

# An Early American Rebel

Henry Vane



John Winthrop

All pictures from Augur's "An American Jezebel," Courtesy Brentano's.  
By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

**T**HE average school history gives her only a brief paragraph and the chances are that not one American in ten could tell you who she was or when she lived or what was her importance in history. Wherefore it is all the more remarkable that within recent weeks there have appeared no less than three new books, all dealing with the life of Anne Hutchinson. Who and what she was is suggested by the titles of two of them—"Unafraid—a Life of Anne Hutchinson," written by Winnifred King Rugg and published by the Houghton Mifflin company, and "An American Jezebel—The life of Anne Hutchinson," which was written by Helen Augur and published by Brentano's. Where she lived—and the pride of a New York county in the fact that she once dwelt there, even though Massachusetts claimed a greater part of her career—is indicated by the fact that the Westchester County Historical society, in issuing Volume VII of its publications, chose Otto Hufeland's account of "Anne Hutchinson's Refuge in the Wilderness" as the leading article for that volume to which it gave the title of "Anne Hutchinson and Other Papers."

Who was Anne Hutchinson? Let Winnifred King Rugg in the introduction to her book "Unafraid" answer that question in these words: Anne Hutchinson has been called by many names. All the way from "the New England Jezebel" to "a Prototype of Joan of Arc" run the epithets wholeheartedly applied by enemies or friends. In between lie such labels as "that proud dame, that Athaliah," "a notorious Imposter," "a dangerous Instrument of the Devil raised up by Satan," "a Breeder of Heresies," "a persuasive advocate of the right of individual judgment," "a she-Gamaliel," "a dear saint servant and of God." (That last is her husband speaking. Poor man, he suffered more on her account than any one else.) As for Anne Hutchinson's place in history, this same biographer also sums it up well in these words:

What Anne Hutchinson stood for is another reason for examining her history. She was one of the few feminists of her day. She founded what was in essence the first woman's club in America. The meetings held in her house, though primarily for religious instruction, were the forerunners of hundreds of thousands of meetings since her day, wherever women convene to improve themselves or the rest of the world. The Hutchinson house, which stood at what is now the northerly corner of Washington and School streets, Boston, was the birthplace of the women's clubs of America.

Anne Hutchinson's character becomes more understandable when one considers her parentage. She was the daughter of Francis Marbury, a minister of Northampton, England, who had braved the wrath of his bishop for the sake of his belief in "the reformation of our church in Discipline and Ceremonies," had been branded "an overthwart, proud, Puritan knave" by that dignitary and had twice been put in jail. Her mother was a Dryden, a relative of the poet, Dryden, who in his later years, though, became apostate from the Puritan beliefs of his family.

Considering the turbulence of her last few years, the first 46 years of Anne Hutchinson's life were strangely quiet ones. Her childhood was spent in Alford and London in a heavy religious atmosphere that never lifted. In 1612, at the age of twenty-one, she was married to William Hutchinson, a good-hearted mercer, who from the



Anne Hutchinson Statue, Boston

beginning was dominated by his strong-minded wife. During the first 22 years of their married life she bore him 14 children and during those years the energy which later was to be spent mainly in religious controversy was fully occupied with household cares and the upbringing of her family. But during that time she traveled repeatedly to the neighboring town of old Boston to hear Rev. John Cotton preach in St. Botolph's church. Cotton became a sort of an ideal of hers and when he was forced to leave England because of his non-conformist views and emigrate to America, Anne decided to follow. What William Hutchinson thought of this uprooting of his home and family is not recorded, but he had probably long since learned not to oppose his wife's decisions. So in 1634 to the new Boston in Massachusetts Bay colony, a raw little town of less than a thousand inhabitants living in rude one-room log cabins and fragile frame houses, on the edge of the wilderness, came the Hutchinsons. Within a few months Anne became the "social leader and Lady Bountiful" of the settlement. She was a constant companion of John Cotton, who basked in her admiration for him; she became a close friend of the governor, Sir Henry Vane, the younger, and she became a recognized leader in the religious discussions which occupied so much of the colony's attention. In fact it was these discussions which brought about her downfall.

