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VOL XVI

No. 61

THE
MAGAZINE OF HISTORY

WITH
NOTES AND QUERIES

Americanus sum: Americani nihil a me alienum puto

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Camp Winter Hill Oct. 19. 1775

Dear Betty,

I hope you will excuse my Freedom
in writing to you, as I cannot have
the pleasure of seeing & conversing
with you. What is now a letter
would be a visit were I in New London,
but this being out of my power suffer
me to make up the defect in the best
manner I can. I write not to give you
any news, or any pleasure in reading.
(though I would heartily do it if in my
power) but from the desire I have
of conversing with you in some form
or other.

I once wanted to come here to see
something extraordinary, my curiosity
is satisfied. I have now no more desire
for seeing things here, than for seeing
what is in New London, no, nor half
so much neither. Not that I am
dissatisfied—so far from it, that
in the present situation of things
I would not accept a farthing were it
offered me. I would only observe, that we

often flatter ourselves with great happiness,
could we see such & such things; but when
we actually come to the sight of them,
our solid satisfaction is really no more than
when we only had them in expectation.

All the news I have wrote to John Hallam,
if it be worth your hearing he will be able
to tell you when he delivers this. It will there-
fore not worth while for me to repeat.

I am a little at a loss how you carry on
at New-England. Jared Starn I hear is gone,
The number of Gentlemen is now so few, that
I fear how you will go through the winter,
but I hope for the best.

I remain with esteem,

Y^r. Sincere Friend
& Able Secy.

N. Hale

10

Miss
Beyley. Chrystie
New London

THE MAGAZINE OF HISTORY

WITH NOTES AND QUERIES

VOL. XVI

JANUARY, 1913

No. I

JOHN ADAM TREUTLEN

A search of Appleton's Am. Cyclopaedia, as well as the Cyclo. of Am. Biography, Lossing's *Field Book of the Revolution*, Avery's *U. S.*; and several other historical works, fail to reveal any mention of Gov. Treutlen. Mr. Candler is apparently the first writer to give a full account of this neglected patriot.—[ED.]

NOT much is known concerning the history of John Adam Treutlen (formerly pronounced Trittlen), the first constitutional governor of Georgia. From the Colonial and Revolutionary records, the State archives and family tradition, it appears that he was born in England, but of German extraction. Most writers have stated that he was a Salzburger, pointing out that he was an official member of the Lutheran Church at Ebenezer, before the Revolution. He is indeed named as one of the twelve deacons of Jerusalem Church during the pastorates of Rabenhorst and Triebner. His home was in St. Matthew's parish, now Effingham County, about eight miles from Ebenezer, on Black Creek and in the immediate neighborhood of Sister's Ferry. The weight of testimony is that Governor Treutlen was an English Lutheran. The difference between the creeds of the German Lutheran and the English is not marked. The former administer at sacrament a small wafer marked with a cross, in place of the bread which is used by their English brethren of the same faith. Governor Treutlen was more German than English, and he naturally settled among the Salzburgers at Ebenezer, because theirs was a congregation nearer approaching his true belief than any other then organized in the colony.

Family tradition says that John Adam Treutlen and an elder brother, Frederick, sometime captain in the British Army, came to Georgia together, from England, early in 1756. Their father started with them, but died on board ship and was buried at sea and his name or from what part of England he came is not known. It is unfortunate that we know so little, also, of the wife of the Governor. From the

Colonial Records, it appears that he had fifty acres of land granted to him by the Trustees of the Colony, in London, before he came to Georgia. In June, 1757, Frederick Treutlen applied for a land grant of two hundred and fifty acres, on the north side of the Great Ogeechee River, stating that already fifty acres had been granted him by the Trustees, and that he had a wife and three children. Frederick Treutlen and his wife were buried on Saint Simon's Island, and have many descendants in Georgia.

The first mention made of John Adam Treutlen in the Colonial Records is in September, 1756, when he applied to the Governor and Council for a grant of one hundred acres of land on Black Creek. He states in his petition that he had previously been granted fifty acres as an unmarried man, but now has a wife. When and to whom he was married is not known. He had near relatives in Orangeburg District in South Carolina, but whether he married there or in Georgia can not be positively stated. He probably married in the neighborhood of his South Carolina relatives, as he was an educated man and somewhat higher in the social scale than his Salzburger neighbors. He had, as appears from the record, a wife, two children, and one negro slave, in April, 1764. Two years later he had four children and seventeen slaves. He was granted and acquired by purchase at various times, from September 1756, to May, 1776, more than one thousand two hundred acres of land, and accumulated a considerable fortune. He seems to have had some means when he first came to the colony. Being a man of great personal courage and executive ability, he soon won the esteem of his neighbors and was elected a member of the Commons House of Assembly of the Province of Georgia, for the town and district of Ebenezer, in the parish of Saint Matthew; and took his seat at Savannah, November 20, 1764. He served in this body until its final adjournment, April 11, 1768. During this period he was the author of a law for regulating a workhouse for the custody and punishment of negroes; and of a law for establishing a ferry (Sister's Ferry) from the town of Ebenezer to the opposite bluff upon the river Savannah. He was elected and served as a member of the Eighth General Assembly from 1771-2. In February, 1768, he was named as one of the justices for the Parish of St. Matthew, and held this office four years. He was a member of the Provincial Congress, which held its meetings at Tondee's Long Room in Savannah, from July 12, 1775, to May, 1777. He was a member of the Council of Safety, 1776, and also Justice of the Quorum of the Parish of St. Mat-

thew, the same year. As a member of the Constitutional Convention, from October, 1767, to February, 1777, he rendered notable service in the framing of Georgia's fundamental law. Soon after the adjournment of the Constitutional Convention, the last week of February, Button Gwinnett, President of the Executive Council, issued a proclamation ordering elections for members of a legislature to carry into effect the provisions of the new Constitution. One of the first duties of this Legislature was to elect a Governor, Gwinnett was a candidate and his opponent was John Adam Treutlen, who was elected by a large majority, and thus became Georgia's first Constitutional Governor.

In the winter of 1776, the legislature of South Carolina passed a resolution declaring that the "strength, wealth and dignity" of both South Carolina and Georgia would be promoted by a union of the two states. A committee was appointed to go to Savannah, where the Constitutional Convention was in session, and secure the assent of the State of Georgia to this union. The chairman of this Committee was William Henry Drayton, Chief Justice of South Carolina, and a cousin of the Governor of that State. Chief Justice Drayton and his committee asked for a hearing upon the floor of the convention, which courtesy was granted, and he made an earnest appeal, assigning several absurd reasons why Georgia should agree to be absorbed by her neighboring state. He spoke for more than an hour, arguing that while Carolina and Georgia were now two states they were originally one; and having the same soil, climate, productions and mutual interests, the original union should be restored; that if they remained separate jealousy and rivalry would spring up and keep down internal improvements, common productions and foreign commerce; that dangerous differences would arise respecting boundaries and the navigation of the Savannah River; and that the value and security of property would be imperiled. He further argued that as soon as this union was established, the stability of the consolidated commonwealths would be assured; while Georgia would lose the seat of government, her increase in commerce and general prosperity would be so rapid that the mere fact of having a capital would soon be forgotten. Should Georgia refuse to ratify the proposed union, South Carolina intelligence and wealth would build a city across the river from Savannah, to attract the domestic and foreign commerce of the region, and quickly wipe Savannah off the map. His specious argu-

ment, however, failed to convince the gentlemen of the convention and his proposition of benevolent assimilation was respectfully but firmly declined; and Georgia did not become a tail to a South Carolina kite.

Soon after the induction of Governor Treutlen into office, Drayton and his henchmen circulated letters and petitions among the people of Georgia, endeavoring to poison their minds against the state officials, magnifying imaginary dangers and grievances, and urging them, since their governor and representatives would not do so, to take such independent action as would unite the two states. Petitions, prepared in South Carolina, were freely circulated in Georgia, heaping odium upon Governor Treutlen and the Executive Council. Here was presented an occasion calling for great firmness, courage and energy. Governor Treutlen met it squarely and unequivocally. Realizing that the circulation of inflammatory appeals among the citizens of Georgia was detrimental to the welfare of the state, the Executive Council requested the Governor to offer a reward for the apprehension of Chief Justice Drayton and those associated with him in this unlawful undertaking. The Governor issued his proclamation immediately and caused it to be widely distributed, offering a reward of one hundred pounds for the arrest and conviction of the offenders. They, however, had hastened to get back across the Savannah River into South Carolina and were not apprehended. Emboldened by the security of South Carolina soil Drayton wrote a defiant reply to the proclamation of Governor Treutlen and taunted him with total disregard of the rights of the people of Georgia. Ridiculing the Governor and Council, he said, "I am inclined to think you are concealed Tories, or their tools, who have clambered up, or have been put into office, in order to burlesque government (and I never saw a more extravagant burlesque than you exhibit) that the people might be sick of an American administration and strive to return under the British dominion, merely for the sake of endeavoring to procure something like law and order. I respect the people of Georgia but most *wise* rulers, kissing your hands, I can not but laugh at some folks. Can you guess who they are?" The insolent tone of this letter and the forced and hollow laughter referred to reveal the real designs of the movers in this matter. It excited profound disgust among the intelligent people of Georgia, and any hope South Carolina might have had of gobbling up and destroying the autonomy of Georgia was at an end. The prompt and energetic measure employed by Treutlen toward those who would have reduced Georgia to a state of vassalage to South Carolina are de-

serving of the highest praise, as he bore himself with distinguished valor and wisdom. Had this scheme succeeded Georgia would not have been one of the original thirteen states and there would now be no Empire State of the South.

Under the Constitution of 1777 the term of the Governor was limited to one year, without re-election.

Governor Treutlen retired from office during the third year of the Revolution. The last mention made of him in the Revolutionary records is on March 9, 1778, when he was appointed by Governor John Houstoun as one of the magistrates for Effingham County to administer the oath of affirmation of abjuration of the Crown, required of all persons in Georgia over sixteen years of age. The number of Tories or Loyalists was greater proportionately in Effingham than in any other of the eight counties of the state. Nearly one hundred families of Effingham County were banished from the state and their estates confiscated by the acts of attainder, confiscation and banishment passed by the republican legislature in 1778-82.

