

Presented April 1999  
with appreciation to the  
City of Beacon Mayor  
Clara Lou Gould (Mrs. Robert)  
and the  
City Administrative Assistant  
Anne Thomas (Mrs. Walter)  
on behalf of the

**Beacon Historical Society**  
by the

**Melzingah Chapter**  
National Society Daughters of the American Revolution

  
**SCRAPBOOK**  
Volume I  
1895 - 1929







*Melzingah Chapter  
Daughters of the American Revolution.*

NSDAR, MELZINGAH CHAPTER  
Madam Brett Homestead (914) 831-6533  
50 VanNydeck Avenue  
Beacon, Dutchess Co., NY 12508

SCRAPBOOK SUMMARY  
VOLUME I, 99 Pages,  
1895 - 1929

- \* 1895 Nov 14 First Meeting of the Melzingah Chapter
- \* 1896 Jun 06 First Chapter Historian's report of Margaret Crispell Roosa
- \* 1896 Jun 06 First Tea at the Teller House, Beacon, NY
- \* 1897 Jun 05 First Chapter Anniversary at the Teller House, Beacon, NY
- \* Original Song written by James E. Dean for Chapter's First Anniversary
- \* First Appeal to Mark a Revolutionary Site, south of Fishkill Village
- \* 1897 Oct 14 First Marker a Continental Soldiers' Monument, speaker Maj. Gen. D. Butterfield
- \* 1898 May 30 Memorial Tablet of Major General the Marquis de LaFayette Brinckerhoff, NY
- \* 1900 July 04 Monument for North Beacon Mountain, NY
- \* 1902 Oct Monument at Fort Hill in the Highlands, NY
- \* Sarah Jane Horton, First/Only Real Chapter Daughter, of Patriot Henry Endredott
- \* Countess Magri (Mrs. Tom Thumb)
- \* Star Mill Tablet
- \* Arron Burr's trunk
- \* William E. Verplanck House (Mt. Gulian), Fishkill, NY
- \* Martha Berry Schools
- \* Fort Montgomery by Miss A. W. Young
- \* 15 Patriots Graves Marked
- \* 1917 John Burroughs Letters
- \* The Commission for Relief in Belgium
- \* 1918 Thank You Letters from local Soldiers for Comfort Kits
- \* 1917 May 29 F. D. Roosevelt, Navy Dep't. Assistant Secretary's Office Letter
- \* 1917 American Relief Clearing House and American Red Cross
- \* 1926 Sesqui - Centennial
- \* Captain Mollie, Patriot Margaret Corbin



A PRAYER  
BY  
GEORGE WASHINGTON

*Almighty God: We make our earnest prayer that Thou wilt keep the United States in Thy holy protection; that thou wilt incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of subordination and obedience to government, and entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another and for their fellow-citizens of the United States at large. And finally that Thou wilt most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility and pacific temper of mind which were the characteristics of the Divine Author of our blessed religion without a humble imitation of whose example in these things we can never hope to be a happy nation. Grant our supplication, we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.*

\* This prayer is used regularly at "The President's Chapel" of the George Washington University, and voices the aspirations of the University for the fulfillment of civic duties and the promotion of national welfare.

Presented to The Daughters of The American Revolution by The George Washington University as a token of its appreciation of the use of Memorial Continental Hall on October 30, 1919, for the Special Convocation at which the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon His Majesty, Albert, the King of the Belgians.

WILLIAM MILLER COLLIER,  
President

Printed in Buff and Blue, the University Colors

NSDAR, Melzingah Chapter. Madam Brett Homestead. 50 VanNydeck Ave. Beacon, NY 12508



*Constitution and By-Laws of Melzingah Chapter.*

B. DuBois as Secretary, Mrs. Ella E. M. Brundage as Registrar, Miss Emily deW. Seaman as Treasurer;  
Now, THEREFORE, The said members and their successors and associates are hereby declared to be a regularly organized Chapter of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, to be known as the "MELZINGAH CHAPTER," and as such are entitled to all the privileges and subject to all the limitations of the Constitution and By-Laws of the National Society.  
(Given under our hands and the seal of the National Society this 3d day of January, 1896.

MARY PARKE FOSTER,

Countersigned. LULA M. PETERS BUCHANAN,  
President-General,  
Recording Secretary-General.

MARY ISABELLA FORSYTH,  
State Regent of New York.

Signed by the State Regent, and delivered by her to Melzingah Chapter, June 4th, 1896.

# CONSTITUTION.

## ARTICLE I.

### NAME.

The name of this Chapter shall be "Melzingah Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution."

## ARTICLE II.

### OBJECTS.

The objects shall be identical with those of the National Society, as defined in Article II of the National Constitution.

## ARTICLE III.

### OFFICERS.

SECTION I. The officers of this Chapter shall be a Regent, a Secretary, a Treasurer, a Registrar, and a Historian.

Nov. 14<sup>th</sup> 1896

### Daughters of the Revolution.

The first regular meeting of the newly organized chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the house of Mrs. Charles W. Brundage, on Ferry street, on Wednesday afternoon. It was decided that this should be known as the "Melzingah Chapter," as each chapter in New York state is called by some Indian name. The twelve charter members are Miss Wolcott, Mrs. Henry G. Wolcott, Mrs. Charles W. Brundage, Mrs. William J. Conklin, Mrs. William E. Ver Planck, Miss Anna Dean, the Misses Rosa, the Misses Seaman, and Misses Anne and Amy DuBois. The following officers were appointed: Miss Wolcott, regent; Mrs. Brundage, registrar; Miss M. C. Rosa, historian; Miss Emily DeW. Seaman, treasurer; and Miss Amy DuBois, secretary. An executive committee of four was appointed to act with the officers in the business of the meetings, Mrs. Conklin, Mrs. Ver Planck, Mrs. Wolcott, and Miss Dean.

Anyone wishing to join must be endorsed by one member of the society. Any woman is eligible for membership who is of the age of eighteen years and who is descended from a man or woman who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of Independence; from a recognized patriot, a soldier or sailor, or a civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies or States, provided that the applicant be acceptable to the society.

AMY B. DuBOIS, Secretary.

### The Daughters of the Revolution.

Our local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is yet but a feeble portion of a large and steadily increasing society, whose members come from every part of our country. Its object is not one of social pleasure; as our grandfathers stood side by side, rich and poor, prominent and obscure, alike fighting for that independence of thought and action which welded a few feeble colonies together into one of the powers of the globe, so we, the granddaughters, gather together to perpetuate to future generations the memory and evidences of their deeds. The purpose of the society is historical, to form a public repository for all obtainable matter referring to the times of the Revolution, and to mark in some suitable way, spots of historic interest, that they may become known to the general public. Our town is one of the oldest of this section, and full of historic interest, much of which is known to but few, as the recent deeply interesting pilgrimage to Fishkill Village has given evidence. Dutchess county, lying as it did just north of the neutral ground, was the theatre of many interesting dramas; was trodden by many illustrious footsteps. Much has been written in history or story, but there is much more still to be brought to light. May we not, as the Chapter grows stronger, stretch out the light of research through the town and over the county, bringing back many a forgotten incident or marking many an obscure spot that in the years gone by was graced by an event well worth being held in remembrance.



THE FISHKILL WEEKLY TIMES.

Wednesday Morning, June 10, 1896

Tea Given by Melzingah Chapter,  
Daughters of American Revolution.

Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, entertained about eighty of their women friends at the Teller House, Matteawan, on Saturday, June 6th. The occasion was a delightful one in every respect, the day was auspicious, the place appropriate.

All our readers are familiar with the Teller property, situated on the main street, in Matteawan, back of a pretty grove, an old house built by Madame Brett in 1707, with an old-fashioned garden at the rear of it. The house is covered with shingles, has front and rear porches, is built close to the ground, and is a story and a half high. The brick used in its construction and the mantel came from Holland. The place has always been in possession of the family, and is now owned by Mrs. Crary, of Poughkeepsie. It is a large rambling house with very spacious rooms. Near the front entrance is a small room containing heavy antique furniture, and at this time the D. A. R. had in it a collection of interesting relics that afforded much pleasure to the guests. The very large room at the rear was selected for the exercises to take place, and chairs had been arranged for all the visitors. All had assembled at quarter past three and the program was ushered in by prayer by Miss Forsyth, of Kingston, State Regent. Then following the singing of "Star Spangled Banner" by all present, after which Miss Forsyth gave a very pleasant short address and presented the new charter to our Regent, Mrs. Katharine R. Wolcott Verplanck. Mrs. Verplanck responded in a happy manner, stating the purposes and plans of the society. Mrs. Brundage, registrar of Melzingah Chapter, had previously had the charter handsomely framed as a gift to the society. Mrs. Verplanck then spoke of a prize that had been offered some time ago for the best essay by a girl in any of the public schools of the town on a most difficult subject, "The Ratification of the Constitution of the United States by the State of New York." Five girls had responded and all of the papers were excellent. The happy prize winner was Miss Bingham, of the Matteawan public school. All of the contestants were present and Miss Bingham read her paper, which was an excellent production. She was then presented with a handsomely bound copy of Eggleston's History, and she responded with a neat little speech.

Miss Amy Duboise, Secretary of the Chapter, was then introduced and read a fine paper, "Historic Fishkill." It was so excellent that we wish all of our readers might have heard it, and it should certainly be published.

The program closed by the singing of "America." Refreshments were served after the exercises were concluded. It was a very pleasant social occasion and we hope but the beginning of many such. Yonkers Newburgh, Poughkeepsie and Kingston Chapters were represented at this gathering.

The Fishkill Standard

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1896.

Met at the Teller Mansion.

Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, gathered at the historic Teller mansion last Saturday afternoon. Miss Forsyth, of Kingston, opened the exercises with prayer. She is the State Regent. Then followed the singing of "Star Spangled Banner," after which Miss Forsyth gave a very pleasant address and presented the new charter to Mrs. Katharine R. Wolcott Verplanck, regent of Melzingah Chapter. Mrs. Verplanck responded in a happy manner. Mrs. Brundage, registrar of Melzingah Chapter, had previously had the charter handsomely framed as a gift to the society. Mrs. Verplanck then spoke of a prize that had been offered some time ago for the best essay by a girl in any of the public schools of the town on a most difficult subject, "The Ratification of the Constitution of the United States by the State of New York." Five girls had responded and all of the papers were excellent. The happy prize winner was Miss Bingham, of the Matteawan public school. All of the contestants were present and Miss Bingham read her paper, which was an excellent production. She was then presented with a handsomely bound copy of Eggleston's History, and she responded with a neat speech. Miss Amy Dubois, Secretary of the Chapter, was then introduced and read a fine paper, "Historic Fishkill." The program closed by the singing of "America." Refreshments were served after the exercises were concluded. It was a very pleasant social occasion and we hope but the beginning of many such. Yonkers, Newburgh, Poughkeepsie and Kingston Chapters were represented.—Times.



The Melzingah Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized in October eighteen hundred and twenty six with twelve charter members; but had no meeting of special importance until June sixth of eighteen hundred and twenty six when the State Regent met with us and formally presented our charter.

Every thing conspired to make this our first function, one to be pleasantly remembered by all privileged to be present.

It was a beautiful June day and nature at her best favored us. Through the kindness of Mrs. Robert Cleary of Poughkeepsie the place of meeting was the old Teller Home of Matteawan whose historic associations and old time appearance served to deepen the interest in all that surrounded us of the past; to awaken

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new desires to preserve and perpetuate all that remains to us of the time of our forefathers who so nobly fought and died for the privileges which we are permitted to enjoy; and to quicken anew our love of God and home and native land.

Willing hands had brought the various flowers with their fragrance and cheer and had brightened the old edifice within and without with the flag our love and after prayer by the Regent that the Divine blessing might rest on the work we had undertaken all sang heartily "The Star Spangled Banner" "Oh! long may it wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Miss Mary J. Forsythe, the New York State Regent was then introduced and expressed her pleasure at this her first meeting with us as an organized



chapter and said <sup>3</sup> that from the time  
of her appointment as State Regent  
her heart had gone out toward  
us with an historic association and  
felt that here indeed there should  
be a chapter of the D. A. R.

She had met with me about a year  
before to consider the matter of organ-  
izing a chapter and now took great  
pleasure in seeing me fairly started  
and already growing.

The question is often raised "What is  
the use of all this fuss and effort  
to inspire patriotism? when the occa-  
sion comes we will rise to meet it."

Her idea was that we were to be  
patriotic not only at special times  
but that it should be an every day  
experience that it should be impressed  
upon the children that "we may be  
thoroughly prepared for an emergency  
when an emergency comes - it may never  
come."

Then turning to the Regent of an chapter

Mr. S. J. Duplanch<sup>4</sup> she presented her with  
the charter.

Mr. Duplanch responded very pleasantly  
by thanking her for being with me at  
this time and accepting the charter in  
the name of the Melziyah Chapter.

She said that having been so lately  
organized we had not done any  
great amount of work but that we  
hoped to do much in the future  
and having gained a larger mem-  
bership the plan would be to climb  
to the top of one of our mountains  
and roll down a boulder to mark  
the spot where so many of our sol-  
diers were buried.

She found there were many points  
of interest which were comparatively  
unknown and it would be the work  
of the chapter to mark them.

During the winter we had offered  
a bridge to the girls of the public  
schools of the town for the best



5  
essay on the subject - "The ratification  
of the Constitution of the United States  
by the State of New York."

Five girls had responded and as  
well over the subject - presented the  
subject there were five prizes to  
award instead of one.

The successful contestant was Miss Biny-  
ham of the Mattitongan school who then  
read her essay.

The subject was a difficult one, but she  
told very clearly of the long hard  
struggle between the parties for and against  
the constitution and how it was finally  
ratified at Poughkeepsie by the vote of  
a small majority.

The prize object, was a copy of Eggleston's  
History, was presented to Miss Bingham by  
our regent and received by her with a  
few words of appreciation.

A very interesting paper on "Historic  
Fubbell" was then read by Miss Amy Broom  
Dunbar. This told us beautifully of the  
setting of our locality at the head of the  
Highlands and of the Indian name still

attached to many of our streams, such as  
Tironda, Nicoper and Melzingah from the  
latter of which our chapter had been  
named. The meaning being "The Spirit of the  
Water" and <sup>emerging</sup> which there is a very pretty  
legend. She told of the Fubbell whose first  
inflatable had been anchored and some  
of the historic homes & one town of which  
one may be pretty proud.

The program for the afternoon was closed  
by singing America, after which refresh-  
ments were served to all present - and  
opportunity was given to view the old  
home and an interesting collection of  
relics gathered for the occasion.

The general feeling on our separated  
was that of gratification at the inter-  
esting program and the social inter-  
course of the afternoon and the mani-  
fested verdict that the Melzingah Chap-  
ter had opened its career under very  
favorable auspices.

June 6-1896

Margaret Cimpell Rorer  
Historian  
Melzingah Chapter  
D. A. R.



# Fishkill Journal.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAR. 10, 1897.

## LOAN EXHIBITION.

**A fine Collection of Antiquities Shown at Howland Library Mattnawan, by the Daughters of the American Revolution.**

An exhibition that really takes one in imagination back to Colonial times, is in progress at Howland Library, under the auspices of the members of Melzingah Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The local chapter was organized in the town of Fishkill a little more than a year ago. There are about twenty-five members, and though young, the society has a place in the hearts of our citizens for the worth it promises in perpetuating the many Revolutionary events. Fishkill is prominent for its historical points and the aim of these ladies is to mark these points; they therefore arranged this exhibition with a view of procuring funds to enable them to obtain the markers and place the same at the various points of interest in this town and the Highlands.

The ladies thus banded together in such a patriotic and worthy cause, represent some of the old and well known families, and may their organization last generations and grow solid in the patriotic work they have set out to do. The charter of Melzingah Chapter was shown at the exhibition, this receiving its share of attention among the many old relics. The exhibition was ably managed by some of the more active members of the Chapter, though all had more or less to do with it, and altogether it is probably the most creditable and interesting historical collection ever shown here on any similar occasion. The decorations in the library were chiefly of flags, some of which showed service and the visitors on entering the hall of revolutionary relics, could not help being inspired with the patriotism of our forefathers in beholding at one glance, as it were an array of war weapons and old flags, especially if the visitor had been in the military service of his country.

Among the exhibitors are Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Verplanck, Mrs. Charles DuBois and the Misses DuBois, Miss Van Rensselaer, Mrs. Andrews, James E. Dean, the Misses Rosa, Mrs. Conklin, J. C. Haight, the Misses Seaman, the Misses White, Mrs. Hiram Tutill, E. B. Diamond, Clarence Cook, David Graham and many others.

Among the articles contributed were the following by S. M. Davidson: Old Bible bearing date 1565, a gold pin containing Lord Byron hair, a tea cup which belonged to Martha Washington, a slipper worn by Miss Angelica Gilbert, a friend of the Washington's and a painting by Spagnolettos, 1625.—The Saviour, Fork of John Adams, exhibited by the Misses Seaman; collection of Indian goods by Douglas Graham, of Zuni, New Mexico; a lock of George Washington's hair, exhibited by Mrs. Katharine Wolcott Verplanck, she also having many other exhibits; shoe and knee buckles worn by Joseph Haight; Mr. Doudero, of this village has a large exhibit: Mrs. C. DuBois, a very old chair owned by her great great grandmother prior to 1840; old quilts are shown, one of which has the name of Ann Cole worked in it, this being exhibited by N. Cole; one of the oldest articles of interest is the desk that belonged to one of the Colonial Governors, exhibited by Samuel Verplanck. Mrs. Andrews has presented to the chapter an old ledger, which has been in her possession. Its history is not known, only that it is of local interest. In the accounts upon its pages are "sundries" charge. Those inspecting the pages of the old ledger may draw their inference as to what such a charge meant. There are old books over 300 years old and the exhibit in this line is very complete and exceedingly interesting, there being also public documents of interest. There are also many curious articles of head-gear, wearing apparel, large muffs carried by our great grandmothers, old waffle irons, foot-stoves, pitchers, jugs, etc. There is a good exhibit of revolutionary swords and other equipage belonging to noted officers.

The members of the Chapter who are in attendance at the exhibition are dressed in Martha Washington style.

The loan exhibition will be open until 10 o'clock to-night.

NSDAR, Melzingah Chapter. Madam Brett Homestead. 50 VanNydeck Ave. Beacon, NY 12508



# The Fishkill Standard

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1897.

## The Loan Exhibition by the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The ladies of Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R., had the misfortune of unpleasant weather for their Loan Exhibition at the Howland Library on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. They had a very interesting exhibit, however, mainly of ancient articles contributed by people of this town, and those who called to inspect the collection were very much pleased. There were articles of clothing, household use, table ware, furniture, jewelry, books and curiosities of various kinds. A number of the ladies were dressed in costumes of the olden time, with powdered hair, and one could see how a company of ladies of a hundred years ago appeared in the drawing room or at festivities.

Among the more notable articles on exhibition were the original telegraph message transmitted by Prof. Morse between Washington and Baltimore, the first message ever sent publicly over a telegraph line; an ancient secretary and book case combined, of Chinese manufacture, once belonging to one of the Colonial Governors of this State; a book, beautifully illustrated and printed, over 300 years old; a china set which belonged to King Louis Philippe, of France; besides many other curious and interesting articles, many of which we have catalogued below. It well repaid the visitor to spend a couple of hours carefully examining these things.

Tea and cake were served at a side table to all those who cared to partake of a little refreshment.

The money raised by the exhibition is to be used to erect some sort of memorial to mark the graves of the hundreds of revolutionary soldiers who died at Fishkill Village, and whose yet unmarked graves are in an open lot just below that village, on the way to the Highlands. We hope they have realized enough to provide a suitable and substantial memorial.

The ladies of Melzingah Chapter were pleased on Tuesday afternoon to welcome thirteen members of the Poughkeepsie chapter, come to inspect the exhibit. The latter chapter is to hold an exhibition of their own in the course of two or three weeks.

The following ladies were dressed in old-time costumes: Mrs. Samuel Verplanck, Misses Annie and Amy DuBois, Misses Margaret and Laura Rosa, Misses Jennie and Helen Tompkins, Mrs. W. J. Conklin, Miss Anna Dean, Miss Adaline Brinckerhoff, Mrs. Isaac Morton, Mrs. L. P. Howell, Mrs. De Witt C. Smith.

LOANED BY MRS. SAMUEL VERPLANCK.  
Several large fur muffs, 75 years old.  
A set of old Spode china, heavily gilt.  
China set with Louis Philippe's monogram.

Two pair of wafer irons, used to bake wafers in.  
Patchwork quilt, 3,500 pieces, 75 years old.

LOANED BY JAMES E. DEAN.  
A miniature silhouette, 200 years old, brought from Holland by the DePuyster family.

A round table 200 years old, brought from Holland by the DePeysters.

A collection of Indian arrow and spear heads, hatchets, etc.; also old cannon balls.

