



MRS. DONALD McLEAN.

The Growth of Patriotic Societies

By Mrs. Donald McLean

Order of Cincinnati Founded by Revolutionary Officers—Crop of Societies the Result of Centennial in 1876—Refusal of "Sons of Revolution" to Accept "Daughters"—"Daughters" Soon Greatly Outnumber "Sons"—Eligibility Rules for Both Are Democratic—"Colonial Dames" and Other Organizations.

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(Mrs. Donald McLean's name is known very widely not only as that of the head of the New York city chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, but as that of a writer and speaker of ability on topics of especial interest to women. Mrs. McLean is a prominent member of a number of organizations of a social and patriotic character.)

The centennial celebration of 1876 gave an impetus to patriotic impulse as directed toward organization which had lain dormant in a large measure since the years immediately succeeding the war of the revolution.

As all the world knows, the Order of the Cincinnati was formed immediately upon the cessation of that war and just before the disbanding of the continental army. It was composed of the officers who served through the struggle, Washington being the president of the society. It is the only organization in this country promoting the rights of primogeniture, and it is said that Washington hesitated ere granting his approval to such an organization or becoming its president because of the fear that an aristocratic sentiment would be unduly fostered in a democratic country.

However, Washington did consent to take the office, and the organization exists to this day, commanding the respect of all men and not conflicting with the best American spirit. Membership in this society descends from the eldest son to the eldest son (women are barred), and the insignia, which is a golden eagle, cut clear, descends with the membership. In lieu of direct descendants the title and insignia pass to the eldest son of the nearest branch of the family. The portraits and miniatures of many of the revolutionary officers display this badge of the Order of the Cincinnati as their proudest decoration.

This, of course, was the father, so to speak, of all patriotic organizations. It is not, perhaps, widely known that a society was formed directly after the formation of the Cincinnati purporting to represent the very principles of which Washington was such a warm supporter—that is, the democratic as opposed to the aristocratic spirit in the country. This second society was known as the "Veteran Corps of Artillery." It, too, was composed largely of officers of the revolution and men who had made good records in that struggle.

It never grew to such proportions or prominence as the Order of the Cincinnati, though always highly regarded by those who understood it. It now lives in combination with the society formed of the descendants of the heroes of 1812, the title being the Veteran Corps of Artillery and War of 1812. Therefore, this dual-named organization has a membership composed of men descended from ancestors who fought in the two wars of 1776 and 1812. In a few instances the same ancestors fought in both. This was possible if the patriot engaged in the revolutionary war in extreme youth and lived to hardy manhood to fight in 1812.

With the exception, however, of

these two societies, formed in the early period of the country's history, all desire for such patriotic organizations seemed to die, until, as has been said, the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence animated the seed of patriotic growth which has since flourished at this end of the new century into full and luxuriant bloom. Within the last few years well-nigh a countless number of organizations, bearing titles significant of historic association, have sprung into being.

Of these "The Sons" and "Daughters of the American Revolution" are the most prominent and numerous in membership. In connecting the title "Sons and Daughters" the writer declines to do, the latter thus exhibiting a lack of that "seeing vision" which Du Maurier proclaims a priceless gift. In other words, the "Sons" did not foresee that a declination to receive the feminine descendants of revolutionary sires would deprive the society Sons of the American Revolution of an able, ardent and achieving element. Therefore it came about that the society Sons of the American Revolution, organized in 1889, exists as one organization and the Daughters of the American Revolution as another.

With the true, clinging nature of women's hearts, the feminine descendants of the revolutionary patriots appealed to the Sons of the American Revolution to be taken within the protecting fold of the masculine society! The latter, however, displayed no embracive inclination and threw the women back upon their own pride and their own resources.

The result was that in October, 1890, there was organized the national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The growth and activity of the latter body would seem almost incomprehensible were it not to be remembered that the spirits of the men who "made and preserved as a nation" inspire the souls of their descendants; and woman's enthusiasm, when awakened, outstrips all other and reaches, on flying feet, the goal of high endeavor. The Sons of the American Revolution number several thousand—probably under 10,000. The Daughters of the American Revolution over 30,000.

These revolutionary daughters, having made clear to erring man his mistake in refusing their gentle companionship, now entertain the most amiable feeling toward their brother society. The latter organization recognizes, and the two apparently belong in perfect harmony, although under separate governments, have become a leaven of patriotism for the entire country. They are represented in every state, city and hamlet. All institutions of learning know them, from the public schools to the universities. All rostrums have welcomed them, from the old-time town meeting to the great assemblages in fashionable halls. Historic spots no longer lie neglected, but are crowned with lasting granite and immutable bronze. The heroes who spilled their blood upon the soil, then consecrated by that red libation, no longer sleep in unknown or forgotten graves. Their children rise up and call them blessed, and their country is rejuvenated by the proud memories of their marvelous prowess.