The Salzburgers who espoused the cause of the British were inveterate in their hostility to their Whig neighbors, and pillaged and burnt their houses. The home of the pious Rabenhorst was among the first given to the flames. Jerusalem Church at Ebenezer, an elegant brick structure, was converted into a hospital, and was subsequently desecrated by being used as a stable for the horses of British soldiers. Marauding parties of British and Tories laid waste every farm whose owner was thought to be in sympathy with the American cause. In those predatory excursions the most unbridled licentiousness and revolting cruelty were practised, and the Whigs had to abandon their homes to the mercy of these cruel invaders. Influenced by Rev. ——— Treibner, who was a rank Tory, a great number of Salzburgers signed oaths of allegiance to the British Crown and received certificates guaranteeing royal protection to person and property.

Governor Treutlen was made the victim of a systematic persecution by the Tories of Effingham county. Hoping to escape daily persecution, he went in 1779 on a visit to his relations in the Orangeburg district of South Carolina. The distance from his own home being about seventy-five miles, it is probable that he was followed there by some Tories from Effingham county. He was assassinated a few days later by Tories in a most inhuman manner, being tied to a tree and his body hacked to pieces with swords. The most fiendish feature connect-

ed with his tragic end was that he was decoyed from the block-house in which he had taken refuge, by Tories who claimed to be starving Georgia Whigs seeking shelter. This horrible crime was committed in the presence of his family and relations. His remains were buried at some spot which was soon forgotten amid the troubles of those gloomy days, and can not now be located by his descendants. Having departed from the scene of public action in this tragic manner and in another state, during the middle of the period of the War of Independence, his name and fame were soon forgotten. His oldest child being but twenty years of age at the death of his father and having no other descendant in the public life of the state, is another reason why this loyal Son of Liberty was so soon out of the public mind. He was a true patriot, and a fearless man and the state of Georgia today owes to him the debt of an appropriate recognition. No town or county now bears his name, and the General Assembly should perpetuate the memory of Georgia's first Constitutional Governor at no distant day. Many illustrious Georgians have had their names thus permanently fixed in the history of this State who do not measure up to the full stature of John Adam Treutlen. It is a singular distinction to have been Governor of Georgia under her first republican constitution. True history can only be formed from permanent monuments and records. If it is never too late to do right, Georgia should yet accord the name of John Adam Treutlen such recognition as his distinguished services merit.

MARK ALLEN CANDLER.

ATLANTA.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

SHORTLY after the accession of Mr. Lincoln, I was summoned to Washington to serve in the immediate office of the Secretary of the Treasury, Hon. Salmon P. Chase, afterwards Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, under the following appointment, viz:

*"TREASURY DEPARTMENT, Oct. 12, 1861.

SIR:—

You are hereby appointed a temporary clerk in this department under the Loan Act of 17th July, 1861, at a compensation of Twelve Hundred Dollars per annum.

I am very respectfully,

S. P. CHASE,

Secretary of the Treasury."

To LEVI S. GOULD, Esq.

It is history that under the administration of James Buchanan (the last Democratic President previous to the Civil War) the South was essentially "in the saddle", through cabinet appointees and able "fire eaters" in both branches of Congress who controlled the policies of a weak and vacillating old man. These men well knew the drift of public opinion upon the question of human servitude, and, with the aid of northern sympathizers, prepared themselves for the inevitable conflict, by transferring arms, munitions of war and even troops to distant points in the South, and elsewhere, to be used to the advantage of rebellious states, or at least to where they could not be readily controlled, should occasion require, by the in-coming Commander-in-Chief; and so it happened through the machinations of these men, and others high in authority, that the Secretary of the Treasury on his accession, found, among other things, a depleted treasury, to which, as an added discouragement, was the practical loss of confidence of money-leaders in the stability of a government just entering upon a civil war of vast magnitude.

*In 1862, for purely business reasons, I left the department and returned home; but before severing my relations with the Secretary I was awarded the very unusual distinction of naming my successor, who assumed the position vacated by me, in which he continued until awarded a more lucrative and responsible place in the office of the Treasurer of the United States, and while this "double" of mine finally "undid" himself, not me, it did not occur until after twenty years of able and faithful service in that department.

The events described are my experiences in 1861 and 1862.

Under these circumstances, with obligations of huge proportions staring him in the face, and no money to be obtained in Wall Street save at extortionate rates, sometimes rising as high as ten, or more per cent, the Secretary was at his wits' end to keep the government moving, and so by advice and consent of Congress and the President, acting under authority of the Loan Act of 17th July, 1861, an appeal was made directly to the patriotism of the people of the land, entirely outside the "sharks" who live on usury, to subscribe to a popular loan which was to bear interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum, to assist the government in meeting its pressing obligations.

These bonds were issued in denominations of from \$50 to \$10,000, each, so that all might have an opportunity to help. They were made payable to the order of the subscriber, and his or her name was written in as the final act, after the money was received, and before it was mailed to the owner.

It was my duty to perform this clerical act, and so it happened that every dollar of this loan finally passed through my hands.

As soon as this appeal was made by executive authority, it was wonderful how people of all classes, from the humble mechanic with perhaps the savings of a lifetime of labor, as well as those of wealth and refinement, rose with a mighty response, and by this act alone, the government was saved from impending financial disaster, and furnished with those sinews of war which ever after flowed into the treasury from all sources as needs demanded. This issue of 7 $\frac{3}{10}$ bonds was the initial act which stirred the patriotism of the masses to respond when the timidity, or sordid greed, of the non-patriotic banker declined.

Individuals and societies of limited means pooled their surplus and subscribed sufficiently to purchase the bonds of small denominations, and even little children came forward with their savings to help the government. One case of this character I remember, being that of a little girl who wrote a letter which ran something like this:

"Dear Mr. Lincoln:

"I am a little girl twelve years old. Papa and Jimmy are gone to the war and only mamma and myself are left at home. Mamma heard there was no money to pay the soldiers, and so we have scraped together fifty dollars, all we can spare, and send it to you, dear Mr. Lincoln to help you out. Won't you let Jimmy come home?"

At this period I became acquainted with Mr. Lincoln. The room

in which I worked overlooked the White House grounds. My desk was close beside the window, and every time I looked out those grounds and the house itself were in full view, in fact it was but a step away from the Treasury building, and so the President in leisure moments quite often sauntered into the immediate office of his personal friend the Secretary.

After the 7 3/10 bonds were offered for subscription, he came over, I should think about once a month, sat down beside me, counted out what money he was able to spare from his salary, and invested the same in these bonds, while they lasted, or in a second issue of similar character. He waited until they were duly issued to his order, and then took them away. These formalities occupied quite a while, during which he sat with his legs crossed in the most democratic way. He was of swarthy complexion, about 6 feet 4 inches tall, gaunt, ungainly to my mind, and almost untidy, never being quite certain as to what he ought to do with either his arms or legs, which were stretched out in almost any uncertain fashion. An ordinary observer might have set him down as a typical product of the malarial districts of the Ohio and Mississippi, toned down by his surroundings, for he certainly looked it. Not that he was ugly in appearance, as the word goes, or coarse in manner, for he was gentle and gracious in speech and of an exceedingly generous and kindly disposition, as his many acts of mercy and benevolence during the Civil War amply attest. My recollection is that in some of his visits he appeared to be laboring under an indescribable air of sadness and dejection, and on such occasions he seemed to be entirely wrapped in thought, and was oblivious to all surroundings until the depression had passed away, when he was the same genial kind-hearted soul as ever. While his investments may not have amounted to a large sum, it was a sublime evidence of the truth, confidence and sincerity of the leader of his people.

In the late Fall of 1861, it was my very great privilege to witness a review of the "on the Richmond" army, just previous to its unfortunate campaign under General McClellan. This affair took place in Virginia some twelve or fourteen miles away, and I walked out and back about twenty-five miles to view it, and was well repaid. President Lincoln, surrounded by members of his cabinet, all mounted, accompanied by McClellan and a brilliant staff, from a slight hillock overlooking a broad plain, reviewed 100,000 men of all arms as they filed by, "company front" every man of them filled with enthusiasm in the belief that the Capital City of the great Rebellion was already within their grasp; but alas

for the mutability of all human undertakings, the way which seemed to them so strewn with the emblems of victory, was wet with the blood of thousands and picketed by ghosts of the departed, ere Grant's victorious legions thundered at the gates of Richmond almost four years thereafter. During the entire review I was at no time one hundred feet away from Mr. Lincoln, and most of the time nearer. Up to that time it must have been the grandest military pageant ever witnessed in the history of the nation. It is hardly probable that many of the men in that display survived the hospitals, the prison pens, the disastrous series of battles which followed, and all others of the many casualties of war, and are today in sufficient health and vigor to renew the memories of that occasion.

I cannot conclude this experience without revealing something of its ludicrous side, although it may be "lèse-majesté" in the opinion of some of my readers in doing so—but it should be remembered that I am trying to describe this immortal man as I saw and remember him, and so when I compared the erect and martial appearance of General McClellan as he sat astride his charger, looking every inch a soldier, with that of the Commander-in-chief, his regulation "stove-pipe hat" of vast proportions, surmounting a wealth of scraggly whiskers and unkempt black hair, the whole resting upon a loose-jointed, gaunt form, towering above everyone else in sight, while his long, bony and skinny legs, swayed around, under and about his horse in a fashion that was mirth-provoking in the extreme. Wicked though it is, I cannot choke down a laugh at this day, though it happened fifty-one years ago, Mr. Lincoln looked so much like a scare-crow on horseback!

In this connection another incident occurs to me, showing his delight in a little joke, as well as the democratic side of his character. Everyone acquainted with Mr. Lincoln knew how much he prided himself on his muscular build and 6 feet 4 inches of stature, and so it happened that at one of his public receptions, there appeared in line a man of similar height and build, named Francis M. Holmes, a prominent manufacturer of Boston, with whom I afterwards became associated. He towered above every other visitor. While being introduced, the President said to him "Step out of the line and let us measure up back to back and see which is tallest." Much to his delight, the advantage was slightly in favor of Mr. Lincoln, who said, "Holmes, you are a pretty good-sized man to be raised on baked beans and brown bread. I advise you to go back to Boston and continue the diet and perhaps some day, if you do well, you may be tall enough to get the laugh on me."

