Before taking up the thread of my article in last Sunday's paper, in which certain odd characters appeared, as they will in this, allow me, gentle reader, to plead in self-justification the example of those great authors who have written for the amusement of the public.

If Tago had been left out of Othello who would sit through all its five long acts, or who read Oliver Twist with no Fagan and his gang of thieves and trulies in it?

The negroes of the olden time were all, or nearly all, aptists, their ministers of the best material of the mother church, who preached the gospel as Cowper tells us Paul preached it in the plain, straightforward, old-fashioned way. The names of Taylor, Jeter and Ryland may be cited as guaranty for the soundness of their doctrine and the ability with which it was enforced.

The negro carried none of his grievances into the church—let us suppose—whilst he might give them vent without fear of being called to order in the shop by the dram-server. This was his liberty hall wherein he usually undermined his mind, or, stultified it in deep potation sof gin and whiskey. If its owner or keeper were a knave, much harm might surely be done to master or slave, but none to either if an honest man or woman stood behind the bar. The old dram-shop—'twas contemptuously called the pop-shop—though coming under the superficial ban of society may be fairly regarded as having been conservative of its welfare. That the slave had good reason to complain of being overtasked, or sevely treated by his hirer, and sometime by his ignorant owner goes without question. But a hundred or more instances may be opposed to this one in proof of the benevolent rule of both the hirer and the owner of the human chattel. There are persons of middle age still living in our midst who will not think this a question extravagant. During the servitude of our negroes the punishment for non-capital offences committed by them was that of the whipping post, and for graver ones the pillory. Thank heaven! I am not old enough to remember the brutal crowds that egged and otherwise abused these helpless wretches so beset. But I bear in mind one of these pillories, which though obsolete of use, still reared its horrid front in the old court green of Henrico.

Tells of An Episode.

In certain old romances of the seventeenth century—Don Quixote is a notable instance—it was the pleasure of an author to turn aside from his narrative with a story of love, as if to allow the reader to catch his breath, or possibly to give him a relish for better things to come. In like manner, I purpose in this paper to insert an episode, which I feel sure will illustrate those ordinary relations that subsisted so happily between the old master and the old servant.

William Henry Haxall, a past grand merchant miller and part owner of the famous Columbian Mills, owned a slave of the name of Bob Wilson, who, desirous of going into business for himself, proposed to his master to hire a man and put him to work in the cooper shop of the mill as his substitute. Haxall not only agreed to this, but gave to Bob a pretty strip of ground lying between two canals, where the thrifty fellow soon built his house and planted his garden. The merchants of the town kept him busy turning out from his work bench small oaken casks of various size, for which they paid him good prices. He prospered, and in due course of time became the possessor of a fine estate. Bob's house had several apartments, a kitchen, dining-room, a parlor. These were always kept neat and clean. Though not of the church, he was a devout Christian, and kept the Sabbath as it ought to be kept by a God-fearing man or woman. Though exceedingly thrifty, he was far from being niggardly. If gentlemen of his acquaintance happened of Sundays to honor him with a visit, he would spread before them the dainties of his larder and wait upon them as though they were masters of the house. After the repast he would open his Bible and beg his visitor to read, here or there, a chapter in it. Though not able to read or write, he was familiar with its most striking passages, and could put his finger on them at a moment's notice. His reverent and dignified demeanor on these occasions is a very fair proof of the thoroughness of his convictions.

Here dwelt for many years this remarkable man—the highest type of his race—a secular John Jasper, an unlettered Booker Washington. His reason for remaining in bonds, when he possessed wherewithal to purchase his freedom, evinces the soundness of his judgment and the wisdom of its conclusions.

"Sir," he once said to me, "I am better off as a slave under the protection of a good and powerful master than I should be as a freeman."

The Mob.

