

1620

1918

Twenty-Sixth and Twenty-Seventh  
Annual Reunion of



The Reynolds Family Association

Giving Partial Lists of

Civil War Veterans in the Reynolds Line





## THE REYNOLDS COAT OF ARMS

The Reynolds Coat of Arms, used by this Association, is a reproduction of one on the tombstone in Bristol, R. I., of the line of Robert Reynolds, of Boston. It represents three foxes on the shield, with a fox as a crest. The family was originally Norman-French, the name, a corruption of Renard, or Renaud (French) or Reynard (English) which is "fox."

The use of the three foxes on the escutcheon, or shield, instead of one, is a repetition, which is usual in such matters, as witness the three leopards (not lions as is popularly supposed) on the Coat of Arms of England, the three lilies of France, and numerous other similar examples. The use of the Coat of Arms, for actual identification of a family, or tribe, was common in former ages, and in battle, to distinguish a friend from an enemy, while encased in armor.

The name Rothchild was derived from their insignia, literally, a *red shield*. Shakespeare's Arms bears a spear upon it, etc.

The fact that our shield is so plain in design, with no quarterings or incorporations of other families, as was customary when important families intermarried, shows that we were plain folk, and this is also indicated by the helmit which is a Squires' being faced to the left, while a Knight is faced toward the front.

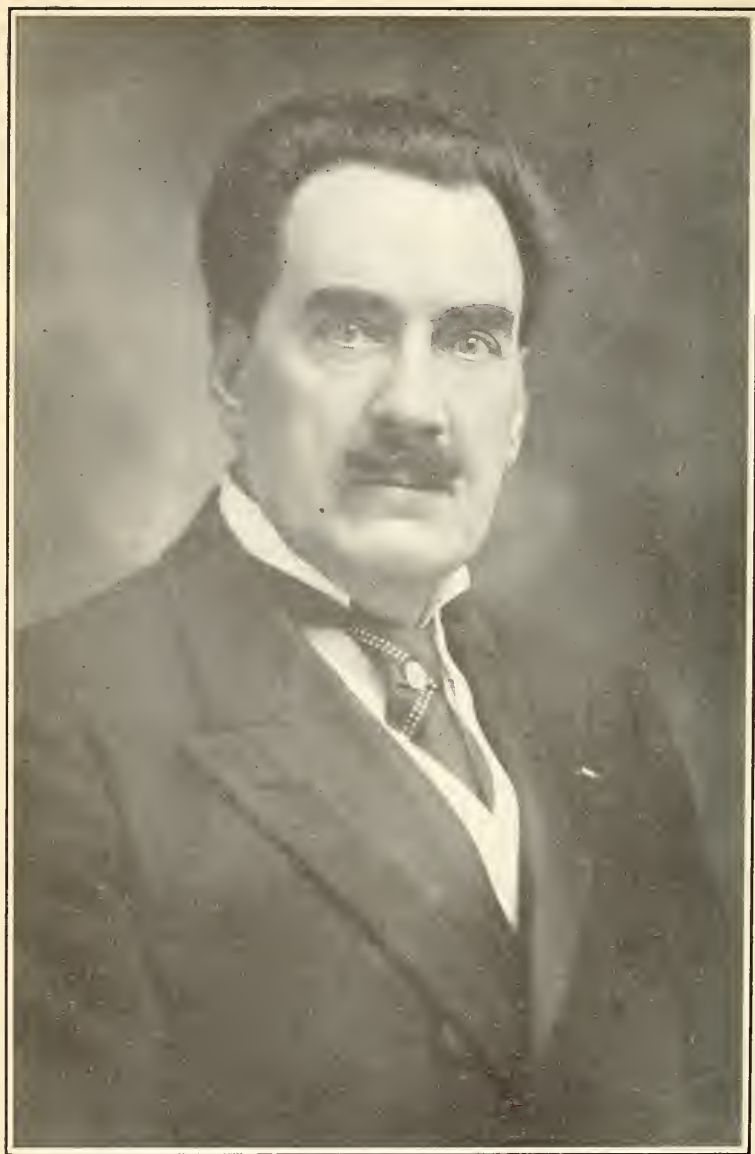
There were none of the old stock in any of the Reynolds family lines, but were both respectable and respected, patriotic and law abiding. The colors of the shield and foxes indicate our French extraction, filtered through England, since the time of William the Conqueror; there were five Renards that are on the Battle Abbey list of France.

The background or body of the shield is French blue; it is a law of Heraldry that color must not go on color, or metal on metal, but one upon the other. The choice of either silver or gold for the foxes is optional; the latter, however, is considered most desirable.

The Reynolds Coat of Arms, painted in appropriate permanent colors, by a skilled artist in Heraldry, may be purchased from the Secretary of the R. F. A., by any of the members.

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W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M.D.,

THE PRESIDENT OF THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION, RE-ELECTED  
FOR THE SIXTH TIME

TWENTY-SIXTH AND TWENTY-SEVENTH  
ANNUAL REPORT



## Reynolds

The Coat of Arms of Lord Ducie who was knighted by King Charles The First in 1620, transferred by patent to his nephew Thomas Reynolds Esq. and his male heirs thereafter. This is the Coat of Arms of the President of the Reynolds Family Association.

## THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION REUNION

HOTEL McALPIN, NEW YORK  
JULY 13th, 1917 AND OCTOBER 3rd, 1918

## PREFACE

The purpose of The Reynolds Family Association, is to promote the recognition of a general ancestry, among the different branches of this old family, which dates back several hundred years; to increase a better acquaintance and more sociability among kindred, for the general good of all: to collect and make permanent record of interesting materials, and incidents in the family history of a genealogical and historical character, of interest to the Reynolds Family.

Any of the descendants of the American Colonial families of the name of Reynolds, either by blood or marriage, is eligible to membership in this Association. Applications for membership should be made to the secretary, accompanied by *one dollar*, the annual membership fee, which will be promptly acknowledged, and a genealogical blank to be filled out by the applicant, returned by the secretary, together with a card of membership, the genealogical blank will be turned over to the historians to trace the Reynolds line to which the applicant belongs. The Annual Report will be sent free, to all members in good standing, together with other interesting data for their information. All members of the Association are entitled to the use of the Coat of Arms, embossed stationery, jewelry, etc., bearing the Reynolds Crest, which can be obtained from the secretary. All members will be cheerfully aided with any information to trace their particular branch of the family, for which blanks will be furnished, from detail reports in the hands of several historians. Complete lists of members are published in each report; and each member is permitted to introduce candidates for membership, any in the Reynolds line, either by birth or intermarriage. The Association will be pleased to receive any carefully prepared Reynolds genealogies, or history of the early pioneers, which will receive careful consideration of the historians, and considered for publication in our Annual Report. Copies of nearly all of the Annual Reports are in charge of the secretary, who will furnish these to members, or their friends, at 75 cents per copy.

## THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION

Founded 1892: For the purpose of acquainting the several branches of the Reynolds Family of a General Ancestry, with each other for their mutual edification.



TWENTY-SIXTH AND TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REPORT  
OF  
THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION  
REUNION, HELD AT

THE HOTEL McALPIN, NEW YORK CITY, JULY 13, 1917, AND OCTOBER 4, 1918

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The 26th Annual Reunion of the Reynolds Family Association was held July 13, 1917, at the Hotel McAlpin, New York City. The business meeting was called to order at 10.30 o'clock by the President, Dr. W. Myron Reynolds. Prayer was offered by Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds, of Newark, N. J., followed by singing the "Star-Spangled Banner," with Miss Helen B. Reynolds at the piano.

Minutes of the 25th annual meeting were read by the Secretary, and approved, followed by the annual report of the Treasurer and Historian, which were also approved.

Names of the members deceased during the past year were read, and eulogistic remarks were made by the President.

Letters of regret were read from members of the Association and invited guests. Letters of regret were also read from Past President Giles L. Reynolds; Hon. John M. Reynolds; Hon. Marcus L. Reynolds; James Bronson Reynolds, Esq.; Paul R. Reynolds; with a score and more of others; also a telegram from Henry Suydam Reynolds, Esq., who had been appointed toastmaster, and was unavoidably detained.

A committee for nomination of officers to be elected for the ensuing year was appointed by the President as follows: Harrah J. Reynolds, Geneva Rathbun, Carrie E. Reynolds, Alvah L. Reynolds.

The committee recommends: For President, Dr. W. Myron Reynolds; for Vice-President, Rev. Chas. Lee Reynolds, Wilson C. Reynolds, Augustus Reynolds, Joseph G. Reynolds, George Reynolds.

### THE WHITE HOUSE

Washington, July 10, 1917.

My dear Dr. Reynolds:

The President has received your kind letter of July 7th, and while he appreciates most heartily the courteous invitation which you extend to him, he very much regrets his inability to send his acceptance. He asks me to thank you warmly for your kindness in this matter.

Sincerely yours,

J. P. TUMULTY,  
Secretary to the President.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds,  
New York City.

METROPOLITAN  
432 Fourth Avenue, New York

Office of Theodore Roosevelt.

July 12, 1917.

My dear Dr. Reynolds:

I thank you for your very kind invitation, and regret it is impossible for me to accept.

Sincerely yours,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, Pres.,  
Reynolds Family Association,  
15 West 60th Street,  
New York.

STATE OF NEW YORK  
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER  
ALBANY

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds,  
15 West 60th Street,  
New York City.

My dear Dr. Reynolds:

I write to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of July 7th and the cordial invitation to be present at the 26th Annual Reunion of the Reynolds Family Association which is to be held at the Hotel McAlpin in New York City, on July 13th.

I regret exceedingly that an engagement of long standing will prevent my giving myself the great pleasure of being present at this reunion and I trust that you will convey to the Association and its guests at this time my greetings and congratulations.

Thanking you for your invitation, believe me,

Cordially yours,

CHARLES S. WHITMAN.

Office of the Rector  
SAINT THOMAS'S CHURCH  
Fifth Avenue and Fifty-third Street  
New York City

July 2, 1917.

From Rev. Ernest M. Stires, D. D.:

My dear Dr. Reynolds:

The 25th annual report of the Reynolds Family Association has been read by me with the keenest interest and satisfaction. It is easy to understand the pleasure and stimulus you must receive from such delightful association.

I am quite sure that in these trying times the whole family will be inspired by their splendid traditions and render invaluable service to the country and the cause of humanity.

Always yours most faithfully,

ERNEST M. STIREŞ.

EDWARD B. RAUB, ASSISTANT HISTORIAN

Indianapolis

July 11, 1917.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds,

President, Reynolds Family Assn.,

Care of Hotel McAlpin, New York City.

Dear Doctor:

Your favor of July 5th in re annual banquet of the Family Association, received. I beg to state that it had been my desire, and until yesterday, I expected to come to the reunion, but a number of small things have combined, requiring my presence in this city. It had been my hope to complete for the record this year some of the later generations of Henry of Chichester. I have part of the work practically done but lack of time has prevented me from completing it.

Mrs. Raub joins me in wishing you and all our friends of the Association a splendid and profitable meeting and trust that it will be our pleasure to join you next year.

Yours sincerely,

E. B. RAUB.

Pinckneyville, Ills., July 2, 1917.

Dear Kinsmen of the Reynolds Family Association:

As I have passed my 79th birthday, and not in the best of health, I cannot be with you at the 26th Reunion on the 13th instant, so must again make my bow on paper.

The only requests I have had since the last reunion are noted in the 1916 report, pages 15 to 18, and I have nothing further to add thereto.

On page 49, in the line of John of Weymouth, the date of his death is blank, but I have it in my record as *January*, 1691. His birth is between 1625 and 1630, but *where* I have never been able to find out, nor the exact date of his arrival in America, but I *do* know that he was married in 1650-1, Ann Holbrook, daughter of Sir Thomas Holbrook, who arrived in Weymouth in March, 1635-6, when but five years of age. (See Report of 1907.)

My Great-Grandfather, Samuel Reynolds (5), is the one named on page 98, of 1916 report, who served in Capt. Child's Co., 55th Conn. Regt. and from him I derive my membership in the "Sons."

My Grandfather, Jonathan (6), born Sept. 10, 1776, served in the war of 1812, and I have the identical fife he played in a mounted band, and in the same condition he left it to me at his death.

I spent many hours in the Boston Public Library some years ago, trying to find where our JOHN came from, but without success, and had no better luck when I applied to a Genealogist in London, who tried to hold me up for 50 pounds to make a search, which I considered pure robbery, as he probably had all the data in his office at the time.

I hope the Association will have a full and interesting meeting, and shall look forward to receiving the published Report, in due time.

Yours fraternally,

S. WALTER REYNOLDS,

Historian, R. F. A.

REV. ADOLPH F. SCHAUFFLER, D.D.

Bar Harbor, Me., July 7, 1917.

My dear Dr. Reynolds:

Many thanks for your kind letter of the 5th. Alas, at this distance from the city, it will not be possible for me to be in New York at the time of the reunion. If I were there, I could tell quite a number of things, that would bear on the themes that you will all be discussing. Suffice it to say that my mother, who was a Reynolds, did her

share in sustaining the reputation of the name, and that her boys have tried to follow in her footsteps. I am now the only one left of her four sons, and I will try to the end to keep up the record.

I might add that I have nine nephews and grand-nephews in or preparing for the war. With many greetings to the whole Reynolds tribe,

Yours very truly,  
ADOLPH F. SCHAUFFLER.

At the twenty-sixth Annual Banquet of the Reynolds Family Association, after a most excellent menu had been disposed of, the President, Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, stated that the toastmaster engaged for the occasion had met with an accident and was unable to be present, and that on very short notice, a new member of the Association, Mr. Harrah B. Reynolds, Post Office Inspector at Rochester, New York, had kindly consented to act in that capacity. He was then formally introduced.

(The Toastmaster): Let us all arise and sing one verse of America.

My Country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing:  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride,  
From every mountainside,  
Let freedom ring.

THE TOASTMASTER: I feel indeed highly honored in being called upon to fill the place of your absent toastmaster, and especially so because I am a new member of the Association, never having before attended any of your meetings; but I will do the best I can in filling this station.

It is really unfortunate, however, that the toastmaster chosen for the occasion cannot be here; but I presume that I have shouted as loud and as often for the R. F. A. as any one here, for I was a student at the Rochester Free Academy for four years, and the spirit of this occasion with the sentiment expressed in the business session just closed, makes me feel equally proud of this other "R. F. A." namely the Reynolds Family Association.

Your annual gatherings in the past have been held so far from Western New York that it has been impossible for me to attend, and it is only by a business emergency that I am able to be here today.

Several weeks ago my father wrote me about this reunion, and expressed the hope we might both attend; but my business in the northern part of the State was so urgent, it seemed impossible for me to come, and I replied to him to that effect; yesterday, however, I received at Watertown, N. Y., a telegram requesting my presence in New York, on Government business; and I reached this city only this morning, completed my business only about an hour ago, so that I am able to be with you and enjoy the pleasure of this occasion. I have noticed in your records that various "lines" of the Reynolds family are mentioned. I heard of a father who was continually talking genealogical lines; his boy, who was something of a wag, fell out of a four-story window; in telling of it afterward the boy said he made a bee-line, in an air-line, landing on the family clothes-line.