LOANED BY A. DONDERO.  
Old Combination Desk Chair.  
Armenian pistol.  
Turkish blunderbuss.  
Benj. Higgs' old gun.  
Two swords used at Bunker Hill, etc.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A velvet bag formerly belonging to Mrs. H. Huntington, of Norwich, Conn., 1776, loaned by Miss Laura M. Rankin, of Newburgh. Also, an antique lamp from the Catacombs, Rome, Italy.

Old pewter plates used by negro slaves on Long Island.

Fruit bowl 150 years old, owned by Mrs. John Delavan.

A large heavy pewter dish brought from Holland over 125 years ago for a wedding present for Hendrika Newkirk, wife of Cornelius DuMond, loaned by E. B. DuMond.

A pair of fine buckskin trousers worn by William Aug. Bartow at the ball given in honor of Lafayette, at Castle Garden, in 1825. Loaned by the Misses Bartow.

Handsome engraved pewter plate of the 16th century, loaned by Clarence Cook.

Robert Burns' pitcher, about 130 years old. Loaned by Wm. F. Thomson.

Pair of small wooden shoes from Holland, loaned by George L. Aldridge.

A very large blue and white meal dish, with depressions for gravy. Loaned by J. C. Haight.

One of the most curious implements was a pumpkin dipper, used to fill pies in the old brick ovens. Bowl 7 x 8 in. across, handle over three feet long. Loaned by Miss Du Bois. Also an old pewter platter about 16 inches across.

There were several footstoves used at church to keep the feet warm, each of a different pattern. Loaned by Mrs. Chas. DuBois, Dr. Doughty and Mrs. E. Van Amburgh.

Calash, an old style of ladies' headgear. Loaned by Mrs. Rumsey.

A framed colored picture of Matthevan as it was in 1822. Loaned by Mrs. Louisa Benson.

An old ledger with accounts dating back to 1765; no name to indicate whose it was, but there are many names in it of families well known, among them Bretts, Boice, Green, Tompkins, etc. Given to the Chapter by Mrs. Eliza Andrews.

A Corner Chair loaned by Mrs. Charles DuBois, and which belonged to her great-grandmother, Mary Howard Sebring, of Long Island, prior to the year 1740.

Chinese Secretary. Loaned by Mr. Samuel Verplanck.

A silver pin presented to Miss Rankin by the late Empress Augusta, of Austria.

A pin that belonged to Lord Byron and containing a lock of his hair. Loaned by S. M. Davidson.

A small chest over 250 years old, brought in 1630 to this country by Henry Wolcott; loaned by Mr. H. G. Wolcott.

Part of a very rich and handsome brocade dress imported from England for Mrs. Thomas Smith, to wear at a ball given in honor of the Prince of Wales coming of age, on his 21st birthday, afterward George IV. Loaned by Mrs. Van Rensselaer.

A collection of pottery, images, basket ware, etc., from the Zuni Indians, New Mexico. Loaned by Miss Graham, and collected by her brother Douglas.

Bed coverlet of home-spun linen, made about 1760. Loaned by Rapelje family.

First Telegraphic Message ever sent.

In a long frame, with a glass over it. Loaned by Mrs. Roswell Smith (Annie Goodrich Ellsworth). Underneath the dots and strokes of the message are written the letters, forming the sentence, "What hath God wrought?" The strip is 34 inches long. Above the message is written: "This sentence was written from Washington at the Baltimore terminus at 8 h. 4 m. on Friday, May 24th, 1844, being the first ever transmitted from Washington to Baltimore by telegraph, and was indited by my much beloved friend Annie G. Ellsworth, Sam'l F. B. Morse, Superintendent of Elec. Mag. Telegraphs.

Round table belonging to Madam Brett. Loaned by Mrs. Louisa Benson.

A copy of Rivington's Pocket Almanac for the year 1775. Loaned by Mrs. W. J. Conklin.

The above are only a few of the hundreds of articles on exhibition, all of them worthy of mention, but a full catalogue would fill our paper.

We are glad to learn that the ladies cleared about \$40.



# Fishkill Standard

Fifty-fifth Year of Publication.  
Entered at the post-office at Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, as mail matter of the second class.

FISHKILL LANDING, N. Y., JUNE 12, 1897.

Postoffice Address: "Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, N. Y."

Population of the Town of Fishkill in 1892, 11,667.

JOHN W. SPAIGHT, Editor and Publisher.

## Daughters of the American Revolution.

### Melzingah Chapter's First Anniversary.

The members of Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, met at the Teller house on Saturday afternoon, June 5, to celebrate the first anniversary of the presentation of their charter. The old house wore a festive appearance for the occasion. Outside, everything was in the fresh green and blossom of early Summer, while indoors, under the energetic hands of the decoration committee, the walls of the parlor were made gay with draped flags, and mantle and chimney piece were banked with flowers. In the hall, a teatable was tastefully laid, where, after the exercises, tea was made and served to the guests.

Beside the members of the Chapter, there were present a number of our townswomen and delegates from sister Chapters in Newburgh, Poughkeepsie and Sing Sing.

A short program had been arranged, after which light refreshments were served and an hour or so passed in pleasant conversation. The exercises were opened by the singing of the hymn "God ever Glorious," followed by prayer by Mrs. Isaac Morton. The regent, Mrs. Samuel Verplanck, then welcomed the guests of the afternoon in a few happy remarks. She closed by introducing Mrs. Ferris, of Yonkers, who gave a very interesting address, with extracts from the papers of Revolutionary times. She began by explaining the derivation of the words Whig and Tory, as to so many in the present day has come the question of the original meaning, and how the words came into use in our country. She then read a number of clippings from the papers, chiefly showing the active part taken by the women, though that part was played most often behind scenes. How the wives and mothers gave up freely, nay, almost gladly, the husbands and sons; sending them forth to the battle fields stronger and braver because of the courageous woman's heart left in the home. How they worked, trying to take both man's and woman's place, to keep the homes until the war should cease and the men once more return, or until the little ones should grow up to fill the vacant places the war had made. She closed her address by reciting an original poem, comparing the women of the present day with the granddames under whose sturdy patriotism and loving home influence the heroes had been reared, who had gone out from the home to free and to found our nation; urging the women of to day to take more care to imbue the minds of the young lives God has given to their keeping, with a strong love of country and our country's honor, that, in an hour of need, there may still be found heroes' hearts to maintain and defend what was so dearly bought for us.

She was followed by Miss Avery, the historian of the Poughkeepsie Chapter, who read a bright and entertaining paper on the relationship between the Chapters of Poughkeepsie and Fishkill. She spoke of how united the towns had been in the early history of the county, being the only settlements of any importance for quite a time, and sharing one "Dominie" in common for many years. She touched on the kindred interests of the two Chapters in the work of to-day, and closed by asking the people of Fishkill to aid in trying to gain from the Legislature the appropriation for the monument to commemorate the ratifying of the constitution; asking it not as a benefit for Poughkeepsie alone, as all the state should feel a pride in marking an event of such importance in the state history.

Miss Laura Rosa, of Melzingah Chapter, read the last paper, on the Epitaphs in the burial ground of the Reformed church of Fishkill Village. It was most happily written, aside from the interesting epitaphs quoted. Many amusing anecdotes were told of the early inhabitants of our town, as their names were recalled in mentioning their stones. It would be a valuable addition to Mr. Elias Van Voorhis' book on the tombstone inscriptions, and would add much of interest to the collection of bits of our town's history. At the close of Miss Rosa's paper, the Regent introduced Miss Grace Brewster, of Public School No. 8, of Fishkill Landing, the winner of the prize offered to the girls of the public schools by Melzingah Chapter. She read her composition, a very creditable and well written article on the "Women of the Revolution." The prize, a book, was then given her by Mrs. Verplanck, after which the exercises closed with the singing of "America" by the whole audience.

It was a gratifying pleasure to the Chapter to have their friends join them in their festival, and they hope that interest in their Chapter's doings may soon increase the membership, so by enlarging their numbers they may extend their work. The membership is open to all, application being made through any belonging to the Chapter.

NSDAR, Melzingah Chapter. Madam Brett Homestead. 50 VanNydeck Ave. Beacon, NY 12508



I-6

*written by James E. Dean  
for Melzingah Chapt. 1st.  
celebrations.*

All hail to the heroes who died for our country  
And found at the foot of this mountain a grave;  
Their trials and sorrows, their pains and privations  
Were the price of our freedom—then honor the brave.

They came from the hills and the vales of New England,  
They came from the north and the sunny southland;  
Thus gathered these hardy and honest young yeomen  
To fight for the right at their country's command.

They watched and they waited, they fought and they labored,  
They suffered privations no tongue can relate.  
The valiant and true by platoon and battalion  
Here closed their sad eyes and surrendered to fate.

The land they so nobly redeemed from oppression;  
The fairest and freest in all the broad earth,  
Should cherish the treasure their valor has bought us,  
Remember their labors and think of their worth.

Forget not the patriots who died for their country—  
Whose forms at the foot of this mountain were laid;  
They fought and they suffered with courage and patience,  
And grudged not the price which for freedom they paid.

My country 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing:  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring!

My native country thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love:  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

Our father's God to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King!

Oct 14, 1897

July 1897

#### An Appeal by Melzingah Chapter.

*To the Public:* Nearly all persons interested in the history of our town are familiar with the fact that during the Revolutionary War, between the years 1776 and 1781, a part of the army was encamped near Fishkill Village. Sickness broke out in the camp, and the Episcopal Church was used as a hospital at that time. A number of the sick and wounded were also sent to this hospital from White Plains, and history tells us that hundreds died of the dread disease small pox. They, as well as those dying from wounds, lie buried in a field just east of the village, at the turn of the road leading from the old post road to Van Wyck's Lake. This field has long been under cultivation, and as no mark of any kind indicates these almost forgotten graves, the traveler passes by little aware of the number of heroic dead that are interred so near the highway. Al- most from its organization, it has been the purpose of the Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, to mark this interesting spot by erecting some suitable tablet or memorial, and thus to commemorate the deeds of those patriots whose names have long been forgotten. For this object the Loan Exhibition was held last March by the Chapter and the proceeds laid aside as a nucleus for the monument fund.

Arrangements are under way for the erecting of a small stone on the roadside adjoining this field, the commemoration exercises to be held early in October. The design for the stone has been selected and the work actually commenced, though the Chapter has as yet insufficient funds to meet the entire expense. An earnest appeal is made by the Chapter to all interested in this matter, to send some contribution, large or small, to Miss Emily deW. Seaman, treasurer of Melzingah Chapter, Fishkill-on Hudson. One hundred and twenty-five dollars is needed by the society, and it is earnestly hoped this appeal may not be in vain, and that this amount for this worthy cause will be shortly forthcoming.

AMY B. DU BOIS,  
Secretary Melzingah Chapter, D.A.R.



17  
WHEREAS, certain ladies of this Town connected with  
Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution de-  
sire to erect a granite memorial to mark the Soldiers' burial  
grounds at the Revolutionary Encampment ground along the Old  
Post Road south of the Village of Fishkill, therefore:

Resolved that permission be and hereby is granted for  
the erection and maintenance of said Monument at the side of  
the highway, it being understood that said Memorial or any-  
thing connected therewith shall not obstruct or interfere  
with travel of said highway.

Resolved that this resolution be entered in full on the  
records of the Town, and a copy of the same duly signed, be  
presented to the Officers of the said Melzingah Chapter,  
Daughters of the American Revolution.

Dated Sept 25, 1899

*James E. Munger*  
Supervisor.

-----  
*W. H. Stuyvesant*  
Herman Dean

-----  
*Geo. B. Scofield*  
Justice's of the Peace

-----  
*Samuel H. ...*  
Town Clerk

-----  
*Egbert ...*  
Commissioner of Highways.

*E. H. Haight*



*Melzingah Chapter,  
Daughters of the American Revolution,  
request the pleasure of your presence at the  
Unveiling of the Monument  
erected in memory of the Revolutionary Soldiers interred at Fishkill, on  
Thursday afternoon, October fourteenth,  
eighteen hundred and ninety-seven,  
at half past two.  
Afternoon tea will be served at the close of the exercises.*

TROLLEY CARS WILL LEAVE FISHKILL LANDING AT  
1:00, 1:30, 1:45 AND 2:00 O'CLOCK.

**FISHKILL'S DAUGHTERS.**

**Greeted by Bright Skies and a Brilliant Audience.**

The function of Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R., of Fishkill, on Thursday, was one of the best arranged and most successful affairs of its kind that has ever been held in the valley of the Hudson. A bright October sun added its tempting beams to an interesting program and between the two brought some two thousand together at the site of the old Revolutionary burial ground where the ladies of the Chapter had had erected a "marker" of granite, with expressive inscription, which was unveiled with gracefulness by the Regent of the Chapter, Mrs. Samuel A. Verplanck, sister of Major Henry Wolcott, whose address was one of those gems in composition and delivery that is very rarely met. The lady is simply "a born orator," of pleasant voice, intonation and gestures and the nerve of a veteran. That she drew out the applause of the day goes without saying. Rev. Dr. Van Gieson, of Poughkeepsie, acted in the general character of director of exercises and orator and fairly shared the honors of the day with Mrs. Verplanck, and the ponderous Major-General Daniel Butterfield, bedecked with "labels," as we heard one lady call them, delivered a ponderous address embodying the general facts of historical record that gives dignity and interest to the locality. Short and to the point was a prayer by Rev. A. H. Huizinga, as was also the benediction by Rev. Jos. J. Ivie, and we should in justice commend the songs and the singers, and the band, but all that will be understood. Dispersed from the field, the audience reassembled at the "Wharton house," now the residence of Miss Haight, where, under a *carte blanche* from the occupant, the Chapter served coffee, sandwiches and cake to about a thousand persons and did it promptly and satisfactorily by a corps of volunteer waitresses as fair as the flowers. Hon. J. Hervey Cook prefaced the feast by an oration which was full of power and force, but was lost in the ears of the audience from the attending confusion. It will read

*continued p. 12.*

**Order of Exercises**  
 at  
**DEDICATION**  
 of  
**CONTINENTAL**  
 \* \* **SOLDIERS'** \* \*  
**MONUMENT,**  
 at  
**Fishkill, N. Y.,**  
**October 14th, 1897.**

NSDAR, Melzingah Chapter, Madam Brett Homestead, 50 Van Nyck Ave., Poughkeepsie, NY 12508



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**THE DAILY JOURNAL**  
FRIDAY EVENING. OCT. 15, 1897

NSDAR, Meltingeh Chatter. Madam Brett Homestead. 50 Van Nydeck Ave. Beacon, NY 12508

# HONORING THE REVOLUTIONARY DEAD.

## A MONUMENT TO THEIR MEMORY UNVEILED AT FISHKILL VILLAGE.

By the Daughters of the Revolution---Great Gathering of the People  
---Eloquent Addresses---Patriotic Memories Revived.

It is well even at this late day that the Daughters of the Revolution took in hand the patriotic enterprise of erecting a monument to the memory of the Revolutionary soldiers buried at Fishkill Village during the encampment of the Continental army there. The unveiling of this monument on Thursday was the occasion of the gathering of an immense throng of people, doubtless rivaling in numbers and enthusiasm, if not in self-sacrificing patriotism, the army which assembled on those plains 120 years ago. It was a perfect October day. The mountain forests wore the rich autumn tints, as if as one vast floral offering thrown upon the grave of the Revolutionary heroes, whose belated obsequies were being held by their posterity a century after the burial.

The electric cars from Fishkill Landing and Matteawan, commencing about 1 p. m., ran up there every fifteen minutes, loaded to their utmost capacity, and the people also came from far and near in wagons, and when the meeting was called to order by Rev. Dr. Van Gieson, of Poughkeepsie, the highway in the vicinity of the monument, as well as the nearby field, were covered by a multitude such as it is safe to say had not been seen there before since the calling of the long roll brought

"The old Continentals,  
In the ragged regimentals,"  
from their huts and tents to drill or to prepare to march against the enemy. The monument stands in the highway, on the old Post road about a mile southerly from Fishkill Village, in front of a field which tradition says was the Revolutionary soldiers' burying ground; though all traces of graves have long since been obliterated, and the plow has turned up the ground, and crop has succeeded crop for a century or more.

The speakers' platform was filled to overflowing, and only standing room could be found for the immense assemblage. St. Luke's orchestra discoursed splendid and appropriate music at intervals. Rev. Dr. A. P. Van Gieson, with a few appropriate and touching remarks, recalling some pathetic incidents of the late war of the rebellion, introduced General Daniel Butterfield, the orator of the day, who delivered an eloquent address replete with patriotic sentiment, and historical allusions to the times which tried men's souls, and the patriotic and self-sacrificing deeds of the army encamped at Fishkill and in the High-

### GEN. BUTTERFIELD'S ADDRESS.

The occasion of our assemblage to-day associates so many matters of historical interest and patriotic pride, that one pauses to weigh the rich material against the allotted time for our purpose. The portion of the country around the old village of Fishkill, and for many miles in its vicinity, was the scene of stirring events during the period of the Revolutionary war.

The precise spot where we are assembled has its particular historic interest, since in 1776 the Council of Safety of Fishkill caused to be erected, at Washington's request, barracks, built by the militia of the town, and also a hospital. The barracks were in the field in front of the memorial we are here to dedicate; the hospital and cemetery behind it. The memorial carries the dates 1776, the year of its foundation, and 1783, which latter was the year of their removal. Houses in Fishkill, yet standing, on Main street near the Poughkeepsie road, were built from the timbers taken down in the removal of the barracks.

The purposes of these barracks, to care for the guard, covering the depot of supplies, and the invalid soldiers of Washington's army, and why it was so chosen, is best described by General Marquis de Chastellux, a French officer and nobleman of distinction, in his book of travels. He was here in 1780. He says of Fishkill, that it had been long the principal depot, where were placed the magazines, hospitals, workshops, &c., of the American army, all of which form a town of themselves, composed of handsome large barracks, built in wood, at the foot of the mountains, this very spot.

I quote his language, where he says, "As for the position of Fishkill, that it was a post of great importance is evident from the campaign of 1777. It is clear that the plan of the English was to render themselves masters of the whole course of the North river, and thus to separate the eastern and western states. It was necessary therefore, to secure a post on that river; West Point was made choice of as the most important to fortify, and Fishkill as the place best adapted to the establishment of the principal depot of provisions, ammunition, &c.; these two positions are connected together."

He speaks of the politeness shown him describes the barracks, speaks of the prisoners in English uniform, whom he saw through the windows of the prison, and then speaks of the huts occupied by some hundreds of invalid soldiers near Fishkill on his road to West Point. This description, written by a foreigner of distinction, and a soldier of high honor, gives the key note of the character and sufferings of the men whose memory we are here to honor.

In his description of the soldiers in these huts, he says, "These invalids are all in very good health, but it is necessary to observe that in the American army, every soldier is called an invalid who is unfit for service. Now these had



been sent here because their clothes were truly invalids. These honest fellows were not covered even with rags, but their countenances, and their arms in good order, seemed to supply the defect of clothes and to display nothing but their courage and patience."

Speaking afterwards of West Point and its fortifications, he says, and his allusion refers to these men who were here also: "A Frenchman would be surprised that a nation just rising into notice, should have expended in two years upwards of twelve millions of francs in this desert. He would be still more so, on learning that these fortifications cost nothing to the state, being built by the soldiers, who received not the smallest compensation, and who did not even receive their stated pay."

His translator, an English gentleman, who had also visited our armies at that time, adds to this statement of the Marquis: "The zeal, perseverance, and honor, which shone forth in the American army, in the most arduous and extraordinary circumstances, almost surpasses credibility. They were in general most wretchedly clothed, seldom received any pay, were frequently in want of everything, from the public scarcity of money, and the consequent indifference of the contractors, and had daily temptations thrown out to them of the most alluring nature. This army seemed to be pervaded but by one spirit, and sought, and acted with as much enthusiastic ardor, as the most enlightened and determined of their leaders."

Let us treat this occasion in the spirit of the sentiment which has prompted the ladies of the Melzingah Chapter in the erection of this memorial, graceful recognition of the patriotic and sacrifices of the noble men who served as soldiers in the War of the Revolution, and local pride and patriotism in preserving the memory of such noble work as a reminder and object lesson to those now in ignorance, and who may follow us in the future.

Twice have I caused to be introduced in Congress, a bill, looking to the carrying on of this work by the Government, the same as we are engaged in; twice failed, but shall try again.

It might, perhaps, be deemed an extravagant sentiment to say that every inch of ground, made sacred by the footprints of a soldier of the American Revolution, should be identified, for the benefit of succeeding generations. But it is not too much to hope, that every place where there occurred any important incident of that historic struggle, should be deemed worthy, at least, of some monumental tablet, or memorial. The number of people, who by reading its inscription, will have their attention, for the first time, directed to the story of which it may give a fragment, cannot be foretold. How few persons among those of our fellow citizens, even of the men and women, boys and girls, who may pass this tablet, have caught up the spirit of the seven years' struggle from 1776, the troubles that led up to it, and the problems that followed it.