There may be still living elderly citizens who remember the rising of the great mob of the long ago, and who may have been in it as mere spectators, or of it as actors. I was neither in it nor of it, but lay in bed whilst its uproar proceeded. No visitation took the city by surprise as well it might, 'twas phenomenal. No other such demonstration could be recalled by the oldest inhabitant then living. The little ones of that day who knew of it from report entertained queer ideas of its apparition. 'Twas thought by some of them to be a huge beast of prey, a monster of so hideous mien as to resemble the fabled dragon of the story books. These imaginings of alarmed children were not indeed, wide of the truth, for the mob, no matter who leads it, or who urges it to do its senseless work, is a beast without those causeless fears which sometimes make the worst species of beasts manageable. In the hurry of the moment, when its blood is up, it will slay an innocent citizen as remorselessly as any other whom it knows to be guilty. The customary action of our citizens in all public matters needing correction was formerly taken in the indignation meeting. Their moral sense having been touched to the quick, expressed itself in a joint debate between offender and offended. The voice of the people when warranted by the fact was potent and conclusive. But if the people had been hastily aroused as I have known them to be, by tattling gossips, and found themselves in the wrong a graceful amende honorable would be sure to follow the fiasco.

But a mob by the cultured citizens of Richmond—who could believe it? An old Scotch resident expressed the general sense when she exclaimed in her own tongue, "Wha ever heard the like of it!"

The scene of the tempest in a teapot, if so it may be called, was in that locality which embraced the Eagle and Columbian taverns, and all the so-called dens of vice that lay adjacent to them. The leaders of the mob were known to be the friends of one B—— M——, who had been knocked on the head by a gambler of ill repute. The assailant was an habitue of the notorious locality. The house was situated in Lombard Alley, and here the tragedy had been enacted. There M's head had been broken, or very nearly broken by an unhandy weapon in the grip of the gambler. Unable to strike back by reason of the stunning effect of the blow, he lay prone in his blood till found by his friends. Then it was that hot-headed youths, who were ignorant of the true state of the case, ran from house to house and told the story of the row, as they had heard, from the lips of the wounded man. The fellows, they exclaimed, had dared to strike and wound a citizen—he was a gambler—nay, worse, a sharper and a bully, who should be lynched on the very spot where he had committed the assault. The vengeance which might have been visited upon the guilty one with a pardonable severity embraced the whole fraternity of the unlawful profession. Houses were ruthlessly invaded by squads of citizens in search of gamblers supposed to be in hiding. What had seemed in the beginning to be a small affair assumed the proportions of a revolution. The alarm bells of the city instead of appeasing the disorder was thought to be a stimulate to its further confusion. In short, the authorities were for awhile powerless to restore order, and the mob unrestrained went on its wild way.

Leaped From House Top.

I have heard gentlemen who had been spectators, if not aiders and abettors, of the tumult, relate in a facetious vein some of the agile feats or other desperate antics of those who fled before the mob. When a barricaded door had been forced by the rioters and the victim was thought to be at bay, he was seen by outsiders leaping from high roof to low roof, and scampering with all his might and main in the direction of safety. The housetops were alive with the fleeing and frightened wretches. Such dare-devil feats had never before been seen in Richmond—they shamed the light-footed acrobats of the circus and the theatre. But there were some who could not and some who would not flee. Of the former sort was an old capitalist named Seymour P. Vial, the father of a family of much respectability. He was afflicted with the gout, had eyes not altogether sure-sighted; besides, he carried lazily along a paunch whose bigness might have fitted the sword-belt of Sir John Falstaff. He escaped the fury of the mob simply because he was out of its reach, at home, in an aristocratic quarter of the town.

Vial's note was regarded by the banks of that day as Rockefeller's would be by the banks of this day. His financial ability was as well known as his honorable bearing in affairs of business.

Of sterner stuff than those who had sought their safety in flight was Frank Allen. He would neither fly nor surrender when summoned by the mob to do so, but showed fight. Uncle Frank, as he was familiarly called, had come of gentle blood—all the more pity, some will say. Agreed. He might have said in prose what another has said in verse:

"I left no calling for this idle trade,
No duty broke, no father disabey'd."

He scorned subterfuge; he had no apologies to make to those who do secretly what he did openly. The howling of the beastly crowd outside had no terrors for him; he knew "his rights, and, knowing, dare maintain." He threw his door wide open and marched through their midst with a derringer in each hand—a demeanor, a look, which said plainly: "Touch me who dares."

How to Avoid Double Taxation By the Torrens System.