Eligibility in either of the above-mentioned organizations rests upon lineal descent from one who served his or her country during the revolution, whether in the army or on the high seas or in giving "material aid" to the infant government. Descent from an officer does not necessarily figure in either society. Descent from a private, unknown save by his name and a record of unflinching service to his country, entitles one to the same regard as though descended from captain, colonel or brigadier general. Thus a truly American spirit is conserved.

Besides the Sons of the American Revolution and the Daughters of the

American Revolution, there is a society of the Sons of the Revolution and one of the Daughters of the Revolution. The former claim to have been formed prior to the Sons of the American Revolution. It is a mooted question. It is a fact, however, that the Daughters of the Revolution are an offshoot from the parent society, the Daughters of the American Revolution.

In addition to the societies already named there exist a multitude of organizations of a patriotic nature, each having as an incentive the same loyal purposes toward its native land. Those best known are the masculine society Founders and Patriots and a feminine society of the same name. To be eligible to membership in either of these one must be descended from ancestors who assisted in founding the country during its colonial period and were indubitably loyal to our own government during the revolution.

The two well-known organizations of colonial dames—one the Colonial Dames of America, the other the National Society of Colonial Dames—differ from the organizations just mentioned in that eligibility to membership consists in a descent from one who was prominent in the colonial period, but who was not of necessity, though it is presumed preferably, a patriot during the revolution.

A society closely akin to this, whose membership consists entirely of men, is known as the Society of Colonial Wars. Eligibility consists in descent from one who served in the wars during the colonial period of the country, such as the French and Indian war.

The United States Daughters of 1812 is a society founded upon descent from ancestors, prominent in the country from 1783 and from those who served in the war of 1812.

This brief account of the birth and growth of patriotic societies barely touches upon their excellent achievement; but this is manifestly true: The spirit of devotion to the nation, developed by such organizations, is the "outward, visible sign" which undoubtedly follows such "inward spiritual grace" and causes the existence of such organizations to be a matter of felicitation to the entire country, and the United States is surely proud of its sons and daughters and they in turn are ready to lay their best abilities, whether in peace or war, upon the altar of their country's liberty.

THE WAY OF LOVE.

And Nothing Mattered So Long as They Were United.

Once upon a time there was a man who fell in love with a woman. And they were married.

After a while the bill came in and the man sat around and thought about them. Then he went to his wife and said: "Dearie, can't you go a little slow?"

And his wife replied: "Alas! I never learned how. I fear that I am naturally extravagant. I don't mean to be, but I am. Tell me that you love me."

"I love you," replied the man.

After a while the stork paid a friendly visit. When the excitement was over and things quieted down, the man took note of certain things that were happening. The servants wouldn't stay. The baby was either overfed or duffered. The spirit of Harmony had slipped out. And the man sat around and thought about it some more. Then he went to his wife and said: "Dearie, there's something wrong with our domestic economy. Things ought to be different. The house isn't run right. Things are not done calmly or systematically. Can't you—"

His wife shook her head. "I don't know how," she replied. "I never had much order. I can't help it, but—do you love me?"

"I love you more and more," replied the man.

And after another while the woman grew to be an invalid. She refused to take care of herself, and became morose, irritable and incapable of doing much of anything.

And one day, as the man sat and thought, she came to him and said:

"Dearest, I have been a failure. I'm thoroughly incompetent. I haven't done what I should have done. I have been lamentably weak. Aren't you, honestly now, sorry that you married me?"

"No," said the man.

"But I am a failure. You ought to be sorry. Why aren't you sorry?"

And the man smiled as he replied: "Because, sweetheart, if I hadn't married you I never could have loved you as much as I do now."—The Reader.

Revolution in China.

It is reported that the revolutionary movement in China is gaining strength and that secret organizations are increasing in number, especially in the Yangtze valley. Chinese officials say that thousands of revolutionists are concealed in the foreign quarters of the cities, thus placing themselves outside the jurisdiction of the Chinese courts. The revolutionary agitation recently was carried into the army. Murderous plots against the Manchus continue to be discovered in Peking.

Her Vaulting Ambition.

"The height of my ambition," said the woman who has now always had to work but has to now, "is to make so much money that I won't have to recognize every piece of lingerie I possess. I want to have so many pieces of everything that I can take up, say a skirt to put it on, and won't know it is mine because I have had to wear it over and over about a hundred times."