The heart of the Puritan religion was a belief that God's Word was in the Scriptures. The cardinal sin against such a religion was the belief that God's inspiration could be transmitted directly to human beings. So when there arose in the colony a faction, called "Antinomians" (people not living by the letter of the law of God, and believing that God revealed his laws directly to them), when this faction grew under the leadership of Anne Hutchinson, when meetings were held in her home to discuss and criticize the sermons of the Puritan ministers and when they asserted that most of the Boston ministers were under a "covenant of works" and were trying to be saved by religious observances. It was only a matter of time until Anne should find herself in trouble.

The climax came in 1637. Winthrop and the other Puritan leaders had fled from England to escape religious intolerance, but, as so often happens, those who suffer from intolerance are the first to become intolerant. So they put Anne on trial for heresy, a trial that has been compared to that of Joan of Arc at Rouen. Under the cross-questioning and testimony brought against her, she proved herself more than a match for her prosecutors. But just at the moment when it seemed that she had defeated her accusers, she burst forth into a long speech describing God's revelations to her. So she convicted herself. She was banished from the colony and went to Rhode Island to make her home.

Left a widow in 1642, she set forth with her children again in search of a new home. First she settled on Long Island and then in what is now Westchester county, N. Y. Here her turbulent career came to a tragic end. She arrived in the Dutch colony at a time when the Indians, infuriated by

Dutch deception and greed, were engaged in periodic attacks on the whites. It was in one of those attacks that Anne Hutchinson, with all of her children but one and several of her neighbors, sixteen persons in all, were killed.

Helen Augur in her biography of Anne tells a dramatic story of the events of that dreadful day:

In September, 1643, Anne Hutchinson stood in her doorway looking at the fields of corn, tawny in the morning sunshine. She was thinking of what one of her neighbors had said the day before "When the corn is ripe and harvested, the Indians will break their truce." As she stood there, a group of Mohegans padded softly up. They exchanged friendly greetings, and then the Indians walked through the house and grounds, as if looking to see if there were any strange men about. But everything was quite as usual; William Collins and Francis were at work in the field, and the children were at little tasks about the field and garden. The Indians nodded farewell, and went away.

In the afternoon they came back, only this time there were more of them, and there were strange faces among them; Anne Hutchinson wondered why they had put on so much demonic paint. Perhaps they were off on some strange Indian ceremony, for they seemed excited. The dogs began to bark at the strange apparition, and the Mohegans asked to have them tied up, for they were afraid they would bite. The dogs were tied up.

Uncas' men whipped out their tomahawks. Anne Hutchinson saw four demons rush at her sons. Bread of adversity, water of affliction—she had lived out that promise, but God never warned her of this horror. William Collins and Francis were struck down, their skulls crushed and bleeding. Anne Collins fell beside her husband. Mrs. Hutchinson caught Susanna to her breast to shut out the sight from the screaming child. Katherine was half over a fence, but a Mohegan caught her by the hair and dragged her back to a stump. Anne Hutchinson heard the sickening blow; she saw Mary and little William rush sobbing to her, as if she could save them. Then two Indians were upon her, and the child was torn from her breast. A tomahawk fell. Anne Hutchinson was dead.

And for a final epitaph of her "American Jezebel," Helen Augur writes:

Boston has finally made up its quarrel with the woman it cast out as "unsavoury salt." Her monument stands before the Massachusetts statehouse, with a fervent inscription to this "Courageous Exponent of Civil Liberty and Religious Toleration." There she stands, with a Bible in her hand, and a child snuggled against her, New England's heroine. For civil liberty and religious toleration, the principles for which she suffered exile and death, are written into the Constitution of the United States.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Oh, East is East and West is West and never the twain shall meet  
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's great Judgment Seat;  
But there is neither East nor West, Border nor Breed nor Birth  
When two strong men stand face to face tho' they come from the ends of the earth!  
—Kipling.