Editor of the Dimes-Dispatch:

Sir,—Every one must acknowledge, it is illegal and unjust to require the taxpayer to pay more than his or her just share of the burden of taxation. All who enjoy the benefits and protection of the law, should be both, willing and required to contribute to the support of the government which makes the laws. All laws are supposed primarily to be for the public good and should be enforced as long as they are on the statute book. But, Mr. Editor, as we all find out sooner or later there is always room for improvement, and especially in the case of laws to raise revenues for the support of the government. Now it is not necessary to demonstrate by any argument from political economy, that taxation is at the very basis, and foundation of all civilized government. "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and, unto God the things that are God's," came from the lips of Him who spoke as never man spoke. The nearer we can come to devising an equitable system of levying taxes for the support of government, the nearer will we be to that stage of contentment which is so much to be desired. The writer heartily agrees with the Times-Dispatch that to require the taxpayer to pay beyond his fee, simply interest, interest in the land mortgaged and at the same time require him to pay taxes on the money borroked, is beyond the shadow of a doubt; double taxation, as far as the borrowing is concerned. It makes no difference whether the money borrowed passes from the borrower to a third party, because if it does pass the law supposes that the borrower receives some valuable consideration on which he must pay taxes. The exemption of the mortgage from taxation might help the borrower by reducing his rate of interest, but this would not necessarily mean that the taxation of the mortgage would be double taxation as far as the borrower is concerned. As a matter of fact, the average money-lender would require the legal rate of interest whether his mortgage were exempt or not from taxation. It seems to the writer that the double taxation lies in the fact that the borrower is required, as the law now stands, to pay taxes beyond his fee simple interest, in the land mortgaged, and at the same time pay taxes on the money borrowed, or else some valuable consideration for which he exchanges the money borrowed. Now, the writer thinks there is a remedy at hand by which this gross injustice to the borrower can be avoided. This Torrens system of land registration shows every lien against the realty, whether in the form of taxes, mortgage or judgment. As soon as this excellent system becomes a law, let the commissioners of the revenue be required to accept the tax-payer's certificate of registration as a prima facie exhibit, as to whether there is a mortgage registered against the realty. If there is a mortgage registered, let this be deducted from the assessed value and let the difference (the tax-payers fee simply interest) be the basis of taxation.

PRO PATRIA.

Goods Well Displayed Half Sold.

Editor of the Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—In our Mayor's message, article 5, respectfully urges the "immediate repeal of that provision, in Section 32 of Chapter 52, of the City Code, which allows merchants to use three feet in front of their places of business, for the display of goods. Then the Mayor says that the privilege is a relic of our village life, and that one merchant makes the display because his neighbor does. The latter part of the above reads to the writer, like our distinguished official is trying to plead the "baby act." All live, energetic, ambitious, and successful retail merchants of our city and other cities agreed that well displayed merchandise, is half sold. Ninety-nine per cent. of the merchants of this city know that a fair display of goods in front of their places of business, certainly helps business. It appeals to the eye, and certainly catches many a customer and brings in many a dollar that would otherwise go by.

As the News Leader said in its editorials a few days ago, it's easy to see how such a law as the Mayor wants "post haste" would work a hard-ship on a class of people who make the backbone and progress of a community, and who carry the heaviest of its burdens. In our city the retail merchant is required to pay license, and taxes, and whatever is done in the way of giving for charitable, religious, or general public purposes, he is the first man to be called on. What does he get in return? The writer says very little. Now, shouldn't he be encouraged? If not, why not? The writer agrees with the News-Leader which says—"certainly he should be allowed some privilege beyond breathing, paying rent, taxes, license, and looking out of store windows." Has any one been injured by the existing law? Has it caused the city to pay out any money for damage suits? Does the outside world criticise us for allowing the retail stores such privilege? The writer thinks not. Then why should the lawberepealedand hrdl why should the law be repealed, and such immediate action asked for? The writer hopes that the ordinance will still remain, as it can do no harm, but helps those who need all the opportunity for advertising their business, and the city that they can get. Let the village custom stay.

GEORGE B. ANDERSON, JR.
Richmond, Va.

Abdul's Way.