We have been much interested in the razor which Miss Sarah B. Reynolds, of Kingston, N. Y., has been showing us; it has been in the Reynolds family for centuries, and is a most interesting keepsake. It reminds me of indictment against the Spencerian Pen Company, on the charge that "they make people steel pens, and then say they do write."

With reference to our immediate family, I might say that my great-grandfather, Asa Reynolds, married Hannah Wells, and as the words "Asa" and "Hannah" each spelled backwards and forwards alike, they named their twelve children so that the letters in each name would be reversible; the youngest was Harrah Reynolds, who was my great-grandfather; as my father, my son, and I have the same name, we have four generations of "Harrah Reynolds."

Yesterday afternoon I came on the train down the eastern bank of the Hudson River, and there was a beautiful sunset to enhance the beauty of the scenery; I recall that in my schooldays we learned in our geography that the Hudson was the most beautiful



river in the world; and years ago I learned to love its scenery. Leaving Albany, we passed the City of Hudson, where is located the House of Refuge for Girls, and the City of Poughkeepsie, the seat of Vassar College; then we passed through Ossining, where Sing Sing Prison is located; and a little further south we came to Tarrytown, with its famous "Sleepy Hollow" cemetery, where so many illustrious men are buried, and where Washington Irving laid the scene of his "Legend of Sleepy Hollow."

As we leave New York on the other side of the river, we find the imposing Palisades, after which we come to the city of Nyack, where Major Andre was captured; then we find that wonderful mountain peak, "Storm King," which fairly seems to hang over the river, and we must not forget that also on the west bank of the river is our famous West Point Academy, which is so important to our country at this critical time; and we remember that General Robert E. Lee was a superintendent in the days before the Civil War.

Although we have become attached to our own picturesque Hudson, we are reminded that there are other great rivers; the Egyptians love the Nile, whose annual overflow makes vegetation possible; the Germans love the Rhine, whose banks are dotted with historic castles, and around its name are woven many of their best songs and finest legends; the inhabitants of the middle west love the Mississippi, that "Father of Waters," which is of so great value to our western commerce; residents of South America point with pride to the broad Amazon, the largest river in the world, which has fifteen tributaries, each of which is at least seven hundred miles long; and they tell us that because of the peculiar ocean currents, the Amazon flows backward in its course once every year, and as a result overflows its banks, and becomes fifty miles wide. The mighty Saint Lawrence has its beautiful "Thousand Islands," its treacherous rapids, and upon its banks are the quaint French cities of Montreal and Quebec; the marvelous Niagara, whose cataract is one of the wonders of the world, that must be seen to be appreciated. We are here today as representatives of a number of different branches of the Reynolds family, which started centuries ago from a common source; some of whom are closely related to each other, and others only remotely: just as those who have lived for years near some large river become attached to it and delight in explaining the beauties of its scenery, so it is natural for us to be most interested in our own family line, and in the relatives who are most closely related to us.

But as we are reminded that the beautiful Hudson, the turbulent Nile, the peaceful Rhine, the wonderful Mississippi, the broad Amazon, the mighty Saint Lawrence, and the marvelous Niagara, all find their way into the great Atlantic; there their waters and currents are mingled, and then the All Wise Father takes from that mighty ocean and forms the clouds, and the rain descends to refresh these rivers; in like manner we are mingled today as various branches of the Reynolds family; while we have come from different localities, have different business interests, different associates, different family ties, different religions, different habits, and different aims, but we are all one great family. We are here to mingle our thoughts and see what currents are common to us all, and as the ocean refreshes the streams, so we by our fellowship, our words of cheer and renewal of friendships, can go back to our various callings with renewed vigor, refreshed and hopeful outlook. As a new member, I regret that I am not personally better acquainted with your speakers whom I am to introduce; but I notice that the first speaker on the card is from Brooklyn.

I heard a story of a Brooklyn policeman who came to police headquarters about 2 o'clock one morning, and said, "Captain, there is a dead horse over on Kosciusko Street, near the corner of Greene Avenue." And the Captain told him to make a written report of it. The roundsman started to write up the item, then suddenly stopped and asked, "Captain, how do you spell Kosciusko Street?" The Captain replied, "Darned if I know, you must spell it for yourself." After puzzling over it for a few minutes, the officer started to go out, and the Captain asked him where he was going. He replied, "I am going to drag that horse round into Greene Avenue."

We have with us today Rev. William B. Miller, who has been connected with the Y. M. C. A. work in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, under the direction of Miss Helen Miller Gould, and we shall be very glad to have Mr. Miller speak to us.

# OUTLINE OF REMARKS MADE AT THE REYNOLDS ASSOCIATION REUNION, AT HOTEL McALPIN

By Rev. William B. Miller

When my friend, Miss Arletta Reynolds, asked me to be present here today I felt that it would be an intrusion on my part, but I have been welcomed so heartily that I almost feel like one of the family. When your President so courteously invited me to speak I asked him what I should talk about, and he replied "about five minutes," and as it is necessary for me to catch a train, I shall have to keep within this allotted time.

In your program today in the adjoining room I have noted with interest that you trace the family tree back many generations. You evidently do not agree with the man who said that if any family is traced back a few centuries one will find an ancestor who was a horse-thief or one who was hung for stealing sheep.

I, too, belong to a family—a family of ministers. When a lad I declared that I would never be a minister, as it seemed to me that at least one of the family ought to earn an honest livelihood, so I was going to be a lawyer. Very early in life I showed great aptitude for this profession, for at the age of ten I gave my boy chum a dime to appropriate for me a law book from his father's library, but the discouraging thing was that the father missed the volume, and as the money had already gone for candy, I lost both the book and the dime. Thus the legal profession lost a shining light.

It is a pleasure to see here today the spirit of brotherliness—the spirit that should be manifest in a happy family. Too many families are like that cage of animals, with the sign over it—"THE HAPPY FAMILY" which contained a lion, a leopard, a tiger and a lamb. When the keeper was approached by an inquisitive woman with the query whether these animals actually thus lived together, he replied, "Yes, but we have to renew the lamb once in a while." One is reminded of the saying, "The lion and the lamb shall lie down side by side—the lamb on the inside."

Blood is thicker than water. These kinship ties are the greatest thing in the world, and should be kept strong and binding; this is best accomplished by frequent reunions such as this. "Absence makes the heart grow fonder" under certain conditions, but "Out of sight, out of mind" is more apt to be true.

Again, I have been glad to note your allegiance to high ideals; your Christian attitude towards questions you have been discussing. It is this spirit alone that can solve the problems confronting us in our national and world life. My work takes me not only to all parts of this country, but to other lands as well. Hereafter wherever I go I shall expect to find every member of this association doing well his part and upholding with all his power the honor of this family to which he belongs.

This kind of a reunion is an illustration of the trend of the times. The get-together spirit is abroad in the world. No nation, as is the case with the individual, liveth to itself alone. The war in which we are engaged is drawing mankind closer together. Our interdependence is being made manifest. Possibly Tolstoi had in mind a unified world relationship when he said: "Patriotism is a vice and belongs to the tribal period." Be that as it may, the love of family, the love of country, should not preclude, but should rather foster the interracial and international feeling of respect and comity.

These are solemn days in which we live—days that test men's souls. Every tie of kinship, every tie of patriotism must be strengthened, in order that there may come in all of its fulness a true world democracy; a world life in which every man shall be the brother of every other man, no matter what his color, race or creed.

I congratulate you upon this gathering and all that it means, and would express again my pleasure in being one of your company today.

THE TOASTMASTER: I notice that the list of speakers includes the name of my father, Professor Harrah Judson Reynolds, of Ossining, New York, and as he will have to leave to catch a train we will call on him next; he has been greatly interested in gathering genealogical records, and has quite a complete history of our branch of

the Reynolds family; in introducing him I am glad to state that he is intensely interested in the existence and aims of this association. Prof. Harrah Judson Reynolds, A.M.

THE TOASTMASTER: I presume that father is the oldest member who is present today, and I am sure that I express the sentiment of us all when I say we hope he will be alive for another 82 years, and be with us at our annual gathering in 1999 (Applause).

After-dinner speech of Prof. Harrah J. Reynolds:

Mr. Toastmaster and Friends: I need not say I am glad to be here with you, for that goes without saying; but there is one thing I would like to know, how many are here at this reunion for the first time? Please hold up your hands. What! so many! Mrs. John F. Reynolds, you please count the uplifted hands; "twenty-two new members present"; well, that is good, but we want to meet here next October, with five times that number. (Applause.)

There is one thing I hesitate to talk about, but I may as well confess it at once, I have found in my short life, that I was born to fill vacancies; and I have just filled one vacancy while at this table, which has been very gratifying to me.

When I was a young man, if the minister was away, one of the Baptist deacons used to conduct the service, by reading one of Spurgeon's sermons, and he always read them well.

One Sunday morning he came to me with the book in hand, and said he wanted me to take the service, and gave me a certain sermon he had selected to be read. I didn't know any better than to accede to his request, and as a reward for my rashness, the deacon invited me to accompany him home to dinner.

His wife said: "Judson, I want to say you know how to give out church notices better than half of the ministers," but she didn't comment on my reading the sermon.

If the sexton was going to be away on a vacation, they would come to me to open the church, etc., etc. If the chorister was away, I had to take charge of the music. When the Y. M. C. A. Secretary was taken sick, "would I go in and take charge of his office for a couple of weeks?"

The Secretary died, and it was thirteen months before I could get away to fill another vacancy.

So it has been all my life, filling vacancies; a substitute for others. With such an experience through life, do you wonder that when I heard last night the expected toastmaster could not be here today, that I said to myself, "Well, here's another vacancy."

And at once I began to think how I should act and what I should say if I were called on in this emergency; but when my son told me he had been requested to be toastmaster, I was at once relieved and rejoiced to know that the mantle had fallen on younger shoulders.

He tells you I am interested in genealogy, and have given considerable time to it. Well, that is true, but I have not made a "hobby" of it; for it has been with me, like my mother's knitting, taken up at odd times; and I have succeeded in completing my line of descent from John of Watertown, down through some of the descendants of my great-grandfather's brother.

My grandfather—Asa Reynolds—was the youngest of seven children; he had six sons and six daughters; they all lived to married life, and my father, Harrah Reynolds, was the youngest of the twelve children of Asa.

My grandfather had seventy-six grandchildren; there are only two of these now living, my brother and myself.

So, my friends, the generations are passing away, and you should see to it that a complete record is kept while it can be traced; let us all "work while it is day."

Now, Mr. Toastmaster, my time is up, and I must go in order to get my train; I cannot stop to shake hands with all, and will shake only my own, while congratulating myself that I have been to this delightful reunion.

Let me say before we part, after devoting sixty-two years, filling vacancies, I am proud of my membership in the Reynolds Family Association, and of what has been accomplished for the betterment of the world by individual members of the Reynolds

Family. I am convinced, however, that this dear old family of ours can accomplish greater things in the future for world betterment by more closely uniting our efforts.

"Do you wish the world were better?  
 Let me tell you what to do:  
 Set a watch upon your actions,  
 Keep them always straight and true.  
 Kid your mind of selfish motives,  
 Let your thoughts be clean and high;  
 You can make a little Eden  
 Of the sphere you occupy.

"Do you wish the world were wiser?  
 Well, suppose you make a start  
 By accumulating wisdom  
 In the scrap-book of your heart.  
 Do not waste one page on folly,  
 Live to learn, and learn to live;  
 If you want to give men knowledge  
 You must get it, ere you give.

"Do you wish the world were happy?  
 Then remember, day by day,  
 Just to scatter seeds of kindness  
 As you pass along the way;  
 For the pleasure of the many  
 May be oftentimes traced to one,  
 As a hand that plants an acorn  
 Shelters armies from the sun."

THE TOASTMASTER: The next speaker on our program is a Presbyterian minister; it speaks well for the Reynolds Family Association, that we have eight clergymen as chaplains of this Association, one for every day in the week, and two for Sunday; a great many college graduates and professional men on our membership list. A year ago at Rochester, there was held a National Synod of the Presbyterian Church; one of its speakers from Georgia, said that in Southern States, most of the negroes were Methodists and Baptists, by instinct and training, but "by the grace of God" a few of them became Presbyterians.

I once heard a story of an elderly man whose duty was to blow the church organ, and being rather absent-minded, he would often continue to blow after the organist had stopped playing, which created amusement for the audience and chagrin for the organist. One Sunday morning, after such an occurrence, in the service, the organist in his rage wrote a note to the organ blower, and gave it to an usher to deliver to him; the usher supposing it was intended for the preacher, handed it to him; the note read as follows: "You old fool, don't you know that the people come to hear my music, and not your horrid blowing?" I know that you all want to hear not my horrid noise, but the musical voice of the next speaker, and I take pleasure in introducing Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds, pastor of the Park Presbyterian Church, of Newark, N. J.

Address of Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds, D. D.:

*Fellowkinsmen:* It is a great pleasure for me to be here. I have been a member of this association like the woman who said she had been a Christian "off and on for a great many years."

I was reared in the Middle West, brought up in one of its great cities, Kansas City in the State of Missouri, not Kansas, you of the East will please note. Very early, therefore, I came from Missouri and had "to be shown." I had to come East for my education, I will say for the benefit of those who live around these shores of the Atlantic, but I returned to Chicago for my theological training, expecting that the Middle West would always be the field of my labors. My first church was in Des Moines, Iowa, the capital of the State, where I found a member of the Church who was willing to make me her only pastor for life as long as I should live and preach, and was ready to take



the name which we are all here to honor. My second church carried me to the South and to the historic, famous little city of Lexington, Ky., where I found more Chinese in spirit than I have ever met in the world. The Kentuckian always worships his ancestors, and some of them are trying to cover their nakedness with leaves from the family tree.

While I was among these family worshippers, I proudly wore upon my watch fob the Reynolds family coat of arms. But this didn't seem to impress them very much. No Reynolds as far as any one could remember had ever been related to Henry Clay, or to a Breckenridge or a Marshall. No Reynolds had ever fought a duel, made the best whiskey, or owned the fastest horse. No Reynolds had ever figured in any of Morgan's raids, or had been prominent in the councils of the State. I was therefore pretty much of an outcast. I didn't belong. I couldn't qualify.

Now, all of this time I had cherished the reports of the meetings of this association. In the West I had proudly read them in secret because they made me think that I was somebody, when I was among people who didn't care what you were so long as you were right yourself. In the South I proudly showed them in public when I was among people who thought they were the only people whom God had ever known. I think the thought of the family name kept me from forgetting that as an individual I must ever hold before me a trust that was put into my hands for keeping.

But during all of that time from my early days in the ministry, I hoped that some day I might meet with my kinsmen here in the East, and revel in family associations and family honor.

Coming therefore to Newark a year and a half ago, I looked forward to the time when this opportunity would be given me and the hour might be enjoyed. The dream of the years is realized now.

