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THE
REYNOLDS FAMILY
ASSOCIATION



1634

TWENTY-FIRST
ANNUAL REUNION

1912

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL REUNION OF



THE REYNOLDS FAMILY



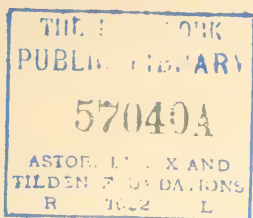
ASSOCIATION



HELD AT NEW LONDON

CONNECTICUT, THURSDAY

AUGUST FIFTEENTH, 1912



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PUBLIC
LIBRARY

Officers

President Emeritus

GILES L. REYNOLDS, - - - - - *Roslyn, Pa.*

President

JOHN P. REYNOLDS, - - - - - *Bristol, R. I.*

Vice-Presidents

W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M. D., - - - - - *New York City.*

G. G. REYNOLDS, - - - - - *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

GEORGE W. GUARD, - - - - - *Norwich, Conn.*

WILSON C. REYNOLDS, - - - - - *East Haddam, Conn.*

H. C. REYNOLDS, - - - - - *Scranton, Pa.*

GEORGE A. REYNOLDS, - - - - - *Hartford, Conn.*

Historian and Corresponding Secretary

S. WALTER REYNOLDS, - - - - - *Pinckneyville, Ill.*

Secretary and Treasurer

HOWARD I. REYNOLDS, - - - - - *Roslyn, Pa.*

Chaplain

W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M. D., - - - - - *New York City.*



The Reynolds Family Association

PURSUANT to the vote of the Association at the 1911 meeting, the 1912 reunion took place August 15 in New London, Connecticut, the scene of several previous gatherings of the Association. The business meeting and banquet were held at the Mohican Hotel.

* * *

President John P. Reynolds called the meeting to order at 11 o'clock. Prayer was offered by W. Myron Reynolds, M. D.

* * *

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

* * *

Report of the Treasurer

FOR THE YEAR ENDING AUGUST 15, 1912

		RECEIPTS									
1911											
Aug. 16.	Balance on hand, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$65	73
1912											
Aug. 15.	Membership dues for year, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$110	00
	From sale of reports, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	9	50
	From sale of arms, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	50
	From sale of jewelry and stationery, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	45
										126	45
										\$192	18
1911		PAYMENTS									
Aug. 14.	Expense of reporting 1911 reunion, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$9	00
Nov. 20.	Secretary for services, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	10	00
1912											
May 20.	Printing 1910-11 reports, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	95	00
Aug. 15.	Printing, miscellaneous, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	10
	Postage for year, -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	16	93
										\$137	03
Balance on hand, -		-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	\$55	15

Treasurer's report accepted.

Report of the Historian

PINCKNEYVILLE, ILLINOIS, August 10, 1912.

*To the Reynolds Family Association in Annual Reunion Assembled,
New London, Conn.:*

DEAR KINSMEN AND LADIES.—Each year I find myself more decrepit in body, and this year also shall be obliged to be absent in body, though present in thought, at the twenty-first annual reunion.

During this year I have had several letters of inquiry, some of which I was obliged to "turn down" for want of data, either to prove or disprove their claims.

While absent at Hot Springs, Ark., to get the rheumatism "boiled out," a letter from Mrs. Myron Lockman, Huntington, L. I., was forwarded me, dated February 17, 1912, saying she was descended from Caleb Reynolds and wife, Jane, who lived at Oyster Bay, L. I., had son James, born in 1768, who married Elizabeth Weeks; and asking if I knew anything of this Caleb. After my return home I searched the records and could find no such character concealed in any direction, and so informed her. She wrote again, May 27, giving me much further information, and the names of eight Reynoldses who served in the Sixth Regiment, Dutchess County, N. Y., in the Revolution, among them her Caleb, and still I cannot find him.

April 25, 1912, W. K. Reynolds, Providence, R. I., writes, calling me over the coals because his name is listed under "William of Providence" in our report, saying he knows nothing of such a person, claiming that the founder of his family was James (the settler), who settled in North Kingstown early in 1600. Also for saying that Thomas A. Reynolds, who died last year, belonged to William's line. I fancy I upset his apple cart by proving that James was a son of William; that he did not trace his family back quite far enough to know who James was; and, furthermore, that James was born in America, instead of being an emigrant. I wrote him again June 6, acknowledging receipt of a printed genealogy of his family, beginning with James, which must have been convincing, for he has not written again.