The armies of Washington in camp, and on the march, and in actual battle, how they were raised, how they were maintained, and how they suffered, exemplified in a military sphere, the burdens and sacrifices of the homes, the anxieties of the fireside, the problems of social order in the States, and the many embarrassments of our different States.

There was seldom unity; not always success; usually poverty, and not always hope; but somehow, there was progress. It now lay here, a battle won there, and now and then a fresh incentive from a patriotic home, an awakened State Legislature, a fresh trust in the genius and the capacity of a General or a Statesman, and

many of our best statesmen were officers in the field, an American determination to strive on and on until armed resistance to our new Government should disappear from our shores, all contributed to keep the young Republic on its feet until the Governments of the Old World began to receive the new nation into the family of nations, and then to enter into treaties with it of commerce and of amity.

Every incident connected with the birth of the new nation is ripe with inspiration and instruction for succeeding generations. Every monumental tablet is a seed of patriotism, fraught with silent and continuous instruction. It tells the casual stranger of something to interest him as he passes by; it reminds the youth that there is something to learn about events of which he will be ashamed to remain in ignorance; and it admonishes the indifferent or the careless that the questions of the day, which are idly tossed from his mind, as belonging to what he may style, the intrigues of politics, or the craft of politicians, are as fraught with great possibilities of national retrogression, or national advancement, as were in their day, the questions so happily solved by the wise fathers of the Republic in the stormy days attending the American Revolution. And these students, if so incited to study and know the history of our beloved land, and Heaven grant they may, cannot but feel as they read the fertile pages, of the history of those days, the most profound astonishment that that partially developed young colony, that the audacious onslaught for liberty and the rights of man against an unjust tyranny, displayed such an aggregate of almost superhuman effort and accomplished such mighty results.

Well might the astonished commander of the English forces, when, with superior numbers in his favor, exclaim in his wrath at defeat, "WHAT ARE THESE MEN MADE OF?"

If it be true that a nation, like the human body, is healthy in proportion to the purity and strength of its blood, then the blood that served the arms and developed that army of patriots, and now speaks to us with trumpet tongues from this sacred soil, which to-day we dedicate, was the healthy, pure out-come of God-given strength. Oh! could a shade of the spirits once here arise from yonder field, now! this day! and look upon us, as we stand in reverent discharge of what we feel sacred, American, patriotic duty, what would he see, and what, think you, would he say!

Let us, for the moment, invoke this shade and spirit of the soldier of the Revolution. Let him come forth from this soil, sacred by his sufferings and the bloodshed of his comrades, hallowed by patriotism and sterling worth. He comes, he ascends the hills and redoubts, where burned his camp fires, and the Beacons on the Hudson, where the patriot fires, lit by Washington's orders, made American hearts pulsate with thrilling emotion, their glowing light telling of victories won for American arms, and the evacuation of our great city.

We see him now. What a spectacle! What a memory! What a reverie! What does he look like? Is he well fed? Look at his gaunt figure, his half-famished body! Is he well clothed? Look at his poor, bruised and frozen feet, swathed in tow cloth tied with strings of tow! Look! how pitiful to see the poor, frost bitten fingers, the clothing of rags and coffee bagging. It caused the huts and barracks that were here thrown up to protect him from the relentless elements. But, we pause as we gaze on this sight. His countenance beaming with the glories of his patriots' duty well done. It is beautiful, and sheds a halo that takes

from our vision the marks and emblems of his suffering. Lo! he is glorified! Like our Divine Master, he has conquered. He has long since overcome human frailties, and soared above human necessities.

From the Beacon heights as he looks down, he finds all nature stands in its outline, much as it did four centuries ago, when Columbus stood knocking at the convent door for food and shelter, arguing, imploring for three poor vessels, with which he was to sail from the Port of Palos to find that new world St. Brendan's Tales had told of, and taught him he would find. He finds all nature just as they did a century and more ago, when with the chain across the Hudson, and the troops posted on both its banks, as L'Enfant pictured them in 1780, standing like Vikings to guard the coveted pass through the Highlands. The swift flying railroad trains and steamers are new and unknown to him. He sees there no camps, the forts on Constitution Island and Fort Putnam in ruins. Fort Webb surmounted by an observatory and Fort Clinton gone. But there are beautiful barracks and edifices, a towering granite shaft, with its golden figure of fame, glistens in the sun, and tells, as a Battle Monument, of heroes slain in the war, to preserve and defend what he fought for and created.

Dimly he describes the North and South redoubts at Garrisons. The Robinson house, home of the traitor, Arnold, and from whence he fled, has gone. Yet its site is preserved marked by the foundation walls.

The path, by which Arnold fled down to the Hudson to join the British Vulture, is still there, and the memory and dishonor of his treason yet fill every heart.

There are houses with the portraits of the women Washington was said to love, and whom he scorned, when seeking Andre's pardon. Others with Washington's portrait as the young colonel when he visited Beverly house. All these houses and others are filled with hearts now beating and pulsating with patriotic blood, and have been the homes of statesmen, cabinet ministers, ambassadors and representative men.

He looks along the road hither, and finds the Huest's house, where Washington met Luzerne, the French minister, and turning back to Fishkill, without knowledge of the treason, gave Arnold time to escape his just fate. He sees the redoubts, still guarding the gorge on the road near Haight's house; huts and barracks are gone.

He sees his old camping ground and the "Wharton House" where headquarters were, and where often Washington came. Where Enoch Crosby was brought for his mock trial.

Yonder he sees the old Dutch church, not now a prison, but well preserved, devoted to its original uses, like the Episcopal church opposite, once a hospital, and where the Provincial Congress of the state was assembled. The piles of dead comrades that filled the streets are only in his memory.

He sees the Mathew Brinckerhoff house near the village, where the gallant Lafayette was so long ill and suffering. He looks along the road to Ghonham for the shop of Bailey, where patriotism forged the sword of victory for Washington. The house is gone, but the sword is treasured by the country. Yet beyond, he sees the Verplanck house, where the society of the Cincinnati was formed. He sees the old stone house on the south side of the road, the Scofield house, where Barron Steuben, whom all the soldiers knew, had his headquarters. He sees the old Osborne house on the hill, beyond which was the outpost of the encampment. His head droops. He seems to think again. He sees again a



moving column. His eyes are aglow. He straightens up his manly, but giant figure with pride. 'Tis the Hessians and others of the army of Burgoyne, captured at Saratoga by Gates, who were paroled to go to Boston and be shipped to England, but Congress has set this aside, and they are being marched back from Hartford through Fishkill and across the ferry to Newburgh to be sent south.

He starts at sight of us here on his old camping ground. His strong and manly face is stirred with the memories of the scenes of his time. There is determined power in every feature, every one of which seem changed with the memories of a keen and varied life passed with the army of which he was part.

As the declining sun throws its long shadows across the meadows, his quick ear catches the sound of the "evening gun" from Washington's head-quarters at Newburgh, midst the homes of the gallant Orange Blossoms, and from further down the river the strains of harmony of the music of parade, beat of drum and sound of trumpet are echoed by Cro' Nest, and the old grey hills about as they re-echoed the martial music of Washington's army.

Soldier's march forth, bearing the flag he fought for. Its stars are increased indicative of growth and strength of almost imperial states. It is not the old continental uniform of blue and buff he sees, but he finds splendid soldiers in training to lead the hosts who will ever defend and fight for that flag and uphold the union his comrades in arms created and achieved. They honor and salute the flag, and again the "evening gun" of West Point causes the National Standard to be furled and guarded for the night, while all heads are uncovered, and with the strains to its glory, all thus honor the flag he made.

He sees we have not forgotten the lays that cheered his and his comrades' hearts in those dreary days of privations and suffering of an hundred or more years ago. What are his feelings as all these scenes pass before his memory and his vision, and he looks down upon us here to day? He sees in these beaming faces everywhere visible our tributes of gratitude, and that this spot is sacred because of the valorous dead, who achieved so much, who achieved everything for us.

As we unveil the memorial, he reads there beneath the arc of the thirteen stars carved in granite, commemorative of the thirteen original states, these graceful words of patriotism and gratitude, penned by the estimable lady, so prominent and efficient in the work and the effort that has caused this assemblage and this ceremony. Remember these words. They tell him and they tell you and all, the story they can read and learn of the days and events we commemorate. Listen to them:

"In grateful remembrance of the brave men who gave their lives for their country during the American Revolution, and whose remains repose in the adjoining field. This stone is erected by Melzingah Chapter, Daughters American Revolution. October 14th, 1897."

Our shadow has vanished. He has recognized the spirit and the work here. Heaven bless Melzingah Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Blessings upon every Chapter or Association of devoted and patriotic women, who institute or aid such work. May their example spread over the land until no spot or incident of that grand struggle remains without some mark to perpetuate the memory of its good and its glory for mankind.

Let us join together and place a monument of the Continental Soldier as he was in the days we commemorate, and place it on the banks of the Hudson. Let us mark the noble Lafayette's home in his hours of sickness and suffering for

May the study of those historic days be constant and pervading, and the solutions of the problems of our own day and generation, be facilitated, the national necessities better appreciated, and the people become better qualified as Americans, and learn how, in the language of the Preamble to the United States Constitution: "To establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity."

**UNVEILING THE MONUMENT.**

Next came the unveiling of the monument by Mrs. Samuel Verplanck, regent of Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, in a brief address, in which she said, in part:

On the 14th of October, 1776 one hundred and twenty years ago, this peaceful, quiet little village of Fishkill, then composed of only about fifty houses, was the scene of great excitement, for an armed encampment was established here to continue during the long years of struggle for American freedom.

Here in the field close by, those who died in hospitals and barracks are buried. Hundreds of unmarked graves surround us. No headstones mark their resting places. But he who stirred their hearts to loyalty and patriotism, has their names recorded in the Book of life, and in His good time will their virtues be proclaimed and their works applauded. Time is but a span, and generations have come and gone, and changes of necessity have taken place. Yet, much remains the same. These mountains, this old Post road, with its milestone just across the way, and that old Dutch church, where Enoch Crosby the spy was imprisoned, reared its spire heavenward, and were there one hundred years ago, as we see them now.

In 1883, at the time of the Centennial exercises held in Fishkill, it was proposed that a suitable monument be erected to mark this burial ground. The subject was ardently discussed at the time, and has continued to be a matter of profound interest to many of our townspeople, but in all modesty let me say that until the women descendants of the heroes of the American Revolution took this matter in charge, no memorial stone has ever been placed here to commemorate the dead.

But no longer may historians rebuke us, for through the courtesy of Mr. Albert Knapp, the owner of this land, of the Highway Commissioners, in permitting the placing of this stone on this spot, through the great kindness of our friends in aiding us financially, and helped by the sympathy of the whole community, we now, as members of Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R., lift this flag from off this memorial stone, which we this day consecrate in grateful remembrance to those brave men who gave their lives for their country, and their bodies repose in this adjoining field.

The monument is of a dark Quiney granite, 4 feet high and 2 feet wide, this standing on a single base one and a half feet thick. The front of the stone is polished. The monument stands on a terrace 2 feet high and built of heavy masonry filled in with earth and sodded.

Across the top of the stone are thirteen raised stars, emblematic of the original states.

Following is the inscription on the face of the stone fronting the highway:

1776. 1783.  
"In Grateful Remembrance of the Brave Men  
who gave their lives for their Country dur-  
ing the American Revolution, and whose  
remains repose in the adjoining field.  
This stone is erected by Melzingah  
Chapter, Daughters of  
the American Revolution.  
October 14, 1897."

the orchestra played "Yankee Doodle," and a hymn written for the occasion by J. E. Dean was sung.

Rev. Dr. Van Gieson delivered a brief and eloquent address showing great comprehension of the subject of the days of the celebration.

The exercises here closed with singing "My country, 'tis of thee," accompanied by the orchestra, and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Huizinga.

**AT THE WHARTON HOUSE.**

At the closing of the unveiling ceremonies, the multitude repaired to the famous Wharton house, known in Revolutionary history as the rendezvous for officers.

Here a luncheon was served on the lawn, consisting of sandwiches, coffee and cake. Mrs. Howell, Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Morton presided at the tables. The house and grounds were trimmed with old glory, and through the hospitality of Miss Nettie Hustis many present enjoyed the opportunity of inspecting the interior of the old mansion.

During the luncheon at the Wharton House, Mr. S. M. Davidson introduced as the speakers of that part of the exercises, Dr. James M. DeGarmo and Mr. J. Hervey Cook.

**DR. DEGARMO'S ADDRESS.**

In response to the sentiments, "Patriotism, in all ages, founded upon love of home," Dr. J. M. DeGarmo spoke of the beauty of the scene in which they were assembled, the dreamy haze on mountain and valley, imparting its meaning to all around, and congratulated the Chapter on thus assembling to commemorate the virtue of patriotism in itself a pure sentiment, without connection or affiliation with the greed for gold which so supremely dominates our modern civilization. He declared that sentiment to be the offspring of love of home, itself founded on the most sacred affections of the human heart,—on love for father, mother, sister, brother and child. He drew a striking picture of that love of home, working on the wanderer after many years of absence in all lands, returning to the consecrated spot, hallowed by the finest feelings of which he is susceptible. It is all pure sentiment, in no way dependent on the worth or worthlessness of the spot in question, but solely upon the emotions centering there, emotions of the past, surviving to the present, and asserting their supremacy in the heart when least anticipated. From places long since forgotten, loved faces will appear unbidden, and on the opening of a familiar door the returned wanderer will start, as if struck by the bones of some voice once heard there, but silent now forever, save in the recesses of his own heart. This love of home the Doctor declared to be the foundation of all patriotism everywhere. It expanded to embrace the community around the home,—the state that sheltered the community, and the nation that guaranteed the rights of the state. So patriotism is no idle dream, but the outgrowth of the purest emotions of our subtle nature. He congratulated Melzingah Chapter on consecrating their labors to a blessed sentiment, allied in no way to sordid interests of gain, and pronounced pure sentiment to be the richest fruitage of holy living, for that alone can survive the ravages of time, overleap the bounds of death, and vindicate its immortality in the world of life and light. The address was conceived and delivered in the Doctor's best style and needs no words to add to



J. HERVEY COOK'S ADDRESS.

continues

Mr. J. Hervey Cook gave some account of Fishkill's great prominence in the Revolution, making mention of the historic houses, conspicuous names in the old community, and distinguished officers on duty here, speaking of the large number of troops quartered in those old barracks through those seven years. He paid honor to the memory of Enoch Crosby, the Harvey Burch in Cooper, and said a monument should be erected at his grave near Lake Mahopac, as there had been to the memory of Hale. Mr. Cook laid emphasis on the fact that Fishkill was, for a time, the seat of the State capital, and that it was during the sittings of the Convention of Representatives of the State of New York there, that our first State Constitution was written as it came from the Committee who were to prepare it, the chairman of which was the illustrious Jay, which was afterward discussed at Kingston, and after some changes, adopted. Mr. Cook, in his opening, eulogized those many unknown soldiers in that too long neglected enclosure, and in his closing touched upon the good growing out of visiting such Revolutionary spots, declaring that it would be yet seen that none was more brilliant than the old encamping ground at Fishkill.

NOTES.

It was a perfect day for the out of door exercises. It is estimated that 2,000 people attended the unveiling ceremonies. There were nine resident ministers and two from a distance at the unveiling. The monument was furnished by J. E. & R. T. Dean, of Fishkill Village. John B. Beecher, of 25 Grand street, Newburgh, took photographs of the crowd at the ceremonies. Old Fishkill did nobly yesterday. Nearly every house on Main street was trimmed with flags or bunting. At Fishkill Village Mr. S. M. Davidson received the members of the Historical Society in connection with the committee, who received visiting Daughters of the American Revolution. During one of the addresses at the monument, a man subject to heart disease was slightly attacked with that trouble, and Dr. Williams attended the case, the patient soon recovering. Delegates from the Chapters of D. of A. from Boston, Rhode Island and Pennsylvania were in attendance, and a delegation of the Sons of the Revolution of New York were by invitation present. Eight members of Howland Post, G. A. R., were present at the ceremonies, seven of the number being in uniform. They were Commander Rightmeyer and Comrades Leith, Lounsbury, Ott, Hawks, Chase, DuMond and Wymbs. Trotley Sparks. The electric cars carried 2,642 people on Thursday. The trolley line did good service in taking the people to and from the unveiling ceremonies yesterday. President John T. Smith, and Supt. Havens of the Street railroad, were constantly on the move and watching to see that all went right. One of the open cars was placed at the end of the electric car line at Fishkill village, which was used as a waiting car during the afternoon.

Address by J. Hervey Cook.

Meizingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution:

We are full of gratitude, we who are favored to be in this surrounding for this observance, in this goodly assembly of so many who delight in the story of our liberty and independence. Nature has decked herself with the graces of her loveliest October, and the departed soldiers who come into remembrance are on-looking from out of heaven to catch up the words too poorly uttered in your praise, in your setting up this beautiful granite with inscription to point the patriot to those who fell so heroically in war to win for their fellow countrymen the victories of peace. Undistinguishable is their dust in this mountain-side enclosure, unlike those in Gray's country churchyard, for we cannot say,

"Their name, their years, spelt by the unletter'd Muse  
The place of fame and elegy supply,"  
and we are questioning if

"The paths of glory lead but to the grave."  
Their simple names may be in the public archives, but if unknown here, where at the best we are soon forgotten, they are above in the book of the recording angel, together with their deeds, that of the soldier appearing with his general's, the humble with the mighty, to be in just distinction for evermore, to live on while immortality shall last.

Horace sings of the brave men before the Agamemnons, with no poet and orator to give us their virtues, and we know there were brave women, for the brave must associate. The Dorothys, the Lucys and the Abigail of the Revolution, were won by the Hancocks, the Knoxes and the Adamases as justly their equals. The poet is right:

"None but the brave,  
None but the brave,  
None but the brave deserve the fair."

Those daughters would not ally themselves with those of royal lineage; their pride was in knowing they were adquired by the Sons of Liberty in their cities and towns, in their valleys and on their Litchfield hills.

I am gleaning after the reapers to-day, like the fair Ruth in the field of her lover Boaz in the old-time scene at Bethlehem, but these reapers, unlike those, have not been dropping handfuls into the way for me to gather up such plentiful harvesting, and I am left to pick up here and there a spear to bind into my little sheaf. But, to change the figure, let me say in this inspiring presence, that every lip has become eloquent as if touched with the honey of the ancient Hyblaen bees, and could we have the passing utterances that have been and will be spoken, they would surpass the public speech. Already we have listened to happy narrative, patriotic eloquence, and song, stirring every lofty emotion within us, and the fitting words of those speakers have been "like apples of gold in baskets of silver." The occasion being similar, we have been borne backward beyond the Revolution, listening in old Athens to the eulogy of Pericles in memory of those Athenians who fell in the first year of the Peloponnesian war, where the matchless orator is emblazoning himself in reflected glory. Our own Lincoln spoke alike in ever-living speech to the cheering throng at Gettysburg. Now we are on hallowed ground. Poet and orator must feel the stirrings of genius wherever they tread. In the pages of Cooper is related the romance of his Spy to charm many a reader, and we believe he is narrating the exploits of Enoch Crosby as he heard them from Jay, and here we are ourselves at the veritable Wharton house, looking into the antiquated rooms where those American officers held their hearings with Crosby, who so faithfully manoeuvred in his secret mission. We see him not as on the canvas of a Sir Joshua Reynolds, but

is he not in vision before us, and is he not as much of a mystery to us, as he was to those who knew of his adroitness and double acting? He was a hero to give Cooper a name, and we ought in this hour to pay him glowing tribute. Like the intrepid Hale, he hazarded everything that was dear to him for his beloved country, but unlike Hale, he was not to meet a martyr's death for a brighter crown, but was to see the full triumph of arms. A proud monument has been reared to the memory of Hale; the Sons and the Daughters of the American Revolution should set up a kindred shaft near the beautiful Lake Mahopac at the grave of Crosby.

We have been hearing in interesting recital of the coming of those Revolutionary troops, and we can see them, with the scarred Putnam at their front, winding up from Peekskill through those romantic Highlands directly after the engagement at Forts Clinton and Montgomery, when the undaunted Governor Clinton escaped to the Fishkill side of our river, to hear the general applause. We have seen where a little below us those breastworks were thrown up, but the enemy was not there to meet sure defeat. Chastellux has described the region around us as he saw it in his travels, so picturesque with those well-built barracks stretching down below us here on this easterly side of this Lord Loudon's public highway, and to them many of the officers and men in the northern army were coming, encamping and going, this military post and that at West Point being under one command, to be commanded by Putnam, Laub, McDougall, Gates, and Arnold, the last to be a foe to himself, to fall, "like Lucifer, never to hope again."