Perhaps you will not fully appreciate this until I tell you of my father who loved his family name and its members more than any man I have ever known. While traveling in the East one summer my father visited a little cemetery in Connecticut. He wandered among the graves looking for the name Chapman, for his mother was a Chapman, and her ancestors were from Southington, Conn. He came suddenly upon a poor shrunken grave, neglected and bare, with only a little headstone. But on that cheap little stone was the name Reynolds. Immediately my father left \$150.00 with the sexton to have the grave repaired and a good stone put at its head. My father claimed a relationship with every one who bore the name Reynolds. His weakness was known, and one day a stranger came into his office and told him that his name was Reynolds too. Immediately my father was interested, and immediately the stranger asked for a loan. It was instantly given and the man and the money were never seen again. Let us hope that this man was not a Reynolds. I have always been certain that he was not.

The Reynolds name appears in the Presbyterian ministry to an unusual extent. In our church there at least a dozen ministers with the name of Reynolds. Strange to say one of the pastors of our church in Kansas City where my father was an officer, was a George Reynolds, who is now pastor of a Presbyterian Church near this city. I am often confused with him, since both of us had associations, though of a very different character, with the same congregation, in the same city. There are two brothers whom I have often met in the Presbyterian ministry, one at Elizabeth, N. J., and living so near me that I am often taken for him by those who do not know either of us. There is another, Walter Reynolds, whom I used to meet in Chicago, while I was a student there and he was the assistant pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church. This man frequently said to me, "I suppose we are of the same old stock." I believe we are, and I am glad to say, that I am not ashamed to be taken for any one of these men who bear the same name as I do.

You will note from what I have said that pride of ancestry is strong with me, and yet in speaking to young men as I frequently do, I impress upon them the fact that it is possible and more important to be an ancestor than to have one. When a self-made senator of the United States was asked, "Who were your ancestors?" he answered proudly, "I have none, I am one."

Conservatism and progress, the one looking backward and the other looking forward, are both necessary to the successful life. So to be proud of ancestors looking to the sources from which we came, and to be an ancestor looking to the posterity, which shall

come after us, are also both essential in right living. I am glad and proud to be a Reynolds, and in my humble efforts I want to so live that the following generation may be glad and proud that I was one.

THE TOASTMASTER: Our next speaker is Mr. Frederick G. Reynolds of New York City. The name is familiar to me, for the name of the pastor of the Parselle Avenue Baptist Church, in Rochester, where I attend, is also Frederick G. Reynolds; although we have not so far been able to trace our relationship. A man once said that we did not need any more "civil engineers," that what we needed was "civil conductors." I am informed that our next speaker is an electrical engineer, and I am sure that he will be a "live wire." Mr. Frederick G. Reynolds, of this city, will now address us.

*Mr. Chairman and Kinsmen of the R. F. A.:* Any one who is an authority on education I think will agree with me that a baby's mind should not be exercised or required to perform those mental feats that we expect from the older members of the family. On this ground, as one of the youngest of the family, I claim exemption from the service of a lengthy speech.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds has been unceasing in the past four years in his endeavor to bring me into the fold, but on account of my activities in other bodies I deferred the matter until this time.

Now I want to take this opportunity to state that the pleasure anticipated has been more than realized in becoming acquainted and fraternizing with those who bear the same name as mine.

When I become a grown-up boy in the Association I will try and contribute my share toward the up-building of this noble family of which you are justly proud of being members of. Thank you.

*Fraternally and sincerely,*

F. G. REYNOLDS.

THE TOASTMASTER: I am sure that this occasion would not be complete without a final word from our president, Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, who has labored so hard to build up this Association.

DR. REYNOLDS: Mr. Toastmaster, it was understood I was not to be called on, unless we ran short of speeches, only in that case I was to speak; and there are others here whose names were perhaps not given you, from whom we would all prefer to hear; and I am going to request you to call on another of our chaplains, Rev. Frank T. B. Reynolds, of Keyport, New Jersey.

This paper was prepared at the request of the president of the Reynolds Family Association, to be read at the annual meeting in 1917. The author, the Rev. Frank T. B. Reynolds, of Keyport, N. J., lays no claim to originality, having drawn very largely from reliable sources relating to the life of the great portrait painter. This information is presented with the hope of inspiring research concerning the life and work of men and women bearing the name of Reynolds.

### SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS

Some one has said, "There are certain men born to every generation who approach life with a complete assurance of distinction in any work they may choose to exercise their gifts. Nothing can prevent them from attaining the goal of their ambition; blessed with a temperament which makes achievements easy and endowed with a determination so steadfast that nothing can long resist it."

An illustration of this character is Sir Joshua Reynolds, who shines as a bright light among his contemporaries. It would be a mistake to say Sir Joshua Reynolds was the greatest painter of his time, for Gainsborough's and Romney's claims cannot be easily set aside. Nevertheless, Nature's endowment of Sir Joshua was a rare one in which talent, industry and common sense were united with sober judgment, which passion and emotion could not turn.

That the noble artist possessed qualifications of the highest order no one will deny, as a just estimate of Reynolds show him to have been a great painter, who attained greatness by the exercise of his God-given talents.

We must bear in mind Reynolds started life as a clever young man determined to make a name. Very soon he became a painter who was strong enough and wise enough

to realize his own limitations as well as those of his time. He made it a point to secure for his art and his country the esteem of the world.

Truly said, "Had there been no Reynolds there might have been no Royal Academy, for that institution in its earlier days was deeply indebted to him."

Striking were the words of the young lad: "I will be a painter, if you will give me the chance of being a good one."

Reynolds was determined to succeed and when he began to paint there were few who could be of much service to him. It is said the painter owed his first success to Commodore Keppel, who took him on a cruise in the Mediterranean and enabled him to get in touch with the masterpieces, which many feel will stimulate the artists of every age.

Italy turned the dross of Reynolds into fine gold and the artist never hesitated to acknowledge the debt.

For three years, from 1749 to 1752, Reynolds devoted himself to studying and copying the Vatican frescoes and other famous pictures in Italy. It is generally conceded that Reynolds was one of the greatest copyists of his time and an eminent art writer thinks that one of his copies of a Rembrandt is classed among the originals in the National Gallery to-day. Michel Angelo had inspired him deeply and in his later days Sir Joshua Reynolds never lost an opportunity to advise art students to sit at the feet of the great artist.

Among a group of artists to whom he owed much in technique and color may be noted Guido, Titian and Rubens. Sir Joshua Reynolds had the supreme facility of taking from every artist the best which was in him, melting it in the crucible of his own thoughts and applying the products to his own pictures. He was a gleaner and a producer.

Of his own personal life and habits nowhere is there any evidence that Sir Joshua was a careless character or a free liver.

The pleasures of the table may have claimed him when he reached middle life but so far as dissipations are concerned there is nothing to show that Reynolds was addicted to them. He was always a perfect master of himself. His self-control was truly remarkable. No one would say that he was free of faults of thought and manners but these shortcomings became mellowed.

Reynolds' sojourn abroad resulted in much which was invaluable, but he met with two accidents, one of which left his face scarred for all time. And a chill sustained while studying the masterpieces of the Vatican brought on deafness which was destined to be a life-long infirmity. Upon his return from the continent Reynolds opened a studio in London. He did not have the usual long period of waiting for patronage. Almost at once he began to enjoy the success that belongs to the popular portrait painter. Within a few months he sought quarters having better accommodations and after a few years he took up his residence at 47 Leicester Square, where he spent the remainder of his days. His quarters are now used as an auction room. We note that as he moved he raised the price of his pictures, and everybody who was anybody, who wanted his pictures, paid cheerfully.

Again we note Reynolds made a wise choice of friends so that, living or dead, they served him. Upon one hand the great artists of Italy cast light on his path; upon the other hand the men of his generation whose society he sought were a source of inspiration. Among the close friends of Sir Joshua were Garrick, Goldsmith, Gibbon, Burke and Johnson, men who made their mark in the world of thought.

We do not forget Reynolds had faults and failings, he was human; but to his credit it may be said he conquered his faults. Despite all limitations Sir Joshua Reynolds remains one of the greatest, if not the greatest, British portrait painters; his mind was very responsive to the real truths which underlie all art and his earnest contention was that his work was a mode of expressing human experience. He found art in England at a very low ebb but he was not discouraged and courageously set himself the task of raising the standards.

His genius as a portrait painter was wholly interpretive and he discovered the perfections of his sitters. A weak man might have succumbed to the many temptations which assailed the great artist after taking up residence in London. He was the darling of society and his income was much larger than any of his contemporaries.



Reynolds never succumbed to society. When you consider the age in which he lived his life was one of temperate enjoyment.

He never forgot his chief aim in life, which was to paint portraits, to paint them as well as he could. For many years his output of completed portraits was from three to four each week, and when he was made president of the Royal Academy his annual output was about 70 portraits. Considering his time this was a large number.

By the year 1769 Sir Joshua Reynolds' achievements and experiences had greatly accumulated, among his sitters being the foremost men and women of his day. His large contributions to the exhibitions of the Society of Artists had become the admiration of all who took an interest in fine art.

None of the several biographers of Sir Joshua gives full and exact information concerning certain incidents in his life. However, we know he was a man of considerable reserve and had a fair sense of diplomacy, realizing there were foes as well as friends in the crowds which surrounded art.

Among the pictures exhibited were "Garrick Between Tragedy and Comedy." This picture is now in the possession of a Rothschild.

As to the artist's technique we note his drawing had become firm and his colors have many of the qualities that distinguished the Venetian masters that Sir Joshua loved so well.

He had found time to enjoy pursuits of a gentleman and his home was open to the leading lights of his day. No one is capable of doing justice to the crowds that thronged his studio; no words can picture the old house in Leicester Square. A constant stream of men and women poured in and out of his studio; representatives of the most opposed schools of politics and religions; dignitaries of every rank; soldiers, society women, ambassadors, actors, children, and last but not least, members of the Royal Family. They all came to claim the measure of immortality that his brush confers.

We note with pleasure the tone and optimistic note of all Reynolds' portraits. Faithfully he has kept to his early intention "to express what is the best in his sitters."

Of Sir Joshua it may be said, "Intellect rules his emotion; his heart is not worn on his sleeve." We note the painter's power of self-control and temperate life make some of his biographers angry; they longed to but failed to find him tripping or falling.

The honor of knighthood came to the famous artist in April, 1769, putting the finishing touch on his social status. Henceforth he painted few paintings. He enlarged the number of his clubs and the members of his dining circle, became more dignified, mellow, gracious, and urbane, and farther removed from the turmoil going on in art circles.

In 1772 Sir Joshua was elected mayor of Plympton. This honor touched him greatly. A little later in the same year Oxford University conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Civil Law.

Except for the fact that the artist did some of his best work, the next eight years were uneventful but full of quiet enjoyment. Nearly all who knew Sir Joshua loved him, for he was a just and kind man.

As to his output in 1784, he sent 16 pictures to the Academy, among these being the famous Mrs. Siddons. Three years later he sent 13 pictures, among which was the "Angels' Heads," now in the National Gallery. In 1788 Sir Joshua received a commission from the Empress Catharine of Russia, the subject being "The Infant Hercules." This canvas now hangs in the Hermitage Gallery in Petrograd. Some have called this painting a failure. Nevertheless, the artist realized 500 guineas for it.

The great artist sent 12 paintings to the Royal Academy during 1789 and we recall that he had been painting for more than 40 years. The record of his work would have done honor to the united efforts of any three artists.

Sir Joshua Reynolds lived as a philosopher should, being grateful to the Giver of all good gifts.

Suddenly in July, 1789, as he was working the sight of one eye failed, and he laid the brush aside, saying, "All things have an end; I have come to mine." Courageously he bore the affliction, making gradual preparation for the last day. Many friends testify to the tranquillity of those days.

One evening in February, 1792, death came to the home in Leicester Square. His

visit was quite expected and was met with tranquil mind. Sir Joshua Reynolds was laid to rest in St. Paul's Cathedral by the side of Sir Christopher Wren.

THE TOASTMASTER: We are not going to let our President go away without giving us a speech. I am sure we will all be glad to hear from him now.

After-dinner speech of Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, at the annual Banquet of the Reynolds Family Association, held at the Hotel McAlpin, July 13, 1917:

*Mr. Toastmaster and Members of the Reynolds Family:* After enjoying a sumptuous banquet, which we have all been delighted with, it is difficult to get the mind back into a thoughtful mood.

I recall a story told of a guest who sat at the table in the home with a father and mother and their little son. The dinner was praised by the guest, who said: "It is very seldom I get as delicious a dinner as this." And the little son chimed in, "Neither do we."

We are celebrating today the Twenty-sixth Annual Reunion of the Reynolds Family Association, under more than ordinary favorable circumstances, regardless of meeting on Friday, and on the thirteenth of the month.

Strange as it may appear, we have among the goodly number present, representatives of the Reynolds family coming from *thirteen States*; and I have little doubt if we were to investigate further, we might discover among those present, the thirteenth son of one of the Reynolds family branches.

Notwithstanding these facts, one of our number, who is conspicuously absent, predicted all kinds of dire happenings might occur, on account of our presumption in meeting on *Friday*, and on the *thirteenth* of the month.

We admit, it is difficult for some to dismiss early superstitions; but after the unprecedented success of this reunion, we are bound hereafter to look favorably on Friday, as the Hudson River was discovered on Friday, the first book printed on Friday, and furthermore our glorious Union was formed of *Thirteen American Colonies*; so that we marvel at the incredulity of any member of the Reynolds family predicting an ill omen of Friday, or of the number thirteen. There has never been a time since the old "Liberty Bell," in Independence Hall, rang out its sweet anthem proclaiming liberty of the Thirteen American Colonies, when the word *Liberty* was so often spoken, so well understood and so dearly loved, as at the present time.

We have been accustomed to speak of our nation as a free nation, and of our people as a free people; but I think if we were called a self-governed people, it would be more appropriate, and a better term for us to apply to ourselves. There is a certain liberty which all men exercise, but the extent of that liberty is quite limited; there is in fact, no such thing as absolute liberty in one's self. We have the right, of course, of choosing among important things, but we have no *absolute liberty*. In other words, we are not free physically, in regard to our bodies, and we are just as little free mentally. We gain strength with bodily ease and comfort, in proportion as we observe and obey nature's laws; for we may be certain, that life's vigilant care, is a surer aid to beauty of both body and mind, than any of the secrets of the cosmetic's art. Our faculties would grow dumb and dead, where it not for the refining influences surrounding us, the enlightenment which we receive by the aid of civil liberty. It is well known to many of us, that every individual has two natures, a lower and higher nature, each striving for the mastery of right or of wrong. The animal nature in man must be governed by force, unless governed by the refining influences of society, or from within, by his own desire for enlightenment. He who is self-governed, that is, who accepts his condition, obeys all the laws and holds himself a willing subject to them, he only is a *free man*, not in the way in which he is restrained in his animal nature, but in that of man's higher development in moral and intellectual life, which furnishes restraint from *within*; and is more to him than his unsubdued lower life can ever be, which must be held in restraint by civil authority. The Reynolds stock, from which our fathers and grandfathers sprung a century and a half ago, were pioneers and champions of civil liberty; they were: "Men of Action! Men of Might! Stern defenders of the right!" Beginning life with bare hands, but born to achieve, they were stalwart men, both in frame and thought; determined mentally, fearless in what they undertook, firm of hand and



stout of heart, with an inborn passion for attainment, every man of them; no remnants and no slackers, but kings and queens in manhood and womanhood: that's why we are here to-day, and proud to join in this annual celebration to sound their praises. Their search for truth and respect for justice founded on truth alone, freed them from all sham and misleading, that drew kindred souls together in a common cause, which was to them like seed in the hand of the sower. They made the most of their early limited advantages, and understood what Jefferson meant when he wrote in the Declaration, "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

They cultivated a variety of resources, which are today largely responsible for the steadily increasing thrift of New England; their standard of success was results; some of those of our kin could do more at hand-craft with a jack-knife, than other men could do with a whole chest of tools.