May 8, I received a letter from Dr. R. D. Reynolds, Greenspring, Ohio, giving the genealogy of John Reynolds of Saybrook, Conn., for five generations, which looked so queer to me that I sent the letter to our secretary for consideration, as I could find no connection between this John and any other families of our Association.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bridenthal, Monmouth, Ills., writes May 15, 1912, inquiring about John Reynolds, born in Westmoreland County in 1793, and said to have been a son of William, but *what* William I cannot make out, nor can I find where she comes in at all.

I would like to inquire where all these Johns, whom nobody knows, came from, for they do not seem to belong to any of the clans, though described as living near where our people did. I answered Mrs. Bridenthal that I could not locate her John.

Mrs. Bromley wrote me May 21, 1912, in reply to my request for a copy of such records as she had of the Providence branch, and sent me a small pamphlet compiled by Mrs. Wight, that gives about all the information *she* had, but said Mr. H. C. Reynolds had a more complete record than hers, but I have failed to get anything from him.

I do not believe we shall ever get anything definite from over the sea as to whence we came, and will have to be satisfied to be Americans.

Wishing the Association all sorts of a good time at New London, I am,

Yours fraternally,

S. WALTER REYNOLDS, *Historian*.

P. S.—I almost forgot that Mrs. W. B. Northup, Asheville, N. C., writes, June 17, 1912, trying to trace her line of the Reynolds family, and states it thus: John (1), Jonathan (2), Ebenezer (3), Nathaniel (4), Philemon (5), Aney (6), Henry Close (7). Am happy to say that I answered, June 25, that she undoubtedly belongs to the John of Watertown clan, for the descent down to Philemon is correct.

S. W. R.

Report accepted and ordered placed on file.

In Memoriam

1911-1912

MRS. SARAH KIRK FOX, JUNE 5, 1911

ALFRED H. HARTLEY, DECEMBER 16, 1911

FRANK ARTHUR REYNOLDS, FEBRUARY 27, 1912

WILLIAM K. REYNOLDS, JUNE 30, 1912

MRS. MARY L. REYNOLDS, AUGUST 11, 1912

Election of Officers

Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President Emeritus

GILES L. REYNOLDS, - - - - - - - - Roslyn, Pa.

President

JOHN P. REYNOLDS, - - - - - - - - Bristol, R. I.

Vice-Presidents

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HOWARD I. REYNOLDS, - - - - - - - - Roslyn, Pa.

Chaplain

W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M. D., - - - - - - - - New York City

* * *

1913 Reunion

On motion, it was voted to hold the twenty-second reunion at or near Boston, on the third Wednesday in August, the details being left with the committee on arrangements. Clarence G. Reynolds, of Boston, was elected a member of the committee.

* * *

Letters of regret were read from several members unable to be present.

The Passing of Our Associational Year

Gone is the year that at Bristol made entry
Bringing its pledges and promises fair.
Backward o'er-looking it judge we it gently;
Failures it shows, but fulfillments are there.

Varied the pathway the quick year has led us,
Many the lessons its changes have taught;
Strong we have grown on the good it has fed us—
Brave by the wrongs we have patiently fought.

Gladly we've taken its moments of pleasure,
Wearily drudged through its long days of toil—
Rich when it brought us its handful of treasure—
Robbed when it battled against us for spoil.

Now as it passes we know we have loved it,
Hard as its discipline sometimes has been,
For as a friend we have had it, and proved it
Given of God, and been happy therein.

—CELIA MARY REYNOLDS.



Postprandial Exercises

JOHN P. REYNOLDS, TOASTMASTER

After brief remarks by the toastmaster, in which the history of the Association was reviewed, the speakers of the day were called on.

W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M. D. *Mr. Toastmaster and Members of the Reynolds Family:* We are celebrating to-day our twenty-first annual reunion; and I am glad to see so large an attendance, to congratulate our Association on reaching its majority.

I have no lengthy speech to make, nor weighty problem to lay before you at this time; only a few suggestions to offer, while you wait.

We all enjoy these annual meetings—the social hour and the business hour—but I think what we enjoy most, is the hour spent around our banquet table; for there is something about the New England cooking that appeals to our appetite, when stimulated by wit and wisdom as a symposium, more than the fancy dishes served up by the chefs in large cities.