The great personal charm of this most wonderful man, as I remember him, laid in a pair of deep-seated expressive grey eyes and a brow of such commanding proportions that all personal peculiarities and eccentricities of manner faded away, as you looked into a countenance lighted up with the power of genius as he spoke in serious tone of some important affair of state, or emphasized a ridiculous proposition by a mirth-provoking story, related in his own inimitable way, or by some quaint bit of humor perhaps a trifle too broad and sarcastic to be used in the ordinary drawing room. One of this sort is remembered as the wittiest rejoinder I ever heard, but it savors a little too strong of the vernacular of the "cross-roads grocery" to publish as an anecdote of the Great Emancipator.

This wonderful man possessed an individuality which permitted him to descend to the level of the commonest sentiments of the commonest people, or to rise to the loftiest heights of human thought in an inspiration like that at Gettysburg, a classic in our tongue, and one of the most sublime efforts in the literature of mankind.

Some years ago a brilliant literary critic discussing the merits of Wendell Phillips, one of the most distinguished of American orators and a fearless and eloquent advocate in the abolition of human slavery, said:

"It is the greatest of oratorical triumphs when a supreme emotion, a sentiment which is to mould a people anew, lifts the speaker to adequate expression. Three such scenes are illustrious in our history; that of Patrick Henry at Williamsburg, of Wendell Phillips in Faneuil Hall, of Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg; *three*, and there is no *fourth*. They transmit unextinguished, the torch of an eloquence which has aroused nations and changes the course of history."

I have seen many pictures of Abraham Lincoln (some little better than caricatures) which were professedly correct, but only one that to my mind really represented him as he sat in my presence during the personal interviews I have tried to detail. That is the one known as the Rice portrait.

There is still another personal incident which comes to my mind and is perhaps worthy of notice although it does not relate to Mr. Lincoln. About the 22d of November, 1861, it became necessary to transport from the Treasury the amount of \$500,000 to be used in paying the soldiers, etc., operating in the Mississippi River campaign under General Grant. After a consultation it was deemed advisable to trans-

port this large sum by a special messenger and I, with another, was detailed by the Secretary to perform this hazardous undertaking which it was agreed must be secretly done, otherwise the chances of a safe arrival at the place of destination would not be worth a "picayune."

We were to travel as special agents of the Post Office Department and had orders for transportation over any mail route in the service, by any kind of conveyance. Armed with this authority and an order on the Sub-Treasury in New York for this large sum, we procured it from the vault in Wall Street, and packed the same in two canvas mail bags (\$250,000 in each), threw them into a mail wagon and rode with them (on the top of other mail) to the station of the Erie Railroad, at Jersey City. Here we transferred them to the mail car and the train started at about nine P. M. We rode all that night, the sole occupants of this car, lying on the top of a promiscuous mass of mail matter each with a bag as a pillow.

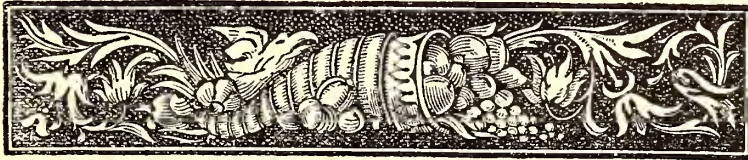
On the night of the following day we arrived in Cleveland at about midnight and as there was no conveyance, were obliged to "tote" this half million dollars (\$250,000 on the shoulders of each, which was all we could stand up under) across the lowest and worst part of the city in the dead of night. Our only safety was the thought of those who met us that we were only mail clerks transporting letters to soldiers in the field. Had the crooks which infested that territory in those days surmised the truth of the contents of those bags, we would have had no more chance of life than a canary bird in a typhoon, and the same might be said of the dangers surrounding us at every turn, especially after our arrival in the then military camp of Saint Louis, where we were transferred to a Government steamer and ran the blockade of the Mississippi, escaping Jeff Thompson and his gang by a hair's-breadth, as he sank the preceding vessel, and finally arrived at the camp of General Grant on the 28th of November, 1861, just after the unfortunate battle of Belmont Landing, where he suffered his first and as far as I know his only defeat, but fortunately the rebels did not know how near they came to capturing him and so failed to catch the wily old fox, as they might have done had they been informed of the exact situation.

I have always counted the dangers of this trip as equal to those of service in the field. This was an early attempt of the government to transport money to the then "Far West" and was not continued (by

special messenger) owing to perilous conditions surrounding the method, some of which I have endeavored to detail. I suppose my story is chiefly interesting from the fact that few men are living, and active factors in the community today, who really knew Mr. Lincoln. It has never been published before, and would not be now, save for the solicitation of the Editor of the MAGAZINE.

LEVI S. GOULD.

MELROSE, MASS.



SKETCHES OF REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS BURIED IN MIDDLETOWN SPRINGS, VERMONT

A good example of the painstaking labors of the D. A. R. in locating the graves of the forefathers and preserving the record of their deeds.

GIDEON BUEL

Served as a Revolutionary soldier and drew a pension for that service. Born 1764—died November 20, 1836.

HEZEKIAH CLIFT

Born in Preston, Conn., December 4th, 1761—died Oct. 10th, 1822, in Middletown, Vermont. Enlisted from Preston, Conn., in Capt. Averill's Company, 1781, Fourth Regiment Continental Line. (See Town Records of Preston, Conn., from whence he came, first to Ira, Vermont, and paid for land in pounds, shillings and pence.) He was of both Puritan and Revolutionary stock as his ancestor William Clift came over in 1630 to Plymouth Colony, and one of his grandmothers (five removes) was the daughter of Richard Warren of the *Mayflower*. His father, Amos Clift, was a recruiting officer and held various other offices of trust and responsibility, but as he had a large family he was forced to remain at home. He had four sons in the war, three of whom were Majors in the Revolution. The three settled after the war in Cherry Valley, New York. As soon as old enough Hezekiah Clift enlisted, but as it was near the close of the war his service was short. These facts are from the town records of Preston, Conn. He was a strict observer of Puritanic laws concerning Sabbath day observances; a man of great force of character and one of the most scrupulously neat and orderly men who ever bore the discomforts of pioneer life. He married Lucy Walton, a granddaughter (four removes) of Rev. William Walton of Marblehead, Mass., and died in 1822 at the age of sixty-one. He left a large family, most of whom went to western New York and located in the vicinity of Buffalo.

PETER CROCKER

Born in Barnstable Mass., Jan. 11th, 1758—died Feb. 7th, 1846, in Middletown Springs, Vermont, drew a pension. Served in Capt. Micah Hamblin's Company, Col. Hallett's Regiment from Barnstable, Mass. This regiment was for the space of three months, ending July 27th, 1780, detached to assist the Continental army in the state of Rhode Island. (See records Barnstable, Mass.) From which town he came to this part of the country.

He was a sea captain between the close of the war and his migration "up country," where he came through the dread of a sea life for their six sons, but through a strange fatality only one lived to arrive at the age of twenty-one and he "went west" before the days of canals, even, and through some miscarriage due to the uncertainties of mails at that early day, was never heard from. Peter Crocker was a deacon in the Congregational Church and a grandson (four removes) from Deacon William Crocker who came to Barnstable, Mass., in 1630. His wife was Hannah Young, whom he married in 1791, she was a descendant of Peregrine White, the child born on the *Mayflower* on its first voyage. He died Feb. 7th, 1846, aged 88 years and 27 days. Peter Crocker was also a grandson (four removes) of Thomas Hinckley, who was Governor of the Plymouth Colony for eleven years. (See records of Barnstable, Mass.)

PHINEAS CLOUGH

Though eccentric was a man of good material for a new country. If anything was necessary to be done which required great exertion, he was not the man to avoid the responsibility. He was a member of the Congregational Society but not of the church, and on one occasion he came to the rescue of what seemed a hopeless but to him an important measure, offering to pledge his farm, if necessary, rather than have this measure fail, as he was sensible that property was of no account unless the institutions of religion could be sustained. It is almost needless to add that he prevailed and the measure was carried. He died Sept. 24th, 1809. He left but one child, who married Erasmus Orcutt and settled in Middletown. Her only living descendant in 1867 was Phineas C. Orcutt of western New York.

BEAL CASWELL

Born in East Mansfield, Mass., Jan. 21, 1738, and died in Middletown, Vt., Nov. 22, 1826. Moved from Mansfield, Mass. to Middletown, Vt., in 1786. Service 1776—1780. Enlisted in Mansfield. Private in Capt. Samuel White's Company West Side Minute Men of the Fourth Bristol County Regiment, service in New York, in campaign of 1776, July to October. Also in the company of Capt. Benjamin Bates of Mansfield, service in New York in 1780 at Claverack on the Hudson with the Continental Army. References: Elijah Dean's Record as First Sergeant of Capt. White's Company in New York, 1776. Roll of the Company of Capt. Benjamin Bates with the Army in New York, June 22, 1780. Roll sworn to by Capt. Bates: on record at Mass. State Archives, State House, Boston. Vol. 17, page 103, Revolutionary Rolls. The record of Elijah Dean, Sergeant of Capt. White's Seventh Co. of West Side Minute Men is now the property of Miss Alleta Dean, of the University of Madison, Wisconsin.

Beal Caswell's father, John Caswell, was drummer in Second Co. of foot of Norton, North Precinct, now Mansfield, 1757. His grandfather, Lieutenant John Caswell, received his commission under George II. and served in the Capt. Breton expedition in 1745. Lieut. John Caswell's father was Thomas Caswell the immigrant of 1636.

DAVID ENOS

Born 1750—died June 16th, 1843 in Middletown Springs, Vt. Served in both Revolution and 1812 Wars. Was in battles of Flatbush, New Brunswick, Scotch Plains, Fort Montgomery, Stony Point, Staten Island, Retreat from New York and in "sundry other battles." Served seven years in the Revolution.