We learn from their thrift, as well as from their loyalty and devotion to duty, to a principle, that self-restraint and obedience to divine and civil law, is the best possible way to make men free and lovers of liberty; that when you make men self-governed, you have laid the foundation to make them better men and better citizens, who value life by what they put into life, and not by what they take out of it; that selfishness is fatal to attainment, that it sooner or later defeats its own ends, that in exact proportion as we give, we get; and we get only as we give. In short, you cannot keep a people long in subjection, that are educated and thoroughly moral.

The commonwealth of New England, established the first principles of liberty, justice and independence; which they wisely planned as a worthy example for cultivating liberty for the present, and liberty for the world yet unborn. They showed by their lives of self-denial, that every man is entitled to his own manhood, to nourish and upbuild for usefulness; and when maintained at a proper standard to gain the victory over themselves, will make better men, by making them masters of themselves; in loyal devotion through pain and peril, they knew no other road as a path to glory. Their chief aim in life was striving to assist others, and thereby to improve the world, instead of selfishly striving for what they could get out of the world.

With this principle uppermost in their mind, they paved the way to make the race to which they belonged, *freer*; and furthermore, they set us an example in independence and determination, that those who love liberty and would keep it, must if required, be willing to fight for it; that the man who seeks to save his life, loses it, and the man who sacrifices his life for others, often saves it. This was the course they chose to follow, as they set their faces like the flint in their musket, ready to strike fire when combat became necessary, which made them invincible.

Our legal friends would have us know they have today, laws to right every wrong; yet, our forefathers learned to govern themselves, they had few laws, and therefore, had but few wrongs to right. They had also, their own principles and ideals; men usually fight for a principle, or for an ideal; whether it is right or wrong depends entirely on the *principle involved*, and the way the contest is carried on. When all men have learned the important lesson of self-government, there will be little use for restraint on the part of civil authority; but if self-restraint does not exist from within the citizens themselves, then it must be applied by physical force from without.

Liberty is but another name for enlightened self-restraint; with a broader vision you are prepared to use enlightened manhood, which will grow and develop by cultivation, if happily allowed the opportunity to, do so.

It *has grown* under our government, until we now have more than one hundred million free and self-governed people that are singled out by other nations seeking liberty, as a worthy example for civilizing the whole world.

Despotism is the inevitable government of ignorance and savage nations; it is the mighty citadel of caste; a government of class *misrule*, which has been endured for centuries, only by infinite forbearance.

A low animal condition of national life is naturally crowned and dominated over by military despotism; the mad ambitions and German crimes reach back past the days of Nebuchadnezzar.

Society cannot be free with such a nation, having made over a lease of its reason and freedom, in blind obedience to a ruler, believing only what the ruler exacts of

them; until reason and the moral senses have gained a sufficient controlling power from within the citizens themselves.

America, the cradle of liberty and of the Christian home, at the head and always will be, of all the nations of the earth, is held in honor bound among the nations of the world, for which it has been our glory to contend, in the great generations that have gone before us, that has within it the inspiring consciousness of a just and righteous cause.

We Americans, who have been nourished on this blessed peace our fathers and grandfathers provided, endowed with all their invincible spirit, are in this war not of our own seeking, but have been forced into it in the name of humanity; and in humanity's name we proclaim, "He that hath no sword, let him sell his garment and buy one," for whether we like it or not, we have been drawn to save the very institutions we live under, from corruption and destruction; forced by the stern logic of events to do our part, in this supreme crisis of civilization, for lasting peace with righteousness, in the institutions which are vital to our own national life, that we may give to the rest of the world the same blessed peace that was given to us as an inheritance; and God willing, we shall not turn back until this has been accomplished. The inexpressible calamity, the greatest crisis since man's creation, the enslavement of mankind by the crowned head of the monarch, whose murderous sword is drawn in an overreaching domination to strike down the weak and the strong alike, must soon give way to the *thinking heads* of the millions, now aflame with suspicion, beginning to realize they have too long been fettered and dominated over, while subjected to untold cruelties by the "mailed fist" of a human monster.

Without the eye of a seer, we fail to look into the dark future, before we plunge into the enemies' trenches; and we pause with much apprehension of what lies before us; while we look longingly and in vain, for the "peace on earth," that is far in the dim distance. Reflecting on the past, I recall a line of the familiar old hymn my father used to sing: "Watchman, tell us of the night, what the signs of promise are." Surely, we can with profit stop for a moment and ask our allies, who have been on the watch towers at the front for three long years, what some of the signs of promise are; not only to make the world safe for democracy, but, with our mixed population, to make democracy safe for ourselves as well as the world; that they in return may be able to render the greatest possible service in meeting the crisis, with the future opportunities that lie before them.

Men become free, first, by learning to govern themselves; then by using instruments of civil liberty, that is, maintaining order and respect for divine as well as civil law, they will have individual freedom, a liberty that *will stand*; that's what our forefathers had in view when they landed on the New England shore. We are living in a grand and awful time, there is a broad and vast meaning in what lies before us; there should be no question in our minds and hearts what our present duties are, in this, the most momentous age in all history. When the lives and destinies of nations are held in the balance; when the methods of warfare outrage every principle of humanity and honor. But we must not forget we are fighting for a *principle*, for an ideal, for the only kind of life worth living for all mankind; that one-half of the world shall not be held in oppression and tyranny, while the other half goes free; no higher ideal than this can animate the hearts of men.

Our cause being just and holy, the future settlement must be of like motive and quality; it is for us a war of high disinterested purposes, for the vindication of right over grievous wrong; for the preservation of our foes, as well as our friends. There is no room in the world for both liberty and autocracy; either America and our allies must win, or our cherished American liberty will be forever blotted out. It sometime happens that our most valuable principles are not appreciated until they are threatened to be taken from us. Unhappily, it was unavoidable that our people should be called to make this stupendous sacrifice, the intolerable acts of inhumanity, with infinite acrimony are prevalent, when Christian civilization, so dear to the heart of every true American, is imperiled; we must arouse to the great opportunity that has arisen before us, partly by circumstances, but largely by the native ability and initiative of our American people, whose whole life training has been intensively American. This should

and can only mean, world-wide leadership for America, with its resources of men, materials and money, such as no nation from the beginning of time has experienced; to be coupled in a league of nations, firmly resolved that the world of the future shall be built upon foundations of justice, freedom and unbounded honor.

There is a vast contrast between the strength of virtue and the weakness of vice; our government, the greatest and best the sun has ever shone on, represents today the living wants of those depressed nations, and from the present judgment of our people, they will shrink from no self-sacrifice which may be required of them, to overthrow the appalling events of many centuries, that has stirred the world to action for the enlightenment of others, and the rights of freedom of all nations, with the speedy coming of a better condition, in which the oppressed of all lands may be lifted up by freedom, to a heritage of justice and equal opportunity, provided by an all loving Father for the rest of mankind. This means for us Americans, a horizon as broad as the earth; it also imposes on us great responsibilities, in discharging our duties to mankind with thoroughness, in good faith, and with justice to all.

The dark colossal drama now being enacted in Europe, the most destructive war the world has ever known, is profoundly affecting American thought and life, with the downtrodden in their deepest misery, feebling struggling against the enemies of human freedom, while millions of human beings with infinite forbearance are being hurled into combat at the whim of a pitiless monarch, the most tragic suffering ever known. In itself an unspeakable calamity, which must eventually by painful upward toil, lead to the ultimate restoring of nationalities, by the individual enlightenment of a self-governed people, sustained from within their own resources, and ruled over by modern civilization. We are made perfect by suffering, this new life will not come without real sacrifice; these days in which we are living have imposed on us the duty of serious thinking and a deeper sense of gravity, justice and equality of rights, which can be had only at a great price. Severity must of necessity often be a quality of justice; and as we stand upon the threshold of the temple of sacrifice, we perceive it was sacrifice *misdirected* that plunged the world into its pitiless condition of horror; it must now be sacrifice wisely and *fearlessly directed*, that will in its supreme energy, save the world for all mankind. This is not a sectional war, it is the people's war for human ideals; supplied by the blood and treasure of the lovers of liberty, in defense of the rights of mankind to human freedom; a war for the ideals for which our fathers and forefathers fought and founded this country. It is the most perilous problem that ever threatened the world, upon which its future unity, stability and prosperity demands our united and severest action; if these ideals are worth living for they are surely worth fighting for. If we are to be endowed with the fullest power in this great work we have assumed, there must be no North, no South, no East and no West, no classes and no masses, but confirm in the universal hope and unity of feeling, with community of interests, move forward as one people to the great common task in uplifting humanity.

Warfare is not wrong, except when it is carried on in a sinful way; there are times in the life of an individual and of a nation, when not to fight would be criminal; were we to permit the triumph of those who brought on this war, our safety, as well as the safety of the entire world, would be at an end; and our cherished liberty, long enjoyed, brought into lasting contempt.

We are in honor bound to aid in this great work of deliverance and regeneration, the greatest conflict in all history. This monstrous world war, with its inhumanities, devastations, the defilement and ruin of monuments of art and history, has become a war of preservation for America; and while it will bring indescribable sorrow, with destruction of countless billions in losses, the moral effect upon the whole world cannot be estimated at all, in money; but must result in final blessing, led by a noble hope, sustained by an infinite sorrow, upheld by the unspeakable gratitude of the downtrodden, with their great sorrow removed, our full reward. The strife was entered after most careful deliberation, with a definite object in view; and if it shall please God, it will not end until that object has been fully accomplished through the banding of nations in freedom.

This great work must go on, even though we know the end of it all will be the rais-

ing of many more mounds "somewhere in France," and our lessons for the immediate future should be obvious to us all; they are, thrift in place of waste, simplicity instead of self-indulgence, respect for authority in place of careless anarchy; patriotism instead of localism, breadth instead of narrowness, sacrifice instead of selfishness. We should further learn that neither money nor power, are sufficient things in themselves, for men to live for, or to die for; that after all has been said, the great sense of achievement consists in the triumph of spirit in a righteous cause where loyalty is glory, and sacrifice an honor; then, indeed, and then only, our dead will not have died in vain. Men know the value of liberty now, that never realized it before, after so many have been called to pay "the supreme debt." My heart is in this conflict, with a continuous prayer that the light of liberty may soon dawn, having a firm belief that justice and freedom for those long oppressed will surely come. May the God of our fathers speed the right to final victory.

Grim war has come and called us forth,  
As it called our sires, long since dead,  
It gives the chance to prove our worth  
As they proved theirs, whose blood was shed.

Invading war, since life began  
Has raged, through intrigues of man—  
Albeit, it offers for the strife  
The glory of a hero's life.  
The chance is ours to prove that we  
Are scions of the parent tree.

Death comes but once; weak mortals shrink  
From hidden dangers on the brink;  
The manly forms to triumph bend,  
'Tis better than ignoble end.

If war must be, grim history to repeat,  
Man's might remains, his prowess none deny,  
'Tis ours to win the victory or defeat,  
And ours to nobly do or bravely die.

THE TOASTMASTER: I am very sure we have all been impressed by the inspiring words and beautiful poem of our president; the words in the poem, "the chance is ours to prove that we are scions of the parent tree," reminds me of the last message of my mother to me before her death; she had found a poem in a newspaper and cut it out and sent the clipping to me, which read:

"Do you know that your soul is of my soul such part  
That you seem to be fibre and core of my heart?  
None other can praise me as you, dear, can do,  
None other can please me or pain me as you.

"Remember the world will be quick with its blame  
If shadow or stain ever darkens your name;  
'Like mother, like son!' is a saying most true;  
The world will judge largely of mother by you.

"So let this be your task, if task it shall be,  
To force the proud world to do homage to me.  
Be sure it will say, when its verdict you've won,  
She reaped as she sowed; Lo! this is her son!"

I am sure that we should all strive so to live that we bring no disgrace upon the



Reynolds name; the history of the family is a justly proud one; it has many members who have brought credit to the family name, and honor to themselves. Now before we close, I think we would like to hear a number of one-minute talks, from quite a number of others whom I feel sure have a word to say to us; we are interested in knowing more of who you are, where you live, in what business you are engaged, something about your individual family; whether you have fully enjoyed the afternoon and will come again.

There were numerous responses to this request, from both ladies and gentlemen, after which a beautiful solo was rendered by Miss Helen B. Reynolds, of New York City, which was much appreciated and heartily applauded.

### LIBERTY

When God His ancient people  
Wrenched from the Pharaoh's hand  
And made their feet with freedom  
Beyond the Red Sea stand,  
The new-born Spirit breathing  
From that time in their souls  
The scattered tribes of Jacob  
E'en to this day controls.

When our forefathers battled  
Against oppression's power,  
And from their knees arising  
Met destiny's great hour,  
God marked their brave, bright banner  
With wondrous victory,  
And made it wave triumphant—  
The Sign of Liberty.

When through the Revolution  
That rent its very heart  
And pierced its trembling members  
With many a painful dart  
He led fair France to enter  
The temple of the free.  
He placed upon her forehead  
The crown of Liberty.

When Negro arms were shackled  
By slavery's heavy chains,  
And hearts and lives were bartered  
To swell a master's gains,  
From His own Heaven of Mercy  
God heard their anguished plea  
And o'er the smoke of battle  
Proclaimed their Liberty.

Old China from her centuries  
Of stern imperial rule  
Arose to be no longer  
A monarch's servile tool.  
Her feet on Freedom's pathway  
Today may stumbling be,  
But still her hand is clinging  
To Heaven-blessed Liberty.



By tyranny downtrodden  
 Through all her trying years,  
 Her best and noblest toiling  
 'Mid banishment and tears,  
 Great Russia now has wakened  
 To answer God's demand  
 And published her new purpose  
 By Liberty to stand.

Shall not these things assure us  
 That conflicts of these days,  
 Though long and fierce and fearful,  
 Will lead to happier ways?  
 God still is good and gracious,  
 And dare we say that He  
 Will make the price too heavy  
 For a World's Liberty?

From out the overturning  
 Of long-established wrongs,  
 From out the blood and weeping  
 Shall come the triumph-songs;  
 And then glad Peace, o'ersweeping  
 The chastened world, shall be  
 The handmaid of that Liberty  
 Wherewith the Christ makes free.

CELIA MARY REYNOLDS.

TOASTMASTER: Let us rise and sing "Liberty's Hymn."