Those of us who are so fortunate to have been born in New England have an inheritance so much admired by some of those born elsewhere; they have, in fact, long since concluded it was scarcely worth while for them to have been born at all in any other part of the United States.

We are glad to welcome these cousins from other States to meet with us here in New England; to enjoy our picturesque landscapes, the ripple of the brooks down our hillsides, the grain more golden in our harvest fields, our fruits a better flavor, the flowers on our lawns more fragrant and our homes more inviting.

Our gift of memory brings vividly back to us these dear old New England homes, with the familiar scenes of childhood; while we rejoice at seeing the happy and contented faces we are wont to meet at these annual gatherings. And although we have every reason to be proud of our ancestors, we feel somewhat sorry for people who have nothing but ancestors to be proud of.

We do not claim perfection for our parentage, for there are as yet no perfect parents; and we fear there will be none, unless the coming generation shall arrive at the perfected state.

It may be excusable for the boy to feel at times that he is "father of the man," and to think he knows best what is for his own good. I used to think when my father chastised me, he put just a little too much animated enthusiasm into the correction; but from what I have known of myself since, I am inclined to think I received no more than I justly deserved, and have thought at times that a little more would have been salutary.

A minister, who employed a colored man in his family, noticed one Sunday while preaching, that the negro, who could neither read nor write a word, was busily engaged scribbling on a sheet of paper. After the service he asked him: "What were you doing in church during the sermon?" He replied: "Taking notes of what you said, parson. All the gemmen, they take notes." "Let me see your notes," said the minister. Tom handed him his notes, which looked more like Chinese than English, and the minister said: "Why, Tom, this is nothing, its all nonsense," and Tom replied, "Well, I jes' thought so parson, all the time that you was a-preaching it."

A clergyman recently told a marvelous story in Sunday-school where his little daughter was present, and after reaching home she said to her father: "Now, pa, was that story you told to-day really true, or were you just preaching?"

Some years ago I advertised for an office boy, and from a dozen or more applicants for the position I selected a bright, chubby-faced lad, with a frank, honest expression, and after instructing him what his duties would be between the hours of eight in the morning and six in the afternoon, I asked him what hour of the day he would enjoy most, and his face lighted up with pleasant anticipation as he answered, "The hour when we close up the office and go to dinner."

A young lady went into Delmonico's during lunch hour, and taking a seat at one of the tables overlooking Fifth avenue, said to the waiter:

"I am very fond of chicken salad; do you serve a nice chicken salad here?" The waiter replied: "Yes, madam, we serve a very nice chicken salad." "What do you serve with your chicken salad?" "Bread and butter, madam," the waiter replied. "Well, you may bring me a nice plate of chicken salad." And as the waiter bowed politely and started to serve the order, glancing at the menu she suddenly called out: "Oh, waiter, what do you charge for your chicken salad?" "Eighty cents, madam." "Eighty cents for chicken salad?" "Yes, madam, but our chicken salads are v-e-r-y nice." "And what do you charge for bread and butter?" "We make no charge for bread and butter, madam, they are always served free." "Well, you may bring me some bread and butter, please; after all I don't think I care for chicken salad to-day."

It is conceded that a woman sometimes changes her mind, because she has a mind to change; while a man who boasts of never changing his mind unconsciously admits he hasn't a mind broad enough for two opinions.

We realize here in New England the all-important benefit of early education, combined with strict moral discipline, and in fact have long since reached the conclusion that the common school is the bread of life. All good fathers and mothers want their children to be better informed than they have been. This is reasonably expected of them, because they live in a more advanced age, in a better time for improvement, with more advantages at their command; and if the children wish to reflect credit on the memory of their parents, they will aim to do so by accomplishing more than their parents could, with the advantages of their time.

But do we see families continue to improve in education and morals as they should, with these wonderful advantages of the present day?

I recall an incident that occurred in a rapidly growing western city, when a large taxpayer, born of ignorance and with untutored mind, rose at a town meeting to vigorously protest against building a new schoolhouse in a certain part of the town, fearing increased taxation. "What 's the use of it?" he vehemently contended; "They are only an ignorant set over there anyway." And a farmer from that locality wrote a New York editor: "Sir: You will find a two-dollar bill enclosed, for which send me your paper for a year." The busy editor returned the letter with a tart peremptory note on the margin: "This two-dollar bill is counterfeit; send me another." The farmer sent him a postal card instead, saying: "That 's the only two-dollar counterfeit I have."