LUTHER FILLMORE

Was born 1749—died Feb. 9th, 1809, in Middletown Springs, Vt. He felled the forest where the village now is. His grandson once told Judge Frisbie that he was the brother of the grandfather of Millard Fillmore, President. He was a sensible man and a good citizen, with the public interest ever at heart. His house was near the one now occupied by Mrs. Eugene Grey. He owned one hundred and fifty acres which included the present limits of the village and deeded the old burial ground to the town Sept. 30th, 1787. He was the first innkeeper in town.

DAVID GRISWOLD

Served in the Revolutionary War, drew a pension.
Born 1750—died December 10th, 1842.

ELISHA HUTCHINS. 1812

Served in the War of 1812 from Vermont.
Born 1791—died October 12th, 1852. (See Vermont records.)

JONATHAN HAYNES

Was born in Massachusetts. He came to Bennington, from Haverhill, Mass., before the Revolution. His name appears on the roll of Captain Samuel Robinson's company, which is still preserved. He was severely wounded the first day of the battle of Bennington. While the Americans were falling back to take a more advantageous position, a musket ball struck him under the left shoulder blade, passed through his body, and came out at his right breast, and passed through his right arm near the wrist, which was at the time extended in the act of ramming down the cartridge in his gun. He was found not long afterward by those gathering up the wounded but he told them that he could only live a short time at the best and they had better give their assistance to those who could be saved. They left him, but on returning several hours later to pick up the dead they found him still alive, and incredible as it may appear he recovered and assisted in laying the foundations of this town. He was never very strong after his recovery, but by good management was able to accumulate quite a property. Frequently held town offices, was a member of the Baptist Church, was chosen one of its deacons but declined on account of physical weakness. He died in Middletown May 18th, 1813, at the age of fifty-nine, almost thirty-six years after his terrible wound at Bennington.

BENJAMIN HASKINS

Was from Norwich, Conn. Born 1754—died in Middletown Springs, Vt., 1824. Was in the battle of Bennington. Though somewhat erratic he was a useful man to society in his time. He was a member of the Congregational Church and a sober, sedate, though eccentric man, and was called Deacon Ben, though he never held that office. Though to appearances a dull, slow man, yet when occasion

required he proved himself powerful and resolute. On one occasion while driving some cattle from Pawlet to his home, near where the Deacon Haynes house stands, he was set upon by a pack of fourteen wolves. He prepared himself on their approach with a strong cudgel and succeeded in driving them off, and bringing himself and cattle away unharmed. He was a kind and obliging neighbor and zealous in all good works.

AZOR PERRY

Born in Orange, Conn., 1755—died in Middletown Springs, Vt., Nov. 15th, 1824. He was in the battle of Bennington and in one or two other engagements early in the war. Numerous good stories are told of his encounters with bears and wolves, during his first years in Middletown. He acquired a good property and though not a church member he was a member of the Congregational Society and gave liberally for the support of religious institutions.

FRANCIS PERKINS

Born 1758 at New London, Conn.—died in Middletown Springs, Vt., Dec. 26th, 1844. Drew a pension. Was an upright man, mild in his deportment, firm and inflexible in his principles and was never known to deviate from what he regarded as honorable, just and right. In this respect he was like most of the early settlers, and like them had to encounter hardships and deprivations which it is impossible for us at this age of comparative luxury to realize. As for example, subsisting chiefly during the first summer on "greens" and wild leeks and hailing the first green pumpkins eagerly as something that could be boiled and eaten as a change in their scanty diet. Obtaining a bushel of wheat, for labor, from Azor Perry, who was a little better provided than the others, but had little to spare, he took it immediately to the mill which had just commenced operations, and on his return to his home with it on his back late at night he found his doorless cabin deserted, and considering a search in the darkness as useless he contented himself as best he could until the next morning, when, as soon as daylight, a neighbor brought him the welcome information that his wife and child had sought refuge with them, from a bear that had followed a pig to their doorway but after standing for some moments with its head under the blanket that took the place of a door, had withdrawn, probably re-

pelled by the bright firelight, that filled the cabin. As a safeguard against further intrusion he rolled logs up against the doorway, while he went to Pawlet, eleven miles away, and brought thence on his back, boards from which to build a door. He served as a soldier during the entire Revolution.

THOMAS MORGAN

Came from Kent, Conn., born 1753—died Dec. 3rd, 1847, in Middletown Springs, Vt. Was in the Battle of Bennington. He made the first clearing and completed the first framed house. A man of good judgment, well informed, and always kept himself familiar with all the affairs of the town. He was for many years a justice of the peace; represented the town in 1838 and very often held the office of selectman, and other offices.

PHILO STODDARD

Born 1759—died in Middletown Springs, Vt., April 6, 1850. Drew a pension. (See Vermont State records.)

SERGEANT CALEB SMITH

Born 1748, probably in Conn. Died Feb. 10th, 1808, in Middletown Springs, Vt. The records at Montpelier show that he was made a sergeant July 1st, 1776, served twenty-eight days and marched twenty-eight miles, receiving therefor two pounds, thirteen shillings and nine pence. From June 28th, 1777, served twelve days, marched forty-five miles for which he received one pound, fourteen shillings. From October 20th, 1780, he served ten days, marched fourteen miles and received eighteen shillings. Discharged October 29th, 1780. Tradition has it that he shod Burgoyne's horse, also that while on a scouting expedition he was overheard praying within the enemy's lines so lustily and effectively, that he was left unmolested, as those who heard him said that no man who prayed like that would do any harm. He was of great service in founding the Baptist Church in Middletown, was its first moderator and first deacon; the latter office he held until his death. He was the first town treasurer.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH SPAULDING

Was born in Middletown, Conn., about 1744, served in the Revolution from there, and came to Middletown Springs, Vt., at about the age of thirty-six and died here Feb. 25th, 1840. He held some office in his regiment that ranked with lieutenant, and for a while performed the duties of adjutant. Shortly before his death he was able to read without glasses and it is said of him that "his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated" when he died at the great age of ninety-six years. Many of his grandchildren and several great and great-great grandchildren are still living here. He was the leading man in getting the town established, was the surveyor who located the lines and gave the town its name and was very properly elected its first representative. He taught the first school in town and in all about forty "winter schools" the last, when he was over seventy-five. He was the first Captain of militia in town.

ABISHA LEWIS, JR.

Was born in Hingham, Mass., July 1755—died in Middletown Springs, Vt., March 28th, 1828. Appears rank of private on Muster Roll, Captain Jotham Loring's Co., under command of Captain Charles Cushing after June 22, 1775. Colonel John Greaton's regiment dated Aug. 1, 1775. Enlisted April 27, 1775. Time of service three months twelve days. Town to which soldier belonged Hingham Vol. 14:61. Abisha Lewis appears with rank of private on company return of Captain Charles Cushing's Co., 36th Regiment, dated Fort No. 2, Oct. 5, 1775. Vol. 56: 247. And also appears with rank of Sergeant in Captain Wilder's Co., Colonel Dike's regiment, served from Dec. 13th, 1776, to March 1, 1777. Reference is also found in record index to Revolutionary Rolls of Massachusetts of service rendered by him of Hingham on the alarm of Lexington, April 19, 1775. Abisha Lewis appears as a drummer in Captain Stower's (Seacoast defence) Co. from May 25th to Nov. 30th, 1776. He married in Hingham, Mass., March 23, 1779, Deborah Wilder, born Oct. 23, 1759. She died in Wells, July 10, 1836, and is buried in East Wells. He lived in Hingham until after the Revolution when he removed to Vermont and settled in Tinmouth, adjoining Ira.

DAVID THOMAS, 1812

Born 1776—died in Middletown Springs, Vt., Jan. 3rd, 1878.
Was a drummer for a short time in the War of 1812.

JOHN WOODWORTH, 1812

Was born 1792—died Feb. 24th, 1846, and the records at Montpelier show that he served as a private in the war of 1812. This term of enlistment extended from April 24th, 1813, to April 23rd, 1814. He was sick at Burlington and unable to sign the pay roll.

DYAR LEFFINGWELL, 1812

Born at Norwich, Conn., Oct. 5th, 1770—died at Middletown Springs, Vt., Dec. 5th, 1821. He married Hannah Waterman at Norwich, Conn., June 7th, 1796. Moved to Middletown, Vt., in 1798, and bought the farm now owned by Henry Copeland and lived there until his death. Received land bounty for service in war of 1812. (See Vermont State records.)

For the historic account of eleven of these, thanks are due to the History of Middletown, Vt., published by Hon. Barnes Frisbie, of the others, Peter Crocker and Hezekiah Clift were grandfathers of Antha Clift Buxton, the compiler of these notes, also ancestors of many others in this vicinity and several in this chapter.

ANTHA C. BUXTON.

MIDDLETOWN SPRINGS, VT.

THE APPOINTMENT OF GOVERNOR MARCY AS SECRETARY
OF STATE, 1852-1859

(Continued from March, 1812)

LETTER OF W. L. MARCY TO JOHN V. L. PRUYN

Confidential.

Savannah, Dec. 10, '52.

My dear Sir:

I am much obliged to you for your three letters of the 23 and 27 ult. & the 1st inst. I am glad that Mr. Corning and Mr. Seymour visited Genl. P., and they got as much from him as I expected they would which was about as much as he told me. Let what will be done for Dickinson by his friends, he will not reach a seat in the Cabinet. Genl. Dix has a better chance—though that is not a good one. Though success for me grows less and less desirable, every day is as fair as when I last saw you. Col. Thomas writes to me that indications in N. Y. seem to point to O'Connor rather than Dickinson, and that all the leading b——rs do not concur in the policy of pressing Dix. D's course in '48 has thrown him back further than he and his warm friends are aware of. The objections to him will be more formidable as his name becomes more prominent. A strenuous adherence to him by his friends is much more likely to result in having the state passed over than in his appointment. You mention that Redfield and Dayton are committed for Dickinson. I did not expect that of R. but I did of D. The latter visited me a day or two after the election and asked me to give him a letter recommending him for *Marshal* of Northwestern N. Y. I declined in as gracious a way as I could to comply with his request, and I thought at the time he was not well satisfied with the reasons I offered for my course. I made him Judge against the sentiments of the bar of his whole district, and was not very well satisfied that I ought to have done so. He thought I could have given the P. O. at Lockport to his brother-in-law, and expected I would do it. That disappointment made him oblivious of the past favors. In our Rome Convention he occupied the position of a Proviso man and freesoiler, yet he goes for D. very well. O'C. got more votes than he ought to have had for Prest. of the Elec-

toral College; but the more will not strengthen him for a Cabinet appointment. If he really did, as is by some alleged, vote for Genl. Harrison in 1840, that and his Castle Garden association will be unsurmountable obstacles in his way.

