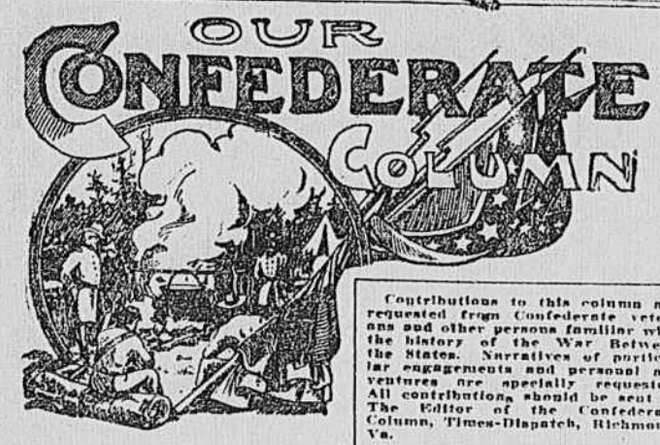

Contributions to this column are requested from Confederate veterans and other persons familiar with the history of the War Between the States. Narratives of particular engagements and personal adventures are specially requested. All contributions should be sent to The Editor of the Confederate Column, Times-Dispatch, Richmond, Va.

NO MONUMENTS FOR SOUTH'S PRISON DEAD

White Marble Headstones All That the South Wishes for Confederates Buried in the North. The Government Should Mark the Graves, but Not Erect Monuments Under the Law—Alleged Violations of the Federal Statute.

BY SAMUEL E. LEWIS,
Chairman Monumental Committee, United Confederate Veterans.

On the 9th of March, 1906, there was enactment of law (Public 58, approved March 9, 1906) for the honorable care of the graves of the Confederate prison-dead lying in the Northern States. In brief, this law provides for ascertaining the locations and conditions of the graves of the soldiers and sailors of the Confederate army and navy who died in Federal prisons and hospitals in the North, who were buried near their places of confinement; the acquisition and control over all grounds where said prison-dead are buried, not now possessed or under the control of the United States government; the preparation of accurate registers of the places of burial, the number of the grave, the name, company, regiment or vessel, and State of each Confederate soldier and sailor so buried, by verification with the Confederate archives in the War Department at Washington; the erection over said graves of white marble headstones similar to those recently placed over the Confederate graves in Arlington Cemetery; the building of proper fencing for the preservation of said burial grounds, and the care of said burial grounds in all proper respects not specifically mentioned, the said work to be complete within two years, at the end of which time a report of the same to be made to Congress. The Secretary of War is authorized and directed to appoint some competent person as commissioner to carry out the provisions of the law.

It has recently been currently reported that since the enactment of the law, until the present time, there has been no report made to Congress in detail of the extent and manner in which the provisions of the law have received attention. It is reported that up to this time 50 per cent. of the appropriation has been expended, including existing contracts—that is to say, $160,000; that it is stated to be impossible, or difficult, to locate the individual graves, and therefore a departure from the letter and spirit of the law as originally enacted has been made, by erection of monuments of masonry at Finn's Point, N. J.; Alton, Ill., and possibly other places, and that one is contracted for at Point Lookout, Md., all bearing metal tablets of names, in lieu of enduring headstones over the individual graves, as provided in the law; that departure from the law has been made in marking the 2,500 graves located in national cemeteries, in whole or in part, by utilization of the ancient, thin, deteriorated headstones of nearly forty years ago, instead of the new, substantial white marble headstones provided in the law (the use of such ancient headstones having been specifically objected to before President McKinley at the time the petition was before him (1899) looking to the betterment of the conditions of the graves of Confederate soldiers in the National Cemetery at Arlington).

It now appears that a bill has been passed by the Congress authorizing the Secretary of War to cause to be erected central masonry constructions or monuments, upon which tablets shall be placed, containing the names of the deceased Confederate prisoners-of-war; and where contracts have been entered into for the erection of said central masonry constructions or monuments and have been executed in good faith, the Secretary of War is authorized to cause payments to be made in liquidation of such obligations. Thus it seems to appear that arbitrarily and without warrant these tablet monuments have been erected in one or more burial grounds, the payment for which has been refused by the officers of the Treasury Department, and now need to be ratified by Congress.