PLAN TO HONOR BELL

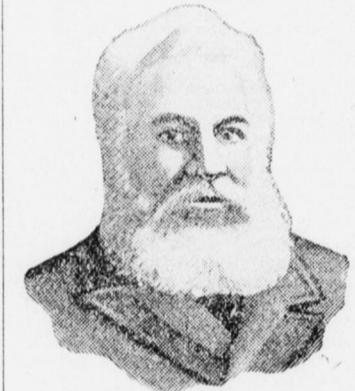
CANADIANS WILL ERECT MONUMENT TO INVENTOR.

Fitting Memorial Proposed to Man Who Solved Problem of Talking Over Long Distances at Old Home at Brantford, Ont.

Toronto.—For Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the man who has always been ahead of his age, a new honor is scheduled—barring accidents—to come soon. Dr. Bell invented the telephone before he knew enough about electricity to take any rank whatsoever as a practical electrician and before people were ready to appreciate the immense value of a utility that practically annihilates space and time. It wasn't until the last years of the nineteenth century that the full worth of the invention, which was exhibited at Philadelphia in 1876, began to be understood. The present insistent demand for telephone service, which is being felt all over the world, is an indication that even the dreamers who backed Dr. Bell when the practical success of his undertaking was doubtful had no adequate conception of the vastness of the industry they were helping to create.

And now people in Canada are proposing to erect a memorial in the inventor's honor while he is still alive. That, certainly, is somewhat unusual, even in this day and generation of swift achievements. For the most part people wait until a man has gone on before they thus honor him. Such action, at any rate, would help to keep Dr. Bell ahead of time even if he were not still in the forefront of the industrial procession, tirelessly experimenting in the unsolved problems of aerial navigation. His admirers in the Dominion, under the title of the Bell Telephone Memorial association, are determined that the object of their admiration, being yet mortal, shall see himself immortalized.

Specifically, they are raising a fund of \$50,000 or more, of which about \$35,000 has already been subscribed, to erect a suitable artistic memorial in a public square of the city of Brantford, Ont., where Dr. Bell lived several years. It is hoped, also, that they may be able to purchase and



ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL.

keep as a museum for the reception of objects of scientific interest the old Bell homestead on Tutela Heights in Brantford.

Such a tribute will especially honor, of course, the most popular of modern forms of public service. For, despite the interest now taken by almost everybody in Dr. Bell's flying machines as he launches them at his summer place in Baddeck, always hoping to solve the riddle of successful flight, his most memorable achievement in the popular mind will probably always be the invention of the telephone. It is true that his connection with the industry, which has now become so important that almost 8,000,000 telephone stations are in operation on the globe, was a short one. It began in 1874, when Dr. Bell was professor of vocal physiology at Boston university, and it ended early in the '80's, when the work of converting into a commercial utility what at first was only a scientific toy was well under way. In the successive improvements of the facilities for long distance communication—in development of switch boards, hard drawn copper wire, microphones, repeaters, loading coils and all the other technical niceties which have made it possible to keep alive the minute currents used in telephony for a thousand or two thousand miles—in these Dr. Bell has played no direct part, though he has always been an interested spectator.

He was, fortunately, in 1880 in a position of financial affluence, which has continued to this day, and which has enabled him to devote himself to chosen scientific pursuits. He recently passed his sixtieth birthday, and now, at a time when, with the steady lengthening of the human span, he is hardy to be considered more than middle aged, he will in all probability be called upon to go to his one-time home and see dedicated there a memorial to what is perhaps the most important scientific achievement yet made on American soil.

Record Price for Millinery Article.

Women's hats are both common and costly, as a rule, but a woman in Brunswick, who made no great pretensions to fashion, holds the record for the highest price paid for an article of millinery. She bought a hat with a lottery ticket which the merchant accepted in place of the money. A few weeks later the ticket drew the great prize of £15,000, and though the woman's husband tried to induce the merchant to share the results, he only received £25. That hat cost £14,975!

ABERNATHY IS REAPPOINTED.

Friend of President Marshal for New Oklahoma State.

Washington.—John Abernathy, friend and hunting companion of President Roosevelt, the man who "catches wolves alive," has been reappointed United States marshal for the new state of Oklahoma—much to the disgust of some of the staid old officers and politicians of that district. They think one of their number should have obtained the plum. Abernathy wasn't the only friend of the president. A rough rider also landed a job, which made matters worse.

Marshal Abernathy lives 14 miles northeast of Frederick, the town near



JOHN ABERNATHY.

where President Roosevelt once spent five days coyote hunting. He drew his farm as a homestead in the opening of the Kiowa-Comanche country in August, 1901. Previous to this he lived in Texas. Abernathy is a picturesque character, yet simple, free spoken, always with an open hand for a guest, not given to worrying, cool as the proverbial iceberg, and a rattling good shot—the kind of a man the president likes to meet.