A dear friend used to say to me that LaFayette kissed her as a school-girl, and another boasted that his father as a boy saw Washington along this way, sitting superbly on his horse, — him with the god-like mien, as Homer pictures his heroes, — and truly neither Hector, nor the wrathful Achilles, ever bore himself so nobly a chieftain. His was the familiar form, and when alongside of his officers, he was to attract the attention. He honored them more than they could honor him. For Putnam to get from the commander-in-chief that commendatory letter, written from yonder Newburgh headquarters, on the 24 day of June, 1783, there was never need for him to listen afterward to the cruel and malicious criticisms of the envious and the jealous, for he was then clad in a celestial armor. Boys and girls saw those companies and regiments coming to these quarters, and it looked to them like war, as it did to Jay's father, when Sullivan was seen with his two thousand men. They watched Washington with Hamilton and Rochambeau as they were leaving the Brinckerhoff door-way on that September morning, and talked over and over, down to silver hair, as to how they looked in rein-ing their horses toward the west, to come then southward, to enter those Highlands, to hear further on by the wayside, and in the Hustis house, of the treason of Arnold.

As you have been hearing so much of the camp and the field in this interesting historical hour, and have seen the tender ministries in those church hospitals, let me turn to the civil history, quite as notable as the military, you being the judges. So with me,

"Farewell the neighing steed, and the shrill trump,  
The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife,  
The royal banner, and all quality,  
Pride, pomp and circumstance of glorious war."

Let me go with you to the old Dutch church, almost in our view, whose walls have more to tell of, in their plainness, than many a gorgeous temple, where one hundred and twenty-one years ago to-day the Convention of Representatives of the State of New York had its capitol building, meeting for a single session on their coming in what they styled the English church, just above.

NSDAR, Meizingah Chapter, Madam Brett Homestead, 50 Van Nyhook Ave. Beacon, NY 12508.



They came on the first of September, to remain five and a half months, fleeing from the dangers in Westchester to be in this safe retreat on this side of those mountain barriers. You will recollect that directly after the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, in obedience to the instructions received along with that Declaration from the Continental Congress, that body of legislative men, then at White Plains, changed their name, to be no longer a Provincial Congress, but a State legislature, to frame enactments for a State, and they were worthy State builders. On the anniversary of this very day they directed in their Committee of Safety that Rev. Chauncey Graham should leave the academy building within a week, not then used as an academy, as such public buildings were needed to accommodate the troops that were coming, awarding him \$40 for damages he might be subjected to, and two days later he was pleading in the Convention for longer time, and they generously allowed him to remain in a part for a few days, directing certain companies, not yet on the move, to await further orders.

I cannot give you now a history of that Convention, but shall content myself to mention something of that which was of more importance than any other of their many important acts, the drafting of the Constitution for the new State, which was unquestionably written here as it came from the Committee appointed to draw it, which was some time later to be reported at Kingston. The Committee was named on the 1st of August. Let me call the roll of the honored thirteen: John Jay, John Sloss Hobart, William Smith, William Duer, Gouverneur Morris, Robert R. Livingston, John Broome, John Morin Scott, Abraham Yates, Jr., Henry Wisner, Samuel Townsend, Charles DeWitt, Robert Yates. I have no need to give you portraits of them in personal sketches, when nearly every one is like a life-long friend, and some of them are shining out like the planets at night in a cloudless sky. They were enlightened men, to be more remarkable in forming the new system of rule, and they were to have a wider usefulness in acting under it, and in their several positions in establishing the general government.

It would be most interesting to know just where that Committee held their many meetings, and as to how they wrought out, section by section, that admirable instrument. They may have met often where Jay dwelt with his father around in the Fishkill Hook, as they would be free from distractions there, being farther from those noisy barracks, and the seat of that Convention, unless stern duties required them to be acting there and in their Committee of Safety, and then they may have come together in one of those old-fashioned taverns, where one and another had lodgings. They could not have been in council until later than this date, for Morris had been kept in New Jersey and Hobart in Connecticut, and others were elsewhere, growing out of the hindrances in those troublous days. It may be that they sketched out apart a number of plans, over which they had many discussions, until at last they were in agreement, and the task was left to Jay to formulate it and give its style, to come up a month or two later at Kingston, to be learnedly discussed in their committee of the whole, and to have those further changes in its several sections to become our first admired Constitution.

I have sought to give you a little idea of civil affairs in that period. Time forbids of my speaking at length. That would not be allowable in the lateness of the hour, but I would like to say a word as to a few of the many active who were directly from our town. Major Henry Schenck was one of them, lending money freely to aid, acting on committees, reporting the disloyal, and warmly giving support to our cause. He lived in the Madam

Brett home, down at Matteawan, then not a hamlet, and his gracious and attentive wife was in that noble line. President Yates was staying there, and there some of those men of mark were to have a generous hospitality in delightful hours. Captain Van Wyck and General Swartwout were about this season off at Peekskill, as was also Landon, the thoughtful, able, and cultivated lawyer, who lived farther up in the county, and I would not overlook Sackett, like Landon, a Yale graduate, whose portraiture has been seen to be full of interest. His dwelling was a little to the north of that of Major Schenck. Descendants of those families, and of many others of like honorable record, are among the Daughters and the Sons who are so happily commemorating this day.

You may ask, some of you, What does all of this mean? There is no need to reply, that we should have a patriot's pride in having such an origin, and to be citizens of our model Republic. Around such spots come up unnumbered associations to endear us more to our country. Not long ago I revisited at Morristown, near my earlier home, in my native New Jersey, where Washington came just after his victories at Trenton and Princeton, to make famous his crossing the Delaware, and where he was to come again, and we know how rejoicings then went up from this storied encampment, as from everywhere throughout the new thirteen States. Some of us have been on those fields at Trenton and Princeton. Lately I was at Bunker Hill. We think of Putnam and Prescott there, but not to enter into the dispute as to who was in command, with no regular commanding, but the lamented Warren was the foremost soldier, falling gloriously as a volunteer. I mused on the public green at Lexington, where Harrington and his comrades were to die in the beginning of freedom's sublime struggle, to head the list of those who were to receive then Heaven's higher rewards, thinking,

"One crowded hour of glorious life  
Is worth an age without a name."

and it was something to go into the room where Hancock and Samuel Adams were sleeping the night before, if the house has been moved across the street, who were aroused by Paul Revere and urged to fly, as they must be spared for other service.

And thus we visit battlefield, legislative assembly and congress to quicken patriotism, but let me say, in my closing, that I believe when the luminous chapters of this rich old Revolutionary town of Fishkill shall have been fully written, you will think with me that it is one of the most brilliant in Revolutionary lustre. This was the State capital; here were the main army supplies and those hospitals; Putnam was in one of those taverns; Washington stayed on the northeast, LaFayette toward the west, and Steuben close to the Hudson; Loudon aided to print the Constitution, and Hamilton wrote for his Fishkill Packet a series of papers, entitled "The Continentalist;" here was one of the seven post-offices in the State, and hither came from every point of the compass officers and civilians to this military and political centre. These were the great encampment grounds of the Revolution, and we have proudly records of New York.

We have the stories of the fathers, who had the inspirations of the mothers, the Andromaches and Portias of their time. With such an illustrious ancestry, crowning the whole people with sovereignty; with our star-lit flag, never to grow dim as it floats aloft to be respected in every land and honored on every sea; with the orations of eloquent orators, and the singing of national songs, welling up from the heart wherever music delights,—children, and children's children will rise up to call those fathers and mothers blessed. Looking up to the same heavens with their undiminished light from sun, and moon, and stars, and trust-

ing in the same Almighty Power to guide us aright, we may confidently expect that ours shall be a government in its perfections to outlast kingdoms and empires among men.

## THE HEROES OF '76

### Monument Unveiled at Old Fishkill Yesterday.

MEMORABLE EVENT, MANY SPEECHES.

#### General Butterfield Pays Tribute to The Warriors of The Revolution.

"In grateful remembrance of the brave men who gave their lives for their country during the American Revolution, and whose remains repose in the adjoining fields. Erected by Melzingah Chapter, October 14th, 1897."

It was in November, 1895, that twelve ladies of this village assembled together for the purpose of forming a society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The society was named Melzingah Chapter, and these twelve ladies were the charter members. Yesterday the members of that society unveiled a handsome monument on the Cold Spring road, to mark the spot where hundreds of brave soldiers who fought for their country's liberty lie buried. It was a patriotic deed by patriotic women.

As if all nature were in accord with the day's exercises, the sun shone down in all its brightness on the scene. The exercises were of the most intensely interesting nature, and there was not one thing to mar the beauty and pleasure of the scene. Everyone seemed imbued with the patriotism and solemnity of the exercises.

The good people of Fishkill Village had made it a holiday. Nearly all the places of business were closed during the exercises, and the ladies were offered the free use of carriages to transfer the members of different orders to the scene. The decorations were profuse. Nearly every house in the village floated bunting or flags. It seemed that after noon time every road led to the scene of the day's exercises. The electric road carried hundreds of passengers. They ran cars every fifteen minutes during the afternoon and well into the evening.

There was visiting delegations from the chapters at Yonkers, Kingston, Bristol, R. L. Newburgh and Poughkeepsie. The G. A. R. men also turned out in force. From Howland Post there was Commander Jacob Rightmeyer, Past Commanders Samuel Leith, Mark Lounsbury, E. B. Chase and L. D. Wymba, and Comrades Charles Ott, E. B. Diamond, Robert Ver Planck and Dr. E. Cowles. There were also representatives from the Orange Blossoms, of Newburgh; LaFayette Post, of New York; Ketcham Post, of Wappinger's Falls, and Grant Post, of Brooklyn. Many Daughters of Veterans also occupied seats near the front.



The platform was filled with invited guests. Among those we noticed Judge William Wood and District Attorney Southard, of Cold Spring; J. W. Spaight, Dr. DeGarmo, J. Hervey Cook and others from this village, and many others.

When the exercises commenced there must have been 2,000 people present. The orchestra of St. Luke's rendered several selections, when the Rev. A. P. VanGieson, D. D., of Poughkeepsie, arose. He spoke of the patriotism and valor of the American Revolutionary soldier, even unto death. We therefore celebrated this day. They trusted in God. He inspired them in their patriotism and to Him they appealed in the beginning of the struggle and to Him they gave their thanks at its close. It was, therefore, very appropriate that the exercises be opened with prayer and invoke benediction for the future.

Prayer was offered by the Rev. A. H. Hutzunga, of the Dutch Reformed Church of Fishkill Village. Then the Rev. Mr. VanGieson again arose. He told of a young man coming home from war and seeing a young lady to whom he was betrothed. He asked her to marry him before he returned to the war and she consented. He himself had performed the ceremony. A few days later the young man returned to the war. At the battle of Gettysburgh he climbed to the top of "Round Top." He was killed. The man's name was Storm Vincent. In that battle the closest relations existed between the Brigadier-General, afterward Major-General, Daniel Butterfield. He then introduced General Butterfield as the speaker of the day.

General Butterfield arose. It could be plainly seen that he was deeply touched. The words of introduction in presenting him on this October day had recalled sad memories to the heart and almost unfitted him for the duties he had to perform. It was entirely unexpected that such illusions should be made. We were here to-day assembled for a duty that goes back beyond our time and days. The occasion of the assemblage associates so many matters of interest that one pauses to solve the true reason for such purpose.

He spoke of the country about here being the stirring points of the Revolution. The exact spot was of interest. The barracks were in front and on the road to Cold Spring. The country behind us was where many hundreds of patriots are buried. Some of the houses on the Poughkeepsie road were built from these barracks.

He quoted De Chastellux, that so far as the position of Fishkill was concerned in the war, it was of great importance. It was clear that the plans of the English was to gain the whole course of the Hudson River, and separate the east from the west. It was necessary to establish a post, and Fishkill was deemed the most expedient point. He spoke of the patriot whom he sees in his fancy peering through the windows of the prison, which is now the old Dutch Church.

This gives the keynote of the suffering of these men we are here to honor. These honest fellows were covered only with rags.

"We who served in the later war, with the government enriched, have not the remotest idea of the suffering of these men in this vicinity where we now are."

There is no clash of arms, no roar of battle to honor here.

Twice he had caused to be introduced in Congress a bill to do the same throughout the country as the Melzingah Chapter had done here. Twice he had failed, but he would try again.

It was not too much to hope that every place where any historical event took place would have a tablet or memorial to mark it. There were few persons of our fellow citizens, even the boys and girls, who have caught the spirit of the Revolution and the causes that led up to it. In the Revolutionary army there was seldom unity, not always success and usually poverty. Every tablet is the seed of patriotism. It tells the casual stranger something of interest and reminds the youth that there is something to learn. It admonishes the indifferent and the intrigues of politics are fraught with great possibilities. "Well might the commander of the British Army exclaim:—"What in God's name are these people made of?" "Oh! could a shade of the spirits of those who were once here arise."

He pictured to himself one of these old patriots arising to-day. Steamers and railways would be unknown to him. He would see the forts in ruins. He would see many changes, indeed. The Robinson house has gone, but the ruins still remained. He would see the old VerPlanck house where the first order of the Cincinnati was formed. The path where Andre escaped was still there. He would look for Bailey. The house had gone. He would stop as he saw us. There was determination in every feature.

"Heaven bless Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. May their example spread over the land until no spot remains unmarked. Let us join and place a monument to the continental soldier on the banks of the Hudson, where all may see it."

Then came the unveiling of the monument by the Regent of Melzingah Chapter, Mrs. Samuel VerPlanck. Mrs. VerPlanck said, in part, that on the 4th of October, 121 years ago, this picturesque village of Fishkill, which contained no more than 50 houses, was the scene of great excitement. This was one of the military posts of the army. Over there stands Trinity Church, to which the sick and wounded were brought. Here, in this field, those who died he buried. Hundreds have nothing to mark them. Time is but a span. Generations have come and gone, but much remains the same. The post road was the same and the old Dutch Church was still standing.

The subject of a monument was first broached at the church centennial in 1833. But it was not until the women descendants took the matter in charge that anything was done. Mrs. VerPlanck briefly reviewed the work of the chapter and unveiled the monument. Her address was an able one, and the vast assemblage grasped every word eagerly.

The assembled people then joined in singing a hymn written for the occasion by James E. Dean, of Fishkill. The words were as follows:—

TUNE—PORTUGUESE HYMN.  
All hail to the heroes who died for our country  
And found at the foot of this mountain a grave;  
Their trials and sorrows, their pains and privations  
Were the price of our freedom—then honor the brave.

They came from the hills and the vales of New England,  
They came from the north and the sunny southland;  
Thus gathered these hardy and honest young yeomen  
To fight for the right at their country's command.

They watched and they waited, they fought and they labored,  
They suffered privations no tongue can relate.  
The valiant and true by platoon and battalion  
Here closed their sad eyes and surrendered to fate.

The land they so nobly redeemed from oppression:  
The fairest and freest in all the broad earth,  
Should cherish the treasure their valor has bought us,  
Remember their labors and think of their worth.

Forget not the patriots who died for their country—  
Whose forms at the foot of this mountain were laid;

They fought and they suffered with courage and patience  
And grudged not the price which for freedom they paid.

The Rev. A. P. VanGieson then spoke briefly. He thanked God that the exercises were conducted on such a high plane. To him they seemed sacramental. He spoke of the importance of the Hudson valley to both armies. It was the storm centre. He was glad to see present the G. A. R. and the D. A. R., brought together with community of patriotism. The soldiers sucked their patriotism in their mother's milk. The women of this generation made the men of the next. It was a good thing that the women were inspired with patriotism.

Mrs. VerPlanck then read a letter of regret from Miss Forsyth, State Regent, who was down on the program for an address. She said that, although it was impossible for her to be with them in person, she was with them in mind and spirit.

After the singing of "America" the Rev. Joseph H. Ivis, of Trinity Church, announced the benediction.

The assembly then adjourned to the Wharton house, where lunch was served on the spacious lawn. At the house speeches were made by Dr. DeGarmo and J. Hervey Cook.

The affair was a most enjoyable one throughout and all will long be remembered by those present. Too much praise cannot be extended to Melzingah Chapter. It was the happy culmination of a noble work.

Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has the following members:—Mrs. VerPlanck, Regent; Miss Amy DuBois, Secretary; Miss Emily G. Seaman, Treasurer; Miss Margaret Rosa, Historian; Mrs. C. W. Brundage, Registrar; Mrs. E. P. Howell, Mrs. Dr. Williams, Mrs. James Van Wyck, Miss Laura Rosa, Miss Margaret Seaman, Miss Anna DuBois, Mrs. D. Smith, Miss Anna Dean, Miss C.



Dumond, Mrs. W. J. Conklin, Mrs. H. G. Wolcott, Miss Ada Kittredge, the Misses Hammond, Miss Jennie Tompkins, Mrs. William Statesbury, Mrs. Edward L. Parris, Mrs. Calvin Bower, Miss Cornelia Davis, Mrs. Isaac Morton and Miss Adeline C. Brinekerhoff.

NOTES

-W. H. Weston and H. DuBois Van Wyck were both out in their tally-hos. -There were many people up from Cold Spring and through the Highlands. -Mrs. Dr. Williams and Mrs. Howell presided at the table and served the tea. -It was quite an undertaking to serve the vast crowd, but the ladies did it speedily and beautifully. -The monument, which is made of dark Windsor granite, was the work of J. E. & R. E. Dean, of Fishkill. On the top is the inscription "1776-1783."

Annual Report of Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R.

At the annual meeting of Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R., it was decided to ask the editor of THE STANDARD to publish the historian's report, showing what the Chapter has accomplished in the past year.

It was thought it might be interesting to the friends who have so kindly helped the Chapter in its efforts to raise the Soldier's monument; to also add a brief from the reports of the other officers.

Nine new names have been proposed for membership during the year. Six persons have filled out and returned their papers, and have been admitted to the Chapter.

Forty dollars were raised from the Loan Exhibition held in March. This was laid aside for the Monument Fund. Two hundred and four dollars were received in response to the appeal sent out in July. The total expenses for the monument and the exercises at its unveiling were one hundred and ninety-nine dollars.

Aside from the dues of the members, there is a balance on hand of about forty-four dollars, which will be used for marking other spots of historic interest in the town. The officers and members for the ensuing year are:

Mrs. Samuel Verplanck, Regent; Miss Anna Dean, Secretary; Miss Emily De W. Seaman, Treasurer; Miss Adeline C. Brinekerhoff, Registrar; Miss Margaret C. Rosa, Historian. Members.—Misses Mary G. Seaman, Laura Rosa, Anne M. DuBois, Amy B. DuBois, Grace DuMond, Jennie Tompkins, Marion Hammond, Grace Hammond, Cornelia B. Davis, Heloise Graham, Mary A. Hustis, Mrs. Charles W. Brundage, Mrs. Wm. J. Conklin, Mrs. E. P. Howell, Mrs. Isaac Morton, Mrs. De Witt C. Smith, Mrs. Edward L. Parris, Mrs. James Van Wyck, Mrs. L. William Statesbury, Mrs. Wm. E. Verplanck, Mrs. George H. Williams, Mrs. Calvin Bower.

Two thoughts had been agitating the minds of our Chapter for some time. One was, that in a town of historic associations such as ours, there must be many articles of interest preserved by different families, of great value to the owner, but comparatively unknown to others, which, if collected in one place, would form a very interesting exhibition. The other thought was that the places of historic interest in our vicinity should be marked in some way that their sites might be perpetuated. To carry out the latter would entail more or less expense, which the condition of the treasury did not warrant.

...one these two ideas and make one serve the other seemed very plausible, and it was decided in the fall of 1898 that we should have a loan exhibition to which an admission fee should be charged, the money received to be used in marking different historic localities.

We were not able to carry out this plan until the following Spring, and March 9th and 10th were the dates named for the exhibition.

The trustees of the Howland Library very generously gave us the use of the Library building, and on the morning of the first day the members met there to arrange the articles previously solicited, each member having been requested to collect at least ten articles, not necessarily revolutionary in their character, but anything old or curious.

As so little time had been given to this we felt somewhat solicitous as we came together, but our fears were dispelled as we saw the collection increased by each member as she came. The number of workers was not large, but very efficient, and in a few hours all was arranged and the room very effectively decorated with the national flag and the homespun blankets of our ancestors.

Four o'clock, the hour for opening, found the members quite transformed and dressed in old-time costume, with powdered hair. They added very much to the picturesqueness of the affair.

As to the exhibits it would be difficult to classify them and impossible to mention them in detail. Some of the articles connected with revolutionary times were: Locks of George and Martha Washington's hair, a cup of Martha Washington's, a cap worn by a dame of the revolution, the commission of one of the soldiers in the war, silver spoon which belonged to John Adams, and the will of Oliver Wolcott, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

The collection of china was very interesting, and the old and rare books proved especially attractive to the men. The oldest book was a copy of Aristotle dated 1533. There was a theological book of the year 1564, and a French Bible printed 1565, also Dutch Bibles and hymn books, old almanacs, etc. An old secretary brought to this country by one of the early colonial governors was very interesting. A variety of samples, showing the handwork of our great-grandmothers was exhibited, the oldest dated 1753. These are only a few of the numerous articles collected.