These several reports, and the bill just passed by Congress, have greatly alarmed and distressed the comrades and friends of those dead prisoners-of-war, and they fear that these departures from the law being known, justifies apprehension that other departures and violations of the law have been made which as yet have not become known to them; in addition to which the absence of detailed reports for public information (and dissemination) regarding the extent and manner of attention bestowed upon the work thus far, nearly five years after enactment of the law, has aroused great concern as to the conduct of a matter in which the people of the South are profoundly interested.

The erection of monuments to the Confederate soldiers was not intended or even contemplated, by Congress in the enactment of the law. It is held that the Southern people do not expect or wish the United States government to erect such monuments, but they do expect that what is justly due shall be accorded those prison-dead in the North; that their wish and expectation is that these graves shall be maintained in their separate individual identity, and that they shall be given honorable care hereafter, in like manner as is given the graves of the soldiers of the Union army. Such desire upon their part is natural and proper, and justly to be demanded; and was so made known to Congress at the time the bill for the appropriation was under consideration.

It is held that no monuments of whatever character can satisfactorily be substituted for the provision of the law, which requires the marking of the individual graves. Certainly not legally under the law of 1906; and not satisfactorily in any case, if they bear tablets of metal, whether proper (real) bronze, or white metal zinc bronze (so called), from the circumstance of containing large number of names within a very small compass they must necessarily prove unreadable, except upon close inspection, and further illegibility will occur from oxidation, and deposit of earthy matter from dust of the air and debris from trees.

The most appropriate and permanent monument for these prison-dead is the maintenance of individuality for in this method the metes and bounds of the burial lands would be preserved, and thus in effect aid in securing the graves from molestation and probable obliteration. "Constructions or monuments of masonry" (mentioned in the bill) solely, would in time result in the entire obliteration of the burial grounds. Except the spot required for the erection, all else of the field of burial would be abandoned. Beyond doubt the bronze tablets would be stolen for the value of the metal in them, after which the monument would stand for nothing, save as a reproach to the United States government in having failed in its duty to a valiant foe, and to the Southern people in having failed to see that such duty had been performed. Thus the "construction or monument" would soon disappear from vandalism and lack of care, leaving no observable vestige of the graves.

It is held to be possible and practicable to ascertain the boundary lines of the burial grounds, and to locate the individual graves. To state otherwise is to cast unworthy reflection upon the great government of the United States, upon whose bosom rests the remains of these patriotic and valorous soldiers, whose duty ended not by simply providing place for sepulture but is imperative to protect the title to their graves so that they may not be disturbed; the laws of humanity are not fulfilled by laying them in the earth without securing their resting place from molestation. Without grave reflection upon the business qualifications and methods of the officials of the War Department of that war-time period, and since that time, it cannot be contended that the affairs of the government were and are so recklessly mismanaged that records of acquisitions of lands and burials were not made or cannot be found. It could not have been that this great government regarded human beings—countrymen and kinsmen of many of the people of the North—as of no more consideration than beasts of the field. It is true that under the plea of military necessity cartels for exchange of prisoners of war ceased to be observed by the government (1864), and in consequence these prisoners were held in confinement in the North and died there. But the authorities have always contended that they were given honorable burial and honorable care. It is impossible to believe that it was otherwise. To state now that the boundaries of the burial lands cannot be determined and the graves located is to charge the United States government with having abandoned those lands and graves. Such cruel abandonment, in view of the extensive blood kindred and family connections of these soldiers, is not deemed to be worthy of serious consideration.

The United States Congress, after nearly four years' consideration, evidenced by the enactment of the law, approved March 9, 1906, that it most earnestly intended that full honor and justice should be done to those graves by appropriation of a liberal sum of money for that purpose—$200,000. That this was done in deference to the wishes of the Southern people, as well as from a sense of duty by the government of the United States, is a fact indisputable.

It is of the utmost importance to the honor of the United States that it permit not this great work to be neglected or slighted in the least degree, but shall see with watchful care that it be carried out in a thorough and honorable manner, as would become a great country. It is the imperative duty of the comrades of those dead to aid the government in its watchful care at all times, by making known such observations as may come to them in the progress of the work, and their views regarding the same.

It seems to appear that the requirement of the law of 1906, for "the said work to be completed within two years, at the end of which a report of the same shall be made to Congress," has not been complied with. No report was made at the expiration of two years (to 1908), yet the Congress continued the act in full force and effect for two years longer (to 1910) by joint resolution, approved February 26, 1908; still yet without report to Congress having been made, on February 25, 1910, there was like continuation for one year (to February 25, 1911), and thus, nearly five years after the establishment of the commissionership, there has never been report made to Congress according to the law.