I have not heard from Seymour, and however much I wish to do so I do not expect he will find time to write me. He has arduous labors to perform and he is pretty well worn out by his campaign services. His remarks at Tammany Hall were excellent. He certainly has a great deal of talent—is a *useful* and now almost a *necessary* man for our party. He must have all the assistance that can be given to him. I have a better account than I expected from Cutting. I think he means to play the *right sort* of game but will not play it well. He is not bold enough. You can show this to Mr. Corning. Indeed I mean it for both of you.

Dix will find it difficult to make all the b——rs stand firm for him. The expectants of that section are not wise for themselves to urge him. His appointment was to pay off a large amount of their claims, but it will not do to suggest this to them.

I shall leave here tomorrow for Florida; but I shall be only one day's remove by mail from this place. I hope you will continue your favors. Letters directed to Jacksonville, Florida, will reach me.

With kind regards to your wife, I am, truly yours,

W. L. MARCY.

FROM JOURNAL JOHN V. L. PRUYN

January 18, 1853. I left for Concord to see General Pierce again on the subject of the member of the Cabinet from our state. Governor Seymour and Mr. Corning were desirous that I should go. Had two interviews with General Pierce which were quite free and full. Although he did not say whom he would appoint, and indeed left the matter quite open, not meaning as he said to promulgate his cabinet until the 4th of March, I came to the conclusion that he intended to ask Governor Marcy to take the State Department. General Pierce asked me for Governor Marcy's address (he being south), which I sent him on my return. I was satisfied from this and other things that the matter was settled in his own mind.

LETTER W. L. MARCY TO JOHN V. L. PRUYN

St. Augustine, Jan. 19th, 1853.

My dear Sir:

I have just received your letter of the 10th and have only time for a short reply before the mail goes out. I know probably less than you do in regard to Cabinet matters. I should conclude from what I hear that Genl. Dix or some of his friends have got what they regard as an assurance that he is to be in it. I feel greatly obliged for the deep interest my friends have taken in this matter in my behalf; but I would not have them press their solicitations too far. I do not want to be forced upon Genl. Pierce. What comes to me I desire should be a free-will offering. It is evident Hunter has declined. This does not look well. No one will feel well if he regards himself as Hobson's choice. I do not exactly understand the renewed efforts for Dickinson. It cannot be that any door of hope has opened to him. His efforts will not be unfavorable to the issue between Genl. Dix and myself, if that is still an open question. When the question is fairly presented I think it best to quietly await the issue.

I have not yet determined upon the time of my return. I have been urged to be at Washington as soon as I can go there, but I have made up my mind not to go there until the Cabinet question so far at least as respects N. Y. pretensions, is settled. I have not time to give reasons for such a determination, but most of them will readily suggest themselves to you.

I have seen the Governor's message and am delighted with it. It is uncommonly able. I have also seen the Comptroller's report, that too is an excellent document. If our Legislative friends will do their duty Seymour will give us a glorious administration. I hope Genl. Pierce will begin as auspiciously.

Present my kind regards to Mrs. P. and to Mr. and Mrs. Corning.
Yours truly,

W. L. MARCY.

LETTER FROM W. L. MARCY TO JOHN V. L. PRUYN

Savannah, Feb. 9, '53.

My dear Sir:

I was here more than a week before I received any communication from the north except Gov. S's telegraph despatch, but today I have

received three letters from you—two those of the 25 & 27 ult. on their return from Florida—and that of the 4th inst. directed to me here. I shall leave next day after tomorrow for the north, taking the land *route*. I shall hasten *slowly* back to the north and probably be on my way as far as Richmond, Va., in the course of 6 or 8 days. I hope to hear from you when I get there. Let your letters be sent to the care of the Hon. J. Y. Mason. You are more hopeful than I am as to the contest in N. Y. for a Cabinet appointment. It looks to me as if the state would be passed over. Such a course will not be wise; for it does not avoid the difficulties, but only pushes them off for a moment. They will all return on the local appointments, and it is the interest felt in regard to these which gives importance to the cabinet appointments.

I am right glad to hear that the Governor meets so manfully the responsibilities of his very embarrassing position. No man ever gained so much reputation as he has in so short a time since his nomination until now. Such a noble career must, as human nature is constituted, excite the admiration of generous men and the malignity of base ones.

I hope you and other friends at Albany will let me hear of you as soon as I get to Richmond. I received a letter from the Gov. about 10 days ago.

Yours truly,

W. L. MARCY.

LETTER FROM W. L. MARCY TO JOHN V. L. PRUYN

Strictly confidential
but may be shown to Gov. S——
& Mrs. Cas.

Richmond, Feby 18th '53.

My dear Sir:

I have just received your letter of the 16th inst. *I shall go on to Washington tomorrow.* I hope to see you there on or before the 4th of March. Judging from newspaper speculations things appear to be taking a definite shape—and what shape they will ultimately take, you will be able to form as correct an opinion when this letter reaches you, as I can at this time of writing it. I have said all I can properly say. I go to Washington tomorrow.

Yours truly,

W. L. MARCY.

JOURNAL OF JOHN V. L. PRUYN

While on a business journey in western N. Y. & Pennsylvania Mr. Pruyne writes:

September 12, 1856. I stopped at Lancaster, Penn., to call on Mr. Buchanan, the candidate for the Presidency. Mr. Slidell* was with him. I remained to tea. Discussing the formation of Mr. Polk's administration, Mr. Buchanan said that Mr. Polk had at first offered a seat in the Cabinet to Silas Wright, who declined it; then to B. F. Butler, who also declined; and then, principally on the solicitation and urgency of John Cramer, who was at Washington, to Governor Marcy; that the day after the offer to Governor Marcy intelligence was received that Mr. Van Buren would accept, but it was then too late.

December 6, 1859. Governor Seymour called this evening. He is tired of public life and wishes retirement, the ambition he once had, he says, having passed away, and he certainly philosophizes well on this point. He stated that he had a long conversation with Governor Marcy a week before his death in regard to his (Governor Seymour's) position and future in life and public affairs generally. Governor Marcy said that the trouble with him was *to know how to die*; how after so long an active career to sit down quietly to meet the coming future. What a commentary on ambition!

WILLIAM G. RICE.

ALBANY, N. Y.

* John Slidell, of Louisiana, afterward so prominent in the Rebellion.

THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS HALF WON AT SEA

IN THE many commemorations of the ninety-eighth anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, that took place January 8 throughout the United States, it should not be forgotten that our maritime forces played an important part in that momentous struggle—not only during the great fight, but before and after it. That it was one of the decisive actions of the nineteenth century cannot be denied, for it saved the great Southwest to the Union; and that it was one of the most serious disasters British arms had suffered in many decades is frankly admitted by Admiral Sir Edward Codrington (who was then on the North American station and in a position to know), when he wrote to Lady Codrington: "There never was a more complete failure."

In view of the fact that nearly all our great histories have been written by landmen, we more readily can understand how the credit for repelling the invaders has been ascribed, almost exclusively, to our land forces, and, resultingly, the American public today is not familiar with the fact that heavy blows were struck by our sailors against this empire-grasping expedition. In English records we obtain more of a sea-view of this great campaign which places it in a truer perspective. From transatlantic documents we learn that fully one-fourth of the total loss sustained by the British was inflicted by American sailors.

One of the prime instigators of the New Orleans expedition was Rear-Admiral Sir George Cockburn, who had made a record in America by burning several towns. After he and Major-Gen. Ross had partially destroyed Washington in 1814, Cockburn turned his attention to New Orleans. Evidently Sir George regarded the destruction of Washington as the crowning achievement of his professional career, for, when standing for his portrait, he caused a representation of the burning American capital to be inserted as a lurid background. In after years he escorted Napoleon to St. Helena—the only other incident of his life that brought him prominently before the public. One of Sir George's war craft attached to the New Orleans expedition was captured by an American privateer and from some papers found aboard it was revealed that he fully intended to extend his campaign of conflagration to the Crescent City.

In a way, it may be said that the battle of New Orleans began on

the night of September 26, 1814, in the harbor of Fayal of the Azores Islands, for it was there and then that Americans struck their first serious blow against the great expedition. Anchored in that port was the New York privateer, *Gen. Armstrong* under the command of Samuel Reid, when, on the date mentioned, a section of the New Orleans expedition entered the harbor as a stopping place in its voyage to the rendezvous off the mouth of the Mississippi River. This section consisted of the seventy-four-gun-line-of-battle-ship *Plantagenet*, Capt. Robert Lloyd; the thirty-eight-gun frigate *Rota*, Capt. Philip Somerville; the eighteen-gun war brig *Carnation*, Capt. George Bentham, and the sloops of war *Thais* and *Calypso* having on board ammunition, provisions, and troops for the New Orleans expedition.

In violation of the neutrality of the port, Capt. Lloyd began an attack on the *General Armstrong*, the results of which are well known. Two of the British boat attacks were repulsed with fearful loss to the enemy, and the privateer was finally destroyed by her own people—her surviving officers and men escaping to the shore. It is not likely that the British casualties in this remarkable combat will ever be accurately determined. American and the local accounts place the number much higher than the evasive English reports, but even Capt. Lloyd admitted that he had sixty-three officers and men killed and 110 wounded; a total of 173, which forms a substantial item in the 2,000 British casualties credited to the entire New Orleans expedition.

According to the statement of an English eye-witness: "The Americans fought with great firmness, but more like blood-thirsty savages than anything else. They rushed into the (attacking) boats, sword in hand, and put every soul to death as far as came within their power. Some of the boats were left without a single man to row them, others with three or four. The most that any one returned with was about ten. Several boats floated ashore full of dead bodies. . . . For three days after the battle we were employed in burying the dead that washed ashore in the surf."