Abdul Hamid insists upon it that every ruler or other political personage should die a natural death. Other manners of death are not "recognized" officially in Turkey. When King Humbert was assassinated at Monza the Turkish newspapers announced the sad event in the following form: "King Humbert left the hall amid the frantic cheers of the people. The King, much affected, bowed several times and to all appearance was immediately dead." When the late Shah of Persia was assassinated the Turkish papers said: "In the afternoon the Shah drove to his summer palace and there complained of illness. His corpse was sent to Teheran." One paper, however, exceeded all others in "simplifying" the piece of news by publishing this absurdity: "The Shah felt a little ill, but finally his corpse returned to the palace." The phrase was too much even for the Turks, who have retained it to this day as one of their proverbs.—Dundee Advertiser.

RHEUMATISM FLESH SORE AND TENDER

MUSCLES DRAWN AND STIFF—EVERY JOINT A SEAT OF PAIN

There is no suffering so acute as that produced by Rheumatism, as those who have experienced its cutting pains, throbbing muscles and aching bones will testify.

Rheumatism is the result of a sour condition of the blood brought on through absorbing into this vital fluid the acids and poisons left in the system by poor bowel action, weak kidneys, stomach troubles, etc. The refuse or waste matter of the body, which nature intends shall be carried off, sours and forms uric acid and other irritating poisons, which the blood distributes to the different muscles, nerves, sinews and bones, and Rheumatism, a demon of pain, takes possession of the system. The disease does not affect all alike. Some have it in the inflammatory form, manifested by a red, feverish condition of the skin, while the flesh becomes puffy, sore and tender to the slightest touch. With others the disease is muscular, the muscles becoming drawn and stiff, and while the pain is not so constant as that produced by the inflammatory form, the disease is really deeper seated, and because of the stiffened condition of the muscles and ligaments, is very inconvenient to the sufferer. But the worst form of the disease is known as Articular Rheumatism. The bones and joints become affected, and every movement sends excruciating pains shooting through the body, and where the acid poison is allowed to remain the joints become coated with chalk-like deposits, and as the disease progresses they often become locked and useless.

For over two years I suffered excruciating pains in the shoulders, caused by muscular rheumatism. I kept using liniments all the time, but the pains continued to increase. Finally I decided to try S. S. S., and after using several bottles had no more pain. To make sure, however, I continued to use your medicine for awhile after all symptoms of the disease had disappeared. Although this was twelve years ago, I have never been troubled since.
209 Liberty Street, Hopkinsville, Ky. C. E. WEST.

When Rheumatism becomes intrenched in the system it so completely dominates it that the sufferer's life is almost literally controlled by the disease. Cold and dampness being exciting causes they must govern their every action with regard to the condition of the weather, confining themselves to the house, knowing that the least exposure will bring on an attack. Indigestion is another predisposing cause, and fearing the pain and discomfort sufferers often try to avoid it by depriving themselves of those articles of diet of which they are most fond. A great many people have an idea that because sudden changes in the weather or imprudence of the appetite bring on an attack of Rheumatism that it is a disease which is easily controlled. So when a spell comes on they begin to use plasters, liniments, lotions, etc., expecting to drive out the pain and inflammation, and thus cure the disease. This treatment is all right to ease the pain and make the sufferer more comfortable, but can never cure Rheumatism, nor prevent its return, because it does not reach the real cause of the trouble, which is in the blood.

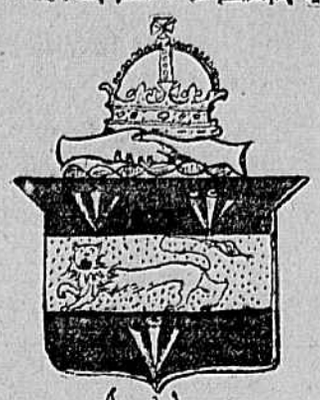
When neglected or improperly treated Rheumatism always becomes chronic and does not depend upon climatic conditions to bring on an attack, but remains a constant and unwelcome companion. The proper treatment for Rheumatism is S. S. S. This great remedy cleanses the circulation of all acids and irritating poisons, builds up thin, sour blood and permanently cures this painful and distressing disease. S. S. S. possesses solvent properties which dissolve and filter out the salts and deposits, and so enriches the blood that a fresh, healthy stream is carried to all parts of the body. Then the pains and aches cease, the flesh becomes firm and loses that tender, sensitive feeling, the joints all work smoothly again, and complete health is restored. S. S. S. is the treatment for Rheumatism in every form, for whether your case is acute or chronic the cure must come through the blood. Book on Rheumatism and any medical advice desired furnished without charge.