In view of the fact that full information was not before it in its recent action, it is not unreasonable to ask that Congress may take up the reconsideration of the bill just passed, and that no legislation shall be enacted until a full detailed report of all data connected with the matter shall be made, according to law; and Congress shall have had time and opportunity to make full inquiry.

"Keep Them at Home."

The above caption was made the subject of a very complimentary and kind article published in The Times-Dispatch of December 11 by an unknown friend of the Confederate soldier, but who concealed his identity behind the initial letters "W. B. P." I have the honor to be one of the patriotic young men who promptly responded to the call of my State when the tocsin of war was sounded, and who, shouldered my musket as a soldier of the Army of Northern Virginia, marshaled by the immortal R. E. Lee, and in the immediate command of Division Commander George E. Pickett, whom I followed in the memorable charge upon the heights of Gettysburg, when I was twice wounded. I am now at the other end of life—nearing eighty-one years of age—and have been an inmate of Lee Camp Soldiers' Home for four years and eight months, during which time 237 of the old veterans have passed from time to eternity. In my own behalf, as well as of my comrades in the home, I desire most heartily to thank our friend "W. B. P." for his very laudatory and kind expressions of tender regard for the comfort and well-being of the old veterans. I wish he would give us his name. He says: "These men are emphatically not subjects of charity." "They stand before the people of the South the last representatives of those intrepid, matchless legions which swept up the hill at Gettysburg and achieved victory in the face of overwhelming odds." "There is not a State which is supporting one of these 'homes' that is not abundantly able to pension these veterans, though the sum be small." Our friend is correct when he says "these men are emphatically not objects of charity." I heartily applaud that declaration, for we are not paupers, but guests of the State of Virginia. We feel that we loyally discharged our duty towards our State during the trying ordeal of four years' service during the war, and we have the right to expect the State to do her duty towards us, now in our time of need. It gives me pleasure to bear witness to the fact that Lee Camp Soldiers' Home, whilst not perfect, is a good home, where the old veterans are well cared for with the ordinary necessities and comforts of life; and we count ourselves fortunate in having so good a home, which at best is but a way-station in the fast declining life of the veteran. We are just waiting to be called hence. Let it be remembered that of the 280-odd inmates (the full capacity of the home), about one-fourth of that number are usually to be found in the hospital; and they are cared for by the doctor, their trained nurses and several orderlies, and the hospital has its special cook—even a French cook—to prepare the food for the sick, blind, maimed, paralytic and those bowed down by the weight of years and infirmities, rendering them incapable of waiting upon themselves. The time was, since I have been an inmate in the home, when the cooking for the mess hall was a subject of general complaint; but now there is but little room for complaint the past two or three years. I have conversed with a number of the comrades to ascertain what they thought of our friend "W. B. P.'s" plan of pensioning the old men and "keep them at home" in their homes, and the reply in nearly every case was, "We have no home but this, and that little pension of $24 per month would not secure for them as much comfort as they get here, to say nothing of being taken care of when sick." Then again, we know that the old men have greatly failed in both physical and mental power, so as to render the most of them incapable of taking care of themselves if set adrift, even with a sufficient pension. Left to themselves, it would not be long before they would have neither money nor home. Of course, there are some exceptions, but that is the prevailing condition. But as inmates of the Soldiers' Home we are pretty well agreed among ourselves that the old men should be paid a little pension of, say, $2 per month. That would enable them to buy a little fruit occasionally; to buy a few street car tickets so that they could ride down into the city, instead of having to walk or stay at home, and it would remove the necessity of asking the people for a little help to get back home (which is forbidden fruit); to buy a white shirt and collar, and other little incidental expenses. That little pocket money would greatly inure to the happiness, pleasure and contentedness of the old men, whose life at best is monotonous and sad. Indeed, a little pocket money would inspire new life in the old fellows.

VETERAN.

GEORGE W. GORDON, BRIGADIER-GENERAL.

THE TAYLOR GRAYS.

Sketch of a Gallant Virginia Company.

In complying with the request of our ever thoughtful friend and well-wisher, Hon. H. I. Lewis, that a history of the volunteer companies of King William county be written and put on file, here is a sketch, after nearly half a century, of the first company organized in the county.

On or about the 1st of April, '61, W. R. Aylett raised a company of volunteers. By the 15th of the month a full company of sixty was organized, Aylett unanimously elected captain, went to Richmond and offered the services of the company to Governor Letcher for the protection of the State. The Governor ordered Captain Aylett to report with his company for duty in West Point.