Heaven sent Liberty,  
 Our nation's Pride.  
 Our fathers fought for thee,  
 Fought, bled and died.  
 Then was our flag unfurled,  
 Emblem sublime.  
 A light unto the world  
 Through endless Time.

Our watchword still shall be,  
 "In God we trust."  
 Striving that all may see  
 Our cause is just.  
 We fight for Liberty,  
 And shall not cease  
 Till freedom's victory  
 Brings lasting Peace.

Now in our Allies' land,  
 Breasting war's tide,  
 Our sons march hand in hand,  
 God is their guide.  
 Once more we hear the call,  
 "Keep the world free!"  
 Rise! Rise! And give your all,  
 For Liberty!

THE TOASTMASTER: It is fitting before we separate that we seek a divine blessing, and ask for the watchful care of our Heavenly Father, until our next annual gathering; first let us sing the remaining verses of America, after which Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds will offer a prayer and benediction.

Reunion of R. F. A., July 13, 1917.

\* JAMES REYNOLDS  
 (1732-1818)

Rose from Private to Lieutenant. He was at Ridgfield, where the gallant Wooster fell, and where the yeomen left their plows in the furrows for the battlefield.

\* D.A.R. Lineage Book, Vol. 9, page 355.

He died in 1819 at the age of eighty-seven years. It was of this brave man as leader of a small company of farmers it was said:

"By the rude bridge that spanned the flood,  
Their flag to freedom's breeze unfurled;  
Where once the embattled farmers stood  
And fired the shot heard round the world."

### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF GENERAL JOHN F. REYNOLDS

Major General John F. Reynolds was born September 20, 1820, at Lancaster, Pa., where he received a good elementary education through the influence of John Buchanan, subsequently President of the United States; he was appointed a cadet in the United States Military Academy, from which he graduated and was promoted to the artillery, July 1, 1841.

After four years of seaboard garrison duty, he was ordered to the Texas frontier, and in the next war was engaged in the defense of Fort Brown in the Battle of Monterey and Buena Vista, receiving for his gallant and meritorious conduct, efficiency and success.

General Reynolds from September 8, 1860, to June 25, 1861, holding the ex-officio rank of Lieutenant Colonel, was the soldierly, energetic, and accomplished commandant of cadets at West Point, where he won golden opinions from all the officers of the Military Academy. Upon the outbreak of the Rebellion, General Reynolds was made Lieutenant Colonel of the 14th Infantry, May 14, 1861, and appointed Brigadier General U. S. Volunteers, August 20, 1861. By request of General Curtin, he was assigned to the command of a brigade of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, holding the right of line before Washington City.

In May, 1862, he was made Military Governor of Fredericksburg, and in June accompanied the Army of the Potomac in the peninsular campaign, being engaged in the Battle of Mechanicsville, Gaine's Mill and Glendale, where he was captured, remaining a prisoner of war till August 8, 1862, when he took command of a Division of Pennsylvania Reserves, with which he bore a distinguished part in the Northern Virginia Campaign, being engaged in the Battle of Manassas, August 29-30, 1862.

During the threatened invasion of Pennsylvania in September, 1862, by the request of its Governor, General Reynolds was placed in command of all the State Volunteer Militia for its defense.

He was promoted Major General, and the danger of invasion frustrated, he was assigned to the command of the First Corps, Army of the Potomac, with which he marched to Falmouth, Va., and was engaged in the Battle of Fredericksburg in Mead's brilliant assault on the enemy's right, and at Chancellorsville was in reserve.

On June 12, 1862, in the Pennsylvania Campaign, he took command of the United forces of the First, Third, and Eleventh Corps, and Buford's Cavalry, while with animating words, urging on his men in the engagement preliminary to the great Battle of Gettysburg, he was struck by a rifle-ball fired by a sharpshooter and mortally wounded, falling dead from his horse a moment after.

Thus nobly perished, in defense of his native State, one of the most distinguished and best loved officers of the army of the Potomac, in which he had most faithfully served, held a very elevated command, could have been at the head, and was by both officers and men greatly esteemed as one of their brightest ornaments.

Had he lived, he would doubtless have inscribed his name conspicuously in the Valhalla of his country's heroes.

Professor Kendrick, who was intimate with General Reynolds, both as a cadet and an officer, says: "Although General Reynolds entered the Military Academy as one of its youngest members, he quickly took a very prominent place in the confidence and esteem of his classmates, many of whom have since loyally written their names high in the military annals of the country, while his frank and manly bearing gained him the respect of the corps of instructors."

Independent in thought and action, of clear and definite perception, his opinions on

all subjects within the range of a young man's perception were well formed and well maintained, and yet so calmly and courteously as to leave no sting in the breast of an opponent, but rather higher respect and greater friendships.

He worshipped truth and duty in the highest acceptance of those words, and with all these great qualities he went forth from the Academy to the wider, fuller range of army service, and as word came back again and again of his enviable progress, it was recognized as the expected fulfilment of his early promise.

About ten o'clock in the morning, July 1st, 1863, the brigade of Confederate General Archer and the Federal "Iron Brigade," directed by General Reynolds, were both trying to secure control of McPherson's woods. General Reynolds was on horseback in advance of his troops, in the edge of the woods. Impatient for them to come up so that he could make an advance charge, he turned to see how close his troops were. A Confederate sharpshooter from the depths of the thicket, shot him in the back of the head. He fell dead without a word, with soul unquaking.

General Hunt says of him: "He had opened brilliantly a battle which required three days of hard fighting to close with victory. No man died on that field with more glory than he, and yet many died, and there was much glory."

The "Iron Brigade" charged the woods, captured General Archer and more than a thousand of his troops.

Thus General Reynolds' name is inseparably linked with the history of his country, at a critical turning point in its career.

At the close of the Civil War, the city of Philadelphia erected a colossal bronze statue of General Reynolds on horseback, placed at the entrance of Fairmount Park, as a reward for his gallant service to the State, in making the supreme sacrifice.

We find another, Mrs. Ellen Reynolds, native of Winsor, New York, devoted to her country, always in acts of kindness, a true good samaritan, and a worthy example for our American ladies. Her benevolent nature and high Christian character prompted her, at the beginning of the Civil War, to volunteer as a trained nurse. She was present at many of the important battles, tireless in helping to care for the wounded, by administering restoratives, often devoutly soothing the dying with inspiring words of Christian sympathy. At the second battle of Bull Run, she displayed such remarkable bravery in giving aid to the wounded on both sides, she won the admiration of the whole army, with the well-deserved title, "Angel of the Battlefield." Her services were so highly regarded by all the officers in command that for her modest reward she was brevetted a major in the army by the lamented President Lincoln. Is there found in all history a name more worthy of our unstinted praise and profound gratitude than that of Mrs. Ellen Reynolds, whose well-trained hand was ever prompt to give first aid to the wounded, whose feet never tired in swiftly hastening to the dying, to whisper words of sympathy and hope, after they had made the Supreme Sacrifice? Her devotion to her country, in the cause of humanity, should leave another bright star in the Honor Roll of the Reynolds Family.

### SONG OF THE STARS

Stars of white on an azure field,  
Sparkling 'mid stripes of dauntless hue—  
Take now this sharpened sword and shield  
And carry through!

Staunchly you've grown from first Thirteen  
To the Forty-eight bright flames now seen  
Unfurling 'gainst the tempest's blast,  
With each of you a life was born  
That ne'er from Liberty'll be torn  
Though through Inferno passed.

Our glorious Flag—unblemished—true  
To every note of Freedom's call—  
Go forward in the faith of Right!  
Our fortunes, lives, our very all  
In gladly-given millions might  
Surge on with you!

Symbols of *Service*, sanctified  
 On land, on sea, in trackless sky;  
 Emblems of *Honor, Proof*, and *Pride*  
 In every home from which you fly;  
 Bearers of *Comfort* in the glow  
 Of duty done—  
 Grow on—and on—and on;—*still* grow  
 Till Victory's won!

### A LIST OF CONNECTICUT MEN WHO SERVED IN CIVIL WAR

- ALFRED E. REYNOLDS, VERNON: En. Dec. 26, '63; corporal Co. G, 21st Inf.  
 ALFRED E. REYNOLDS, POMFRET: En. Aug. 9, '62; sergeant Co. K, 21st Inf. Killed May 16, '64, at Dewey's Bluff, Va.  
 ALFRED W. REYNOLDS, COLCHESTER: En. Aug. 13, '62; private Co. H, 21st Inf. Dis. Feb. 11, '65.  
 AMBROSE REYNOLDS, COVENTRY: En. Sept. 9, '62; private Co. H, 25th Reg. Inf. M. O. Aug. 26, '63.  
 ANDREW J. REYNOLDS, EAST HADDAM: En. Jan. 9, '62; wagoner Co. G, 13th Reg. Inf. Died Aug. 17, '63.  
 BENJAMIN REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. May 23, '61; corporal Co. F, 1st Reg. C. V. Heavy Art.  
 BENJAMIN REYNOLDS, SOMERS: En. Jan. 4, '64; private Co. I, 1st Reg. C. V. Heavy Art.  
 BERNARD REYNOLDS, CHESHIRE: En. July 25, '63; private Co. K, 5th Reg. Inf. Wd. May 15, '64. Died May 18, '64.  
 CARLTON REYNOLDS, GREENWICH: En. June 28, '64; private Co. D, 6th Reg. Inf. M. O. Aug. 21, '64.  
 CHARLES REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. June 22, '61; private Co. C, 9th Reg. Inf. Resgd. Aug. 8, '64.  
 CHARLES REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Sept. 11, '61; private Co. H, 18th Reg. Inf. Capt. June 24, '63, Chattanooga Station, La. Pard. June 26, '63, for absence without leave at M. O.  
 CHARLES REYNOLDS, PLAINFIELD: Corporal Co. K, 18th Reg. Inf.  
 CHARLES REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Sept. 26, '61; private Co. H, 9th Reg. Inf. Trans. to Co. C, 9th Batt. C. V. Oct. 12, '64.  
 CHARLES A. REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Aug. 7, '62; sergeant Co. E, 2nd Reg. C. V. Heavy Art. M. O. Aug. 18, '65.  
 CHARLES A. REYNOLDS, WINCHESTER: En. Aug. 7, '62; second lieutenant Co. K, 2nd Reg. C. V. Heavy Art.  
 CHARLES F. REYNOLDS, GROTON: En. Sept. 8, '62; private Co. K, 26th Reg. Inf. M. O. Aug. 17, '63.  
 CONNER REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Dec. 5, '61; private Co. C, 12th Reg. Inf. Wd. June 14, '63, at Port Hudson, La. Trans. to 142nd Co, 2nd Batt. V. R. C. Disc. Dec. 6, '64.  
 EDWARD REYNOLDS, HARTFORD: En. Jan. 16, '64. Capt. June 29, '64, at Reams Station. Died Oct. 6, '64, at Andersonville, Ga.  
 EDWARD B. REYNOLDS, COLUMBIA: En. May 22, '61; 1st Reg. C. V. Heavy Art. Disc. June 1, '61.  
 EDWARD P. REYNOLDS, CANTON: En. May 2, '61. Disc. Feb. 2, '62.  
 EDWIN B. REYNOLDS, COLUMBIA: En. Oct. 5, '61; private Co. L, 1st Reg. C. V. Heavy Art. Disc. Oct. 20, '62.  
 ELLIOTT REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. July 23, '62; first sergeant Co. B, 15th Reg. Inf. Died Nov. 20, '64.  
 GARDNER REYNOLDS, MERIDEN: En. May 23, '61; first sergeant. Prom. to second lieutenant Co. M, 1st Reg. C. V. Heavy Art.  
 GARRETT REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Aug. 22, '62; Co. A, 9th Reg. Inf. Disc. Nov. 17, '64.

- GARRETT H. REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. July 18, '62; Co. C, 15th Reg. Inf. Died Oct. 13, '64.
- GEORGE D. REYNOLDS, MANSFIELD: En. Aug. 18, '62; corporal Co. D, 21st Reg. Inf. M. O. June 16, '65.
- GEORGE G. REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. April 26, '61; corporal Co. I, 2nd Reg. Inf.; later sergeant Co. F, 7th C. V. M. O. Aug. 7, '61.
- GEORGE W. REYNOLDS, GREENWICH: En. Aug. 13, '62; private Co. E, 17th Reg. Inf. Died May 28, '63.
- GIDEON P. REYNOLDS, SPRAGUE: En. Jan. 22, '64; assistant surgeon Field and Staff, 11th Reg. C. V. Inf. Died Sept. 22, '64.
- GILBERT G. REYNOLDS, EAST HADDAM: En. Aug. 10, '64; private Co. G, 8th Reg. Inf. Killed Sept. 29, '64, at Fort Harrison, Va.
- HENRY REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. April 24, '61, in Co. known as Rifle Co. A, 3rd Reg. Inf. M. O. Aug. 12, '61.
- HENRY J. REYNOLDS, WINCHESTER: En. Sept. 1, '64; corporal Co. E, 25th Reg. H. Art. Disc. July 18, '65.
- JAMES REYNOLDS, NEW BRITAIN: En. April 20, '61; private Co. G, 1st Reg. Inf. Accidentally wd. July 7, '61. M. O. July 31, '61.
- JAMES REYNOLDS, NEW CANAAN: En. Dec. 9, '64; private Co. C, 5th Reg. Inf. Trans. from N. H. to Co. Jan. 7, '65, failed to report.
- JAMES REYNOLDS, WINSOR LOCKS: En. Jan. 27, '62; private Co. F, 13th Reg. Inf. Capt. Oct. 19, '64, at Cedar Creek. Trans. to Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 4, '64.
- JAMES E. REYNOLDS, MONTVILLE: En. Dec. 14, '61; private Co. D, 13th Reg. Inf. Died Aug. 20, '62.
- JAMES H. REYNOLDS, MERIDEN: En. Dec. 19, '64. Wd. May 10, '64, at Chester Station, Va. Disc. Nov. 13, '64.
- JAMES REYNOLDS, EAST GRANBY: En. Aug. 29, '62; private Co. E, 25th Reg. Inf. M. O. Aug. 26, '63.
- JAMES S. REYNOLDS, MIDDLETOWN: En. Dec. 19, '64; private Co. M, 1st Reg. C. V. H. Art. M. O. Sept. 25, '65.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, MIDDLETOWN: Drafted Dec. 2, '64. Disc. April 16, '65.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, PLAINFIELD: En. Aug. 21, '61; private Co. A, 6th Reg. Inf. Wd. May 10, '64, at Petersburg, Va. Disc. March 21, '65.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Aug. 15, '62; private Co. G, 20th Reg. Inf. Died March 2, '64.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Aug. 19, '62, private Co. C, 15th Reg. Inf. Disc. Feb. 3, '63.
- JOHN D. REYNOLDS, WALLINGFORD: En. Aug. 6, '62; private Co. K, 15th Reg. Inf. M. O. June 27, '65.
- JOHN E. REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Sept. 7, '61; private Co. E, 7th Reg. Inf. Wd. June 16, '62, at James Island, S. C. Died June 18, '62.
- JOHN M. REYNOLDS, LYME: Private Co. C, 18th Reg. Inf. Disc. March 3, '63.
- JOHN T. REYNOLDS, SPRAGUE: En. April 22, '61; private Co. C (Rifle Co. B), 2nd Reg. Inf.; later first sergeant Co. F, 13th C. V. M. O. Aug. 7, '61.
- JOHN T. REYNOLDS, NORWICH: En. Dec. 7, '61; first sergeant Co. G, 13th Reg. Inf. (Rifle Co. B. C. V.). Mustered corporal, promoted to sergeant. Died Aug. 3, '64.
- JOHN T. REYNOLDS, HARTFORD: En. Aug. 6, '62; private Co. G, 2nd Reg. C. V. H. Art.
- JOHN W. REYNOLDS, WOODBRIDGE: En. Sept. 10, '64; private Co. B, 1st Reg. C. V. H. Art. M. O. Sept. 25, '65.
- JOHN Y. REYNOLDS, DIRBY: En. Sept. 2, '64; private Co. B, 1st Reg. C. V. H. Art. M. O. June 23, '65.
- JOHN Y. REYNOLDS, SEYMOUR: En. May 22, '61; corporal 3rd Conn. Lt. Battery; rec'd at Fort Delaware under sentence of G. C. M. March 27, '65. Disc. June 15, '65, without final statements.
- JONATHAN REYNOLDS, MONTVILLE: En. Nov. 1, '61; corporal Co. D, 12th Reg. Inf. Wd. Sept. 19, '64, at Winchester, Va. Disc. March 9, '65.