S.S.S.
PURELY VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

THE TIMES DISPATCH GENEALOGICAL COLUMN

AMBLER FAMILY. OF VIRGINIA



The Amblers came from Leeds county, York, England, where the father of Richard Ambler, the emigrant, was sheriff of the county in 1721. They first settled in Yorktown, Va. The tombs of the family bear the arms we give, quartered with those of Jacquiline, Richard Ambler having married Elizabeth Jacquiline, of an old Huguenot family. The arms here presented are taken from Burk's General Armory of England in 1884, and form one of the most pleasing designs, when put in colors, of any of the colonial families. They are described as: "Arms, sable, on a fess, or between three pheons; argent, a lion; passant guardant, gules; crest, two dexter hands conjoined sustaining a royal crown." Bishop Meade gives Wakefield, in England, as the traditionary location of the Amblers there; but Leeds and Wakefield are both in Yorkshire, and quite near together. The fact that there was a "Leeds' Manor" in Fauquier county, Va., so named by some of the Amblers for their seat in England, would prove it to be the correct place. John Ambler, of Yorkshire En,gland, 1721, was father of the emigrant, Richard Ambler. By his marriage with Miss Jacquiline were nine children. His sister, Mary Ambler, married the Rev. George Shaw, of England, and was the grandmother of Charles Shaw Lefevre, Speaker of the House of Commons, and of whose descendants are the Lefevre family of Virginia. Of the nine children of Richard Ambler, only three sons left posterity—Edward, John and Jacquiline; all the others having died early. John and Edward were educated in England at Leeds Academy. John, born December 27, 1735, became a great lawyer, and returning to Virginia, located at Jamestown, where he represented the township for many years in the Colonial Assembly. He went to the Barbadors for his health, but died there May 27, 1766. Jacquiline Ambler, the seventh child of Richard and Elizabeth Ambler, was born at "Little York," August 9, 1742. He married Rebacca, daughter of Lewis Burwell, of Gloucester county. He became most prominent in the colony, being councillor of State during the Revolution, and at the time of his death Treasurer of State. So upright and high was he esteemed, that he was called the "Aristotle of Virginia." During the time of holding the treasuryship, the treasury was robbed by one of its clerks of 5,000 pounds, which Mr. Ambler himself discovered and reported to the Legislature, and at once paid into the treasury the 5,000 pounds out of his own pocket. His charity to the poor and afflicted was unbounded. He gave the poor Scotch divine, John Buchanan, a home for life, and sustained the early church most liberally. From him are descended many of the family of this day. Of Edward Ambler, his brother, who was educated in England with his brother, John, and traveled over Europe, he married at about the age of twenty-two, Mary Cary, daughter of the celebrated Wilson Cary, Esq., of Elizabeth City county, Va., a descendant of another eminent English family. This Miss Mary Cary, family history says, was first addressed by young George Washington before he had risen to fame; but old Mr. Cary repelled him saying, when asked his consent: "If that is your business here, sir, I wish you to leave the house, for my daughter has been accustomed to ride in her own coach." It is said this reply caused the future independence of the United States, for if Washington had married in to so much wealth as Miss Cary had he would never have risen to the fame he did. The story is also told that when Washington passed through Williamsburg at the close of the war, he waved a salute to Mrs. Ambler, at which she fainted; but it is asserted that she never regretted her choice. Her sweet face, however, was said to have been very much like that of Mrs. Custis, and for which reason Washington married her.

Edward Ambler, after his father's death, was collector of the port of York county. After inheriting his brother John's property at Jamestown he moved there, and represented it in the House of Burgesses for many years. He died and was buried there in 1767, at the age of thirty-five, his widow surviving him fourteen years, she dying at her home, "The Cottage," in Hanover county, where she was buried, but her remains were moved to Jamestown and placed beside those of her husband. Of the Jacquiline family, who came as refugees from France ,and settled with the Fontaines, Maurys, Amblers and other noted Huguenots in lower Virginia, much of interest can be said; and it is our intention to take these up, as forming a prelude somewhat to our forthcoming tri-centennial article on Jamestown, bringing in as it will all the first families who settled at that most historic city.