From the viewpoint of casualties this was the most serious naval action the British engaged in during our War of 1812—and, from the admissions of the leading British newspapers of that day, the naval occurrences of 1812-'15 (so far as single ships and small squadrons were concerned) were the most disastrous England had experienced in a century. A comparison with the most important naval battles of this war gives the following figures in regard to losses sustained by the English:

Constitution vs. *Guerriere*, 78; *United States* vs. *Macedonian*, 104; *Constitution* vs. *Java*, 161; *Chesapeake* vs. *Shannon*, 83; *Essex* vs. *Phoebe* and *Cherub*, 15; *President* vs. *Endymion*, 25; *Constitution* vs. *Cyane* and *Levant*, 77—so that the loss of 173 officers and men in the attack on the *General Armstrong* fully indicates the seriousness of that occurrence from the enemy's viewpoint.

But there was a more important aspect of this fight. As a result of the attack, this section of the New Orleans expedition was not only delayed in its voyage, but two of the vessels were sent back to England laden with the wounded. Thus we see 173 able-bodied men eliminated from Packenham's available force, besides fully 300 more who constituted the complements of the two war craft that were sent back to England—all of which resulted from the "part our sailors took in the battle of New Orleans."

Nor should it be forgotten that it was the American man-o'warman who bore the full brunt of the enemy's initial attack on New Orleans. To be sure, there were only 172 of them, including officers, but they inflicted a loss of 94 killed or wounded on their assailants, who came at them to the number of 980 men. It was the stubbornness of our sailors' opposition to the enemy's advance that detained the latter in the miasmatic swamps bordering Lake Borgne and in the vicinity of New Orleans many days and brought about a debilitating condition in the health of the invaders which British army surgeons bitterly complained of in their reports to the War Office in London.

"Superb" is not an extravagant word to apply to the conduct of Lieut. Thomas ap Catesby Jones and the officers and men under him who manned the five little gunboats which opposed the advance of forty-two British launches armed with 24, 18, and 12-pounders, and manned by 980 officers and men, in Lake Borgne. The odds were hopeless. Jones and his men knew it. They also knew that Jackson had not yet arrived at New Orleans. In fact, there was no military leader then there who could be depended upon to organize an effective defence. The crying need of the moment was "time," and it was for "time" that Jones and his men fought with a heroism that has few parallels in naval history.

On the night of December 12, 1814, nearly four weeks before the great battle, the British entered Lake Borgne, and for two days directed aggressive operations against the 172 Americans in the five gunboats. It was the great English naval historian, William James, who declared:

“It appears that, after sustaining a very destructive fire for nearly half an hour, the boats (English) were repulsed” for the second time. Adhering to his policy of fighting for time, Jones now concentrated his little force at Malheureux Pass, and on the 14th the enemy advanced in overwhelming force for the final attack—and it was here that one of the noblest defences in American naval history was enacted. Lieut. Jones was desperately wounded, so the command devolved upon Midshipman Parker, who continued the fight to the limit of human endurance. Of course, there could be no ultimate result to such an unequal contest except defeat, but that result did not come until the Americans had gained invaluable time, and the British commander reported that his losses had been “extremely severe.” The severity of the English losses was largely in their officers, three midshipmen being killed, while one captain, five lieutenants, seven midshipmen, and three master’s mates were wounded.

This stubborn resistance on the part of our naval forces kept the invaders in the fever-laden swamps adjoining Lake Borgne longer than was anticipated, and on the night of December 23 our man-o’-warship again came to the front. At that period the British army was encamped near the river when the American 14-gun schooner *Carolina*, Master Commandant Daniel Tod Patterson, worked up the Mississippi and took a position on the left flank of the hostile army.

A description of what she did that night is best told in the words of a British officer who had the misfortune to be stationed within the reach of the *Carolina’s* cannon. He records: “A little before eight o’clock the attention of some one was drawn to a large vessel which seemed to be stealing up the river until she came opposite to the British stations; when her anchor was dropped and her sails were leisurely furled. Various were the opinions entertained of this stranger. She was hailed, but no answer was returned. All idea of sleep, however, was now laid aside, and several musket shots were fired, of which not the slightest notice was taken—until, at length, all her sails being fastened and her broadside swung toward our camp, a voice was distinctly heard exclaiming: ‘Give them this in honor of America!’

“The flashes of her guns instantly followed, and a shower of grape-shot swept down numbers among the British troops. An incessant cannonade was then kept up, which could not be silenced, for our people had no artillery, and the few rockets that we discharged deviated so much from their object as to afford only amusement for the enemy.

Under such circumstances, therefore, all were ordered to leave their fires and shelter themselves under the dikes, where they lay each as he could find room, listening in painful silence to the iron hail among the boats and to the shrieks and groans of those that were wounded.

"The night was dark as pitch. The fires were all extinguished, and not an object was visible, except during momentary flashes of the guns. About this time a straggling fire called attention toward our piquets, as if some still more dreadful scene was about to open. Nor was it long before suspense was cut short by a tremendous yell and a semi-circular blaze of musketry which showed that our position was surrounded by a superior force and that no alternative remained but to surrender or drive back the assailants. The first of these plans was instantly rejected, for our troops rushed from their hiding places, and, dashing through their bivouac, under heavy discharges from the vessel, lost not a moment in attacking the foe without the slightest attention to order or the rules of disciplined warfare.

"The combat, which was left to individual valor and skill, lasted until three in the morning, and, though the enemy was finally repulsed, no less than 500 of our finest troops and best officers were left on the field. The rest then retired to their former hiding places, to be out of reach of their enemy on the river, which, when daylight appeared, was discovered to be a fine schooner of eighteen guns. In the cold dikes, however, our men were compelled to remain the whole of the ensuing day, without food or fire, for, whenever the smallest number began to steal away from shelter, the vessel opened her fire."

Three days later the British brought up their artillery, and by means of hot shot managed to set the *Carolina* on fire—her people escaping to the opposite shore, after having seven killed or wounded.

On the 28th of December the *Louisiana*, Master Commandant John Dandridge Henley (the only vessel now remaining to the Americans in this vicinity), harassed the invaders by throwing some 800 shot into their advancing columns. During the great battle of January 8 this craft rendered invaluable service by protecting the flank of the American army and taking an active part in the action. One gun, in particular, was handled by Midshipman Philbert in a manner that attracted favorable comment. Henley was wounded before the battle closed.

As the enemy retreated down the river, several American boat parties pursued them. Six boats, under the command of Purser Thomas Shields, manned by fifty men, captured an English barge con-

taining forty officers and men of the Fourteenth Light Dragoons, besides fourteen seamen. Soon afterwards Shields seized another barge, a transport schooner, and five boats, which gave him eighty-three additional prisoners. Sailing Master Johnson also destroyed a transport and captured some of the fleeing Englishmen.

But this by no means ended the pursuit of the ill-fated expedition. On February 26, 1815, the American privateer *Chasseur*, Capt. Thomas Boyle, while cruising near Havana, fell in with the British war schooner *St. Lawrence*, Lieut. Henry Cranmer Gordon, having on board a number of British officers and soldiers who had been engaged in the New Orleans expedition. The *St. Lawrence* also bore dispatches from Rear-Admiral Cockburn. Besides her military passengers, this craft had a complement of seventy-five men. After a spirited action of only fifteen minutes, in which the enemy had forty men killed or wounded and the Americans thirteen (Capt. Boyle being among the wounded), the *St. Lawrence* was captured.

These statistics are enough to make it evident that the American sailor took a very considerable part in defeating the great New Orleans expedition.

EDGAR S. MACLAY.

Evening Post, N. Y.

ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS

REMARKABLE LETTER OF ADMIRAL JOHN MONTAGU, WRITTEN AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE REVOLUTION

It is dated Widley, Nov. 22nd, 1775, addressed either to Sir Isaac Coffin, or his father, Nathaniel Coffin, at Boston, most likely the latter, who was a doctor of Falmouth (now Portland).— Full of most important expressions and views on the situation at the time. His criticisms on the officer in command are trenchant to a degree, and described with considerable naïveté.

“ I'm glad to hear you are in the land of the living, and I wish your intelligence had been more agreeable, however it is to be hoped in the future things will take a better turn, as the two Commanders in Chief, are removed, tho: I think myself, the land one a very good Man, & would have done better, had he been furnished with powers to act earlier in his reign: my Brother Officer I am afraid, is wrong headed, and has not the best Military Genius in the World. Added to that he is possessed with a confounded deal of pride, however his reign is over, and I suppose you are not sorry he is gone. The Gentleman who succeeds him has good Understanding & I hope will do better; tho: he has been ever unlucky in his Sea engagements.—But I hope his present Command will be more lucky to him. It is a great disadvantage to him, he not having been in that Country before.

I do not presume to take any merit to myself, but I flatter myself had I been at Boston, from knowing the Harbour, (which I took great pains to do) many of the disagreeable things that have happen'd would have been prevented. I think the Light House should not have been burnt; or the stock taken off the Islands or would there have been any disputes between me and the Governor, or General. You will see you have a new Minister for N. America. It is said a commission is coming out to treat with the Different Coloneys at the Head of which is to be Gl. Amhurst, & Lord Howe, with Tryon, Penn & Franklin, of the Jerseys, but as yet it is but talk. It was first thrown out by L. Barrington that the right of Taxation was to be given up, but you will see L. North contradicts it in one of his Speeches. I believe Great Britain is determined to make one vigorous attack this summer,

30-000 Men is the No. allotted for America, but if that will not be sufficient, Lord North said he would have 70-000 by the Month of June, in the Sea Department every Ship or Vessel from 50 Guns downwards is commissioned as fast as they can be got ready, & I dare say you will have between 70 & 80 sail of Pendants before the end of May. . . .

Sr. Peter Parker is coming out Second in Command & I believe he is to be at Virginia, five Regiments are to sail in Decr., I fancy to Virginia also, & more will be sent early in the Spring."

He shows great ingenuosness in the next sentence—the hope evidently fostering the thought.

"If the Gentlemen at the Congress would quarrel, we might have some hopes of bringing matters to a conclusion, but at present I see no likelihood of a reconciliation. We are determined, & carry every thing by a great Majority in both Houses, the Rebels are obstinate & are willing to try whether they can get the better, but at last I think they must give way . . . The report you have heard of the Rebels having met with a Rebuff at St. John's is true. Many are the reports spread by those that wish it that Boston was Burnt, that Quebec and Halifax was taken, but thank God all is false. Why ye have not taken Rhode Island I do not understand, for certainly it would be a very good place for your Troops in case you should be obliged to leave Boston." etc.

