME YOU MAY LIKE TO PLAY

Write on your paper a person, a place, or a date that you think of with each name. Each correct answer counts 2.

1. William and Mary College
2. Public schools of Virginia.
3. The University of Virginia
4. Piedmont
5. Hampton Roads
6. Spottswood Trail
7. Shenandoah Valley
8. Yorktown
9. Eastern Shore

The highest possible score is 18; the lowest is 0.

## THINGS YOU MAY LIKE TO DO

1. Make a booklet of present-day Virginia. Get newspaper and magazine clippings, pictures, etc.
2. Make a frieze of travel from colonial days to the present time. Dramatize each one of the panels for a civics club meeting.
3. Draw a floor map of Virginia and indicate historical shrines and great centers of industry.
4. Pretend that you are taking your class on an automobile tour of your county. Visit the seat of government, the big schools, the Chamber of Commerce, and any historical places that the class suggests.
5. End the term's work with a pageant of Virginia history. The class could be divided into sections, and each group made responsible for a certain period.
6. Rebuild your county fair. Make exhibits of the industries, etc.

## THINGS YOU MAY LIKE TO HAVE

1. A collection of pictures showing the geographical and historical places and people of Virginia.
2. An exhibit of historical things that your friends might let you take to school to show the class.
3. A portfolio of your county that will include legends and poems, geography, native plants and animals, local history, and government. Begin with settlement and end with present-day activities. It will be more interesting to have the entire class take part in the making by collecting material, writing articles, collecting pictures, contributing original poems and illustrations. The Extension Department of the University of Virginia and the State Chamber of Commerce will be able to give you some help.
4. A filing cabinet to keep records of class excursions, the things you have made, the books you have read, magazine and newspaper clippings, and anything that might help another class who will study Virginia.
5. A bulletin board for works of interest from either the class or other sources.
6. A book corner where you may keep other books that tell about Virginia and the part Virginia played in settling the country and making the United States a great nation.

## FOR YOUR BOOK CORNER

1. Bailey, Caroline S. *Boys and Girls of Pioneer Days*. Chicago, A. Flanagan Company.
2. Baldwin, James. *Fifty Famous Americans*. New York, American Book Company.
3. Bass, Florence. *Stories of Pioneer Life*. Boston, D. C. Heath & Company.

4. Blaisdell, A. F. & Ball, F. K. *Log Cabin Days*. Boston, Little, Brown & Company.
5. Cooke, John E. *Stories of the Old Dominion*. New York, American Book Company.
6. Dearborn, Frances R. *How the Indians Lived*. Boston, Ginn & Company.
7. DuPuy, William A. *Odd Jobs of Uncle Sam*. Boston, D. C. Heath & Company.
8. Eggleton, Edward. *Stories of Great Americans*. New York, American Book Company.
9. Gordy, W. F. *Leaders in Making America*. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons.
10. Harris, J. C. *Uncle Remus—His Songs and His Sayings*. New York, D. Appleton & Company.
11. Nida, W. L. & S. H. *Little White Chief*. Chicago, A. Flanagan Company.
12. Otis, James. *Richard of Jamestown*. New York, American Book Company.
13. Page, Thomas N. *Two Little Confederates*. New York, Charles Scribner's Sons.
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13. Clark, M. C. "A Study in Testing Historical Sense in Fourth and Fifth Grades." *Historical Outlook*, XIV, 1923.

### WHERE TO GET ILLUSTRATIVE MATERIAL

1. Brown's Famous Pictures.  
George P. Brown & Company, 38 Lovett Street, Beverly, Mass.
2. Compton's Pictured Encyclopedia.  
F. E. Compton Company, 58 East Washington Street, Chicago, Illinois.
3. R. H. Gabriel. *Pageant of America*.  
Yale University Press, New Haven, Connecticut.
4. Keystone Views.  
Keystone View Company, Incorporated, Meadville, Penn.
5. Old South Leaflets Series.  
Old South Meeting House, Boston, Massachusetts.
6. Perry Pictures.  
Perry Picture Company, Malden, Massachusetts.
7. Victor Records—*Songs and Spirituals of Virginia*.  
Victor Talking Machine Company, Camden, New Jersey.



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