QUERIES AND LETTERS.

Bolling—Jones.

Times-Dispatch Co., Richmond, Va.:

Gentlemen,—Can you answer through your genealogical column whether the records are in existence of a suit pending about the time of the Revolutionary War between a member of the Bolling family and some other party, name not known, for the ownership of the land or a part of it on which the city of Petersburg is built? If not, can you give any information about the names of the parties to such a suit? Will you kindly answer whether any of the Bolling family of that period intermarried with any of the Jones family, and if so, can you indicate the Jones family, there being so many of their name?

Very respectfully,
LADY READER OF YOUR PAPER.

In reply will say we do not know of any suit during the Revolutionary War, connected with the Bolling family. If there was one the court records of Petersburg would show it, to which we refer "Reader." The Bolling family owned the greater part of the land upon which Petersburg was built, but of late years they have disposed of the most of it. There was a connection of the Bollings with a Jones family, of Georgia, but not during the Revolution. His name was Bolling H., Jones, of Atlanta, a descendant of John Bolling, formerly of Virginia.

Fleur de Hundred.

Editor Times-Dispatch, Richmond, Va.:

Dear Sir,—I notice in a late number of Sunday Dispatch that my ancestor, Dr. John Woodson, and wife, Sarah, located at Fleur de Hundred in 1624. Can you give me the exact location? Is it near the mouth of the Appomattox River on the James? I remember a Woodson's Landing on the south bank of the James about this region. .....

Please answer in the Sunday edition and oblige a constant subscriber, who subscribes to the Times-Dispatch for its intrinsic value as well as for its associations.

Very sincerely,
ROBERT S. WOODSON,
Major Med. Dept. U. S. Army,
Fort McDowell, Angel Island, Cal.

You are right. Fleur de Hundred or Flourdin Hundred, as it was sometimes called, is near where the Appomattox empties on the south side of the James. It was afterwards called Osborne's, which is now in Chesterfield county, and which was formed from Henrico in 1748. Thomas Jefferson, father of Peter Jefferson and grandfather of the President, first lived at "Osbornes," and represented the parish of Fleur de Hundred in the Colonial Council, which assembled in the old church at Jamestown in 1619.

Broadus.

Editor of Genealogical Column, Times-Dispatch, City:

Dear Sir,—In last Sunday's Times-Dispatch you stated that John A. Broadus was a descendant of Andrew Broaddus. I desire to correct this, for Dr. John A. Broadus was the son of Major Edmund Broadus, while Andrew Broaddus (the first) was a son of John Broaddus and a grandson of Edward Broaddus, the founder of the family in America. John Broaddus was the eldest son of Edward Broaddus by his last wife (Miss Mary Shipp). Edmund Broadus (father of John A.) was the son of Thomas Broaddus and a grandson of William Broaddus, who in turn was an own brother of the John Broaddus mentioned above. Edmund Broadus was the only one to drop one of the "d's" from his name, for though his father had previously done so, the other sons expressed the wish that it be resumed, all the sons except Major Edmund doing so.

In 1888 there was published what is known as the "Broaddus Book," compiled by Dr. Andrew Broaddus (the second, or Andrew, Jr.), aided by Dr. John A. Broadus. Copies of this work are doubtless in possession of many of the Broaddus families or their children.

Yours very truly,
ROBT. E. WINFREE,
Richmond, Va.

Ball—Pearson.

Editor of Genealogical Column:

Sir,—I wish to find out if Hannah Ball Travis did not marry, when a widow, Simon Pearson, and whether she had any children by that marriage. Can you help me? Any information on the subject will be greatly appreciated.

J. M. G.

Dunbar—Herbert.

In reply to our correspondent, "A. B. B.," of West Virginia, in issue of December 24, 1905, we can give this much concerning the Dunbar and Herbert families:

It is believed the Dunbars first settled on Long Island, where we find, in 1750, Captain George Dunbar, of Hyde Park, who came from Woodside, Scotland, and brought with him the arms of the family, being a "shield, gules, bearing a lion rampant; or, within a border (or), having eight roses of the first (gules).