It is a fact that Abernathy "catches 'em alive." The president has witnessed the marshal perform this daring feat. Abernathy rode to where a wolf was at bay, surrounded by yelping and eager dogs, leaped to the ground and muzzled the coyote. Describing the situation, the president later wrote:

"He held the reins of the horse with one hand, and thrust the other, with a rapidity and precision even greater than the rapidity of the wolf's snap, into the wolf's mouth, jamming his hand down crosswise between the jaws, seizing the lower jaw and bending it down, so that the wolf could not bite him."

"Although he had a stout glove on his hand, this would have been of no avail whatever had he not seized the animal just as he did; that is, just behind the canines, while his hand pressed the lips against the teeth; with his knees he kept the wolf from using its forepaws to break the hold, until it gave up struggling."

"When he thus leaped on and captured this coyote, it was entirely free, the dog having let go of it, and he was obliged to keep hold of the reins of his horse with one hand."

TOBOGGAN FOR ELEPHANTS.

Huge Pachyderms Enjoy Slide and Plunge Into Water.

Paris.—At the French Colonial exposition at Vincennes it was recently



Elephants at Play.

discovered that the elephants brought from Cambodia were pining. Then it occurred to a genius to discover the cause. The ponderous pachyderms had missed their daily bath which they were accustomed to take when in their native country.

The warm days of the French summer began to tell upon the animals, so a toboggan was erected especially for their use, and they are shown in the picture, enjoying the sensation quite as much as the human animal does when he takes his best girl to one of the pleasure parks. There is, of course, some difference between the style of toboggan used by the elephants and that to which we are accustomed. The elephant chute is not pretty, but is apparently substantial as is very necessary in this case.

Old Shop Still in Use.

Standing on a hill near Fishermen's beach, Swampscott, is a shoe shop built nearly 115 years ago, and still used for the purpose for which it was originally intended.

SMART INDIAN WOMAN

JULIA ST. CYR OF WINNEBAGO TRIBE IS ONLY LAWYER.

Recently Acquitted at Omaha of Charging Aged Squaw an Excessive Pension Fee—Has Large Practice.

Omaha, Neb.—The only Indian woman lawyer in the United States, Julia St. Cyr, a member of the Winnebago tribe, was before the United States court in Omaha recently, where, through a white attorney, she defended herself against a charge of having accepted too large a fee as a pension attorney from an aged squaw, whose husband had been a scout under Sheridan. So well did she direct her attorney in her defense that the jury found for her on the first ballot.

During the trial Miss St. Cyr shed a few tears at a critical moment. But having departed from the customary stolidity of the Indian character long enough to make her impression on the jurymen, she returned to the impassive mask of the red man, and when the verdict was announced she whined with the greatest indifference:

"Well, I knew it would be that way." Miss St. Cyr did not attempt to thank the jury for its verdict, but with head erect stalked out of the courtroom.

She is a woman of intellectual attainments and is well known among the Winnebago and Omaha tribes. When an Indian of either of these tribes gets into trouble he runs to Miss St. Cyr for advice, and so much influence has she over them that very few of the cases ever reach a court of law, but are settled by her out of court. Her word is very near law on the reservation.

Although educated at Hampton, Va., and later placed in charge of an Indian school on the Kickapoo reservation, Miss St. Cyr has persistently refused to adopt the customs of the



JULIA ST. CYR.

white people, and at the tribal ceremonies she always takes an active part, dressed in beads and moccasins, as her people have always done.

She has never been licensed to practice before the United States court, and in the present case was compelled to employ a white lawyer to do her talking, but all during the trial she sat with her attorney, whom she coached, directing the case herself in every way.

Miss St. Cyr gets her French name from her father, a half-breed French-Indian, who in turn inherited it from his ancestor Louis St. Cyr, a French nobleman who was banished by the first Napoleon and who came to New Orleans. Then he came north along the Mississippi and Missouri and together with other Frenchmen, married into the Winnebago tribe. The descendants of those old Frenchmen have kept the language pure, and probably the French of those red Indians is as near the court language of the French monarchs as can be found in Paris at the present time.

When Miss St. Cyr was placed on trial several Indians were in the room as witnesses. When she so transcended Indian customs as to shed tears those Indians in disgust put on their broad-brimmed hats and left the courtroom.

Miss St. Cyr is the only Indian woman in the country who has entered upon the practice of law, and is one of the very few who have taken up any professional or business life.

West Virginia's New City.

West Virginia is to make an experiment in a Jim Crow city. This city has been laid out near Charleston, the capital of the state, and it is expected that within a year it will contain a population of several thousand. No white person will be allowed to reside within its limits or to own property therein. In the midst of this little Africa is situated the state colored high school. Educational facilities will be ample and there will be electric lights, sewers and park. The city will be governed, of course, by the negro inhabitants, and the whole state will watch with interest the progress of the experiment as testing the capacity of the negro for self-government.—Baltimore Sun.