The citizens of the county sent wagons around and gathered the boys, bag and baggage, and hauled them to Cohoke, where they took the then R. & Y. R. R. train for the Point. Geo. Taylor, of Hornquarter, a wealthy and patriotic citizen, had offered to equip the first company organized. Lieutenant J. Newton Brown was detailed with W. H. Turpin as "bodyguard," to inform Mr. Taylor of the organization of the company. After being cordially received at his elegant and hospitable home, wined and dined at his sumptuous table, Mr Taylor handed Lieutenant Brown his check for $1,200. The lieutenant made a very pretty little speech, closed by saying, "Sir the company shall be called 'The Taylor Grays,' in honor of your liberality and patriotism, and we are going to march straight into Washington and send you a lock of Abraham Lincoln's hair." Mr. Taylor said, "Look out Lieutenant, that his hirelings do not get your scalps before this fuss is ended."

In that company were two lawyers, two graduates of the V. M. I., two practicing physicians, two preachers, two school teachers, merchants, mechanics, farmers and schoolboys—only six married men in the company—by far the majority were beardless boys in their teens.

On the 2d of May, '61, the company was mustered in the service of the Confederate States as the Taylor Grays, Major Tomlin's Battalion A.

The last of July the company got its new tailor-made uniforms, with caps, given by Mr. Taylor. The patriotic women of the county went down to West Point and presented the company with a very handsome State flag and gave the boys a sumptuous feast; such a barbecue never was seen and never will be seen again.

After a full day of enjoyment the women left in tears, the mothers weeping because they had no more sons to offer to the county; young girls weeping because they were not boys to go to the front to battle for constitutional liberty.

The battalion had very comfortable quarters in front of the old Grove Hotel, where it stayed six months doing guard duty and drilling four hours every day, with battalion dress parade every Sunday, restless fearing the war would close before it got a chance to fight. On the first Sunday in October the battalion was transferred to Yorktown, in boats and barges. As it passed in review before General J. B. Magruder, he said, "Major Tomlin, that is the best drilled and best dressed battalion I ever saw outside of the military institute, but much of that will rub off."

The 1st of November the Taylor Grays were presented with overcoats given by the patriotic women of the county, headed by Miss Arianna Burke and Miss Sophy Pemberton, each heading the list with $100.

The company stayed on the Peninsula four months, doing picket duty, firing at gunboats, the rising down the York and the invisible, but noisy enemy. The first real fight was March, '62, in the Dismal Swamp.

In April, '62, the battalion was reorganized, and the "Taylor Grays" mustered as Company "D," Fifty-third Virginia Infantry. After that the company smelt burnt powder and tasted war in earnest, with a visible enemy in skirmishes and picket-firing in that section, engaged in the Seven Days' fight around Richmond, Cold Harbor, charge at Malvern Hill, July 1. Last of the month participated in the capture of the full brigade of the enemy below Drewery's Bluff. August 30, all-day fight at Lee Springs, in Fauquier county; 31st, second battle of Manassas; September 15, capture Harper's Ferry; 17th, Sharpsburg; that fall several brushes in the Valley; December 13, all-day fight at Fredericksburg; February, '63, a fight at Newberne, N. C.; April, a fight on the Weldon Railroad, then on to Gettysburg, where the company sustained heavy losses. That fall several engagements in the Valley; a big fight in November on the Orange Plank Road; December 11, second battle of Fredericksburg; May, '64, big fight near Howlett House; later at Hanover Courthouse, Ashland, Johnson's Store, Totopotomoi Creek, Second Cold Harbor; June drove back a raiding party from High Bridge; June 26 put in trenches in front of Bermuda Hundred, where the company stayed nine months, thinly clad, on half rations and a scarcity of water; April 1 at Five Forks, then on the Retreat, fighting very day and retreating every night. On the 6th, big fight at Saylor's Creek and Fisher's Mill, where the little remnant of Pickett's Division was almost annihilated; then on to Appomattox, where there were but two of the Taylor Grays left—Corporal Tom Redd and Private William H. Turpin. As there was no organized company, no commissioned officer, these two decided not to surrender, but tried to get to General Joe Johnson. Before they could get into North Carolina Johnson surrendered. After resting a few days in Pittsylvania county, they turned their faces homeward, crossed the Pamunkey River at Hanover Town, April 25. Those two ragged veterans separated—Redd to his home, three miles; Turpin, to his, eight miles further on—having been bound together by ties of friendship, strengthened by four years of suffering and hardships, never to be broken, but made stronger and stronger as the years roll by.