The first day was stormy and the attendance not large, but the second day more came to view the exhibit and all pronounced it of great interest. The time for closing found the Daughters weary, but with the assurance that their venture was a success, and with a nest egg of forty dollars with which to carry out their plans.

Chapter Day of this year coming on Sunday, was celebrated on Saturday, June 5th, at the same place as last year, the old Teller House. Though the weather was doubtful in the morning, it cleared at noon and we had a beautiful afternoon. The assembly room was very artistically decorated with flags and flowers and well filled with members of neighboring chapters and invited guests.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Mrs. Morton, after which all joined in singing, "God Ever Glorious, Sovereign of Nations."

Our Regent very pleasantly welcomed our guests, expressing especial gratification at the presence of those who had come from a distance to join in our Chapter Day celebration.

She reviewed our year's work and said that though the graves of our soldiers were yet unmarked, she thought the end was in sight, and hoped we might soon accomplish that which we had set out to do.

The first paper of the afternoon was by Mrs. Ferris of Yonkers, subject: "The Women of the Revolution;" her aim being to give a glimpse at the women of the time by the people of the time, giving quotations from letters and newspapers of the period. The paper was very bright and fully appreciated.

This was followed by a very well written essay, by Miss Avery, of Mahwah Chapter, on "The Relationship Between the Chapters of Poughkeepsie and Fishkill."

The paper of our own Chapter was by Miss Laura Rosa, on the epitaphs on the stones in the burying ground of the old church at Fishkill. Many of the epitaphs were quaint and amusing, and the paper was enlivened by anecdotes of some of the people buried there.

The prize essay on "Women of the Revolution," was read by Miss Grace Brewster, of Fishkill-on-Hudson, and the prize, a book entitled "Historic Girls," was presented to her by our Regent.



I-76

The programme, which had been very interesting throughout, closed with the National Hymn. All remained for a social time and were served with refreshments, and surely must have gone away with pleasant remembrances of the afternoon, and we trust with a renewed interest in the work of our Chapter.

The project of marking the graves of the brave men who died and were buried near Fishkill, whose names are unknown and graves long since ploughed over, was not a chimera, and in July began to assume definite form when committees were appointed and work began.

The first committee to take up the duties was that of the Monument Fund, as it was quite essential that we should add to the small sum already raised for the purpose.

The plan adopted was that of sending printed appeals to all whom it was thought would be interested, stating our object and leaving it with each to give as disposed, without undue pressure being brought to bear upon them.

Our hopes were more than realized, as the result of these appeals was more than enough to procure the monument and defray the expenses of celebrating its completion.

The response was exceedingly gratifying and with the financial problem solved, the work went cheerfully on.

The date selected for the unveiling of the monument was October 14th, which was that of the encampment of the army at Fishkill. How fortunate we were in the choice of a day all who were privileged to be present will testify. It was simply ideal, and the mountains and meadows, with their October hues and sunlight, must have awakened in everyone present a feeling of gratitude to the "giver of every good and perfect gift."

Long before the appointed hour those interested in the celebration began to collect, and at the opening of the exercises there was such an assemblage gathered as is seldom seen in the quiet old town.

The platform erected near the monument was filled with members of visiting chapters and representatives of the Sons of the American Revolution and of the Historical Society of Newburgh.

Dr. Van Gieson, of Poughkeepsie, presided in his usual gracious manner, and in opening the exercises said that our forefathers were religious and believed in God. They besought His blessing at the beginning of the war and rendered thanks to Him at its close, and it was most fitting that on this occasion we should open with prayer, which would be offered by Dr. Huizinga.

In introducing Major-General Daniel Butterfield, the first speaker of the afternoon, he alluded very touchingly to a young law student he knew, who at the beginning of the civil war when the call came for recruits, laid down his law books and went to fight for his country. Before starting out the speaker had united him in matrimony to the lady of his choice, whom in a few hours he left and was soon on the march, and at Gettysburg he lost his life. The young man, Storm Vincent by name, always spoke in the most endearing terms of his commanding officer, who was the speaker to whom we were to listen. General Butterfield's address is preserved to us in full in the local papers, and time will not be taken to summarise it here. It was well rendered and received frequent applause.

Then came the ceremony of unveiling the monument by our Regent, Mrs. Samuel Verplank. In her address she referred to the encampment at Fishkill one hundred and twenty-three years ago, to the unmarked graves in the field near by, and said though the erection of a monument had often been discussed, it was not until the women descendants of the heroes of the revolution took the matter in charge that it was accomplished. Then acknowledging the courtesy of the owner of the land and the highway commissioner in permitting the placing of the stone on this spot, and the kindness of the friends who had aided financially and with their sympathy, as a representative of Melzingah Chapter she lifted the flag from the stone which we that day dedicated.

The ceremony was a very beautiful one, and we felt just pride in having one who could perform it with such grace.

After the unveiling all joined in singing a hymn written for the occasion by Mr. James E. Dean.

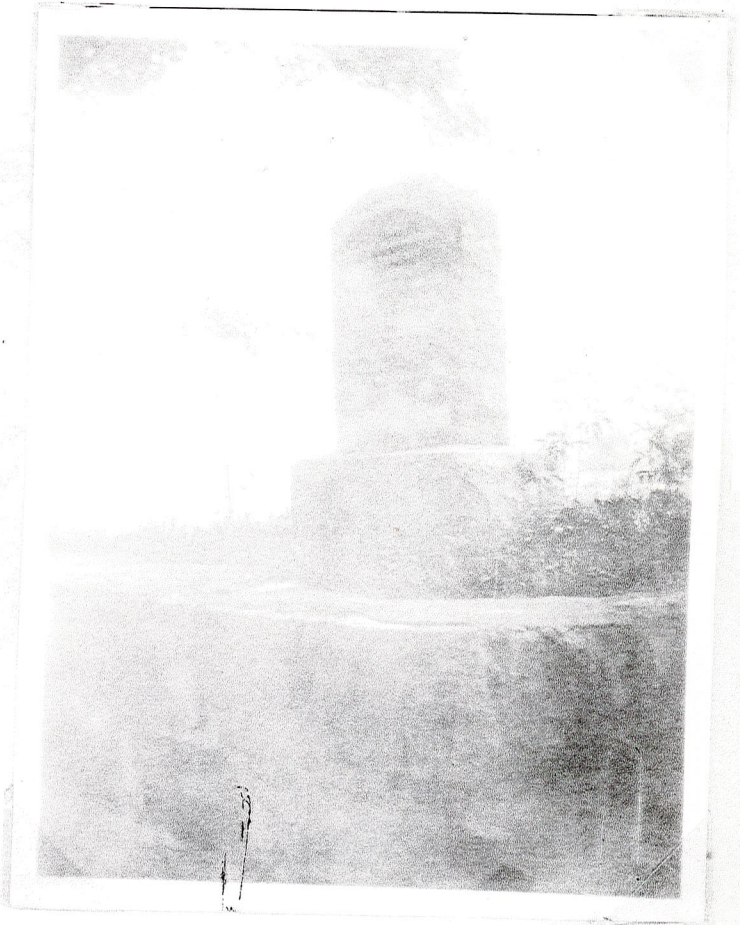
The next address was by Dr. Van Geison, and was delivered with much force and feeling. He rejoiced that the exercises had been conducted on such a high plane, as they were indeed sacramental. He spoke of the importance of this section during the Revolution, as so much depended upon the successful defense of the Hudson River valley. He said the marking of these places of historic interest is educational, and in closing emphasized the fact that though to die for our country was noble, it was still nobler to live for it, and that it was our privilege to do.

The State Regent not being able to meet with us, had sent a letter which was read by Mrs. Verplank. She congratulated us upon having accomplished just what she had in mind when she organized our Chapter.

Music by St. Luke's Orchestra, of Matteawan, was interspersed through the programme, and after singing "America," the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Ivie. Through the kindness of Mrs. Hustis, the Wharton House grounds were at our disposal, and a large proportion of those present adjourned there for light refreshments. The committee for that part of the programme proved that they had done their work well, as it was estimated that nearly one thousand were served and that very efficiently.

This was our work of another year brought to a very satisfactory close, and in all modesty we, as a Chapter, accept the congratulations showered upon us, not desiring to rest on our laurels, but to continue our work as time goes on.

MARGARET C. ROSA,  
Historian of Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R.  
Fishkill, N. Y., Nov. 15, 1897.



"Monument on the Albany Post Road  
(now State Road) two miles (about) East of  
Village of Fishkill. Marking burial place of  
Revolutionary Soldiers  
1797"



NSDAR, Melzingah Chapter, Madam Brett Homestead, 50 Van Ness Ave. Beacon, NY 12508



MAJ. GENL. THE MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE,  
FROM THE PORTRAIT OWNED BY LAFAYETTE  
POST, NO. 140, G. A. R.

To.....

Lafayette Post No. 140, Dept. of N. Y. G. A. R.,  
invites you to be present at the presentation of the memorial  
in honor of Maj. Gen'l. the Marquis de Lafayette, to  
Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R.

Ceremonies take place, Memorial Day, May  
30th, 1898, at 11:30 a. m., at the Brinckerhoff House,  
near Fishkill, where Lafayette was ill during the Ameri-  
can Revolution.

Daniel Butterfield, Commander.  
Joseph J. Little, Chm. of Committee.

Reply to Wilbur F. Brown, Adjutant.



A Series of Celebrations.

MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES IN CHURCH AND FIELD.

MONUMENT DEDICATION AT BRINCKERHOFF.

Never before has Fishkill made such elaborate preparations for the observance of Memorial Day as this year. Never before had such elaborate services been planned or carried out. The observances included a special church service in Trinity church on Sunday afternoon, the usual G. A. R. ceremonies in the cemetery on Monday morning, the dedication of the new G. A. R. plot in the cemetery, and lastly the elaborate dedicatory ceremonies at the unveiling of the La Fayette memorial at Brinckerhoff. With all the services in prospect for weeks, it is no wonder that our people discussed little else or worried more or less about what the clerk of the weather would do for us when the time for all these celebrations came around.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

The service in Trinity church, prepared for Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R., on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, was largely attended by people from the neighborhood as was largely attended by people from the neighborhood as well as many visitors. The interior of the historic edifice had been beautifully decorated with flags and flowers. Seats were reserved for members of the Melzingah Chapter, and all the available space was occupied. Handsome programs, containing the complete service were distributed to all. The service in part followed the forms for the regular evening prayer, with special prayers for our fleets, and others more adapted to the occasion. The Rev. Joseph H. Ivia, the rector, officiated. The music was of special order, and the congregation joined heartily in the rendering of the hymns. The processional was "Onward Christian Soldiers," the canticle, "The Son of God Goes Forth to War," while the last hymn was our beloved "America." The regular choir was assisted by members of St. Luke's choir, of Matteawan.

The sermon was by the Rev. J. Lewis Parks, D. D., rector of Calvary church, of New York.

Rev. Prescott Evarts, rector of Zion church, Wappingers Falls, and Rev. Rufus Emory, of Newburgh, also assisted in the services.

The sermon by Dr. Parks was plain and lucid, the text being a part of the 26th verse of the 12th chapter of Exodus. "What mean ye by this service?" Addressing the members of

Melzingah Chapter, he spoke feelingly of the great struggle which was endured by their ancestors in the Revolution. He said that after its accomplishment there was first among our people a spirit of arrogance or pride that was not just and spoke ill of the breeding of the people, later another spirit belittling the efforts made, claiming that the war was mediocre and its results trifling and many of our people even spoke as if they were lacking in love of their country, but fortunately in this day, the people of America appreciate that the great warfare of our fathers and glory in the results attained. The war was of a grander scale than we realize. England had in this country during the war a force of fully 45,000 trained fighting men. With her lordly navy she held the inner line, and could transfer her forces and move operations to different parts of the coast at will, while the army under Washington had illy constructed roads, deep with mud, through which to march to combat them. The sufferings of the patriots were terrible, not alone at Valley Forge, where the starving, freezing remnant of an army was held together by the indomitable will, courage and patience of Washington, illy supported by those in authority, but through the long years when with abundance within reach almost the soldiers of America suffered for want of most everything. With little discipline, little regard for orders of superiors, the army under the great commander frequently melted away after a campaign, leaving him with scarcely a force sufficient to form the nucleus of an effective army, with almost every action of the war ending in disaster to the country's defenders, we wonder that they had the courage to preserve to the glorious end. The people of the country rebelled and won freedom not because they were heavily oppressed, but from an inborn love of liberty and for a vital principle. Made up of every nation, producing on the thin soil of New England a strong democracy, with every man well educated in the principle of governments, and in the south, with its large plantations abundance of everything nature could give, with large landowners from the best families of England, leaders sprang who made independence feasible and knit the whole 13 colonies into one nation, strong in its infancy. The same principles have maintained it, the country has broadened and grown powerful by following the teachings of the founders. Wisdom and energy in the right direction have made us great among the nations. The time has now come when it appears that we cannot follow the advice of Washington when he urged us

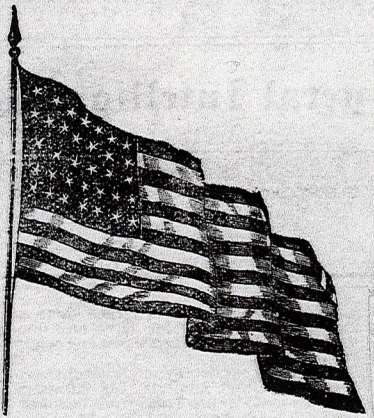
not to become entangled in foreign affairs." We are now engaged in a war, the results of which none can measure, but it appeared that we would never again be the isolated nation of the past. We would be one of the great powers. We must have coaling stations around the earth. These islands of the sea taken must be held and fortified. The great canal through the isthmus must be built and controlled by us, fortified so that none would dare touch it. We must have a large standing army, a large navy and large taxes. Our sons even would be sent abroad to marry into aristocratic European families. Other nations had sunk like rat eaten ships because of official corruption. We suffered from this disease, and the women of this land, should with the good men unite to foster a healthy public sentiment that would ostracize and push into oblivion such men as Croker, Quay, Maynard and Hill behind him, Gorman, and all others who were guilty of treachery to the best interests of our beloved country.

After the sermon a collection was taken for the Maine Memorial Fund. It was quite liberal. While the collection was being taken the choir sang "Seek Ye the Lord!" the solo parts being beautifully rendered by Master Harry Ameworth, the twelve year old son of Mr. Allen Ainsworth, of Matteawan.

As a closing hymn, "America" was sung:

"My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing."

Rev. Prescott Evarts, rector of Zion church, Wappingers Falls, and Rev. Rufus Emory, of Newburgh, assisted in the services.



1-18

May 29, 1898





*Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R.*  
*of Fishkill on Hudson.*

*requests the honor of your presence at*

*Brinckerhoff, on Monday, May 30th, 1898,*

*at 11:00 A. M., when a Lafayette Memorial  
will be Presented to the Chapter by*

*Lafayette Post, G. A. R., of New York city.*

*Please reply to Miss Amy B. DuBois,  
Chairman Invitation Committee, Fishkill on Hudson, N. Y.*

Trains for Brinckerhoff connect with Hudson River Railroad trains from the North and South,  
at Dutchess Junction at 10:00 A. M.

**Ceremonies and Proceedings, May 30th, 1898,**

**Memorial Day,**

**At Brinckerhoff House,  
Dutchess County, N. Y.**

**Dedication and Presentation**

**to**

**MELZINGAH CHAPTER, \* \* \*  
Daughters of the American Revolution,  
of**

**\* \* \* Memorial = Tablet \* \* \***

**in = Honor = of**

**MAJOR GENERAL, the MARQUIS de LA FAYETTE,**

**By Lafayette Post, No. 140, Dep't N. Y., G. A. R.**

**PROGRAMME.**

1. MUSIC, - - - - - Band.
  2. PRAYER, - - - - - Chaplain Wilbur F. Wood.
  3. DEDICATION CEREMONIES, - - - - - Lafayette Post.
  4. ORATION, - - - - - Gen. H. E. Tremaine, introduced  
by Maj. Gen. Butterfield, Com-  
mander Lafayette Post.
  5. SONG, AMERICA, - - - - - Assembly.
  6. PRESENTATION TO MELZINGAH CHAPTER,  
Gen. Butterfield.
  7. UNVEILING THE MEMORIAL TABLET,  
Officer of the Day.
  8. ACCEPTANCE, Mrs. K. R. W. Verplanck,  
Regent Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R.
  9. SONG, STAR SPANGLED BANNER, - - - - - Assembly.
- BENEDICTION.

NSDAR, Melzingah Chapter. Madam Brett Homestead. 50 VanNydeck Ave. Beacon, NY 12508



Wednesday Morning, June 1, 1898

### Monument Dedication.

The dedication of the La Fayette memorial at Brinkerhoff on Monday was the great event of the day. The weather was perfect and the ceremonies were witnessed by a throng of people, estimated to number at least 3,000. The Rombout cemetery in front of which the monument is placed, had been mowed and looked very pretty with its handsome flower beds and fine shade trees. Behind the monument and to the east of it a large platform had been erected for the speakers, and officers, while behind and around it were ranged seats for the members of Melzingah Chapter and invited guests. The special train bringing La Fayette Post was expected to arrive about 11 o'clock, but long before that time the street in front of the cemetery and the terrace bank within the grounds were thickly covered with people, some of whom had ridden long distances in wagons. From the cemetery east and west beams were tied to the fences on both sides of the street, long lines of teams were tied, and the scene looked like a great country gathering, though the greater part of the people had come by train, or in stages running in connection with the electric road. The St. Luke's Cadets were on the field early, and its members did police duty, keeping street and grounds clear and preventing crowding or confusion. The Dutchess train came with Howland Post, the Flower Girl company, band and drum corps, and after the special Hudson River train of six coaches arrived bringing La Fayette Post, with many ladies to the number of nearly 300. The Post is a fine looking body of men, handsomely uniformed, bearing beautiful banners, while the men marched superbly. At the station they were met by Melzingah Chapter and the other organizations who escorted the visitors to the monument to music by band and drum corps. The line counter-marched before the monument while the ladies took their position behind it. La Fayette Post in four long files took their place in front with Howland Post behind it. The street was full of people and the ground around the platform was thronged.

Chaplain Wilbur F. Wood offered prayer, invoking the divine blessing, and rendered thanks for La Fayette and his peculiarly heroic and valuable services to our country during the Revolution. The dedicatory service of the Post was read responsively by the officers and men in the ranks. General Butterfield, commander of the Post explained the history and purpose of this service and gave the

order of the day: "Unveil the memorial—La Fayette Post: salute!" The flag fell from the face of the monument, and the men before it made the military salute.

General Butterfield then made a short eloquent address, introducing the orator of the day, Gen. H. E. Tremaine, who had served valiantly through the war, commanding a brigade under him, and receiving for heroism on the field of battle, the medal of honor by vote of congress.

Thus introduced, Gen. Tremaine arose, and in a clear voice and with fluent delivery made the following address:

#### GENERAL TREMAINE'S ADDRESS.

*Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen and Comrades:*  
This is an ideal occasion. Americans may be intensely practical, but they love the ideal. Looking about me here to-day in this distinguished presence and on this historic ground, I perceive myself under the influence of those American traits of profound sentiment, of veneration of high ideals, of regard for the renown of those whose names inspire us with fortitude, with patriotism, with civil liberty, and with all the lofty aspirations of man.

There is probably no character in the history of America whose career sentiment, tradition and literature have woven such a precious fabric of ideals, of rhetoric and of romantic truth as is illustrated by the name chosen for your Post—La Fayette.

This Post acquires worthy allies when it pays its respects, as it does to-day, to the Melzingah Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

#### LAST YEAR'S DEDICATION.

As an incident in their achievements this Chapter last year dedicated an inspiring object lesson in the spirit erected under the aegis of those spirits in forgotten forms, who at this place breathed into clarity, from the hospital and camp so long unacquainted here as an essential part of Washington's annals.

The echo of the impressive ceremonies of 1897 has not died away. Multitudes of readers, be they of the hour, have gratefully absorbed the accomplished general who now brilliantly honors the office of commander of Post Lafayette.

The shade of the Revolutionary soldier he served has survived the intervening atom of time. In these historic hills and valleys the people who go to and fro observe the inscription on that tablet, and seemingly pass on, wondering why there need to be troops, and camps and hospitals, and war and death, oh! so many, here at this spot, between 1776-1783, the dates on the tablet, and wondering still more whose beautiful and unpolitic name of Melzingah. An old resident who for well nigh a century has known the family names in this neighborhood confessed to me that she had "never hear'n tell of 'em."

Like the wayfarer who studies their tablet of 1897, if convenient, we cannot quite spell out their names we are come to-day quite under their spell.