It is well for us to remember that our knowledge and ability for usefulness depend very largely on our birth and the community in which we have lived, so that every man is, to a certain extent, the product of his own surroundings; and men have advanced in knowledge and ability for usefulness, just in proportion as their thoughts and observation have been mingled with their surroundings and labor.

The popular impression that people are more happy in childhood and youth, than they will be later in life, is to my mind incorrect. The fact is admitted that childhood and youth are too brief at longest, and that

both men and women age too soon; whereas, if they observe how to live aright, their lives would be materially prolonged, and would become far more happy as they advance in years. Thousands of people shorten their lives with continual worry, by always borrowing trouble, which they make no effort to return.

We should never tolerate more than one kind of trouble at a time, but some people entertain three kinds: all they have had in the past; all they now have; and all they expect to have. They fail to realize while they have the ability; they lack determination to make the best of whatever difficulty may arise.

Our unavoidable mistakes, for which we are sure to be criticised, will become our best teachers, if we learn to profit by them in future; for we are not the first to have our faults looked at through a microscope, while our virtues are only seen through the wrong end of a telescope. We may be sure that the world will always take notice of what we do wrong, and usually forget to mention what we do right, though we can rely on truth finally prevailing against falsehood and error; for the motive behind the deed is after all what determines the value of our acts.

John Milton was in some respects a remarkable man and wonderful poet, but was said to be severe in disposition and unreasonable in the treatment of his family. Being blind, he compelled his daughters to read to him in several languages, which he would not permit them to study, always contending that one tongue was sufficient for any woman.

We are living in an age of marvelous advancement of both science and labor; the dawn of a brighter day is fast approaching. No thoughtful observer can fail to see that we are continually finding out more about the laws of health and disease and adding years to the span of human life, while making the world more fit to live in. This onward march of progress is checked only by the spirit of unrest existing at present throughout the world between capital and labor. It is brought about by the unhallowed advice of labor agitators, whose unwise council is sacrificing thousands of lives, that should have been spared to their families and devoted to years of usefulness.

Both parties to these bitter contests are somewhat at fault, and if they would prosper, they must act together. Capital, sometimes improperly called the enemy of labor, should be in partnership with labor; then when labor furnishes muscle and skill with capital combined, if both factions do not prosper it will be their own fault.

For where industry and capital are equally protected by justice, prosperity and contentment are always sure to dwell. Nothing can be more noble than a life of usefulness, while idleness and dissension should no longer be considered respectable.

It is sad to admit that wealth and high social position are generally considered the enemies of genius and the destroyers of talent and industry. It is hard for the rich to resist the thousand allurements of pleasure, and those high in social circles to get down to serious thinking and hard study; but let us be profoundly thankful and take courage, since the world is undergoing a rapid change for the better.

We no longer care for, nor even respect, an office holder, unless he fills the office honorably, no matter if he has been President of the United States. Honor is not a commodity that can be bought or sold, nor gained by bribery, or merely for the asking; it must be honestly earned to be deserved and respected.

The time will come when, no matter how much money or influence a man has, he will not be respected unless he is using them for the benefit of his fellow-men, and the time is rapidly approaching, instead of these disrupting textile strikes, labor will unite to weave a garment of joy that will eventually cover the world.

It is not necessary to be rich to be just and generous; nor to be powerful to be happy; but daily happiness must build up character as the gymnasium exercise builds muscle. Then the happy man will become the successful man, looking for excellence in others rather than for their faults; if some are higher up in social position, not envious of them but rather thankful that those who are down need not fear a fall.

When we receive a request for assistance or sympathy, let us not throw the communication in the waste basket of forgetfulness, but answer it promptly; if we cannot give the aid asked for, we can at least courteously offer sympathy.

We should not forget that the source of man's unhappiness is his ignorance of the laws of nature; for knowledge consists in ascertaining nature's laws, and that acquired wisdom, when turned to practical account, is the science of true happiness.