- JOSEPH N. REYNOLDS, EAST HADDAM: En. Dec. 10, '61; private Co. G, 13th Reg. Inf. Injured at Cedar Creek, Va., Sept. 6, '64. Trans. to Co. D, 3rd Batt. C. V. Dec. 29, '64.
- JOSEPH E. REYNOLDS, GREENWICH: En. Jan. 28, '64; private Co. D, 6th Reg. Inf. M. O. Aug. 21, '65.
- MICHAEL REYNOLDS, KILLINGLY: En. July 7, '61; private Co. H, 5th Reg. Inf. Disc. Jan. 16, '65.
- MICHAEL REYNOLDS, MERIDEN: En. Sept. 14, '61; corporal Co. B, 9th Reg. Inf. Trans. to Co. A, 9th Batt. C. V. Oct. 12, '64.
- MICHAEL REYNOLDS, 2ND CHESHIRE: En. Sept. 14, '61; private Co. B, 9th Reg. Inf. Died Aug. 9, '62.
- MILO REYNOLDS, SHARON: En. Sept. 2, '61; private Co. D, 10th Reg. Inf. Wd. Dec. 4, '62, at Kingston, N. C. Killed May 16, '64, at Drury's Bluff, Va.
- NEHEMIAH REYNOLDS, BRIDGEPORT: En. Jan. 15, '64; private Co. H, 2nd Reg. C. V. H. Art. Disc. June 3, '65.
- NICHOLAS REYNOLDS, COVENTRY: En. March 21, '64; private Co. K, 12th Reg. Inf. Trans. to Regt. March 23, '64, failed to report.
- PATRICK REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Aug. 24, '61; private Co. H, 9th Reg. Inf. Died Sept. 27, '62.
- PATRICK REYNOLDS, MERIDEN: En. Aug. 14, '62; private Co. F, 15th Reg. Inf. M. O. June 27, '65.
- PATRICK REYNOLDS, WETHERSFIELD: En. Jan. 14, '62; private Co. A, 13th Reg. Inf. Capt. May 24, '63, at Port Hudson, La. Pard. July 2, '63. Disc. Aug. 24, '64.
- PATRICK F. REYNOLDS, CHESHIRE: En. Dec. 15, '63; private Co. H, 1st Reg. C. V. Cavalry. Thrown from horse and injured July 28, '64. M. O. Aug. 2, '65.
- PETER REYNOLDS, EAST HARTFORD: En. Nov. 28, '63; private Co. H, 9th Reg. Inf. M. O. Aug. 2, '65.
- PETER REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Oct. 30, '61; private Co. C, 9th Reg. Inf. Disc. Dec. 1, '62.
- PETER F. REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Oct. 28, '63; corporal Co. K, 1st Reg. C. V. H. Art. M. O. Sept. 25, '65.
- RANSOM M. REYNOLDS, ELLINGTON: En. Dec. 30, '63; private Co. K, 1st Reg. C. V. H. Art. Disc. Oct. 7, '64.
- SAMUEL W. REYNOLDS, NORWICH: En. July 14, '62; private Co. E, 18th Reg. Inf. Wd. May 14, '63, at Havre de Grace. M. O. June 27, '65.
- SETH W. REYNOLDS, WARREN: En. Sept. 5, '61; sergeant Co. H, 7th Reg. Inf. Wd. Oct. 21, '62, at Pocotahog, S. C. Died Oct. 22, '62.
- SHERWOOD S. REYNOLDS: En. Aug. 7, '62, from Fairfield; private Co. A, 14th Reg. Inf. M. O. May 31, '65.
- STEPHEN REYNOLDS, BRANFORD: En. Dec. 7, '64; private Co. C, 5th Reg. Inf. Disc. May 17, '65.
- STEPHEN REYNOLDS, GROTON: En. Jan. 30, '64; private Co. G, 7th Reg. Inf. M. O. July 20, '65.
- THOMAS REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Sept. 10, '62; private Co. F, 24th Reg. Inf. Disc. Nov. 18, '62.
- WALTER REYNOLDS, WINSOR: Private Co. B, 16th Reg. Inf. En. Aug. 13, '62. Capt. April 20, '64, at Plymouth, N. C. Died Nov. 15, '64, at Florence, S. C.
- WARREN A. REYNOLDS, NORWALK: En. Aug. 11, '62; private Co. F, 17th Reg. Inf. M. O. July 19, '65.
- WILLIAM REYNOLDS, HARTFORD: En. Jan. 4, '64; private 2nd C. V. Lt. Inf. Disc. May 27, '65.
- WILLIAM REYNOLDS, NORWICH: En. Dec. 18, '61; private Co. F, 13th Reg. Inf. Disc. Jan. 6, '65, time expired.
- WILLIAM C. REYNOLDS, VOLUNTOWN: En. Aug. 11, '62; private Co. G, 21st Reg. Inf. M. O. June 16, '65.
- WILLIAM H. REYNOLDS, WOODBURY: En. Aug. 11, '62; private Co. I, 2nd Reg. C. V. H. Art. Wd. Sept. 19, '64, Winchester, Va. Disc. July 7, '65.
- WILLIAM H. REYNOLDS, EAST HADDAM: En. Jan. 4, '62; sergeant Co. G, 13th Reg. Inf. Died May 11, '64. Wd. April 23, '64, at Cane River, La.

- WILLIAM H. REYNOLDS, NEW HAVEN: En. Aug. 25, '62; private Co. C, 15th Reg. Inf. Died March 26, '63.
- WILLIAM H. REYNOLDS, STONINGTON: En. Dec. 31, '61; private Co. B, 12th Batt. Co. K. Trans. from Co. K Nov. 26, '64. Disc. July 9, '65.
- WILLIAM S. REYNOLDS, CANTON: En. May 20, '61. Disc. Sept. 22, '61.
- WILLIAM W. REYNOLDS, HARTFORD: En. Sept. 10, '63; private Co. F, 29th (colored) Reg. Inf. M. O. Oct. 24, '65.
- WILLIAM H. REYNOLDS, NO. CASTLE, N. Y.: En. Aug. 22, '61; private Co. D, 6th Reg. Inf. Promoted corporal Aug. 4, '62. Re-en. Vet. Dec. 24, '63. Wd. June 17, '64, at Bermuda Hundred, Va. Promoted sergeant Jan. 15, '63. M. O. Aug. 21, '65.
- REYNOLDS MEN IN RHODE ISLAND VOLUNTEER IN CIVIL WAR.
- ALBERT F. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 13, '61; private Co. H, 4th Reg. Inf. Disc. on surgeon's certificate at Newark, N. J., Oct. 13, '62.
- BERIAH J. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. April 17, '61; private Band, 1st Inf. M. O. Aug. 2, '62.
- EDWARD S. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. July 15, '63; corporal Co. K, 7th Inf. Served as landsman on "Ohio," "Vermont," and "Stettin." Disc. from receiving ship at Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 13, '62.
- HAZARD A. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. June 5, '61; sergeant Co. K, 2nd Inf. Wd. at Bull Run. M. O. June 17, '64.
- HENRY REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. April 17, '61; private Co. H, 1st R. I. Militia. M. O. Aug. 12, '61.
- HORATIO N. REYNOLDS, FOSTER: En. May 26, '62; private Co. K, 10th Inf. M. O. Sept. 1, '62.
- JASON B. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Oct. 2, '62; private Co. A, 12th Inf. M. O. July 29, '63.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, SLATERSVILLE: En. Sept. 10, '61; private Co. E, 4th Inf. Deserted Sept. 1, '62.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, 2ND, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 17, '62; private Co. G, 11th Inf. M. O. July 13, '63.
- JOHN A. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 15, '62; private Co. I, 11th Inf. M. O. July 13, '63.
- JOHN A. REYNOLDS, FOSTER: En. May 26, '62; private Co. B, 10th Inf. M. O. Sept. 1, '62.
- JOHN M. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 17, '62; private Co. G, 11th Inf. M. O. July 13, '63.
- JOSEPH J. REYNOLDS, EXETER: En. Sept. 13, '61. Wd. at Antietam. Disc. Dec. 18, '62, at Baltimore, Md., on surgeon's certificate.
- LUCIEN J. REYNOLDS, WICKFORD: En. Sept. 18, '61; sergeant Co. 8th, 4th Inf. Promoted corporal Wd. at Petersburg, Va. M. O. Oct. 15, '64.
- LUTHER REYNOLDS, WARREN: En. June 5, '61; private Co. G, 2nd Inf. Deserted.
- MICHAEL REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 19, '62; private Co. G, 11th Inf. Not found on War Records.
- MICHAEL REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 29, '62; private Co. C, 12th Inf.
- THOMAS W. D. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 4, '61; corporal Co. 1st, 10th Inf. M. O. July 17, '65.
- THOMAS W. D. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 13, '62; private Co. A, 11th Inf. M. O. July 13, '63.
- WILLIAM F. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. June 5, '61; private Co. D, 2nd Inf. Died at Yorktown, Va., of typhoid fever, May 11, '62.
- WILLIAM G. REYNOLDS, SMITHFIELD: Sergeant Co. F, 2nd Inf. Deserted.
- WILLIAM J. REYNOLDS, WICKFORD: En. Sept. 13, '61; captain Co. B, 7th Inf. Capt. at Petersburg, Va. Trans. to Co. B, 7th R. I. Vol. Oct. 21, '64.
- WILLIAM LEE REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. June 6, '61; private Co. G, 2nd Reg.
- ALBERT REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 13, '63; private Co. D, 14th H. Art. Later Provost Marshal. Died at New Orleans, La., Dec. 29, '63.
- ARTHUR REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. March 22, '65; private Co. E, 1st L. A. M. O. June 14, '65.
- BERIAH G. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: Navy. En. Aug. 18, '62. No further record.

- BERNARD REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Aug. 16, '61; private Co. F, 3rd H. Art. Served on "May Flower" on Skull Creek. M. O. Oct. 5, '64.
- CLARK REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. April 12, '65; private Co. C, 1st Cav. M. O. Aug. 3, '65.
- DANIEL H. REYNOLDS, STRAFFORD, VT.: En. Nov. 2, '61; private Co. L, 1st Cav. Trans. to N. H. Cav.
- EDWARD REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Aug. 6, '63; private Co. A, 14th H. A. Died at Fort Jackson, La., Sept. 21, '64.
- EDWARD S. REYNOLDS: Navy. En. July 15, '63; landsman, served on "Ohio," "Vermont," and "Stettin." Disc. Aug. 28, '64 from receiving ship at Philadelphia, Pa.
- EDWIN F. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Jan. 24, '62; private Co. L, 3rd H. Art. Disc. March 17, '65.
- FRANCIS REYNOLDS, GREENVILLE: En. Oct. 21, '62; Q. M. sergeant Co. B, 2nd Cav. Disc. at New Orleans, La., for disability.
- GEORGE REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: Navy. En. Nov. 19, '59; landsman, served on "North Carolina" and "Mohican." Disc. Nov. 5, '61.
- GEORGE T. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Oct. 10, '61; corporal Co. D, 1st Cav. Taken prisoner near Middleburg, Va., July 7, '63. Died of disease in Libby Prison, Richmond, Va.
- HENRY REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: Navy. En. July 18, '61; landsman, served at Washington Navy Yard to 1861, on "Maria Deming" from Nov. 17, '61 to Dec. 14, '61. Died of scalds received at battle of Fort Henry.
- HENRY C. REYNOLDS, SMITHFIELD: En. Sept. 2, '61; private Co. D, 3rd H. Art. M. O. March 14, '65.
- JASON B. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. May 26, '62; private 10th L. B. M. O. Aug. 30, '62.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. June 10, '62; private Co. F, 5th H. A. M. O. at New Bern, N. C.
- JOHN A. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Dec. 8, '63; second lieutenant Co. F, 14th H. A. M. O. Oct. 26, '65.
- JOHN M. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. June '64; private Co. M, 3rd Cav. Disc. July 12, '65.
- JOHN T. REYNOLDS, RICHMOND: En. Aug. 23, '61; private Co. C, 1st L. A. Killed 1862 before Yorktown, Va.
- MICHAEL REYNOLDS: En. Oct. 7, '62, Navy; landsman private, Co. G; served on "Colorado." Deserted Feb. 6, '62.
- MICHAEL G. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Oct. 23, '61; private Co. F, 1st L. A. Disc. at Annapolis, Md., on surgeon's certificate.
- NEWTON REYNOLDS, NORTH PROVIDENCE: En. June 18, '63; private Co. K, 1st Cav. Taken prisoner near Middlebury, Va., subsequently paroled. Trans. to N. H. Cav.
- OWEN REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Nov. 28, '61; private Co. G, 1st Cav. Died May 25, '62, at Camp Reliance near Warrenton Junct., Va.
- \*GILES S. CONGDON, BRISTOL: 3rd R. I. H. A.; 4 years a member of R. F. A.
- \*HENRY R. CONGDON, BRISTOL: Signal Corps 4 years.
- \*WILLIAM B. CONGDON: Navy, 3 years.
- PATRICK REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Nov. 16, '61; private Co. G, 1st L. A. Disc. at Bolivia Heights, Va., on surgeon's certificate.
- PETER REYNOLDS: En. Sept. 11, '62 in Navy; landsman, served on "San Jacinto," "Magnolia." Disc. from N. C. Aug. 2, '64. En. as seaman, served on "Ohio," "Stars and Stripes" and "Princeton." Disc. June 30, '65.
- PHILIP REYNOLDS: En. Jan. 14, '64; private Co. F, 3rd Cav. Sick at New Orleans, La. Oct. 19, '64. Died of disease in University Hospital, N. O.
- STERN REYNOLDS: Private Co. A, 1st L. A. (Attached men.)
- STERN REYNOLDS: Private in 15th U. S. Inf.
- THOMAS P. REYNOLDS, SCITUATE: En. June 6, '61; private Co. G, 2nd Reg. Sick in hospital. M. O. as 112th Co., 2nd Batt. V. R. C.
- THOMAS J. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Sept. 4, '61; corporal Co. D, 1st L. A. M. O. July 17, '65.
- (\*—Brothers.)