#### LAFAYETTE POST BEINGS ANOTHER TABLET.

And so, ladies of Melzingah Chapter, is La Fayette Post—the Post that inaugurated the flag system in the public schools, that last year crowned its state success in this direction by the standard staff it set up at Columbia University; the Post which has outlined several regiments; which in the present war—the Post that enjoys for its distinguished services of one of our most distinguished Commanders of the old Army here, bearing, as a pretext for brave sons to leave, as a pretext for brave sons to leave, which La Fayette Post wishes you to retain; that the tablet you last year erected for the distinguished soldiers, who when the leaves were falling in 1778 was happily rescued from a well with fatal illness in this old and venerated mansion.

#### LAFAYETTE'S ILLNESS.

La Fayette was on his way from Philadelphia to Boston, whence he was to sail for France, where as he believed, he could render essential service, to the American cause; and enjoy at the same time his own domestic circle, including a member of his family whom he had never seen. It was a hard journey in the saddle. He was already worn with the arduous service and strain or so before reaching the Hudson his companions observing his condition had vainly urged him to stop where his enforced halt narrowly escaped becoming his funeral.

All the skill and tenderness that the American camp could offer attended his bedside. Withington rode many miles almost daily to see him and to comfort him.

La Fayette's life, indeed, was despaired of, and he exacted a promise from his attendants that they should freely inform him when death was actually approaching. The tenor of his thoughts are exposed to us in one of his remarks as he said—that if he could bargain with fate he would agree to live only three months longer, provided in that time he might be permitted to see his household once more, and to hear of the successful termination of the American war.

#### THE "IDOL."

It was scarcely a year and a quarter since Congress and the army first saw him. The representative of the French government writing some of his visit spoke of him as the "idol of congress, of the army, and of the people of America."

Where was ever such a leap into the temple of fame? Time and events have proved that his was no evanescent notoriety.

But this is neither the time nor the occasion to pass encomiums upon the career of La Fayette. American literature is rich in productions of the most distinguished of American orators well coming La Fayette living, and eulogizing him dead. Who shall dare to trespass into that renowned domain?

#### THE SICK MAN.

Rather would I engage, if I could, the spirit of the fair daughters who have earned the dutiful satisfaction of the Melzingah Chapter; and be led by their fond hearts to the bedside of the suffering soldier, tossed in the fever of his death, absent from precious wife, grieving for his little Harriette, who in his absence had passed away, and drawing of his little Adrienne, whom he had never seen. "I long to see her," he had written the mother. "don't let her forget me." How the dreams of his boyhood and the childhood's girlhood, both under a common guardianship in the wife's happy home, must have strangely blended with the feverish dreams of a French nobleman, absent from one of the most charming and devoted family circles of that age, scarcely twenty-one and an American Major General, giving away his life in a foreign land, where he had sought to gain but personal laurels, and the success of the cause he had so voluntarily and brilliantly espoused.

#### HIS COMING TO AMERICA.

Were I a woman I would wish also to recall that he was married at sixteen to a child-wife of fourteen; and they continued their education together until her accomplished mother; that he was a only child, whose father at the age of twenty-five had fallen in battle; that it was a family tradition that the La Fayette had died in battle, and died young; that "no studies charmed him like tales of republics;" and this very improperly reminded me of a certain modern school boy, who being asked what he would like to be when he should grow to manhood replied here to ever read about never got killed and had such a body as me.

When La Fayette heard of Lexington and Concord he seemed haunted by a passion for roving the world and striking a blow for fame and freedom. Who knows what inspiration thrilled the youngest great at the table of the Court de Brocque, when the brother of the English king kindly told about the rebels his country was fighting in America. "I have seen your father fell in battle, and I will not be accessory to the ruin of the only remaining branch of the family."

The French king ordered La Fayette's American expedition to be given up. La Fayette (April 20, 1777) sailed in spite of the royal decree. "Happy in a wife who had the spirit to approve his conduct," he wrote to her. "From love of me becomes a good American; the welfare of America is closely bound up with the welfare of all mankind; it is about to become the safe asylum of virtue, temperance, equality and peaceful liberty."

Think ladies, of our own boys gone out for war, in the bright vigor of youth, to fight for their established nation; and drop a tear on this Memorial Day for our boys of eighteen and nineteen, who in 1861 voluntarily shouldered muskets, and with no preparation beyond a loved one's fond embrace, went out to battle and to death for the nation, whose united power is to-day reasserting itself in the great family of nations.

"When I first heard of American Independence," said La Fayette, "my heart was enlisted." And so we find him at his age of nineteen, at the doors of a skeptical Congress which first repaid voted that whereas "out of his great zeal to the cause of liberty in which the United States is engaged he has left his family and connections and at his own expense come over to offer his services to the United States without pension or particular allowance and is anxious to risk his life in our cause, resolved that his services be accepted, and that in consideration of his zeal, illustrious family and connections, he have the rank and commission of major general in the army of the United States."

#### GLIMPSSES OF HIS SOLDIER LIFE.

The career of an inexperienced young gentleman of fortune who thus becomes a major general at nineteen and who is an affectionate husband and father at nineteen, is doubly interesting to men and to women.

Except for taxing your patience it would be appropriate to dwell on its military features. How he first met Washington, charmed him, with his candor, was invited into his military household, and quickly won his confidence and esteem; how without a command, and as a sort of extra man about headquarters, his distinguished conduct at Brandywine was rewarded by a battle baptism in his own blood; and how Washington, although he had known him a few short months had come so to love him.



surgeon. Take care of him as though he were my son." Then at Barren Hill he was entrusted with the flower of the army to impede Howe's advance to Philadelphia. When Howe pompously announced he would capture him, and he kept a vessel ready to send him as an exhibit to England. But his sagacity, alertness, discretion and courageous maneuvering won for him a military success, together with the confidence and regard of the army.

Afterward he set his heart on working out his plan for the capture of Canada, and visited Albany in the effort. He was courted by those intriguing against Washington when after Burgoyne's surrender at Saratoga, Washington's days were dark, and some stout hearts gave way; when even old John Adams at the head of the Board of War complainingly said (like some of our war critics in later days): "I would put more to risk." "My toast is for a short and violent war," and again after criticizing what Washington might have done. "Heaven grant extreme the best came from that rule which seems to await it: I am weary with so much insidious; Fabian systems in all quarters," so he sagely proposed that Congress should annually elect the generals. That was a time when a member of Congress wrote to General Gates, "We have had a noble army melted down by ill-judged marches which disgrace their authors and directors and which have occasioned the severest and most just sarcasm and contempt of our enemies."

No wonder envious generals sought to displace Washington, and minimize his influence. But at a banquet given in Lafayette's honor by one of them (Gates at Yorktown) the young Frenchman boldly made them drink his toast to the health of the commanding general.

Fortunately the scheme to invade Canada fell out, but it had helped to broaden Lafayette's acquaintance and influence. In the internal troubles of the army preceding Monmouth Washington entrusting him with a vital command wrote, "My fortune and my honor are in your hands; you are too generous to ruin the one or the other."

Later he was given one of Sullivan's two divisions upon the enterprise, in co-operation with a French fleet to capture Newport. But a storm dispersed the vessels and Lafayette's entreaties at Boston to Count d'Estaing could not bring about his renewal of the operations. From Massachusetts to Chesapeake our hero had learned the theater of war, the country and much of its people. He was in no intrigue, no cabal, but was as dutiful as a common soldier.

HE VISITS FRANCE.

Already he had become an American. But like an American his thoughts of home were constant.

He believed he could persuade France to bring the American war to an end. So when duty urged him to go home and try the spur of domestic affection hastened his steps; and in this mind, and with over-wrought body, he suffered well nigh unto death in the place you to-day establish your memorial.

I cannot pause to watch him as he crossed the seas with a cordial letter of praise from Congress to the French king, or to observe upon the useful friendship he cultivated with Vergennes, and how he successfully persuaded the French statesman to send the French fleet and French soldiers without which it is not too much to say, there could have been no Cornwallis surrender at Yorktown.

As a French nobleman he was under nominal banishment for having sailed on his expedition against royal mandate. But the queen gave him dragons; and wrote verses which were applauded at the theatre because the audience thought it recognized in them a description of the young marquis. He offered to go as a subordinate in the army to be sent. He wished soldiers not courtiers.

Imagine the ill-fated Queen Antoinette greeting him with: "Tell us good news of our dear republicans, of our beloved Americans."

HE RETURNED TO AMERICA.

Finally in the spring of 1789 he sailed to announce to Washington that a fleet and an army of 6,000 men—he pleaded for 12,000—were to come as allies. Again we find him at Washington's headquarters; and with him he passed through this region, crossing the river near Tappan on the way to Hartford to confer with Count Rochambeau.

The trip was happily a swift one, or perhaps even with the capture of Andre, Arnold's treason might have brought misfortune to West Point. Washington's sudden return helped to solve that crisis.

Next we see Lafayette sitting with Greene, Steuben, Saint-Clair, Parsons, Clinton, Glover, Huntington and Knox on the Andre court martial.

Again we see him marching to the south with an imperfectly equipped, poorly clad detachment of picked men who trusted him, but whose enlistments were largely expiring. Two years before Washington had declared that a draft was the true way to carry on the war.

Near the Sasquehanna Lafayette offered any of his troops leave to return north if they did not wish to go with him to Virginia.

Pledging his own credit with Baltimore merchants he procured shoes and clothing; and in a summer campaign started—not unlike some of us here in a certain summer eighty years later, started,—forward "On to Richmond." His mission, however, was to capture Arnold, who with British troops was desolating the James River region.

By forced marches he reached Richmond twenty-four hours ahead of the British, who then withdrew.

THE CAMPAIGNS ON ARMY OF POTOMAC FIELD.

Then came the marchings and countermarchings of the summer of 1781 when Cornwallis proposed to capture the "boy."

How familiar it sounds to read of his "healthy summer camp at Malvern Hills" where Lafayette in July made the prediction that if the French fleet, as he hoped for, should enter Hampton Roads, the English army must surrender. It reminds one of Sheridan's dispatch to Grant three days before Appomattox saying, "If the thing is pressed I think Lee will surrender."

How natural again it sounds to hear of Cornwallis and Lafayette, marching, skirmishing and more or less battling on the Rapidan, at Raccoon's Ford, at the South Anna, at Hanover Court House, at Bottom's Bridge, on the Chickahominy, on the Pamunkey and York Rivers and at old Williamsburgh, where most of us have marched and fought. How strange it seems to us to hear of the British landing at City Point, and later of fortifying Old Point Comfort, as Clinton styled it in his orders to Cornwallis.

After pillaging the country for good moments Cornwallis had massed some five or six hundred men and started after the "boy."

But the young soldier was vigilant and wary. Before it realized the "boy" was himself pushing Cornwallis slowly down the Peninsula, harassing his rear to Williamsburgh. Occupying York and Gloucester Points, Lafayette appreciated the dangerous task which had been entrusted to him in his youth; else he would not have written: "Separated by five hundred miles from every other corps and without any resources I am to oppose the projects of the Court of St. James and the fortunes of Cornwallis."

HE WELCOMES WASHINGTON TO A NEW COMMAND.

When at last the French fleet and troops appeared there was in the absence of Washington, yet no chief.

He was still riding sixty miles a day from the Delaware to the Chesapeake.

Arriving finally at Williamsburg, imagine the sensations with which young Lafayette greeted him, recalling, as well he might, the time when in France the poor rebels were held in light esteem, and that nevertheless he had come to share with them all their perils. Did he not remember how he had fought for them while a paper treaty of alliance was signed by his friends? how he had visited his home with hopes rather than with any expectation of further aid; how he had seen the little American army battle, suffer and endure.

"Human nature has its limits," he had written to his wife, and this year he had said: "No European army would suffer the tenth part of what the American troops suffer. It takes citizens to support hunger, nakedness, toil, and the want of pay, which constitute the condition of our soldiers, the hardest and most patient that are to be found in the world."

He remembered too, that Washington, in whom his own confidence was supreme, had confided to him grave tasks and responsibilities, and that now all these obligations were shifted from him to his revered chief, whom it was his pleasure to welcome at this moment as the generalissimo of the combined armies of the two nations he loved.

THE YORKTOWN SURRENDER.

Of the siege and surrender of Yorktown Congress promptly promised the memorial of a marble column to bear emblems of the alliance between the United States and His Most Christian Majesty, the King of France. But it was exactly one hundred years later that this promise was in your day fulfilled.

No man in the United States army ever existed with a sadder heart than Lafayette when he set sail for his beloved France, unconscious of the trials and sufferings that were to sadden his future career.

No man in the United States army ever existed with a sadder heart than the lean, red-haired, hawk-nosed, awkward, solemn-faced youth, who silently listened to the amiable Duke of Gloucester at that dinner in Metz, and then with flashing eyes calmly declared, "I will join the Americans,—I will help them fight for freedom."

LAFAYETTE'S LATER TROUBLES.

At that time, as it is said, his wife alone entered into his purpose with heroic sympathy. She, who in her childhood had struggled for three years with her own conscience about her duties to the church, in her young motherhood, "prayed again for guidance and then for strength, for she felt sure God would be speed to her (just like mothers of to-day whose "boys" are in the fateful war);—all that remained was to speed him on his way. She hid her feelings and pretended gaiety. She like better to be thought childish or cold-hearted than that he should be blamed.

Yet in scarcely a dozen years after he returned an American hero, she found herself a prisoner in Lafayette's cell, on the walls of which were scrawled names of the comrades of his boyhood.

The wife's beloved sister, mother, and grandmother were led with fortitude and resignation to the guillotine; and the day for Madame Lafayette's own execution was fixed.

AGAIN A WOMAN INTERVENED.

With all the dignity and state that could attend a beautiful and determined American lady of high station in Paris, the wife of our minister afterward President Monroe, visited the fair prisoner, promising her liberty; and our diplomats having meanwhile impressed the authorities with the fact that such an execution would doubtless incur the enmity of the American people, the womanly prophecy was the next day strangely fulfilled.

IN PRISON.

And so it happened that while Lafayette was despairing in an Austrian prison, his wife, whom he counted also as dead, was speeding with her daughters to his cell, where they voluntarily shared his hard prison life.

The emperor at Vienna had said, "I grant your request, as for his liberty I cannot give it to you, for my hands are tied."

The prison life of this little family is too pitiful to dwell upon. Disease well nigh fatal prostrated mother and daughter; and laid the seeds of the mother's death a few years later. Poverty and want had already overtaken them;—so that Washington from his own resources had remitted a sum, as he delicately wrote the lady, which he was sure was the least he was "indebted for services rendered by the Marquis for which he had never received the account."

THE IDEAL AND THE REAL.

But it is the American of Lafayette that interests us to-day. It is the sentiment, the spirit of his American career, that is commemorated by this tablet. It is the ideal as well as the real courage of heart, the loveliness of soul, exhibited by that career, that the woman's work of your Melzingah Chapter is doubly ennobling in the American people—May this simple but enduring tablet help forward that work; a labor of sincerity, of love, of patriotism. Ladies and comrades: The American soul-life that you are refreshingly infusing into the body politic brings, for instance, for its fruits the volunteer enlisted for the war, the heart that animates your soldiers even now to that war; the inspiration that furishes courage and fortitude to the great American cause battling again, as now it is, for the rights of common humanity.

When the Virginia assembly received Lafayette on his visit to this country in 1784, they addressed him in language as apt to-day as it was then. They "desired that those who might emulate his glory would equally pursue the interests of humanity."

So in conclusion let me express our own patriotic hopes in the words of Lafayette when he responded to the address from the American Congress during that same visit: "May this immense temple of freedom ever stand as a lesson to oppressors, a sanctuary of the rights of mankind; and may these happy United States attain that complete splendor and prosperity which will illustrate the blessings of their government, and for ages to come rejoice the departed soul of its founders."

The band played America as it was sung by the assembly.

Gen. Butterfield, as commander, in behalf of Lafayette Post, in an eloquent address, formally presented this memorial tablet to the care of Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. This was responded to in an elegant reply by Mrs. K. B. W. Verplanck, regent of the Chapter, gracefully accepting the trust.

MRS. VERPLANCK'S ADDRESS OF ACCEPTANCE.

Commander and Comrades of Lafayette Post:

As a representative of Melzingah Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution, I feel like exclaiming in the words of the poet, "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." We belong to all three of these distinguished classes of people.

We are truly born great, for America is our birth place. We are not naturalized citizens, our fathers lived here before us, and our grand fathers for generations have helped to make the history of this country. We have achieved greatness, not as individuals, not as a chapter, but as a part of the great national society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, now numbering over 25,000 members. And I am sure every one will agree with me to-day, that we have had greatness thrust upon us, and this time as a Chapter, for we have just had a most memorable gift presented to us by you.

Last Autumn we erected a memorial stone, a short distance from here, in honor of the dead soldiers of the Revolution who were buried at the foot of yonder mountain. General Butterfield was the orator on that occasion, and I think the radiant glow of the sunshine on that October afternoon must have so warmed his heart to the beauty of our highlands, that when he was made the Commander of this noble Lafayette Post, his mind reverted to these historic parts, and he was determined to interest his comrades in this locality. We have now been the recipients of this beautiful memorial tablet, placed here in honor of "General le Marquis de La Fayette," who, though a foreigner, and a Frenchman, was so inspired with enthusiasm for the American cause, that he crossed the almost unknown ocean, braving the perils of the sea to offer his services as a volunteer to help us win our freedom.

This stone is to especially commemorate the fact that, during an illness of six weeks, Lafayette was protected and car-



ed for in the Brinckerhoff house, just a few steps from here. We have just listened to the distinguished speaker, General Tremaine, who has given us so eloquently the record of the life of Lafayette. So, allow me to say a few words in regard to the old church that for many years stood on that plateau in our rear.

Extracts from the "Annals of the Church" read as follows: The Presbyterian Church of Fishkill was formerly known by the appellation of Rombout, as a man of that name was patentee. It was also known as the Middle Presbyterian Church, being midway between Hopewell and Fishkill. Tradition reports that this congregation was collected by the Rev. Elisha Kent, grandfather of the distinguished Chancellor. The frame of this church was raised September 17 and 18, 1747, on an acre of ground given for that purpose by Jacob Ter Bos, to be according to the Kirk of Scotland. The first sermon was preached by the Rev. Chauncey Graham, who remained here as pastor of the church until 1773.

During the Revolution it was used as a hospital, many soldiers being quartered in the vicinity, who were engaged in assisting in the re-building of the mill, which was accidentally burned down. It is said that the soldiers were encamped all over these church grounds, and that to provide themselves with sufficient firewood for their camp fires, they not only cut down a fine oak grove, but stripped the clapboards off the Church as high up as they could reach. Those who died here were buried near where the old hitching posts stood at the side of the burying ground. This Church was rebuilt in 1829, a stone edifice being erected in place of the old wooden one, and this remained here until 1866, when it was destroyed by fire.

So, Comrades of Lafayette Post, you see how historic is the spot you have selected for your memorial stone. Truly, as a Chapter we thank you for the honor you have conferred upon us, and I can assure you, the name of "Lafayette" will not soon be forgotten in our community.

Who has not heard of the grand work your post has been accomplishing during these last few weeks, in recruiting thousands of men who stand ready to go forth and fight to free a people from a much greater serfdom than was ours, more than a hundred years ago.

Commander, I thank you and your Post, in the name of the Brinckerhoff family, for the honor you have conferred upon them by recording the hospitality and patriotism of their ancestor. I thank you in the name of the Trustees of the Rombout Cemetery Association, who deeply appreciate the distinction of having such a monument within their inclosure. And above all, I thank you in the name of Melzingah Chapter, for making us the recipients of this beautiful memorial stone, which we will protect and cherish, and which will be the pride of our community for generations to come.

May this be a Memorial day never to be forgotten by those present. A day that warms our hearts to loyalty and patriotism, when we think of the heroes of the American Revolution, and remember how they suffered and endured, knowing that their cause was just and righteous. And as we look upon these men of the Grand Army of the Republic, we feel the thrill of enthusiasm and gratitude, realizing how they fought to free the enslaved, to save our flag, and preserve our unity. And at this very moment we again hear the distant roar of the cannon, and know that war is once more on the borders of our land, that our Soldiers and Sailors are gallantly bearing aloft our stars and stripes, and that the honor of our country is being preserved.

Again is our cause a just and righteous one, and with one great heart-throb of sympathy for the oppressed, has this Christian Nation of ours responded to the appeal for help, for humanity's sake. May God bless our President, our Army and Navy, and give our cause, Victory!

An appropriate original poem, composed for the occasion by Fred Emerson Brooks, for Lafayette Post was read. With the singing of the Star Spangled Banner the ceremonies were ended. Throughout there had been the closest attention, and very frequently the speakers had been interrupted by warm and hearty applause.