It has been clearly demonstrated that an even temperament and cheerful mind has much to do with both happiness and longevity and that the more we strive to make others happy, the more happy we are sure to become. Do we realize that happiness is the one thing in the whole universe that pays ten per cent. to both borrower and lender? For happiness begets happiness and is essential to longevity, as bread to satisfy hunger.

Bismarck, with world-wide fame, said late in life: "I have counted all the hours in which I have been happy, and they do not equal twenty-four." What a sad record for this great man to leave posterity as a legacy. Every careful observer should realize if the best things are to be acquired they must be earnestly sought for, worked for, and often suffered for.

We surely know that man advances only as he persistently overcomes the obstacles of nature. This is done by close observation, diligent study, and concentration of thought. We should also know that without intelligent labor it is impossible to make great progress.

If man's eyes had not failed, we would have had no spectacles. Here we have an example of progress overcoming one of nature's serious defects, and as discriminating vision was attained only by means of shadow and darkness, so out of every loss should come the uplifting of humanity; therefore, all that gives us better minds, purer hearts, and nobler lives, in short, that makes us better men and women, will combine to produce what we call progress of the human race.

For example, we love truth because truth adds to human happiness. We love justice, because justice preserves equity which brings human joy. We love charity, because we all must realize that charity is justice in full bloom.

Finally, as members of the Reynolds family, let us fix indelibly in our minds the way to be happy is to strive continually to make those happy with whom we come in daily contact; the place to be happy is here; and the time to be happy is now.

GEORGE W. GUARD. *Fellow Kinsmen and Kinswomen:* I have a feeling that I would like to say a word to you to-day. I would not cause a thought of sadness in this Association—I would not think to do that—but I want to just say that she who has been with me through long and happy years, who has been my guide, my counsellor and best friend, is not; for soon after the Association met here in New London, which was one of the happiest afternoons I remember to have spent, God took her.

I have shown some of you my home that I am now building, just out of New London a little way, taking up life where I almost thought to have laid it down. If anyone has been through that trouble, they know whereof I speak.

I have listened with pleasure to the remarks of the Doctor, and I think we might well vote him a vote of thanks. He certainly has told to us stories that are new and has brought to us thoughts which, if we took into our hearts, we would be better personally. I thank him. (I thank you, Doctor.)

I had the pleasure of welcoming, in my feeble way, this Association to New London the first time that I had the pleasure of meeting with you. I cannot just tell you how long ago, perhaps fourteen years. I welcome you again to a New London that is now spreading out. Some one asked me, "How did you come to go to Norwich?" Norwich is not so much separated from New London, but will in the future be a suburb of New London. Our sidewalks are now reaching perhaps a mile and a half towards that city, and that beautiful river that flows down to the sea. I feel it is a wonderful privilege to live near a river like this and take a sail on its clear waters now and then. Next week I hope to take in my boat some newsboys and give them an afternoon of pleasure—the boys who are not able to go out, and no daddy to take them. To be born poor is a grand possession for a boy. I would rather he be born poor and work himself up.

I don't want to take your time and not give you back a little something. I want to give you a little thought to take with you. Why did I come to this Association? There seemed to be several answers come to me. I spoke to forty-five boys from Brooklyn last Sabbath at Gardner's Lake; one of the boys had a handkerchief tied around his head, others dressed in such a manner that I saw that not long ago their forefathers lay under the orange groves of Italy, or perhaps where the sun was shining so warm and tender, and I thought to myself we are

gathering to our shores a new people, and these young men—these boys that are now—will be the American government.

And so I say to myself, we associate ourselves together, being tied by kindred and tracing our ancestry back as we do, we come together in a measure to hold ourselves, not against the tide, but because of the tide that is coming in.

I looked about a little while ago, as I moved to the suburb of New London called Norwich, to search for the name of a certain Raymond. I found that he was in the revolutionary army and that, after a period of service, he with others must have died, and it seemed to me a grand thing to have a lineage and to look back and say that was my great-grandfather. These boys will not be able to say, "My great-grandfather helped to deliver this country from George III. and give it freedom." Perhaps his grandfather was a "Dago." He may be President of the United States, so it is up to us to make the best of these boys that are coming over here for our own self-preservation, for on them will fall the weight and care of this government. Some of us will look back and say, "he that painted the pictures of animals was our forbear." On one side of my family I can look back and sometimes think I see the cottage where my forbear lived. I hope to go over and see it some day.