This sketch is respectfully dedicated by Ex-Corporal Tom Redd and Ex-Private William H. Turpin to the faithful Daughters of the Confederacy, of King William county, October 1, 1910.

Randall's Great War Ballad.

My attention was called to a letter in your issue of January 8 from "M. W. H." This letter referred to the wide publication of the outrageous plagiarisms upon the great Southern battle song, "My Maryland." I would say to the writer that under the auspices of the Randall Literary Memorial Association of Baltimore and New York, the complete poems of James Ryder Randall have recently been issued, and "My Maryland," as well as his other poems, finally printed in an authoritative edition.

Recently in Boston, where, by the way, Randall's verse seems to be better known and appreciated than in his native State of Maryland, the Journal of Education noted with marked approval the complete edition of Randall's poems, adding that "few poems have been more mutilated than 'Maryland, My Maryland.' But in this work we have it in its original form, full of the sentiment of the time, . . . that of an impassioned Southern patriotism."

The introduction to the volume, containing a biographical sketch of the poet, and the first complete history of the writing and setting to music of what Oliver Wendell Holmes proclaimed the greatest war song in any language, will furnish the rest of the information desired by your correspondent.

MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS.
President Randall Literary Memorial Association.

The Times-Dispatch GENEALOGICAL COLUMN

1-22-11 (1)

SALLY NELSON ROBINS, EDITOR.

Robert Reade took up land in Gloucester in 1688. His father, Colonel George Reade, is called "of Gloucester county" and evidently had taken up land there previously. This gentleman was not only of noble but of royal birth; indeed, of such indisputable high estate that a book concerning him has the compelling title, "A Royal Lineage."

George Reade had not only property in Gloucester, but in James City and York. He was burgess and councillor until his death, colonel of militia and a colonial land king.

His father-in-law, Nocholas Martian, had preceded him to Virginia by seventeen years, and possessed the priceless boon of a lovely daughter, who attracted the attention of the young swell from England, who was actually staying at the Governor's house. Harvey was the Governor of Virginia.

Nicholas Martian was at the top of Virginia politically and socially. His home, where Yorktown now is, commanded the splendid sweep of water which the shores of Gloucester and York endeavor to compress, but which boldly wrenches itself from their ineffectual grasp and goes laughing, bounding, broader and broader to the sea.

Three Martian girls, Elizabeth, Mary and Sarah, held court at this historic spot and no doubt had many lovers, for the eye of mortal man has been and ever will be fixed on young women of fortune, and Mr. Martian's daughters were to reap the benefit of their father's forethought and thrift. Elizabeth married George Reade. Did the wind and wave prophecy of the glory that would be hers? Did she hear a still small voice assuring her that the hero of the new world, her own great-great-grandson, would be the central figure of the greatest drama enacted on Virginia soil.

Elizabeth Martain married George Reade, and had twelve children. Some are accounted for, some not.

Mildred Reade married Augustine Warner, and went to Warner Hall, in Gloucester, and her daughter, Mildred Warner, married Lawrence Washington, and was the grandmother of George Washington, whose father, Augustine, married, secondly, Mary Ball.

Robert Reade, the patentee of 1688, was the younger child of Colonel George Reade. He married Mary Lilly, daughter of John Lilly, who had married Dorothy (daughter of Aeringer Wade, whose wife was heiress of Edward Malson, of York county), and had Margaret, wife of Thomas Nelson, of Yorktown, and Samuel, who had a daughter, Frances, who married Anthony Robinson, high sheriff of York county.

Mildred Warner's descendants are still in Gloucester county, bearing the name of Taliaferro, Curtis, Nicholson, Vandgrift, Withers, Saunders, Jones, Page, Seiden, Williams, Dimmock and Tabb; but Robert, the patentee, has no descendants upon the soil which he selected. Dr. Peyton Nelson, of Yorktown, went back to the county of his forefather and lived and died there, but none of his descendants remain in the old county.

Thomas Reade, the younger brother of Robert, patented land in Gloucester in 1714. He married Lucy, daughter of Dr. Edward Gwyn and Lucy Bernard, his wife, and some of his children lived in Gloucester. Thomas Reade, his eldest son, is buried near Gloucester Courthouse. Lucy, his daughter, married John Dixon, and is also buried near Gloucester Courthouse. Mildred, his daughter, married Major Philip Rootes, and lived at Rosewell, in King and Queen, and her second son was Thomas Reade Rootes, who married Martha Jacqueline Smith, daughter of John Smith, of Shooter's Hill, in Middlesex.