The members of the various organ-

izations then marched to the tables laid under a large tent on the lawn in front of the Brinckerhoff mansion. Three hundred and twenty people could be seated at one time, and the tables were served by 25 young ladies selected by Melzingah Chapter. An abundance of provision had been provided and fully 800 people partook and were filled. Many other people who had come long distances, brought their own lunch, and under the trees of the cemetery, or in other pleasant spots, enjoyed themselves as well as those otherwise provided for.

On the piazza of the house during the dinner the handsome life-sized oil painted portrait of La Fayette, belonging to the visiting Post, occupied a prominent position. The visitors left the grounds at 3:30, tarrying for a brief interval before the monument, singing in one grand chorus, "Tenting To-Night, and giving a final salute to this memorial of the "Loyal, loyal, loyal, La Fayette." Then they took their train, many of them personally thanking members of Melzingah Chapter for their royal entertainment, stating this outing one of the most enjoyable they had ever taken.

The tablet erected had been slow in coming, and was not set till Saturday. It is of Barre granite, four feet high, standing on a base a foot

and one-half thick, placed on a masonry foundation as the terrace wall adjoining. The face of the tablet is two and one-half feet wide the back and sides rough, the top the same with pediment, the front of which bears a raised laurel wreath, enclosing a fleur de lis. Below is an arch of 13 stars, under which is the following inscription in raised letters.

In honor of

Maj. Gen. the Marquis

de LA-FAYETTE

Who was ill many weeks in the Brinckerhoff House adjoining, during the American Revolution.

This stone given by Lafayette Post, No. 140 Dep't N. Y., G. A. R. to Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R.

The Memorial Tablet is a massive stone of granite, erected on a substantial base of masonry, at the line of the stone wall near the Brinckerhoff house, facing the highway. It was made by James E. and Robert E. Dean, father and son, marble dealers, Fishkill Village.

The old Brinckerhoff house, is beautifully located on rising ground, and commands splendid mountain and valley scenery. The house is very ancient, and was built in that spacious manner characteristic of the early settlers of this section of our country. The rooms are very large, the ceilings high, and everything is massive and roomy. In this house La Fayette was taken sick while

on his way from Philadelphia to Boston. He lay, part of the time almost at death's door, in the large upper front room on the right hand side of the main entrance as you go in. In this room is a quaint and handsome bureau of solid mahogany that was used by La Fayette. There is other ancient furniture in the house, curious in style and peculiar in fashion, after the manner of our Dutch ancestors.

#### THE LUNCH ON THE LAWN.

A very large oblong tent had been erected on the lawn of the Brinckerhoff house. Six long tables had been arranged, and a large stock of refreshments accumulated to feed the hundreds of guests who had been invited to take part in or witness the ceremonies of the occasion. Here everybody who had the necessary ticket, found abundance of cold poultry, meats, biscuits, sandwiches, salads, coffee, cake, and ice cream, to satisfy a hunger engendered by the mountain air and a more or less extended fast. Here there were meetings between friends who had not met in months; there were cordial greetings, and good-fellowship prevailed.

Many wandered into the adjoining cemetery, and inspected the ancient tombstones, some with quaint and curious inscriptions. It was here that the first Presbyterian Church in the town of Fishkill was erected in 1750. It was of wood, two stories, and stood until 1830, when it was torn down and a finer structure erected, which was destroyed by fire March 5, 1866, and no other church has since been built there.

Some time ago there was an understanding between Gen. Butterfield and A. H. Dudley, proprietor of Brinckerhoff mill, that the General would be pleased to have a cane made from one of the old timbers of the mill, which was built in the Revolution by soldiers detailed from the American camp, as the former mill had been destroyed by an accidental fire, just when it was most needed to grind grain for use of the army. Mr. Dudley had two handsome canes turned and polished, and gave the more handsome one to General Butterfield. The presentation was made by Miss Laura Rosa, after the dinner, while General Butterfield was standing on the piazza of the Brinckerhoff house. The gift was received with many thanks, and a few words of appreciation.

Lafayette Post No. 140, G. A. R., numbered 175 men and were officered as follows: Commander Gen. Daniel Butterfield; Senior Vice Commander, Judge A. Little; Junior Vice Commander, A. C. Bakewell; Adjutant, William F. Brown. The Post has a very large membership, and is the most prominent and well-to-do organization of its kind in the State. Such men as Gen. Miles and Hon. Chauncey M. Depew are honorary members, and the Post represents a vast amount of wealth. The old town of Fishkill feels honored by a visit from Lafayette Post as the guests of Melzingah Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and we hope they will come again.



1898

## May the Sixth.

HEADQUARTERS LAFAYETTE POST NO. 140,  
Department of New York, G. A. R.  
Masonic Hall, Sixth Ave. and 23d St.

### POST ORDER NO. 8.

- I. A Regular Encampment of this Post will be held at these headquarters this (Friday) evening.
- II. Assembly call will be sounded at 8 o'clock.
- III. Muster of Recruits at 8.30 o'clock.
- IV. Comrade W. L. Heermance having been awarded a Congressional Medal of Honor for conspicuous bravery during the War of the Rebellion he will be decorated in the presence of his Comrades by the Commander.
- V. Comrades intending to accompany the Delegates to the Department Encampment to be held at Utica will notify Comrade E. G. Tuckerman, 434 Broadway, at once that transportation and hotel accommodation may be provided. The delegates will depart via West Shore Railroad, (42d street or Franklin street ferries), on Tuesday, May 17, at 10 o'clock A. M. Railroad fare, round trip, \$5.00; hotel rate \$3.00 per diem.
- VI. Owing to change of date suggested by President Low this Post will assemble in Post uniform, fatigue cap and white gloves, on the grounds of Columbia University on Saturday, May 7th, for the purpose of dedicating the Pedestal and Flag Staff presented to the University by the Post. The ceremony will take place regardless of weather; if stormy the assembly and exercises will be in the College Library. Comrades will report to the Adjutant in front of the Library promptly at 3.30 P. M. The Officer of the Guard will report with his Color Guard and Colors to the Officer of the Day at same time and place. The exercises will consist of a short address by the Commander and a response by President Low in the presence of the Officials and Students of the University, and of the Comrades of the Post who will be placed in position by the Adjutant. The College Band will assist in the ceremony. If the weather is clear the families and friends of Comrades will find suitable accommodation on the grounds.
- VII. By resolution of the Post the dedication of the Memorial erected by the Post to conspicuously mark one of the historic places made memorable by the presence of the Marquis de Lafayette (from whom we take our name) in the revolutionary period will take place on Memorial Day, May 30th, at Brinckerhoff, near old Fishkill. Comrades intending to go will at once notify the

Adjutant by enclosed postal. It is intended to leave this City about 9 A. M. and to return the same day in time to reach New York about 6 P. M.

The cost of transportation will depend upon the number going and will undoubtedly be much below the regular fare. Lunch will be provided at the place of ceremony by the Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R., to whom the memorial will be presented. The exercises will consist of an oration and patriotic addresses; music by a band; singing; and interchange of courtesies between neighboring G. A. R. Posts and other patriotic societies; Masonic ritualistic services by officials of the Grand Lodge of the State, and such spontaneous assistance likely to emanate from a gathering of many people from the surrounding country.

Uniformed Comrades are expected to wear the Post uniform, fatigue cap and white gloves.

The Officer of the Guard will be present with the Color Guard and Colors. Further information as to cost of transportation, &c., will appear in later Post Orders.

VIII. For the information of the Comrades of the Post the enclosed circular is issued giving briefly an outline of the effort of the Committee appointed to encourage volunteering for the War with Spain under the auspices of this Post and the Grand Army of the Republic at large. The Commander is gratified beyond measure on the result obtained. By earnest effort every Post of the G. A. R. in the country has been reached by circulars and letters announcing our own plan and inviting similar action, bringing responses by mail and telegraph overwhelmingly in approval of our course, and full of promises to do likewise in their own localities; notably a circular, copying, almost verbatim, our circular letters, by the Department Commander of Wisconsin, calling on the Posts of that Department to open recruiting stations for volunteers eligible for service under army regulations. Our initial movement in this direction has gratified us by the way in which it has been followed throughout the land.

Our individual start to raise a regiment of young, able-bodied men between 18 and 45 has culminated in the offers of enlistment of nearly 7000 men who have signed rolls and pledges and have been vouched for by enlistment blanks and affidavits. Under the direction of Surgeon Utter, with a large staff of assistants, these men have been physically examined by thousands and the eligible ones are being attested by proper certificates. Comrade Brackett has personally supervised the drilling of squads, companies, battalions and regiments. Hundreds have found places in the Volunteer National Guard regiments now under orders. Four full regiments have been offered to the Governor of the State and to the Secretary of War and by letters, telegrams, and personal interviews they have been urged to accept them, in obedience to the urgent wishes of the men, and swear them into service. The authorities have praised and commended our efforts but have only promised to take our men in the National Guard or as individuals in the Regular Army, until the next call for volunteers. Pursuant to which we have obtained official authority to furnish two regi-



HEADQUARTERS LAFAYETTE POST NO. 140,  
Department of New York, G. A. R.  
Masonic Hall, Sixth Ave. and 23d St.  
NEW YORK, May 31, 1898.

POST ORDER NO. 10.

I. A Regular Encampment of this Post will be held at these headquarters on Friday evening, June 3d.

II. Assembly call will be sounded at 8 o'clock.

III. Muster of Recruits at 8:30 o'clock.

IV. As this will be the only regular encampment of the Post during the month it is requested that those Comrades who have recommended persons for membership shall have the applicants present for muster.

V. The very successful dedication and presentation of the Lafayette Memorial Tablet at Brinckerhoff on Memorial Day prompts the Commander to make a *resume* of the items of the occasion for the benefit of those who were unable to attend. The Post was met at Brinckerhoff Station by Howland Post No. 48, of Matteawan, with their daughters in uniform; the Cadet Corps of St. Luke's Church, Fishkill, and the Fishkill Band employed by this Post and was escorted to the dedication grounds adjoining the Brinckerhoff house. One hundred and twenty-five Comrades, 95 per cent. of whom were in uniform, with one hundred and fifty of the members of their families and friends were present at the place of dedication. The exercises commenced with prayer by Chaplain Wood, followed by responses to the Commander by several officers of the Post. An address was made by the Commander as was the Dedication and Presentation of the Memorial. General Henry E. Tremain was the Orator of the Day. The Tablet was received by Mrs. Verplanck, Regent of Meltingah Chapter, D. A. R., to which Chapter the presentation was made. With the songs of America and the Star Spangled Banner by the Post, and the reading of this cablegram:

Gen Horace Porter,  
U. S. Ambassador, Paris.

NEW YORK, May 30, 1898.

While you are decorating Lafayette's tomb for us in Paris, Lafayette Post is dedicating a memorial in honor of that great French patriot upon a spot replete with historic memories of the friendship and service of Washington and Lafayette during the American Revolution.

We and his countrymen here, acting to-day as he did more than a century ago, in the cause of liberty—not against a race or a people, but against tyranny wielded by despotic power—will ever revere his memory, and hold in grateful remembrance his services and those of his countrymen, to whose sons in the Great Republic beyond the sea we send our greetings,

DANIEL BUTTERFIELD, Commander.

and this letter:

Le 25th of May 1898.

Dear Sir—

I am much touched by the invitation Lafayette Post has so kindly sent me to attend at Fishkill next Monday, the commemoration of the sojourn in the place of Major General.

Marquis de Lafayette, by the presentation of a memorial. No name bears a better witness of the good will and friendly feelings that have ever existed between the United States and France and no celebration will more than this be keenly appreciated by French people here and at home. Much as I would like to be with you on that day I am sorry that a business trip South deprives me from the pleasure of joining you in the ceremonies. But I shall follow with great interest the services as reported by the newspapers, and will forward copies of them to the lying members of Genl. Lafayette's family.

With thanks for your faithfulness in keeping green the memory of one of the noblest defenders of the American and French liberties and best wishes for the maintenance of the same, I have the honor to remain, dear sir, yours cordially.

EDWARD BRUAERT, French Consul General

were read by Past Commander Mills, together with an original poem, with its theme appropriate to the occasion, sent by Fred Emerson Brooks, the exercises closed after the Benediction. A substantial collation furnished by the recipients of the Memorial was partaken of with rare relish and enjoyment under a large tent covering 300 people seated at tables laden with a bounteous luncheon served by the ladies of the neighborhood. The whole affair was a continuous day of pleasure and rejoicing. The skies were bright, no accident marred the enjoyment and the impressiveness of the scene must live for years to come to hold in the remembrance of the participants and visitors the existence and value of Lafayette Post and the Grand Army of the Republic. We had with us distinguished officers of the Daughters of the American Revolution representing the State organization and several Chapters and from West Point was Lieutenant Bethel of the 3d Artillery, designated by the Secretary of War to represent the Government. Before departing the Post was paraded and Order No. 6, paragraph III, of Commander in Chief Gobin, that Abraham Lincoln's Gettysburg address of November 19, 1863, should be read at the public exercises of Posts on Memorial Day, was fully complied with.

Another most eventful occasion in the life of Lafayette Post has passed into history—none more successful, inspiring or enjoyable.

VI. The Post Committee for recruiting volunteers in the name of the Post still continues its labors at the various places obtained for the purposes of the work, which continues to be laborious, yet fruitful with great results. Certificates are being issued to those who have volunteered under our auspices which reflects credit alike to the volunteer and to the Post. Two full regiments of Lafayette Post Volunteers have been offered by the Commander to the Secretary of War and to Governor Black.

By order of

DANIEL BUTTERFIELD,  
Commander

Official

WILBUR F. BROWN, Adjutant.



AMERICA.

My country 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,

Of thee I sing,  
Land where our fathers' died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of Liberty,

To thee we sing,  
Long may our land be bright,  
With freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God our king.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

O! say can you see by the dawn's early light  
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming:  
And the rocket's red glare, and the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;  
O, say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

O, thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand  
Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation,  
Bless'd with victory and peace, may the Heaven rescued land  
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto—"In God is our trust!"  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

CEREMONIES AND PROCEEDINGS, MAY 30, 1898  
(MEMORIAL DAY) AT BRINCKERHOFF HOUSE,  
DUTCHESS CO., N. Y. DEDICATION AND  
PRESENTATION TO MELZINGAH CHAPTER,  
DAUGHTERS AMERICAN REVOLUTION, OF  
MEMORIAL TABLET IN HONOR OF MAJOR-  
GENERAL THE MARQUIS DE LA FAYETTE.  
BY LAFAYETTE POST, NO. 140, DEPARTMENT  
OF NEW YORK, G. A. R.

Music by Fishkill Band.

Prayer by Chaplain Wood.

COMMANDER: Post, attention! Adjutant, for what purpose  
is this assemblage?

ADJUTANT: To dedicate a tribute to the memory and ser-  
vices of Major-General, the Marquis de La Fayette, who served  
our country in the War of the American Revolution, and to pre-  
sent the Memorial Tablet we have erected in his honor to the  
care and custody of the Melzingah Chapter of the Daughters of  
the American Revolution.

COMMANDER: What is the record of La Fayette's service in  
the cause of our country in the War of the American Revolution?

ADJUTANT: The record of La Fayette's patriotic service in  
the War of the Revolution that gave us our independence as a  
nation, is a story of gallant effort and generous aid in the cause  
of the independence of the United States of America; to this  
cause he gave his fortune and his services.

COMMANDER: Senior Vice-Commander, are there other  
reasons?

SENIOR VICE-COMMANDER: The services of this French  
nobleman, who came to the aid of our country in the days of the  
Revolution, caused our Post to adopt his name, and we are here  
to pay this tribute in his honor and to add thereto our grateful  
remembrance of the services of the French people at that period  
of our national history.



COMMANDER : Junior Vice-Commander, why do we commemorate it here ?

JUNIOR VICE-COMMANDER : We particularly commemorate it on this spot, because during his service he suffered, in the Brinckerhoff House adjoining, a long illness incurred while on duty with the American army.

POST IN UNISON : The record is most honorable, and our hearts are filled with gratitude.

COMMANDER : Chaplain, what encouragement do you find in Holy Scripture, on this our great Memorial Day, for the dedication of this Tablet as a memorial of our illustrious La Fayette ?

CHAPLAIN : The Lord's record of His ancient wars and of His valiant warriors gives many a testimony of the remembrance of those who wrought great deeds. King David tells the names, not of one, but even of thirty most honorable heroes who had conquered gloriously for their native land, and had battled against their enemies. And of such warrior days the holy record hath said : "That these days should be remembered and kept throughout every generation, and every family, and every province, and every city, and that these days should not fail among you, nor the memorial of them perish from your children."

"And Joshua wrote these words in the book of the law, and took a great stone, and set it up there under an oak, and said this stone shall be a witness unto us."—JOSH. 24 : 26-27.

COMMANDER : As King David remembered his heroes and enrolled the names of his mighty ones, and even as Joshua wrote his records in tablets of honor, so also do we write the names of our heroes upon our hearts and fix them forever where our children and our children's children may also behold them. So do we now establish and set up this tablet to commemorate our beloved La Fayette, who offered his life for this nation and also for his own.

He stood with us—he has gone from us, but his glory abides forever.

Comrades, this day commemorates a valor on sea and land

that is illustrious; this day is eloquent with the patriotism which did not speak from the lips alone; this day is sacred with the almost visible presence of those who, out of prison pens and hospitals, from camps and battlefields, have joined the innumerable company of those who muster to-day upon the parade ground of Heaven.

Daughters of Melzingah Chapter, friends : As Commander of this Post, I welcome you, in the name of my comrades, to this public service. To us, this is the memorial day of stalwart bravery, of patriotic heroism, of national faith. It is the freedom day of a race emancipated from bondage, and of a nation redeemed from iniquity. It is dear to every soldier. It deepens in our hearts the memory of our brave and our beloved—the grand army of the immortals; and that memory makes precious to us the badge of the Grand Army of the Republic, which we wear upon our breasts.

It is most fitting and appropriate that we should unite with these ceremonies the dedication of this memorial.

Post, attention ! On behalf of Lafayette Post, 140, Department of New York, G. A. R., I now dedicate this memorial to honor and foster the perpetual remembrance of the patriotic services of La Fayette, in behalf of our country; embodied and carved in the solid granite is the emblem of France, in grateful recognition of that nation's service to our country in its hour of trial. I dedicate it that it may ever recall memories of him who fought for our country and our flag, and who, after that, rendered most valuable services to our country.

Officer of the Guard, unveil the Memorial !

Comrades of Lafayette Post, salute !

Oration : Gen. H. E. Tremaine, orator, introduced by General Butterfield.

Song : "America."

Presentation of the Memorial Tablet by the Commander.

Acceptance by Mrs. Verplanck.

Song : "Star Spangled Banner."

Benediction.



Wednesday Morning, June 8, 1898

Celebration Aftermath.

Much interesting matter pertaining to the monument dedication at Brinkerhoff could not be inserted in our last issue owing to lack of time and space. Below will be found the prayer delivered by Chaplain Wood, the original poem by Fred Emerson Brooks, and the address of acceptance by Mrs. Verplanck.

CHAPLAIN WOOD'S PRAYER.

God of battles, God of Peace, we adore thy holy name and praise thee for all thy wonderful deeds with this mighty nation. We thank thee for the great part thou hast permitted us to bear in the making of its history. And on this Memorial Day we recall the multitudes who gave up their lives, and multitudes who bear many wounds and the multitudes who still carry its weary heart and wounded spirit for those who never returned. Because of these and their willing sufferings our flag still waves and our united country still lives. We thank thee for the flag and the blessings that have come to this nation because of their sacrifices. We pray thy omnipotence aid unto all that remain. And we pray that we that live may valiantly maintain all that this Memorial Day so gloriously recalls. And on this glorious day we would further remember with much thanksgiving the illustrious name which we are permitted to bear—the honored name of Lafayette. We thank thee for the great example he set before us. We thank thee that when but a youth he overcame the opposition of nations and the hindrances of kindred and crossed the seas in his own vessel, that he might put his fortune, his sword, the influence of his high rank and his noble life at the service of his dear beloved land. We thank thee that the Continental Congress thought him not unworthy of their highest rank. We thank thee that our immortal Washington thought him not unworthy of his closest friendship, of his fullest confidence, of his most intimate companionship, leaving upon him as upon a tried counselor, turning to him for light and sympathy when the dark days were darkest; trusting him implicitly when traitors sought to betray. We thank thee that by this tablet, which we now dedicate, we can commemorate his nobility of his character, and of his faithful service in the hours of danger. We thank thee for his wounds, for his sufferings, for his shed blood, for by these great sacrifices for us his love and loyalty are proven and his words made sure. We thank thee for all that he wrought for us by bloody conflicts in the north, by bloody conflicts in the south, by noble deeds in the historic Hudson valley, and by his loving and patient sickness upon this mountain spot, where we now stand, and where we shall leave this simple memorial of him. We thank thee that when Arnold sought to betray our cause, when Washington needed men to sit in martial judgment upon Andre's martial sin, that then our Lafayette was counted worthy for that most delicate, most difficult, most arduous task, and that he performed it with honor, high and sacred honor. We thank thee that when the last conflict of freedom's mighty war was fought—when Cornwallis surrendered, when the bugles sounded the final victory that there was our Lafayette, bravely to do his part and to win his final prize. We thank thee for all these—his seven long years of constant service in our behalf; in the camp as counselor, in the field as leader, in his own royal mission as our strong and influential friend at court. And we thank thee that as he was our valiant friend in war, so was he the first messenger of our hunger for peace when the frisks of war were honorably won. We thank thee that still he journeyed for us, and that his heart's love for us and for Washington again brought him over the sea to rejoice in the glories of peace, and to receive of our grateful nation her memorial gift of gold and of land. We thank thee that this nation has not forgot him, but that cities and towns, and townships, and counties, and avenues, and colleges, and statues, and forts and our own Grand Army Post, are named in his honor. We pray thee that we and our nation may never forget his example and loving sacrifice. In constant gratitude we would remember him—and again to-day would place this tablet to mark one spot near which his feet have trod. Bless, we pray thee, this Lafayette Post that presents this tablet. Bless these Daughters of the Revolution who receive it, and let thy benediction rest upon all of us here assembled, upon our great country and its great President, for ever and ever, AMEN!