LETTER OF JOHN BROWN ON THE WOOL TRADE

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., 12th March, 1849.

Simon Perkins, Esq.

Dear Sir: Yours of the 28th Feby. is this moment received. Cannot account for its being so long on the way. It appears to have been mailed some day in March. Too blindly marked to tell when. I had been putting off writing for some days in hopes of being able to report brisk sales, but am yet unable to do so. What we have sold of late has been at full 1847 prices, but there is a hanging back that makes me quite at a loss how to act under the cricumstances, which are about as follows: Viz., wool is verry scarce in the country. Wools, & wollen goods have very much advanced in Europe. Woolen goods have advanced in this country & the stock is light. Wool is selling high in other markets, & they are verry bare. Money is something easier & likely to be still more so. To fall on our prices when noboddy ex-

pects it, would be it seems to me a doubtful course, or to make it public here that we intend to quit the business; either of them might provoke a disposition to make an example of us by not buying at all; even should manufacturers have to stop a while in order to have us well hanged in the conclusion. Manufacturers are calling often, & I have believed for weeks that another day would make a move of the thing to some good purpose. After taking up the two notes we gave at the Cabot Bank when you was here; one of \$15,000, & one of \$12,000. I had occasion to loan again, & supposing you intended to have your Ohio stock remain like the assignment of our interest in the wools held by us untill our accounts with the Bank were closed, I told Mr. Walker to retain it as a collateral still. I have not yet seen Mr. Walker since receiving yours but I think he understood that he was to retain the stock instead of an endorser while we should close up our accounts. If that was not your intention I am sorry I did not understand it sooner, as it would seem a little awkward to call on Mr. Walker either for the stock or for an explanation just as things now stand. As I have felt pretty confident of making large sales soon, & have been constantly teased for money by our customers, I have been paying them a good deal, but have not diminished our indebtedness at the Cabot Bank, but have increased it considerably. Our present indebtedness at that Bank is \$57,000, with the other Banks we have no account.

I expect to receive on contracts during the present month as follows: From Perham Sewell & Co. \$12,000, From Iver H. Hooker & Co., Hartford, \$13,000, From New England Co., Vernon, Conn., \$9,000, & some other smaller amounts from Boston, Monson, & Philadelphia, but have got under obligations to help some of our customers to some Four or Five Thousand Dollars in the mean time to go in different directions. I think I can manage to get your stock perfectly clear in a short time without any difficulty; say by the middle of April, (perhaps sooner.) To be continually urged for money by our customers & have the wool go off so slow makes me sometimes feel a little depressed; Such was the case yesterday, & I hate to write dull news, & am but very little inclined to say anything when I can say nothing encouraging. By the way some Two months ago feeling quite determined to close up the business I offered the finer grades at Five cents per lb. below our present prices but could not sell one pound untill I made up my mind that there was no possible good reason for holding it so low & put up the price. Since raising the price I have made Three sales of

fine wool amounting in all to 37,000 lbs., all at 1847 prices, & hear no grumbling of consequence about prices. As I said before we get an unusual number of calls, but still they do not seem quite ready to buy. I shall see Mr. Walker immediately & talk with him, & perhaps my best way will be to show him your letter. I will just add that all our money matters stand right & so far as our character is concerned could not be improved. The other Banks here have all showed a disposition to do business with us. Agawam in particular. I will now wait a little again, in hopes of having a better story next time. Feel in pretty good spirits as the latest European news is very encouraging. The enclosed Trial balance has been a good while waiting for me to write. I hope you will think of some idea to give me on reading the above; as I have endeavoured to give you as correct an idea of things as I am capable of.

Yours truly,

JOHN BROWN.

P. S.—Shall send you a number of the *Dry Goods Reporter* with some marks on it. Have thought it most prudent to keep still as yet about quitting the wool business; not knowing what the effect might be, & have given as I did a year ago evasive answers about it.

Yours,

J. B.

G. P. R. JAMES ON THE UNITED STATES

Written to the English publisher Edmund Oliver, from New Haven, Conn., where he was lecturing at Yale. His opinion of us is in strong contrast to Dickens' estimate, as found in *Martin Chuzzlewit*—(perhaps we had improved).

October 27, 1850.

You all think that in point of polish and the accumulation of conveniences and even of the conventionalities which grow gradually upon old lands, this country, two centuries and a half old, ought to be upon a par with the others where civilization has been going on with a steady progress for more than treble this period; and we are disappointed when we find any small particular deficit. * * * But my dear Ollier, in passing through this land one sees no poverty, no squalid wretchedness, no hovels and old huts. Great good-humor, too, is visible everywhere amongst the people; each man seems to feel that by industry he can get on as well as another. There is little of that jealous rivalry,

none of that irritable envy that we see in older lands where we are all struggling for a portion of that bread which is not sufficient for the whole. There is undoubtedly an eager craving for money. It is not only the whole land that is making its way upwards but every individual in it. Each man is encouraged by a probable hope of fortune and each man seeks it with eagerness; but every one holds out his hand to the one lower than himself on the ladder and tries to help him up too. The things I mention are on the surface—open to every eye. * * * Doubtless, there is much that I object to; but depend upon it this is a great and extraordinary country and England must not sit still contented if she would not be pushed from her stool. * * * ”

G. P. R. JAMES.

LETTER OF JOHN TYLER TO ROBERT TYLER, GIVING AN ACCOUNT OF THE
ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF ANDREW JACKSON

Washington, Jan. 31, 1835.

“My object in writing to you was to give you an account of an occurrence which transpired yesterday, and to ask that you will walk down to Judge Semple’s and inform him of the facts. Warren R. Davis died two nights ago and yesterday the funeral ceremonies were performed in the H. of Representatives. The members of both houses were present, and the President of the U. States with the members of his Cabinet. The procession moved from the hall, through the Rotunda to the East Porch of the Capitol. The House first, Senate Second followed by the President, &c. I was unwell and concluded not to go to the grave, and after getting to the porch, I stepped out of the line of the procession, to the right. I had not been standing there more than a minute when I heard an explosion similar to that produced by an ordinary cracker, which caused me to turn around, when I perceived a man standing in front of the President, about four steps on, with a pocket pistol pointed at the President. The report immediately followed of the same character with that I had a moment before heard. The President immediately raised his cane and made at him, but before he could strike, the fellow was seized and thrown down, the President still pressing on him, and when preparing to stick his cane into him, was drawn off. The fellow was immediately transferred to the civil authorities, and now lies in jail to abide his trial at a future day. It seems that

he had two pistols, each of which he attempted to discharge, but they were with percussion locks, the day was very damp, a thick mist prevailing, and altho the caps, by their explosion, must of been as fine as were ever used, the powder did not ignite. They were found to be well loaded with the finest powder, and 'tis almost a miracle that they did not go off. The man is said to be an Englishman by birth, to have been in this city some three years, to be a printer by trade, and to have given on more occasion than one evidence of derangement. He was asked, I learned, by Mr. Randolph the Sergt at Arms to the House, what led him to attempt the life of the President. He replied, 'because he killed my father three years ago.' There is nothing but madness in all this."

This letter evidently was handed to some paper for publication, as several lines have been erased.

OUR FRONTISPIECE

We give our readers a reproduction of one of the longest, if not the longest, letters known of Nathan Hale. It is also one of the earliest of his army letters, being written from the camp at Winter Hill during the siege of Boston (Hale met his untimely death nearly a year later). The original letter was sold by Mr. Stan. V. Henkels this month for the record price of fifteen hundred dollars, and we are indebted to him for the use of the plate. The ink and paper used are as near as possible like the original.

INTERNATIONAL NOTES AND QUERIES

INTERNACIONA NOTARO E QUESTIONARO

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NOTICE

Correspondents will please write on only one side of paper and use a separate sheet for each subject. All communications must be signed, with address, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. Each separate query should be accompanied by an addressed and stamped envelope. The editor does not assume any responsibility for the correctness of replies sent by contributors. Send all communications to the editor.

EUGENE F. McPIKE
135 Park Row, CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

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EUGENE F. McPIKE
135 Park Row, CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

OUR PROGRAMME

Commencing with this number, it is proposed to publish the International Notes and Queries, at least eight pages monthly, at the subscription price indicated. The publisher reserves the right to increase the price to three dollars per year whenever the augmented size of the magazine may seem to him to justify it.

This initial issue is practically identical with our preliminary number distributed in December, 1912.

An Advisory Board of Editors will be formed, representing not only America but other countries as well. Steps will be taken to secure the co-operation and support of investigators and students throughout the civilized world, and thus our subscribers may reasonably expect that we will have a large circle of correspondents in widely separated localities and familiar with widely differing subjects.

Subscribers may present queries on any topic of interest to them, chiefly in regard to matters on which information is not easily obtainable elsewhere.

Reference librarians, investigators and students everywhere are requested to submit to the editor any important or interesting questions to which they have been unable to find the answers, also useful facts which have been obtained by them after more than usual research. From this it will be observed that the scope of the International Notes and Queries, while flexible and potentially unrestricted, will be brought within such practical limits as may conform to the interests of its subscribers.

To facilitate foreign research and thus increase our field of usefulness, short notes and queries in the International language IDO will be accepted. In recognizing Ido as an auxiliary language, we are only following the precedents already established by *Die Brücke* (The Bridge) of Munich, and the well known Finsen Institute of Copenhagen, which both have, like certain other progressive organizations, approved Ido for optional use by their members and correspondents. Ido is the quintessence of the modern European languages, and it can, therefore, perform many useful services for us. Its admission to our columns will not only augment the number of our readers and correspondents in

Europe and other parts of the world, but will serve in many ways and on many occasions as a medium for bringing us information from foreign lands, for Ido, being practically free from artificial elements, can be read easily at first sight, without study, by many who have some knowledge of one Romance and one Teutonic tongue.