Those favored folk who trace back to Shooter's Hill are fearfully proud of it. The spice of its elegance and charm seasons many a bare lie with a vivid, if remote, ownership.

Thomas Reade and Martha Jacqueline Rootes had a son, Thomas Reade Rootes, who owned the magnificent estate in Gloucester known as White Marsh. He first married Serena Ryng Battaile, and had Edmund Jacqueline Smith Rootes. Secondly he married Mrs. Prosser, whose beautiful daughter, Matilda, married John Tabb, and became the mistress of the lordly estate of White Marsh.

John Tabb had two sons—John Prosser and Philip—and this estate was owned successively by each of them. It passed from the family, and is now owned by Mr. Burtle, a millionaire from New York city. White Marsh is a lordly plantation, stretching for miles along the ridge, falling back from the Ware and Severn Rivers. From the main road running from Hickory Fort to Gloucester Courthouse one turns into its wooded roadway. On either side of a straight lane tower noble forest trees, and these break into a stretch of lawn, where the rarest trees and shrubs guard a fine old mansion. The lawn behind the house falls into noble terraces, and beyond are the flats, which give the name to the place. At certain seasons these flats are covered with "Life Everlasting," which make of them a great white marsh.

Edmund Jacqueline Smith Rootes married Emily, daughter of Thomas Robins, and had Thomas Reade and Sarah Anne.

Sarah Anne married Emanuel Jones Thurston, and had one child, Robert Reade Thurston. This young man is the one individual in the old county of Gloucester who preserves the name of Robert, the patentee of 1688. Men, indeed, are like insects, whirring here and there, restless for fortune, or taste, tarrying but a moment, then off for fresher field and pasture new. The Reades anchored in York and Gloucester, rested a few brief generations, weighed anchor and away further and further and further from their first moving. None of the name live in Tidewater now.

In 1695 John Haines took up land in Gloucester joining Colonel Warner and Colonel Richard Lee and Bishop Meade, in his list of old and leading families in Virginia records that of Haynes. Yet we cannot trace any of the present Haines or Haynes of Virginia to this John who lived in Gloucester at the close of the seventeenth century.

If by a magician's skill one could revive from their ashes the lost records of the county of Gloucester, what a priceless foundation would genealogy secure; but, alas, the effort to resurrect the earliest settlers is paralyzed by a series of dark chasms which it is impossible to bridge.

Land Grants.

1753.—Francis Stubbs, in vestry of Petsworth parish and until his death, 1767. He was processioner of second precinct of Petsworth parish, 1741. Tax book for 1782 mentions "estate of Francis Stubbs, 556 acres." With him in the vestry, 1754-60, were also Thomas Stubbs (sheriff, 1733) and Captain John Stubbs; whom he married is not known—probably Haines or Thurston. Of his descendants, a daughter, Sarah, only, can be traced, though it is very probable there were others, and all having moved away from the county. Sarah Stubbs married Captain Edmund Taylor, born 1724, of Spotsylvania and Orange counties; officer in the Revolution with his nine brothers (sons of George and Rachel (Gibson) Taylor, son of James and Martha (Thompson) Taylor. He survived the immigrant of Gloucester county).

Isaac of Edmund and Sarah (Stubbs) Taylor (all moved to Kentucky with their parents):

1. George Gibson Taylor, married (1) his first cousin, Mary B. Taylor, and (2) Elizabeth Person, and had seventeen children.

2. Major Edmund Haynes Taylor, married Eloise C. Thurston, 1782, daughter of Rev. Charles Mynn Thurston, and had nine children.

3. Hannah Taylor, married Reuben Eastin, and had son, William B. Eastin.

4. Sarah Stubbs Taylor, married John Eastin, and had Marie M., married Dr. Brashear.

5. Mary Taylor, married, 1796, Richard Taylor, her cousin, son of Commodore Richard Taylor, and had fourteen children.

6. William Taylor, of Point Coupee, La., married Lucy Thom.

7. Thurston Taylor, married Mary Clark, and had Thurston, William and Elizabeth; married A. M. Preston.

8. Martha Thompson Taylor, born 1777, died 1849, married William Cristy, and had fourteen children, one of them, Harriet, mother of Mrs. Dr. Joseph T. Scott, of North Carolina.