Written for the dedication of the Lafayette Memorial Tablet, at Brinkerhoff, by Fred Emerson Brooks, for Lafayette Post, No. 140.

Beneath the sky  
Where mountains lie  
With snow white crowns of glory  
Our flag dwells  
Whose Freedom tells  
Old Revolution's story.

The old South church in Boston swung  
Its lantern out; The sexton rung  
The first clear notes from freedom's bell,  
And while the echoes rose and fell  
'Twas Paul Revere's midnight ride  
Aroused the people far and wide,  
Proclaimed to all of freedom's birth  
And revolution on the earth.

From out the sky  
A gleaming cry  
Came from the Grand old eagle:  
His Freedom's voice  
And man rejoice  
To hear a cry so regal:

Arise ye freemen in your might,  
Lest ye become the slave of night;  
"The world was made for man," 'tis true,  
"Then part of it belongs to you!"  
From eye to eye from sea to sea  
Was this the land of liberty!  
Then rise and let the nations know  
Your arms shall ever keep it so!

The King of Birds  
Proclaims these words  
Let every patriot heed 'em!  
For ever man  
From share to share  
Be this the land of freedom!

Man was created from the soil,  
The ruling counterpart of God!  
Shall any God Created thing  
Become a slave, once born a king?  
Divine your right! on this depend:  
Your home's your kingdom to defend!  
'Twas Heaven's decree at manhood's birth,  
Mankind, not man, should rule the earth!

The Eagle, free,  
Your emblem be!  
The stars and stripes your banner!  
And ever let  
Her staff be set  
Where freedom's breeze may fan her!

Down sweeping from the dizzy heights,  
He snatched the banner in his flight  
And in his talons, soaring high,  
Trailing "Old Glory" thro' the sky  
Said to the Patriots, near and far:  
Let man be as the eagle are  
Each one a monarch of such might  
The freest storm that aids his flight.

And such the cry  
Was uttered by  
That grand old eagle, hoary  
Men left their farms  
And took up arms  
To fight for dear old glory.

How rude the weapon mattered not,  
Who bore it was a patriot!  
The blunderbuss and the pitchfork too—  
Why, any sort of arms will do,  
With freedom, home and flag at stake!  
When men will die for freedom's sake,  
Freedom must live! Among the slain  
No patriot e'er dies in vain.

No pen can tell  
One-half so well  
Old Revolution's story  
As these bright stars  
And shining stars  
We worship in old glory!

In revolution one may see  
How dearly bought was liberty.  
They marched thro' storm and snow and cold  
With ragged clothes, but courage bold  
Their valor written on the snow  
In bloody footprints! Thus we know  
Whence comes one's patriotic fire  
Who boasts a Continental sire.

From distant shores  
With ships and stores  
Came help so instrumental  
We honor yet  
Brave Lafayette  
Our great French Continental!

Upon the granite shaft of fame  
These chests no more worthy name,  
Nor more dear to patriot's heart  
Than his who bore so grand a part  
In making this great nation free:  
Then let the future ages see  
The noblest types of manhood met  
In Washington and Lafayette.

In a letter to Mrs. Verplanck, Regent, written by Wilbur F. Brown, Adjutant of Lafayette Post, under date of May 31st, 1898, he says:

"Words were not plentiful enough yesterday to express the gratification of all the members of the Post and their families who partook of your bountiful hospitality. Whenever meeting any of those who assisted you in the hearty reception please convey our unbounded thanks."

In a printed copy of Post Order No. 10, Section V, issued May 31st, occurs the following:

The very successful dedication and presentation of the Lafayette Memorial Tablet at Brinkerhoff on Memorial Day, prior to the commander to

make a resume of the items of the occasion for the benefit of those who were unable to attend. The Post was met at Brinkerhoff station by Howland Post No. 48, of Matteawan, with their daughters in uniform; the Cadet Corps of St. Luke's church, Matteawan, and the Fishkill and Matteawan Military Band, of Matteawan, employed by the Post, and was escorted to the dedication grounds adjoining the Brinkerhoff house. One hundred and twenty-five comrades, 95 per cent. of whom were in uniform, with one hundred and fifty of the members of their families and friends were present at the place of dedication. The exercises commenced with prayer by Chaplain Wood, followed by responses to the commander by several officers of the Post. An address was made by the commander as was the dedication and the presentation of the memorial. General Henry E. Tremain was the orator of the day. The tablet was received by Mrs. Verplanck, Regent of Melting Chapter, D. A. R., to which Chapter the presentation was made. With the songs of America and the "Star Spangled Banner" by the Post, and the reading this cablegram.

While you are decorating Lafayette's tomb for us in Paris, Lafayette Post is dedicating a memorial in honor of that great French patriot upon a spot replete with historic memories of the friendship and services of Washington and Lafayette during the American Revolution. We and his countrymen here, acting to-day as he did more than a century ago, in the cause of liberty—not against a race or a people, but against tyranny wielded by despotic power—will ever revere his memory, and hold in grateful remembrance his services and those of his countrymen, to whose sons in the great Republic beyond the sea we send our greetings.

GENERAL BUTTERFIELD, Commander.

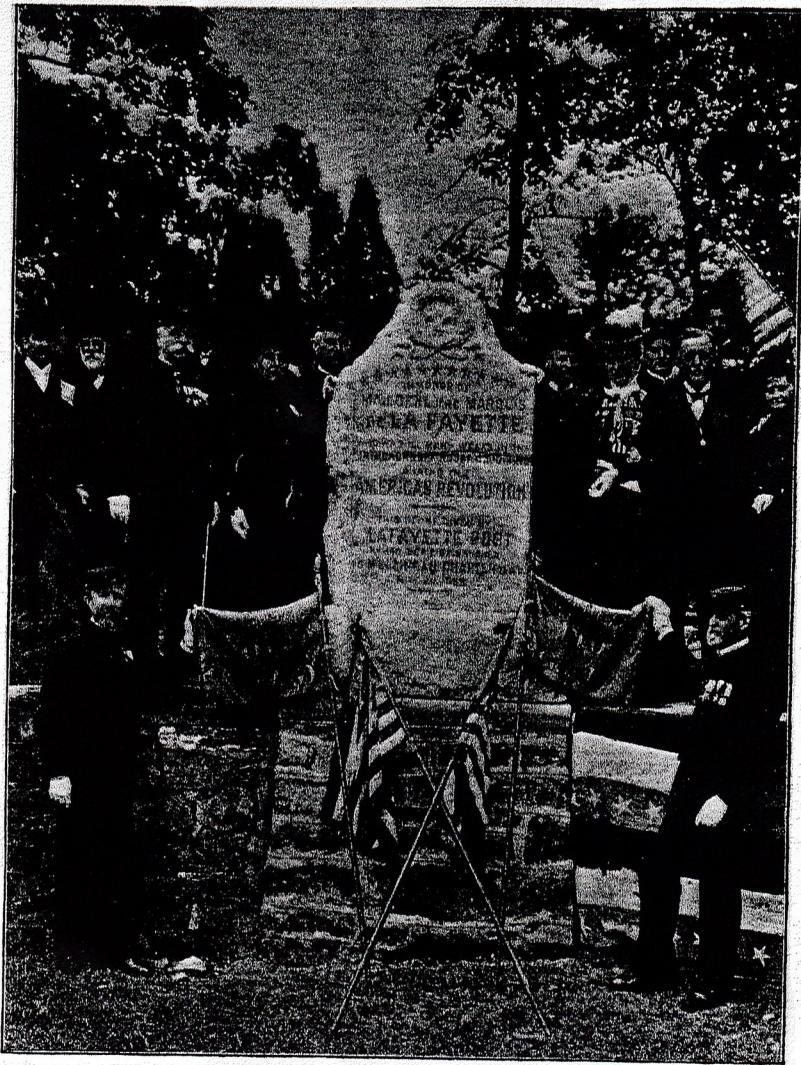
MEMORIAL DAY VISITORS.

Among the distinguished guests from out of town were:

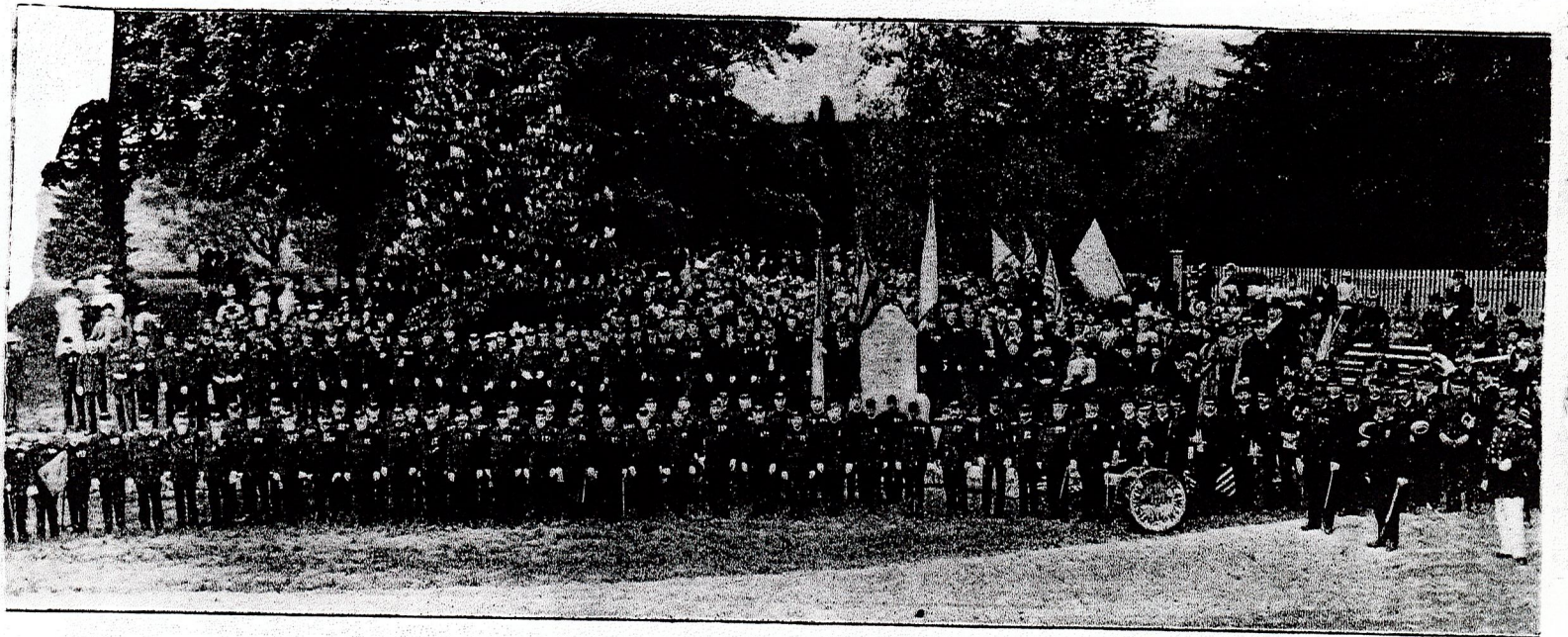
- Miss Vandepool, Regent of the Mary Washington Colonial Chapter of New York; also Mrs. Treat, Miss dePeyster, and Mrs. Clark.
- Mr. and Mrs. Morris P. Ferris, of Dobbs Ferry.
- Mrs. James Mead Belden, State Regent.
- Miss Hasbrouck, Miss Rankin, Miss Russel Headley, and others, of the Quasnick Chapter, Newburgh.
- Mrs. Atwater, Mrs. Foster, Miss Reynolds, and others, from the Poughkeepsie Chapter.
- Mr. Ralph Prime and Miss Prime, from Yonkers.
- Mrs. Janvier LeDuc, from New York, a direct descendant of Gen. LaFayette.
- A representative from West Point, sent by Gen. Alger.
- Mrs. C. D. Ward, Regent; Mrs. J. L. Meeker, Mrs. Edward Schultze, Mrs. Jas. A. Blanchard, Mrs. J. M. Duncan, Miss Alice M. Hart, and Miss C. N. Bovee, of Knickerbocker Chapter, New York city.
- Miss Madeline O. Folger, secretary of Hudson Chapter, D. A. R., with Miss Emma Loomis, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Parsons, at Pleasant Hill, Matteawan, on Memorial Day.







UNVEILING OF THE MEMORIAL NEAR FISHKILL, MAY 30, 1898, IN HONOR OF MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE, BY LAFAYETTE POST, G. A. R.



LAFAYETTE POST AND DISTINGUISHED GUESTS AT THE LAFAYETTE MEMORIAL, FISHKILL, MAY 30, 1898.

NSDAR, Meizingah Chapter. Madam Brett Homestead. 50 VanNydeck Ave. Beacon, NY 12508



**D. A. R. Secretary's Report.**

It is fitting that Melzingah Chapter should hold its annual meeting during Thanksgiving week, for, in the resume of the year's work we see such cause for gratitude. Not only have we venerated the memory of soldiers who fought in a struggle for independence a century and more ago, but our nation has felt called upon to interfere in an unequal conflict between a neighboring island and her inhuman parent; has joined hands in sympathy with the insular maiden; has persuaded the mother to withhold her grasp and allow her daughter to be an independent, 'new' woman, bachelor-girl, or what you will. Whether the love between the U. S. and Cuba will ever cease to be enmity, and become protective, and cemented into a closer bond we cannot say; but certain it is that we have done much to aid our side of the contest with Spain, and we have reason to believe that many could bless our chapter for its work.

To take up chapter work specifically;—there have been twelve women proposed for membership during the past year, and seven have been accepted as full members, one of these having been transferred from a sister chapter.

Six executive meetings have been held and six general, the pleasantest of which was held by the Regent's invitation at her home, which was a delightful social occasion enhanced by the refreshments which our hostess supplied us.

Our meetings and all of our undertakings have shown such a concurrence of opinion and feeling among members that Harmony C. would not be a misnomer. They are due to the actual respect and love for our Regent, who has held her post with such dignity and efficiency, and whom we resign with heart breaks.

There may be harmony where there is no union, but we can show results for our work and that is the only true test of labor. To summarize,—Another prize was offered to the girls of our town for the best essay on "The failure of the Burgoyne Expedition, and the Reasons for it." Two girls, of the Matteawan Union Free School, competed and the prize awarded was to the Quaker."

May 29th and 30th were our most glorious days. Our chapter had been selected by La Fayette Post, G. A. R., of New York city, as the recipient of a beautiful gift from them. This was the kind thought of their worthy commander, Major General Daniel Butterfield, whose brain is ever fertile in projects of doing good to individuals and the nation, and who is uniformly successful in carrying to completion his designs.

The gift was in the form of a beautiful granite monument raised to the memory of the General Marquis de La Fayette, at Brinckerhoff, where he lay ill for six weeks at the Brinckerhoff house.

The celebration was ushered in by a public service at Trinity church, in Fishkill, a suggestion of the Rev. Joseph H. Ivie, rector of the church. This was held on the afternoon of Sunday, the 29th. An eloquent and patriotic discourse was delivered by Rev. Dr. Parks, of New York city. Melzingah Chapter occupied the front pews, the church was beautifully decorated with the national colors, and was filled to its utmost capacity by an intelligent, interested audience. The offering of \$30.00 was devoted to the Maine Monument Fund.

On the day following occurred the ceremony of unveiling the La Fayette memorial. The Post arrived from New York by train 240 strong. They were met by a delegation from our chapter, and escorted by Howland Post, G. A. R., and Fishkill and Matteawan Military Band to the grounds. Many guests from other Chapters were assembled there and hundreds of spectators. The ceremony was conducted at Rombout Cemetery and was impressive and inspiring. The day ushered in the first genial warmth of the season, and after a rainy period of weeks, the sun shone out in his glory to cheer and animate the patriotic citizens assembled in such numbers. The ladies had issued tickets to all visitors and many townsmen to partake of a lunch under a mammoth tent on the lawn of the Brinckerhoff mansion. About eight hundred partook of the substantial and appetizing fare provided so liberally by the chapter aided by the people of the town.

At these celebrations we were honored by the presence of Mrs. Belden, our State Regent, and many other distinguished guests.

It is flattering that our youthful chapter, so small in numbers, should receive any attention from such a wealthy and influential organization as La Fayette Post. Its work in fitting out 7,000 men for the late war, and sending flags to be placed over school buildings in Porto Rico has given it a national reputation.

We have not only been recipients. We have given much. With the help of the ladies of the town a large barrel of useful articles was sent to the Leiter Hospital, Chickamauga; \$5.00 was sent to La Fayette Post as a contribution toward the U. S. flags to be raised over school houses in Porto Rico; from boxes put up by our chapter in public buildings of the town about \$18.00 was realized, which, with individual gifts amounting to \$42.00 more, was expended in garments and bedding and despatched to Montauk Point, to Mrs. E. H. Walworth, Director General of the Woman's War Relief Society. We have since learned that the box had been sent on to Santago.

Our little chapter of thirty-four members has not been derelict we trust in doing honor to the heroes of the past and sustaining the valorous of to-day, neither can it be said of us, "That the idol of to-day pushes the hero of yesterday out of our recollection; and will in time be supplanted by his successor of to-morrow."

ANNA DEAN, Sec'y.  
Nov. 21, 1898.

Daily Times  
Nov. 23, 1898



Sister Hospital  
Chickamauga  
Ga  
15 Aug 1895

Mr Nathaniel R. Walcott

Verplank

Festike, N.Y.

Dear Madam

Your letter

and the Barrel of  
Articles for the Sickar  
-now the morning  
I thank you for the  
gift, which will be of  
benefit to our sick  
and our youth

Faithfully Yours

Edward Champcarter

Major 8th Regt Cavalry

February 15, 1898.

Arnold and Andre: The Story of  
the Treason.

A New Illustrated Lecture by William  
Webster Ellsworth.

The treason of Benedict Arnold is without doubt the most picturesque incident of Revolutionary history. No story is more familiar, and none will bear telling oftener; and when it is told as it is in this superbly illustrated lecture of Mr. Ellsworth's, it comes with a new meaning to every listener. No one has ever before attempted to gather together such a wealth of illustrative material,—the most famous collections in the United States have been drawn upon, and the better one knows the story of the lives of Arnold and Andre and of the treason with which their names are forever linked in history, the more interested he will be in the prints and photographs and manuscripts with which Mr. Ellsworth illustrates it.

The contrast between the two chief characters adds greatly to the dramatic interest of the narrative. Benedict Arnold was one of the bravest of American generals, holding the complete confidence of General Washington, who treated him with the greatest consideration from their first meeting at Cambridge, whither Arnold had returned, under a cloud, from his expedition to Ticonderoga, up to the discovery of the treason. Arnold saved the day on Lake Champlain and again at Saratoga. He led an expedition through the Maine woods, suffering privation of every kind. But his pride, irascibility and faculty for making enemies finally brought about his downfall, and his name to-day is a synonym for dishonor.

The other leading character in the story, Major John Andre, was a man of rare personal beauty and charm of manner, a linguist, musician, painter and verse-maker, who died an ignominious death upon the gallows, yet who left an unstrained name even among his enemies. In his lecture Mr. Ellsworth brings out most clearly the contrast between the two characters, and the human and dramatic interest of the narrative holds the deep attention of his audiences.

The illustrations include one hundred and fifty views, about equally divided in number between old prints, richly colored photographs of the scenes of the story as they look to-day, and unique manuscripts some of which shed a new light on the treason. Several of the letters have never before been reproduced in facsimile, and one at least has never been printed or even quoted from. This lecture will be given at Peattie's Academy, Tuesday evening, March 7th, under the auspices of Melzingah Chapter, D. A. R.