The contents of each issue will be arranged by subject, according to the decimal classification. We hope to provide a complete index at the end of each volume, and with that in mind will precede each item or entry with a number in parentheses. Subsequent notes or queries on a subject previously treated will be given a new number which will be followed by the old number to permit of easy reference to the former item.

It has often been remarked that the most difficult thing in the world to find is—a fact. We certainly cannot hope to succeed always in finding answers to questions presented, and there may even be errors occasionally in the information furnished, but due care will be exercised in all these particulars.

There is great need of co-ordination of library and other research, and with the active co-operation of all our subscribers, which is urgently requested, the International Notes and Queries should speedily become truly useful to all serious students, whether their personal interests be scientific, historical, literary or commercial. This initial number is presented as a basis for criticism and suggestions, either specific or general. Readers are requested to favor the Editor with their views.

OIO. BIBLIOGRAPHY

(1.) Association de Bibliographie et de Documentation Scientifique, Industrielle et Commerciale. M. Jules Garçon, Directeur, 40 bis, Rue Fabert, Paris (VIIIe).

(2.) Institut International de Bibliographie, Brussels, Belgium.

(3.) Bureau Bibliographique, 38 Rue Lucrezio, Rome, Italy.

(4.) Bibliographical Society of America. Secretary: Dr. Adolf C. von Noé, University of Chicago.

(5.) A. L. A. Publishing Board. Secretary: George B. Utley, 78 E. Washington St., Chicago.

(6.) *Has any one undertaken to compile a bibliography of internationalism?*—G. S.

This is one of the tasks which should be assumed by a national Research Institute when established.

O20. LIBRARY ECONOMY

(7.) *The Library Journal*, chiefly devoted to Library economy and bibliography. 1912, vol. 37. New York: Office of the *Publishers' Weekly*. Yearly subscription \$4.00.

Beginning with May, 1912, the *Library Journal* includes in its department "Periodical and other literature" the digest of library and periodical literature formerly published in *Library Work*.

The department "Notes and News" gives miscellaneous information about ways and methods. Under the heading "Bibliography and Cataloguing," current bibliographies, chiefly American, are noted.

O26. LIBRARIES ON SPECIAL SUBJECTS

(8.) *Special Libraries*, organ of the Special Libraries Association; Editor: John A. Lapp, State Library, Indianapolis, Indiana. Monthly; \$2.00 per year (10 numbers).

O50. GENERAL PERIODICALS

(9.) *Notes and Queries*, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, E. C.

Weekly, since 1849, in half-yearly volumes with index. Also General Index to each series of twelve volumes. Relates chiefly to history, biography, genealogy, heraldry, folk-lore, literature, grammar, linguistics philology, and bibliography. Is in public libraries of larger American cities.

(10.) *L'Intermediaire des Chercheurs et Curieux*. 31 bis, Rue Victor-Masse, Paris.

Thrice monthly since 1864. General Index to 1896. A set in library of University of Chicago. Relates to French history, art, etc.

300. SOCIOLOGY

(11.) Dr. Hermann Beck is the Director of the International Institute for *Socialbibliographie*, Berlin.

(12.) *Dokumente des Fortschritts* is the official organ of the Institut für Internationalen Austausch fortschrittlicher Erfahrungen (International Institute for the Exchange of Progressive Experiences), of which Prof. J. H. Epstein, 22 Hermannstrasse, Hamburg, is the Secretary. It is said that a sample copy of the journal may be obtained free, by sending request to the printer, Georg Reimer, Berlin, W. 35.

(13.) *Les Documents du Progrès*, is the official organ of the Institut International pour la diffusion des Expériences Sociales, of which Prof. Dr. Rodolphe Broda, is the General Director. His address is 59 Rue Claude Bernard, Paris.

(14.) *Progress* is the organ of the British Institute of Social Service, 4 Tavistock Square, London, W. C.

(15.) The front cover pages of current issues of *The Survey* contain a list of addresses of societies devoted to child-welfare, etc., which are willing to answer inquiries on matters within their scope. A similar list appeared in *Special Libraries* for June, 1911 (pages 54-58), and in *The Publisher and Retailer* (New York), for October, 1911 (pages 17-19).

310. STATISTICS

(16.) *How much scrap wrought iron is shipped from Pacific Coast to points east of the Rocky Mountains?*—H. C. D.

Numerous authorities have been consulted in vain. Can any reader help?

4089. INTERNATIONAL LANGUAGE

(17.) *Progreso, Oficial organo di l' Uniono por la Linguo Internaciona*, konsakrata a la propagado, libera diskutado e konstanta perfektigado di la Linguo Internaciona. Edited by Dr. L. Couturat, Paris. Monthly since March, 1908. Price \$1.40 per year. English agent: Guilbert Pitman, 34 Coombe Road, Croydon, London.

(18.) *International Language and Science*, By L. Couturat, O. Jespersen, R. Lorenz, W. Ostwald, L. Pfaundler. Translated by F. G. Connan, Professor at the University of Liverpool. 87 pages. London: Constable & Co., Ltd., 1910.

(19.) Fr. Schneeberger Pastoro, Lüsslingen (Solothurn), Switzerland, is the Secretary of the "Uniono por la Linguo Internaciona."

580. BOTANY

(20.) Prof. B. Mackensen, President of the San Antonio Scientific Society, 923 Aganier Av., San Antonio, Tex., is interested in the flora of Texas and would exchange specimens, etc. (*Il Konocas Ido.*)

654. TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONES

(21.) *Did you ever hear of a Bureau of Information in Budapest, conducted by or in co-operation with the local telephone company?*—G. S.

Inquiries will be made.

(22.) Lektanite en Austrio-Hungario esas pregata furnisar informi pri ula Kontoro di Informi, kunligita kun la telefonala sistemo en Budapest. On jus demandis plena informi. Ta plano ne ja adoptesis en Ameriko.—La Redaktero.

697. HEATING AND VENTILATION

(23.) Can you give me the address of the manufacturer of a window ventilator which will permit the window to be open about one foot and exclude snow and rain? It should slant inwardly, so as to make opening larger at top than bottom. To what extent is such a ventilator used in public schools?—X. Y. Z.

The address you seek has been sent to you. Replies on the ventilation of schools are requested.

770. PHOTOGRAPHY

(24.) According to *The Library Journal* (U. S.) for August, 1912 (vol. 37, p. 478), the Library of Congress; California State Library, Sacramento; John Crerar Library, Chicago; and the Hall of Archives, Ottawa, are equipped with photographic apparatus ("photostat") by which copies of pages in books, manuscripts, etc., can be made, at small cost, for students and others. The Library of the Engineering Societies, New York City, is also considering the installation of such apparatus.

910. GEOGRAPHY AND TRAVEL

(Touring)

(25.) *How can I obtain some information and views of San Diego, California?*—B. R. L.

An attractive pamphlet of information and views is issued by the Chamber of Commerce of San Diego and may be obtained free upon request.

(26.) *I expect to visit Switzerland next year, but would like first to be placed in direct communication with sources of special information. Can you help me? I wish also to learn something in detail about the village of Stein-Toggenburg.*—C. T. S.

The American Agency of the Swiss Federal Railways, 241 Fifth Av., New York City, would supply you with full information, including illustrations, and would answer any inquiries. The village of Stein, in the Toggenburg valley, Canton of St. Gall, is in the northeastern part of Switzerland, and is reached via St. Gall. All facts desired could be obtained by addressing inquiries direct to Herr C. Hartmann, of the "Verkehrs-Verein Stein," Stein-Toggenburg, Switzerland, accompanied by an international response-coupon.

(27.) *Me volas vizitar Ameriko kom turanto. Quale me povus obtenar kelka informi pri diversa parti di la lando?*—M. R.

Sioro Rud. Falck, Amerikahaus, Hamburg, Germanio, esas Agento por plur Amerikana korporacioni. Il probable povus furnisar bezonata informi a vu, segun demando.

920. BIOGRAPHY

(28.) *Why did the British commander, in America, trust Benedict Arnold, after his treason? Was any military surveillance exercised over him?*—D. J.

According to Dunlop's "History of New York," (II., 201), Colonels Dundas and Simcoe, who accompanied Arnold, held a "dormant commission" from Sir Henry Clinton to supersede the traitor if they had any reason to suspect him. This is not mentioned by Simcoe. Consult also Simcoe's "Military Journal," (reprint, New York, 1844), appendix, page 325, and "The Makers of Canada: John Graves Simcoe," by Duncan Campbell Scott, F. R. S. C. (Toronto: Morang & Co., Ltd., 1905), page 33.

(29.) *Is there any original portrait of Cervantes, author of "Don Quixote?"*—B. W.

What is alleged to be the only original portrait of Cervantes, in existence, was described, not long ago, in *L'Intermediaire des Chercheurs et Curieux* (see ante No. 10).

(30.) *Is there any known portrait of Bartholomew Gosnold, the English navigator?*—W. A.

929. GENEALOGY

(31.) The Society of Genealogists of London, Mr. Geo. Sherwood, Honorary Secretary, 227 The Strand, London, W. C., is making a large collection of genealogical material from public records, etc. Official organ: *The Pedigree Register*.

(32.) Mr. Ralph J. Beevor, M. A. (Trinity College, Cambridge), whose address is: "Langley," Lemsford Road, St. Albans, England, is interested in the genealogy of several English families including Hare and Lee.

(33.) The Newberry Library, Chicago, possesses an enormous collection of genealogical material, with an index of surnames numbering many thousands. We select a few:

| | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Day (England) 1698—1750 | Lyon (U. S.) 1656—1912 |
| Denton (England) 1790—1912 | Mountain (U. S.) 1700—1790 |
| Denton (U. S.) 1870—1912 | Parry (England) 1750—1795 |
| Dumont (U. S.) 1656—1912 | Pike, Pyke (England) 1694—1751 |
| Fairfield (U. S.) 1797—1900 | Rezeau (U. S.) 1700 |
| Freeman (England) 1738—1772 | Traverrier (U. S.) 1700 |
| Guest (New Jersey) 1750—1825 | Traversier (U. S.) 1700 |
| Halley (England) 1600—1765 | |

N. B. Subscribers to the *Magazine of History* will receive this Supplement *gratis*.

Our second number will present a variety of new material, including a note on the little known literature relating to the efficiency of farm management from a practical standpoint.