I am glad to say that on one side of my house I am an Irishman. You see before you a fellow that calls himself "Paddy." Some of my relatives spell their names different from mine, spelling it "Garde," showing that they think their forbears came over from France with William the Conqueror. My people lived up in the north of Ireland and they tell me that in the night I was transported and kissed the Blarney Stone, but I certainly love a thing that is bright and witty, and I love the old green Ireland, but, in the meantime, I am glad to be with you this afternoon.

Perhaps as long as I remain on this earth I shall never be quite what I was, because there are things that come to us throughout the vail. I am not one to say what shall come to us after we have left this world. But I agree with you my friend who says, "Take the opportunities that come to us by day and hour and make the most of them now," and I hope that as we come together year after year it may be my pleasure to meet with you again as I met with you in New Haven, and three times in New London, but, in the meantime, I want to commend you to Him who cares for you, and who has put you into this world as He has put me, to fit ourselves for another world.

I am sure, as I think over these things, I am in a strange land, and I am not so well fitted to live in this land as the worm that crawls along the earth, and this fact to me is the testimony that I am going to live in another land, and it is up to me to make of myself a better man, that I may enjoy the better land when I come to it.

I am just as young as I really am. If we want to be young, and go into that other country where we shall remain young, for ever and ever, let us try to be successful in pleasing Him, which is the greatest success in life.

The following members were also called on and responded briefly: Frederick F. Street, Clarence G. Reynolds, Edwin Reynolds, John F. Reynolds, Frank Buffinton, Prescott D. Reynolds.

* * *

Adjournment.

* * *

Notes

Changes in address should be promptly reported to the secretary.

Copies of this and previous reports may be obtained at fifty cents each.

The twenty-second annual reunion will be held at or near Boston, Mass., August 20, 1913.

The Constitution of the Association was printed in the last report.

Members

WILLIAM OF PROVIDENCE LINE

Harry C. Reynolds, - - - - -	Scranton, Pa.
Mrs. Adelaide Coltart Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Alfred C. Willits, - - - - -	Holmesburg, Philadelphia, "
Mrs. Belle Reynolds Willits, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Elizabeth Reynolds Ricketts, - - - - -	Wilkes-Barre, "
John F. Reynolds, - - - - -	North Haven, Conn.
Mrs. Carrie E. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
John Edgar Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Miss Marion I. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Samuel Reynolds, - - - - -	Putnam, "
Miss Ida E. Reynolds, - - - - -	Mansfield (Eagleville P. O.), "
Miss Mary Geneva Rathbun, - - - - -	Mystic, "
Miss Edith M. Rathbun, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Mary Moredock Dickinson, - - - - -	" "
Miss Mary Josephine Dickinson, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Susan A. Reynolds Heath, - - - - -	Norwich Town, "
Mrs. Viola A. Bromley, - - - - -	Brooklyn, N. Y.
William T. Reynolds, - - - - -	Poughkeepsie, "
Harris Smith Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
W. Myron Reynolds, M. D., - - - - -	New York, "
Mrs. Clarion B. Winslow, - - - - -	" "
Lucius E. Weaver, - - - - -	Rochester, "
Joseph E. Reynolds, - - - - -	Monson, Mass.
Mrs. Sarah Rixford Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Vivian Reynolds Seymour, - - - - -	" "
Charles Reynolds, - - - - -	Springfield, "
Maurice F. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Frank Buffinton, - - - - -	Fall River, "
Miss Mary E. Buffinton, - - - - -	" "
Ralph W. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Ralph W. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Elizabeth B. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Stephen W. Reynolds, - - - - -	Boston, "
Mrs. Harriet R. Rowe, - - - - -	Summit, N. J.
Mrs. Mame Reynolds McGeorge, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Mary R. Foote, - - - - -	Trenton, "
Miss Ethelwyne R. Foote, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Anna Todd Reynolds, - - - - -	Wilmington, Del.
Miss Elizabeth Schee Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Charles B. Reynolds, - - - - -	Wickford, R. I.
Joseph G. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "

Mrs. Rebecca G. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Wickford, R. I.</i>
Frank A. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Providence, "</i>
Mrs. Georgiana Pierce Cook,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Henry S. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Lula A. Reynolds Fowler,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Pawtucket, "</i>
Miss Marion G. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Davisville, "</i>
Mrs. Isabella Judson Essex Bosworth,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Bristol, "</i>
Miss Isabella Essex Bosworth,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Giles S. Congdon,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Lydia F. Vaughn,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>East Greenwich, "</i>
Wilber T. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>