### A FEW BRAN DISHES

The value of uncooked bran as a laxative food is so well known that it need not be mentioned here. Uncooked, unsweetened bran may be used in combination with any foods to add roughage to the diet. One must know of course that all people cannot use irritating roughage, but the majority of people need all kinds to cleanse the alimentary canal, aid digestion and further elimination. When one objects to taking a tablespoonful or two of bran in a glass of water, add it to the cereal, or make some:

**Bran Macaroons.**—Beat one egg, add one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, one-half cupful of brown sugar, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one and one-half cupfuls of uncooked bran and such flavoring as liked. Mix well and drop by teaspoonfuls on buttered baking sheets. Bake in a moderate oven until brown. These are small cakes that the children may eat without harm.

**Bran Muffins.**—Take two cupfuls of flour, one and three-fourths cupfuls of milk, two cupfuls of bran, one beaten egg, three and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-third of a cupful of sugar, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt and three tablespoonfuls of melted shortening. Drop into well greased muffin pans after mixing and beating well. Bake thirty-five minutes in a hot oven. Sour milk with the same amount of baking powder and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of soda may be used in place of the sweet milk.

**Bran Date Bars.**—Take one cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of bran, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of chopped dates, three-fourths cupfuls of nut meats, chopped, four beaten eggs and three tablespoonfuls of milk. Sift and mix the dry ingredients, add sugar and bran, mixing well, then add the nuts and dates. Beat the yolks, add to the milk, stir this into the flour and bran, lastly fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in a thin sheet in a shallow pan. When cool cut into strips and roll in granulated sugar. These will keep a long time. Cut into squares this makes a delicious dessert. Cover with crushed pineapple and top with whipped cream and a cherry.

### THIS AND THAT

Place one teaspoonful of grated orange peel or lemon peel in the tea pot when making tea. It gives a delightful flavor and makes ordinary tea taste like the expensive tea.

**Mild Rarebit.**—Cut one-half pound of cheese into small bits. Sprinkle crumbs over the bottom of a buttered baking dish, cover with one-third of the cheese and seasonings, using one and two-thirds teaspoonfuls of salt, one-third teaspoonful of paprika; when the dish is full add one and one-half cupfuls of milk and set into a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven thirty-five minutes.

**Junket With Bananas.**—Place thinly sliced bananas in sherbet cups. Prepare one junket tablet by crushing it and dissolving in a tablespoonful of water. Add to a pint of lukewarm milk and stir until well mixed. Pour over the bananas and let stand in a warm room until set. Flavor milk with lemon extract.

**Kiddies' Delight.**—Beat three eggs very light, add four tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla, a grating of nutmeg and a pinch of cinnamon; mix well and add to three cupfuls of milk. Chill and serve cold.

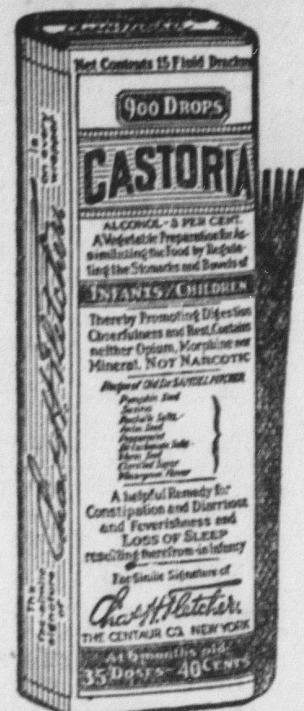
**Apple Souffle.**—Add four and one-half tablespoonfuls of tapioca and a little salt to one cupful of scalded milk. Cook in a double boiler until the tapioca is clear, stirring frequently. Add one-half cupful of sugar, cool and add the beaten yolks of three eggs, one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice and one cupful of grated raw apple, fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites and bake in ramekins or casserole set in water. Serve hot with sweetened whipped cream, flavored with almond.

**Cheese Souffle.**—Take three tablespoonfuls of quick cooking tapioca, cook in one cupful of milk until the tapioca is clear. Add one cupful of grated cheese, stir until melted, cool, add three beaten egg yolks, one teaspoonful of salt and fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Place in a pan set in water and bake until the souffle is firm. Serve at once. This serves four.