- THOMAS W. D. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. March 22, '65; private Co. E, 1st L. A. Disc. June 14, '65 for disability.
- WILLIAM REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Dec. 21, '61; corporal Co. A, 5th H. Art. May 28, '63, disc. at N. Berne, N. C.
- WILLIAM REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Aug. 6, '63; private Co. A, 14th H. A. M. O. Oct. 2, '65.
- WILLIAM F. REYNOLDS, MANVILLE: En. Aug. 13, '61; private Co. B, 1st L. A. Disc. at Falmouth, Va., on surgeon's certificate.
- WILLIAM H. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: Private, first lieutenant, lieutenant-colonel, 1st L. A.
- HARRY N. L. REYNOLDS, PROVIDENCE: En. Dec. 13, '64; private regular army, Co. E, 3rd Art. Died Nov. 16, '65.
- JAMES REYNOLDS, WOODBURY: En. June 4, '58; Co. C, 4th Inf. Disc. June 4, '63, time expired.
- ROBERT N. L. REYNOLDS: En. Dec. 16, '64; private Co. K, 3rd Art. Disc. Feb. 13, '65.

LIST OF CIVIL WAR VETERANS FURNISHED  
BY JOHN F. REYNOLDS, ESQ., OF WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

- JOSEPH H. REYNOLDS, CUMBERLAND Co.: En. Aug. 14, '61; 2nd Reg., Co. E.
- PETER REYNOLDS, GUILFORD Co.: En. Aug. 23, '61; 2nd Reg., Co. E. Wd. Malvern Hill.
- D. A. REYNOLDS, IREDELL Co.: En. Feb. 26, '62; 4th Reg., Co. C.
- JAMES A. REYNOLDS, CUMBERLAND Co.: En. May 24, '61; 5th Reg., Co. A. Died March '62.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, MECKLENBURG Co.: En. May '63; 7th Reg., Co. D.
- J. H. REYNOLDS, BUNCOMBE Co.: En. May 22, '64; detailed 9th Reg., Co. G.
- WILLIAM P. REYNOLDS, ROCKINGHAM Co.: En. May 10, '61; 13th Reg., Co. H.
- J. M. REYNOLDS, HERTFORD Co.: En. July 16, '61; 14th Reg., Co. G. Died Nov. 13, '62.
- JOSEPH P. REYNOLDS, BUNCOMBE Co.: En. May 7, '61; 16th Reg., Co. F. Wd. Dec. 13, '62, at Fredericksburg, May 3 at Chancellorsville, and July, '63, at Gettysburg.
- E. E. REYNOLDS, JACKSON Co.: En. May 14, '61; 16th Reg., Co. H. Missing July 26, '62, Mechanicsville.
- ALEX REYNOLDS, ROBESON Co.: En. June 23, '61; 20th Reg., Co. C. Wd. Chancellorsville.
- ISHAM REYNOLDS, BRUNSWICK Co.: En. May 25, '61; 20th Reg., Co. G, second sergeant.
- S. F. REYNOLDS, BRUNSWICK Co.: En. May 25, '61; 20th Reg., Co. G third, sergeant. Wd. at Gettysburg, '63.
- B. H. REYNOLDS, BRUNSWICK Co.: En. March 10, '62; 20th Reg., Co. G. Killed June 27, '62, Gaines Mill.
- COLUMBUS L. REYNOLDS, FORSYTH Co.: En. May 22, '61; 21st Reg., Co. D.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, SURRY Co.: En. June 5, '61; 21st Reg., Co. H.
- VIRLIN REYNOLDS, SURRY Co.: En. June 5, '61; 21st Reg., Co. I. Killed June 11, '62, Cross Keys.
- DANIEL W. REYNOLDS, GUILFORD Co.: En. June 4, '61; 21st Reg., Co. M. Died May 19, '63.
- DANIEL W. REYNOLDS, ALLEGANY Co.: En. May 27, '61; 21st Reg., Co. M. Promoted first lieutenant.
- N. A. REYNOLDS, ALLEGANY Co.: First lieutenant, commissioned June 1, '62; 22nd Reg. Co. F.
- W. REYNOLDS, ALLEGANY Co.: En. May 27, '61; 22nd Reg., Co. F. Died July 20, '62.
- NATHANIEL REYNOLDS, ALLEGANY Co.: En. May 27, '61; 22nd Reg., Co. F. Wd.
- M. REYNOLDS, RANDOLPH Co.: En. March 8, '61; 22nd Reg., Co. I. Killed Frazer's Farm.
- JACOB REYNOLDS, GASTON Co.: En. May 23, '61; 23rd Reg., Co. B. Killed May 31, '62, Seven Pines.
- L. REYNOLDS, GASTON Co.: En. June 12, '61, 23rd Reg., Co. H.
- JAMES A. REYNOLDS, CATAWBA Co.: En. Sept. 2, '61; 28th Reg., Co. C. Missing at Gettysburg.
- HARVEY F. REYNOLDS, CATAWBA Co.: En. March 15, '62; 28th Reg., Co. C. Died in Va. Nov. 19, '62.



- G. T. REYNOLDS, YADKIN Co.: En. March 8, '62; 28th Reg., Co. I. Missing at Gettysburg.
- HIRAM C. REYNOLDS, CHEROKEE Co.: En. June 17, '61; 29th Reg., Co. A.
- SIMON H. REYNOLDS, CHEROKEE Co.: En. March '62; 29th Reg., Co. A. Killed Sept. 19, '63, Chickamauga.
- DANIEL C. REYNOLDS, BUNCOMBE Co.: En. Aug. 6, '61; 29th Reg., Co. C.
- J. R. REYNOLDS, SAMPSON Co.: En. Sept. 27, '61; 30th Reg., Co. A.
- C. H. REYNOLDS, SAMPSON Co.: En. Sept. 27, '61; 30th Reg., Co. A. Died Jan. 11, '63. Guinea Sta.
- JOSEPH H. REYNOLDS, IREDELL Co.: En. June 10, '61; 33rd Reg., Co. A. Died in North Carolina.
- J. C. REYNOLDS, CUMBERLAND Co.: Musician, non-com. officer. En. Aug. 29, '61; 33rd Reg., Co. G.
- M. REYNOLDS, CUMBERLAND Co.: En. Aug. 18, '61; 33rd Reg., Co. G. Died Aug. 1, '62.
- D. REYNOLDS, CUMBERLAND Co.: En. Aug. 18, '61; 33rd Reg., Co. G. Killed at New Berne.
- E. T. REYNOLDS, FORSYTH Co.: En. March 1, '62; 33rd Reg., Co. I. Wd. Chancellorsville. Died Nov. 10, '64.
- MATHEW REYNOLDS, GASTON Co.: En. Aug. 31, '61; 34th Reg., Co. E. Wd. Gettysburg and prisoner.
- E. REYNOLDS, MONTGOMERY Co.: En. Sept. 9, '61; 34th Reg., Co. K. Prisoner.
- ELIJAH REYNOLDS, MONTGOMERY Co.: En. Sept. 9, '61; 34th Reg., Co. K.
- ALFRED R. REYNOLDS, no county given: En. Dec. 10, '62; 36th Reg., Co. G.
- STARLING B. REYNOLDS, BRUNSWICK Co.: En. April 16, '62; 36th Reg., Co. G.
- JAMES REYNOLDS, no county given: En. May 4, '63; 36th Reg., Co. G.
- W. H. REYNOLDS, BRUNSWICK Co.: En. July 19, '62; 36th Reg., Co. K.
- CALEB REYNOLDS, GASTON Co.: En. Oct. 6, '61; 37th Reg., Co. H.
- NATHAN A. REYNOLDS, GASTON Co.: En. Oct. 6, '61; 37th Reg., Co. H. Wd. Second Manassas.
- MARTIN REYNOLDS, no county given: En. Dec. 13, '64; 37th Reg., Co. K.
- FRANCIS A. REYNOLDS: Field and staff officer, commissioned lieutenant-colonel Dec. 27, '62; 39th Reg.
- JAMES REYNOLDS, JACKSON Co.: En. April 1, '63; 39th Reg., Co. K.
- W. J. REYNOLDS, MONTGOMERY Co.: En. March 1, '62; 44th Reg., Co. F.
- JOHN C. REYNOLDS, MONTGOMERY Co.: En. March 1, '62; 44th Reg., Co. F.
- DAVID REYNOLDS, MONTGOMERY Co.: En. March 1, '62; 44th Reg., Co. F.
- PRYOR REYNOLDS, ROCKINGHAM Co.: Field and Staff Officer, A. Q. M., commissioned Jan. 22, '63.
- WILLIAM R. REYNOLDS, no county given: En. Nov. 24, '64; 45th Reg., Co. B.
- DAVIS REYNOLDS, RANDOLPH Co.: En. March 6, '62; 46th Reg., Co. F. Killed Dec. 13, '62, Fredericksburg.
- F. L. REYNOLDS, FORSYTH Co.: En. April 5, '62; 5th sergeant, 48th Reg., Co. K. Wd. Sharpsburg.
- WILLIAM REYNOLDS, CATAWBA Co.: En. March 19, '62; 49th Reg., Co. I. Wd. Sharpsburg.
- LUCIAN REYNOLDS, WAKE Co.: En. Oct. 10, '62; 51st Reg., Co. H.
- BUMBERRY REYNOLDS, NEW HANOVER Co.: En. March 7, '62; 51st Reg., Co. H. Prisoner Sept. 30, '64.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, no county given: En. Oct. 27, '64; 52nd Reg., Co. G.
- FRANKLIN RUNNELS, SURRY Co.: En. Oct. 16, '62; 53rd Reg., Co. E.
- C. L. REYNOLDS, FORSYTH Co.: En. July 4, '62; 57th Reg., Co. A. Trans. to 21st Reg.
- T. H. REYNOLDS, FORSYTH Co.: En. July 4, '62; 57th Reg., Co. D. Promoted second corporal. Prisoner '64.
- JAMES REYNOLDS, HENDERSON Co.: En. Sept. 1, '63; 60th Reg., Co. D. Prisoner Nov. 25, '63.
- WILLIAM REYNOLDS, HENDERSON Co.: En. Sept. 1, '63; 60th Reg., Co. D. Prisoner Nov. 25, '63.
- JOHN H. REYNOLDS, BUNCOMBE Co.: First lieutenant, commissioned Aug. 1, '63; 60th Reg., Co. F. Released.



- A. J. REYNOLDS, LENOIR Co.: En. July 15, '63; 61 Reg., Co. E. Killed July 19, '64, Petersburg.
- LUCAS REYNOLDS, BRUNSWICK Co.: En. May 15, '62; 61st Reg., Co. H. Trans. Co. H, 51st Reg.
- J. B. REYNOLDS, CLAY Co.: En. Feb. 28, '63; 62nd Reg., Co. B.
- J. G. REYNOLDS, MADISON Co.: En. July 4, '61; 64th Reg., Co. C.
- ISHAM REYNOLDS, no county given: En. Sept. 20, '62; 64th Reg., Co. E. Probably Madison Co.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, no county given: En. Sept. 20, '62; 64th Reg., Co. E. Probably Madison Co.
- WILLIAM REYNOLDS, no county given: En. Sept. 20, '62; 64th Reg., Co. E. Probably Madison county.
- J. T. REYNOLDS, no county given: Commissioned captain Aug. 23, '62; 64th Reg., Co. K.
- EDWIN REYNOLDS, no county given: Commissioned second lieutenant April 6, '63; 64th Reg., Co. K.
- SIMON H. REYNOLDS, CHEROKEE Co.: En. July 19, '62; Cavalry Battalion (Thomas Legion).
- WILLIAM K. REYNOLDS, CHEROKEE Co.: En. July 19, '62; Cavalry Battalion (Thomas Legion).
- R. REYNOLDS, no county given: En. April '63; second corporal, Thomas Light Battery.
- R. H. REYNOLDS, no county given: En. April 1, '63; Thomas Light Battery.
- JAMES D. REYNOLDS, SURRY Co.: En. Oct. 29, '61; 2nd Battalion Inf., Co. B.
- JAMES G. REYNOLDS, MADISON Co.: En. July 16, '62; 2nd Battalion Inf., Co. H.
- JOHN W. REYNOLDS, CUMBERLAND Co.: En. Sept. 15, '63; 6th Armory Guard, Co. D.
- J. RUNNELS, WILKES Co.: En. Oct. 1, '64; 70th Reg. Inf.-Jr. Reserves, Co. D.
- JOHN RUNNELL, WASHINGTON Co.: En. June 24, '61; 1st Reg., Co. G. Wd. at Ellyson Mills.
- ENOCH REYNOLDS, CASWELL Co.: En. July 15, '62; 25th Reg., Co. H. Missing at Spottsylvania.
- WILLIAM H. REYNOLDS, SAMPSON Co.: En. Feb. 17, '63; 36th Reg., Co. A.

## NAVY

- ISAAC REYNOLDS, BRUNSWICK Co.: Steamer "North Carolina."
- M. C. REYNOLDS, BRUNSWICK Co.: Steamer "North Carolina."

## THE REYNOLDS SOLDIERS WHO TOOK PART IN THE CIVIL WAR FROM VERMONT

COMPILED MARCH 25, 1918, BY REV. W. BENJAMIN REYNOLDS,  
BETHEL, VERMONT

ACCORDING TO ADJUTANT-GENERAL THEODOR S. PICK'S (VERMONT) REVISED ROSTER,  
1861-1866

- ALBERT REYNOLDS, WARREN: 11th Reg., Co. I. Wd. June '64. M. O. March '65.
- CALVIN C. REYNOLDS, MILTON: En. Sept. 20, '61; corporal Co. A, 1st Reg. M. O. Nov. 18, '64.
- CHARLES C. REYNOLDS, STRATFORD: En. Aug. 15, '62; 9th Reg., Co. G. M. O. June 13 '65.
- WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS, STRATFORD: En. Nov. 28, '63; 9th Reg., Co. G. M. O. Dec. 1, '65.
- CHARLES H. REYNOLDS, ST. ALBANS: En. Aug. 5, '62; 10th Reg., Co. I; captain and assistant quartermaster Dec. 12, '64. M. O. Jan. 8, '66.
- CHARLES C. REYNOLDS, MILTON: En. Sept. 16, '61; 1st Reg., Co. B. Wd. May 5, '64. M. O. Nov. 18, '64.
- JAMES E. REYNOLDS, CAMBRIDGE: En. Sept. 8, '62; 13th Reg., Co. E. M. O. July 21, '63.
- JOHN REYNOLDS, MANCHESTER: En. Aug. 19, '61; 5th Reg., Co. F. Discharged for disability, Aug. 15, '62.
- JOHN C. REYNOLDS, DORSET: En. Sept. 5, '64; 5th Reg., Co. E. Wd. April 2, '65. M. O. June 19, '65.
- TRUMAN REYNOLDS, DORSET: En. Sept. 5, '64; 5th Reg., Co. E. Wd. Oct. 19, '64. M. O. June 23, '65.