9. Francis Stubbs Taylor, married Sarah Lindsay, and had six children.

10. Frances Taylor, married John Wallace, and had Eleanor, married (1) ——— Herndon, and (2) Thomas Gibson.

Edmund and Sarah Stubbs Taylor moved to Kentucky. She died about 1786. His great-grandson, Philip Fall Taylor, of Frankfort, furnished the above list, and also the names of the many descendants of Sarah Stubbs, and they are "legion," and a credit to old Gloucester county.

1767.—John Dixon, clerk, died 1777, escheat land in King and Queen and Gloucester, on Branches of Poropotank joinging his own and Kemp's land at Charles Walken's spring, and also 194 acres, next to Livingston's land and Cainbroo's swamp. His son, John Dixon, of Gloucester, married, 8th February, 1773, Elizabeth Peyton, of Kingston parish, and died 1789. The father was rector of Kingston parish 1754 and professor divinity at William and Mary College 1770-1777.

1773.—Nicholas Lewis, east of road and to line tree of said Lewis, and in line of John Dillard, and in 1780, 44 acres, on the road from Dragon's Ordinary to King and Queen, joining his own land and John Dillard, John Dixon and Thomas Hall. One Nicholas Lewis married, 1717, Michal Burk, in Middlesex.

1802.—William DuVal, 266 acres known as Petsworth Glebe. Daniel DuVal was joiner and architect in Gloucester county, 1704. (York Records.) Daniel DuVal married, 1732, Mary Thompson. (Abingdon parish register.) The vestry of Petsworth, 1746, contracted with William DuVal to build a new glebe house, and "Scott and DuVal" shipped tobacco from Deocon's Neck Warehouse 1761. He was of the vestry of 1768. Will of Daniel DuVal, Caroline county, 1777. His executors: Henry and John DuVal. Will of William DuVal, Petsworth parish, 1783, p. 1786, mentions sons William, Francis and Samuel DuVal, deceased, and Samuel's son William, son-in-law Daniel New and his son James Carter New. Daughters Mary Hall and Elizabeth Baker, and her daughters Molly and Ann; Ellis Stubbs, wife of Lawrence Stubbs; granddaughter Elizabeth DuVal, daughter of son Francis; Michael Pointer's children (one of them named William), and also a sister mentioned. In 1782, William DuVal, Sr., 418 acres, 8 whites and 12 blacks; William DuVal, Jr., 200 acres, 2 whites and 12 blacks; Francis DuVal, 50 acres, 8 whites and 12 blacks, in Gloucester, and William DuVal, Sr. and Jr., owned 6 blacks in Spotsylvania county. In 1796 Mary DuVal paid fees in Gloucester, and also "George Duncan and DuVal." William DuVal, deceased, 200 acres in Gloucester 1820, and Francis DuVal, 180 acres, called "High Gate." (John Washington's old home.) Of the above, Francis DuVal, deceased, in 1798, and his administrator, William DuVal. He married Mary, daughter of George and Mary (Taliaferro) Booth, of Poropotank. She married, second, Matthew Womp. Mary DuVal married Christopher, son of William Jones, born 1731, and his wife Lucy Taliaferro (widow of Charles Carter, of "Cleve"). They lived at "Purton." Issue: 1. Dr. Walter F., married Fanny Wellford and lived at "Waverley;" 2. Dr. Francis DuVal, married his first cousin, Elizabeth New; 3. Mrs. Lombard Carter, of Gloucester county; 4. Dr. William; 5. Robert Catesby, and others, died young. (Jones Family Book.)

We will now go somewhat afield from Gloucester land grants and answer a query of C. H. B., of Turlock, California, concerning the Bronaughs.

Jeremiah Bronaugh, born about 1762; married Semptua Rosa Mason Dinwiddie, and had William, Mary, Ann, Elizabeth and John. William Bronaugh married, first, Margaret Murdock, and, second, Mary Cocke, third, Rebecca Craine. By first marriage he had Mary Mason, who married William Fowke; Ann, Elizabeth, William, Margaret, John William, Sarah, James Craine and Rebecca.

"Ann Bronaugh married Benjamin Grayson, and John William married Ann Edbeck McCarty, and had Elza Daniel, Margaret, Jeanie and John."

This is all the information we can secure, but we solicit more data on the subject.

QUERIES.

The Bayne Family.