Nellie Maxwell

## An Ailing CHILD

Are you prepared to render first aid and quick comfort the moment your youngster has an upset of any sort? Could you do the right thing—immediately—though the emergency came without warning—perhaps tonight? Castoria is a mother's standby at such times. There is nothing like it in emergencies, and nothing better for everyday use. For a sudden attack of colic, or the gentle relief of constipation; to allay a feverish condition, or to soothe a fretful baby that can't sleep. This pure vegetable preparation is always ready to ease an ailing youngster. It is just as



harmless as the recipe on the wrapper reads. If you see Chas. H. Fletcher's signature, it is genuine Castoria. It is harmless to the smallest infant; doctors will tell you so. You can tell from the recipe on the wrapper how mild it is, and how good for little systems. But continue with Castoria until a child is grown.

### Proof That Crops Are Helped by Radio Waves

Radio makes crops grow at double speed in experiments announced by Dr. Fritz Hildebrandt, Berlin physicist, says an Associated Press report.

In a field of poor fertility he treated seeds of beans, sunflowers, radishes, melons and tomatoes with short radio waves ranging from half a millimeter to 30 centimeters. The seeds were exposed to the waves for 15 minutes.

Radishes, he says, ripened in two weeks, compared with untreated seeds which failed to show bulbous root formation even after four weeks. The ripening period of tomatoes was reduced from seven or eight months to three.

Untreated kohlrabi seed showed no bulb formation whatever, but treated seed produced substantial kohlrabi. Doctor Hildebrandt says similar results were obtained with other vegetables and plants.

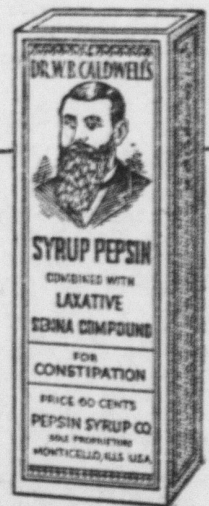
### Venetian Canals

The average depth of the Grand canal in Venice is 17 feet. Some of the lesser canals are shallower.

If a girl finds no man on earth good enough for her—why not try an airplane ride?

## Family doctor's laxative instead of harsh purges; trial bottle Free

Old Dr. Caldwell's prescription cannot form the cathartic habit. It can be given to the child whose tongue is coated, or whose breath is fetid, or has a little fever. Or to older people whose bowels are clogged. Its ingredients stimulate muscular action and thus aid the bowels to more normal functioning. The pure senna and laxative herbs in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin are good for the system. So do not hesitate to use it when there's biliousness, headaches, or any sign of constipation. Your druggist has this world-famous prescription in big bottles. Or, write Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, Monticello, Ill., and a free trial bottle will be sent to you, postpaid.



### Society's Deadly Sins

The seven deadly sins of society, as listed by Dr. E. Stanley Jones before the Methodist Episcopal World Service conference, are: Politics without principles, wealth without work, pleasure without conscience, knowledge without character, business without morality, science without humanity, and worship without sacrifice.

### Hares Run Dog to Death

Hares led a greyhound a death chase at the recent South of England's Coursing club meeting at St. Nicholas-at-Wade. Mrs. Sofer Whitburn's dog, Wise Counsellor, won its course with Lord Dewar's Dodna by bringing down the hare. Wise Counsellor next followed a second hare, coursed it, chased a third to the wood, where it frightened out a fourth, and coursed this, for some time. Joining the dogs contesting next course Wise Counsellor collapsed and died.

Try being the brother instead of the "brother's keeper" for a while and see how you like it.

### MAKE YOURSELF FINANCIALLY INDEPENDENT BE YOUR OWN BOSS

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### CONSTIPATED?

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### NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

Step Lively  
Old Lady (at the zoo)—And suppose the lion should break out, what steps would you then take?  
Laddy Boy—Some long and fast ones, grandma.

in Atlantic City

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