ROBERT OF BOSTON LINE

Hon. George Greenwood Reynolds, LL. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Brooklyn, N. Y.</i>
Mrs. Lucie Reynolds Sackett,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Abbie L. Reynolds Kelley,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>South Amenia, "</i>
Luther Cole,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Warren, R. I.</i>
Miss Alice Bradford Cole,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
William N. Burgess,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Bristol, "</i>
Mrs. William N. Burgess,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
John Post Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Fannie Greenwood Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Francis B. Reynolds, D. D. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.</i>
Mrs. Lucy Ashley Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Susan Reynolds Simmons,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Rutland, Vt.</i>
Robert D. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Cambridge, Mass.</i>
Isaac N. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Brockton, "</i>
Bion F. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Miss Marion S. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Henry E. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Braintree, "</i>
Rear Admiral Royal Bird Bradford, U. S. N.,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Washington, D. C.</i>
Orrin Lyle Reynolds, M. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Covington, Ky.</i>
Mrs. Alice Russell Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Charles Waugh Reynolds, M. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>

JOHN OF WATERTOWN LINE

Marcus T. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Albany, N. Y.</i>
Adelbert L. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>New York, "</i>
Harrah J. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Standing Stone, Pa.</i>
Miss Celia M. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Bennington, Vt.</i>
Mrs. Emelette Reynolds Woodward,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Miss Bessie Marian Woodward,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Sarah Glisan Fenneman,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Cincinnati, O.</i>
Arthur S. Kimball,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>East Orange, N. J.</i>
George A. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Hartford, Conn.</i>
Mrs. Elizabeth R. Reynolds,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>
Frederick F. Street,	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>" "</i>

HENRY OF CHICHESTER LINE

Jerome E. Brumfield, - - - - -	<i>Rising Sun, Md.</i>
Miss Mary Brumfield, - - - - -	" " "
Mrs. Amanda M. M. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Colona, Ky.</i>
Miss O. Lula Wicks, - - - - -	<i>Baltimore, Md.</i>
Mrs. Emilee Reynolds Tebbs, - - - - -	" "
Miss Nell Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Harrisburg, Pa.</i>
Joseph T. Richards, - - - - -	<i>Philadelphia, "</i>
Miss Sarah Ann Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Wheeling, W. Va.</i>

JOHN OF WEYMOUTH LINE

Giles L. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Roslyn, Pa.</i>
Mrs. Belle W. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Howard I. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Ethel M. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Clarence G. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Boston, Mass.</i>
Wilbur A. Reynolds, D. D. S., - - - - -	" "
Mrs. D. E. Penfield, - - - - -	<i>Warren, "</i>
Capt. S. Walter Reynolds,* - - - - -	<i>Pinckneyville, Ill.</i>
Wilson C. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>East Haddam, Conn.</i>
Mrs. Wilson C. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Miss Gertrude P. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Miss Elsie B. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Harry W. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Ephraim O. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Essex, "</i>
Mrs. Aurelia H. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "
Mrs. Lorinda E. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Reynolds Bridge, "</i>
Mrs. Flora I. Gray, - - - - -	<i>Ledyard, "</i>
Mrs. Marion Gray Dean, - - - - -	<i>New London, "</i>
Miss Fannie D. Holmes, - - - - -	<i>Westervly, R. I.</i>
Prescott D. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Providence, "</i>
Mrs. Prescott D. Reynolds, - - - - -	" "

MISCELLANEOUS

George W. Guard, - - - - -	<i>Norwich, Conn.</i>
George B. Reynolds, M. D., - - - - -	<i>Baltimore, Md.</i>
Edwin Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Providence, R. I.</i>
Miss Bettie Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Rock Island, Ill.</i>
Mrs. Jane Reynolds Forbes, - - - - -	<i>Portland, Ore.</i>
Edgar M. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.</i>
Robert E. Lee Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Amsterdam, N. Y.</i>
Thomas A. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>New York, "</i>
Edgar U. Reynolds, - - - - -	<i>Yonkers, "</i>
William Herbert Reynolds, U. S. N., - - - - -	<i>Washington, D. C.</i>

* Life member