Messrs. Editors,—Have you thus far published in The Times-Dispatch, under the Virginia heraldry, the history of the Bayne family? If so, will you be kind enough to indicate the issue; and if not, would you be good enough to publish such a sketch?

I was told by a relative of mine about the Bayne family, who emigrated from England and settled in Westmoreland county, Va., and they named the village Baynesville after them. Baynesville is located in Westmoreland county, several miles west of the Potomac River. I am descended from the Bayne family of that place, on my grandmother's side, but I know very little about the genealogical history of the Bayne family, and I would like to get a full knowledge about that family history.

Norfolk, Va.

A Bayne descendant, Norfolk, Va.

We have never written up the Baynes, but will be glad to publish any account of them founded on fact.—A BAYNE DESCENDANT.

Editor.

The Kenyon Family.

Messrs. Editors,—I wish to get positive information about Abram Kenyon, who came from England and settled in Virginia. I would like to know whom he married. He has several children and among them were four daughters. Judith married Mr. —— Hicklin; Elizabeth married Major William Newton, of Westmoreland county; Frances married Anthony Strother, and Nannie married Charles Carey Bruce, who died in 1845. The last-named parties were my great-grandparents. Abram Kenyon's name was mentioned in the Virginia heraldry of the Newton family, which was published in the Sun on March 29, 1908, but it did not give his wife's name; also the Strother family mentions Abram Kenyon's children, but his wife's name was not mentioned. I would be greatly obliged for you to write up the Kenyon family for The Times-Dispatch.

A KENYON DESCENDANT.

Norfolk, Va.

Can any reader furnish this information?

THE NEW OLD AGE

By ADA PATTERSON.

Last month a woman gently closed her eyes, softly crossed her hands upon her breast, and died, leaving us a memory radiant as the haloes of the saints in our dreams. Looking at her portrait, Margharita, the Dowager Queen of Italy, said:

"That is old age as it ought to be."

Julia Ward Howe's life had been an inspiration to men and women for more than half a century. The reason was found, not in her powerful, brilliant mind, for many other women have had minds as powerful and as brilliant, and have left the world as dark, as perplexed, as sorrowful, as they found it. They were sisters of the diamond—hard, glittering, scintillating, but adding little to the light, nothing to the warmth of a frozen world. Mrs. Howe was greatly endowed on the mental side, but others with brains as great have wasted their powers, letting their mental force spend itself in a hundred little rills of self-indulgence. Mrs. Howe's long reign as "the greatest American woman" was due to the perfect balance of her mind and heart.

She had the vision of the strong, well-trained mind, but she had also the cultured heart. She had understanding and sympathy. She could translate any situation into terms of reason and sentiment, and could blend both in that perfect union which is the solvent of life's problems. She had mental vision, and eyes of the heart. Combined they permitted her to look twice as far as most mortals who have one sort of sight. They enabled her to look far down the years in that half-waking dream that came to her two years before her death. The sight of the mind and eyes of the heart had been straining all her life toward that which is the dream of mankind—the union of interest, the common brotherhood and sisterhood of the race—and it was given her to see that hope fulfilled, in a dream which she believed would be realized.

It was this gift of joint sight that visited her terrible rebuke upon Charles Sumer. She had asked him to meet some persons and he had refused.

"Madame," he answered, "I have gone past the point of being interested in individuals."

The eyes of her heart dropped tears of pity and horror. In her diary she wrote: "Charles Sumer has gotten past being interested in individuals. God hasn't gone so far."

Julia Ward Howe had lived fully and splendidly her ninety-one years. Her life was rich because always hope was united with unselfishness. The fruit of the union was what Italy's Queen exclaimed at sight of Mrs. Howe's portrait—"Old age as it ought to be."

The sunset is more brilliant after rain. Mrs. Howe's life had not escaped sorrow. She had been twice bereaved. She was widowed. The death of a favorite daughter was as a heavy weight hard to be borne, a grief poignant to the day when she closed the eyes that had always looked sweetly and bravely upon the world, and folded the hands that had finished with life. The early death of the beautiful daughter, who spent her life in teaching the blind, would have made a void in her life had she not taught herself to look beyond the immediate home into that larger home which is the world, and to think absorbingly of that larger family which is the race. The void in her heart ached on and on. In those rare times, when she talked of herself, Mrs. Howe said that the weight of her grief was as heavy as the day when it befell her. But she wouldn't talk self. She wouldn't think self. She marched on toward the light, drawing others with her, her own family, the greater family.

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