Crest—A horse's head, bridled; dexter hand couped, fesse way; ppr., holding bridle. The same arms are borne by the Dunbars of South Carolina, 1820.

Some of the family were early settlers in Virginia. Bishop Meade speaks of the Rev. John Dunbar as being in Charles City county in 1756, and was a minister in other churches previous to that date. A sketch was written of him by his grandson, but the bishop does not seem to have had a very high opinion of him, for it is reported he once was bearer of a challenge from Benjamin Harrison, of Berkeley, to Benjamin Harrison, of Brandon. Probably he did so unconsciously.

Among the Virginia militia was Colonel Dunbar, who commanded the Eighteenth Regiment in the expedition to Fort Duquesne, 1755. Henning also speaks of Richard, Robert and William Dunbar as being in the Revolution, who were evidently sons of Matthews Dunbar, who was born in Monroe county, now West Virginia.

Matthew Dunbar, of Scotland, married Mary Ellen Herbert, a descendant of a wealthy and influential family in England, where they were connected with the Fairfaxes, and some of whom came over with Lord Fairfax. They, too, bore arms.

William Herbert, of Alexandria, Va., emigrated from Ireland 1760, bringing with him "a shield, pu pale Az and gules," upon which three lions rampant, arg.

Crest—A wyvern, wings elevated vert, in its mouth a sinister hand, couped, gules.

The Herberts seem to have been ardent supporters of the church. George Herbert, of England, wrote:

Religion stands tiptoe in our land,
Ready to pass to the American strand.

So we find many of the family vestrymen in the early church—James Herbert, of Blandford, Petersburg, 1730; Captain James Herbert, of St. John's, Hampton, about 1800, and Noblet and William Herbert, in the Church of Fairfax county, 1786.

This same Captain Herbert commanded a company of militia from Fincastle, Va., who were at the battle of Point Pleasant, October 10, 1774. There were also Christopher, Maxmillion, Pascow, Philip and Thomas, among the families in Virginia. The Miss Viellard, who married Matthew Dunbar (2d), was of a French Huguenot family, who fled from France, with many others, and settled in Eastern Virginia.

A more extended notice of these families we hope to give in the future.

Southall.

Editor Genealogical Column, Times-Dispatch:

Dear Sir,—In your Genealogical Column, will you kindly publish any information you may secure concerning lineage of Southall family of Virginia and North Carolina, and oblige,

MRS. R. C. C.

Bruce, N. C.

The Southalls of Virginia are most prominent, from a very early period, but those of North Carolina we are not so familiar with, but what can be gathered will be given in next issue.

A Correction.

Editor Genealogical Column, Times-Dispatch:

Dear Sir,—Some weeks ago an article appeared in your columns on the Steptoe family. In that article the statement was made that the second wife of Colonel James Steptoe, of 1750, was a Miss Douglass. She may have been his first wife, but his second wife was Elizabeth Eskridge Aylette, the widow of Captain William Aylette, and the daughter of Colonel George Eskridge, and his second wife, Elizabeth Vaulx. I am sorry not to have made the correction while Miss Burwell, who wrote the article, was living.

MRS. HENRY LITCHFIELD WEST,
Washington, D. C.

Eskridge.

Editor Genealogical Column, Times-Dispatch:

Dear Sir,—I should be very glad if every one connected with the Eskridge family would communicate with me, as I am preparing a history of that family.

MRS. HENRY LITCHFIELD WEST,
1364 Harvard Street, Washington, D. C.

Walthall.

We have received from the author, Mr. Ernest Taylor, a most interesting history of the Walthall family, from which will be given some extracts in our next, together with the arms of the family.

F. B. ROBERTSON,
of Nottoway County.
D. R. GRIFFITH,
of Cumberland County.

Robertson & Griffith
No. 20 East Broad St.
Large and Varied Stock of Old
Wines and Liquors
$2.00 will get a gallon "Our Leader" Rye, 3 years old.
$2.25 will get a gallon 5-year-old "Star A" Rye.
$2.75 will get a gallon Virginia Mountain Rye, 5 years old.
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