- GEORGE W. REYNOLDS, NORWICH: En. Feb. 18, '64; 17th Reg., Co. D. M. O. July 11, '65.
- GORDON REYNOLDS, WILLISTON: En. Sept. 10, '62; 13th Reg., Co. F. M. O. July 21, '63.
- HENRY A. REYNOLDS, BRATTLEBORO: En. Sept. 10, '62; musician 8th Reg., Co. E. M. O. July 14, '63.
- HERBERT G. REYNOLDS, MILTON: En. May 29, '62; 9th Reg., Co. F. Disc. March 31, '63.
- HOLLIS REYNOLDS, FLETCHER: En. Oct. 1, '61; 6th Reg., Co. K. Disc. for wounds April 18, '63.
- JULIUS F. REYNOLDS, NORTH HERO: En. Aug. 25, '62; 13th Reg., Co. H. Disc. for disability March 29, '63.
- MARTIN M. REYNOLDS, CHAZY, N. Y.: En. Aug. 24, '61; 5th Vermont Reg., Co. B. Wd. and taken prisoner June 29, '62. Died a prisoner July 6, '62.
- MARVIN REYNOLDS, RUTLAND: En. Sept. 10, '62; 14th Reg., Co. H; promoted to corporal. M. O. July 30, '63.
- MICHAEL REYNOLDS, BRIDGEWATER or BRANDON: En. Sept. 13, '64; 3rd Reg., Co. C. Disc. Oct. '64. Re-enlisted, died of disease Oct. 26, '65.
- ORLANDO B. REYNOLDS, CHAZY, N. Y.: 5th Vermont Reg., Co. B. Promoted first sergeant and second lieutenant July 6, '62. Dismissed from the service Feb. '22, '63.
- PHILO REYNOLDS, BELVIDERE: En. May 20, '61; 2nd Reg., Co. H. Died of disease Nov. 22, '61.
- SANFORD M. REYNOLDS, BELVIDERE: En. June 5, '62; 9th Reg., Co. H. Taken prisoner July 2, '64. Died at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., Jan. 25, '65.
- CLARK G. REYNOLDS, MILTON: En. Sept. 16, '61; 5th Reg., Co. A. Disc. Oct. 27, '62.
- EDMUND REYNOLDS, FRANKLIN: En. Sept. 16, '61; 5th Reg., Co. A. Promoted to sergeant and killed in action May 5, '64.
- EDWIN REYNOLDS, RUTLAND: En. May 2, '61; 1st Reg., Co. K. M. O. Aug. 15, '61.
- EDWIN F. REYNOLDS, RUTLAND: 6th Reg., Co. F. Commissioned Oct. 8, '61. Killed in action April 16, '62. The 6th Reg. had a great reputation for gallantry; it was in many battles, among them Antietam and Gettysburg.
- EDWIN L. REYNOLDS, CAMBRIDGE: En. Oct. 15, '61; 6th Reg., Co. G. Killed in action May 4, '63.
- FRANCIS REYNOLDS, ARLINGTON: En. July 22, '62; 10th Reg., Co. E. Killed in action June 3, '64.
- LUCAS REYNOLDS, ARLINGTON: En. July 22, '62; 10th Reg., Co. E. Disc. for disability Sept. 1, '63.
- WILLIAM E. REYNOLDS, ARLINGTON: En. July 22, '62; 10th Reg., Co. E. Died of disease Jan. 20, '64.
- FRANK F. REYNOLDS, ROYALTON: En. Jan. 3, '65; Frontier Cavalry, Co. F. M. O. June 27, '65.
- THOMAS REYNOLDS, RUPERT: En. May 1, '61; 3rd Reg., Co. D. Disc. wounded, Aug. 8, '63.
- THOMAS E. REYNOLDS, RUTLAND: En. Aug. 8, '62; 12th Reg., Co. K. M. O. July 14, '63.
- URIAL R. REYNOLDS, BELVIDERE: En. June 5, '62; 9th Reg., Co. H. Taken prisoner Sept. 3, '62. Paroled Oct. 7, '62. Died Dec. 31, '62.
- WILLIAM A. REYNOLDS, STRAFFORD: En. Nov. 28, '63; 9th Reg., Co. G. Trans. to Co. D, June 13, '65. M. O. Dec. 1, '65.
- WILLIAM B. REYNOLDS, MILTON: Commissioned captain Jan. 18, '62; 6th Reg., Co. I. Wd. Commissioned major April 12, '64. Killed in action July 30, '64, leading his regiment before Petersburg. "Major Reynolds, than whom no braver officer could be found in any regiment, was killed while encouraging his men to beat back the enemy."
- WILLIAM W. REYNOLDS, POWNAL: En. Oct. 10, '61; 1st Reg. of Cavalry, Co. G. Taken prisoner May 24, '62, and died Aug. '62, while a prisoner.

Our fathers to their graves have gone;  
 Their strife is past—their triumph won;  
 But sterner trials wait the race  
 Which rises in their honored place

So let it be. In God's own might  
 We gird us for the coming fight,  
 And strong in Him whose cause is ours  
 In conflict with unholy powers,  
 We grasp the weapons He has given—  
 The Light, and Truth, and love of Heaven.

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL REUNION OF THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION was held October 3rd and 4th, 1918, at the Hotel McAlpin, New York City. A large number had signified their expectation of being present, but the sudden development of the epidemic of Spanish Influenza and the fourth week of the Liberty Loan drive made many to remain at home or busy with the Liberty Loan. Consequently the numbers were lessened. However those who were privileged to be present report a most enjoyable time.

As is the usual custom the reception was held on Thursday evening previous in one of the parlors of the hotel, where a very pleasant time was spent in making new acquaintances and renewing those of the past.

On Friday morning at 10:30 o'clock the business meeting was called to order by the president, after singing the National Hymn and prayer by Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds, D. D., of Newark, N. J. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved, also the report of the treasurer.

Since the meeting of a year ago the historian has passed away, and there was no report.

Telegrams and letters of regret were read by the secretary from President Wilson, Governor Whitman, Dr. Schauffler, H. B. Reynolds, Baxter Reynolds, John B. Ransom, Giles Reynolds, and many others.

MANCHESTER DEPOT, VT., Sept. 18, 1918.

*W. Myron Reynolds, M. D., New York City.*

MY DEAR DR. REYNOLDS—Your letter was forwarded to me here from my home in Bennington, and I have taken plenty of time to consider its main subject.

I had been thinking of "Sacrifice" as a theme for my verses for the R. F. A. this year, but had written nothing. When your letter came suggesting the Red Cross, I said at once, "That is all right. There is the very embodiment of sacrifice." So I thank you for the suggestion. The subject is a great one, and I realize these simple little lines are a very inadequate expression of it; but as no better "second thoughts" seem to come to my mind I send these to find a humble place, if you so will, in your after-dinner program.

It is really a sacrifice on my part not to meet with the "Family" this time, but the money I might have spent for that purpose has gone into the U. S. Treasury to help win the war. So I can only wait for the Report to bring me the echo of the good time the rest of you will have at the reunion.

Fraternally yours,

CELIA M. REYNOLDS.

### THE RED CROSS

The Red Cross! Visions of world-fame  
 Rise up at mention of that name;  
 A holy fame Heaven must approve,  
 That all good men respect and love.

Its scarlet symbol bears no word;  
 It has no voice which can be heard,  
 Yet still to every willing heart  
 It speaks its message, "Do your part."

Against the blackness of the woe  
That all the world today must know  
Its brilliant flame shows bright and clear,  
A blessed sign of hope and cheer.

Behold the wondrous, helpful work  
Which few in all the land dare shirk,  
And thousands everywhere pursue  
With earnest zeal and purpose true!

In quiet homes the needles fly  
Their patient tasks while hours go by;  
In groups the garments hourly grow  
'Neath each hand's best, if fast or slow.

Love's labor given day by day  
The power of suffering to allay,  
Seeks no reward for their returns,  
When light of love unselfish burns.

Who dons the Red Cross uniform  
Stays not her steps in face of harm,  
When fell disease brings danger near  
Unselfish nursing knows no fear.

Where cruel war its victims claims  
She ventures bursting shells and flames,  
And by the wounded bravely stands  
With soothing voice and healing hands.

All honor to the Red Cross nurse!  
And full support by voice and purse!  
With sure success to the loyal band  
Who wear that cross in every land.

Who, watchful where the suffering are,  
Stretch bounteous arms from near and far  
To clothe the destitute, and feed  
The hungry, in their hour of need.

May God's rich blessing speedily come  
To every loyal stricken home,  
Where sits among home's broken ties  
The Red Cross Angel, Sacrifice!

CELIA MARY REYNOLDS.

BOARD OF CITY MAGISTRATES  
CITY OF NEW YORK

Committee on Buildings and Budget,  
Louis H. Reynolds, Chairman.

September 30, 1918.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds,  
15 West 60th Street,  
New York City.  
My dear Dr. Reynolds:

I am grateful for your much esteemed letter of the 28th instant, inviting me to speak at the banquet of the Reynolds Family Association on Friday evening. I would feel

this a very great honor if I could be permitted to be present. I had fully intended, to go to the dinner and no longer ago than Saturday last I wrote to Miss Holmes, the secretary, that I would be present, but this morning I have a telegram from Senator Travis, the State Comptroller, requesting me to be in Albany on Wednesday regarding the Liberty Loan Drive, in which I am somewhat deeply engaged, and it is a matter of some doubt if I can return in time to attend the dinner. So, my dear Doctor, it would not be safe to place me on the formal list of speakers. However, please set a place for me somewhere at the table so that, even if I be late, I can drop in and greet my kinsmen and partake of the joy of the occasion. If the worthy President is a sample of the membership of this association, then I am eager indeed to meet the rest of them, and my disappointment will be easier to imagine than express if fate is unkind to me on Friday evening.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUIS H. REYNOLDS.

NEW YORK CITY MISSION SOCIETY  
PRESIDENT: A. F. SCHAUFFLER, D. D.

October 25, 1918.

*Dr. W. M. Reynolds, 15 West 60th Street.*

MY DEAR DR. REYNOLDS: In response to your request of the other day, I am writing to you, more particularly with regard to the Schaufler section of the Reynolds tribe. Of course my memories go back to old Constantinople days, when I was under the care of her whose maiden name was Mary Reynolds. These were to me hallowed days, for the steady, strong, Christian influence of my mother told mightily on us four boys, and I never can cease to be grateful for having had such early training, and such a hallowed influence in my early years.

Since coming to this country I have been so exceedingly busy that it has not been my privilege to become acquainted with many of the Reynolds tribe. This is to me a loss, which, however, I do not see how I could have avoided.

With regard to our family at present, my nephews and grand-nephews, all of whom have Reynolds blood in them, gave me a service flag, I being the senior member of the Schaufler crowd. This flag has on it 14 stars. These stars represent one Lieutenant-Colonel, two Captains, one Ensign, three Lieutenants, one Aviator, who is also a Lieutenant and who has fifty men under him, two Ambulance men, besides several others in various positions under the government. Seven of them are already in France; one, Lieutenant Robert Haven Schaufler, has been wounded, and our last reports are that he is well on the way to recovery. Of the record of these men, I am immensely proud. If I were a young man I certainly, long ago, would have volunteered for the position of chaplain, but being past three score years and ten, of course my services would not be accepted.

I think one of the great heroes of the Reynolds tribe is my cousin, Dr. George C. Reynolds. As true a hero he has proven to be, as any of those who are in the air, in the trenches or on the sea. I often wonder at the splendid courage and the wonderful perseverance of Cousin George C., with all his work of relief in Van, Turkey, and later on in Erivan, in spite of his advancing years. His life has been a stimulus to me, and indeed has sometimes made me ashamed that I have not put in more consecrated work and borne more burdens than I have. Truly his reward will be abundant and his crown will have many stars, shining like the morning star.

Please accept and convey to all the Reynolds tribe, my warmest and best wishes for their usefulness and consecration toward the betterment of this poor sin-cursed world.

Yours very truly,

A. T. SCHAUFFLER

"In the beauty of the lilies  
Christ was born across the sea,  
As He died to make men holy  
Let us die to make men free."

Copy of extract of letter from Lieutenant R. H. Schaufler, 313th Inf., written to Rev. A. F. Schaufler:



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE, October 3, 1918.

"I'm in luck, as usual. My wound is slight and the sniper that got me nearly got the Colonel; missed him by three inches. The hole in my hip is healing up quickly and I hope to be discharged very soon and return to the 313th. Yesterday the Surgeon-Major was looking me over and pawing over his cards, and he suddenly looked very suspiciously at the 'Austria' under 'birthplace.' But he asked me whether I had ever heard of Charles Schauffler, of Chicago, and turned out to be Major Samuel Plummer, of Chicago, who had operated on Goodrich and Leslie, and was a very good friend of Charlie's. He has treated me splendidly, and introduced me to the medical major, McClellan, who gave me tooth paste, a comb, a sweater, and other needful articles, which I had been without for some time. I think probably I've lost all my equipment, except a prismatic compass that I had in my hand when I was shot, and the automatic pistol that Fred gave me the day before I left America, and the Jaeger blanket that somebody, Lillian or Mrs. Wilson, I think, gave Katharine during her last illness.

"You'll be interested to know that my *religion* proved my best friend in those hours, after going over the top in the big show. It kept me not only from all fear, but kept me in high spirits, and guided me out of a hundred apparently impossible places, and I feel sure it guided that sniper's aim so that he hit neither the Colonel, who was close beside me, nor my hip-bone, nor my femoral artery. I'm going back with renewed determination to play my part as well as I can, and to come back *alive*."

"CHEER UP!"

Cultivate the habit of being happy and of *showing* your happiness. If you *wish* hard enough for anything you can *get* it. We can help win the War with a *smile*, if we all get together and make that smile *national*.

*Cheer up!* Just think *how much* Uncle Sam has accomplished toward righting this tremendous world upheaval while hardly interfering with the even tenor of your ways. Try to make yourself interfered with to greater extent. Forget the "doing my bit" slogan. Change it to "doing my *most*." And *smile!*

Never mind what the "other fellow" does. It's *your wish—your smiles—your good cheer—your confidence* the world is interested in. Start the ball a-rolling in your community and the community will start the county—the county, the State—the State, its group of States—and then the Nation. I'll be a *habit!* And once a National habit, your wish is won!

Rev. George C. Reynolds, at last reports, was still at the Swedish Hospital, Seattle, Washington. He arrived there about the first of August last, having come back from Russia by the way of the Siberian Railway, stopping at Peking, China. On the trip from China to this country he was taken seriously ill and when reaching Seattle, went to this hospital and has been there since. He is a wonderful man and we hope and trust that he may soon be well and be able to come on East.

Rev. Charles Newton Ransom went back to Africa, sailing from New Orleans on the eighth of January last and arrived safely at the port of Durban Natal after a long trip. His son, Howard, remained in this country and last year entered Dartmouth College and this last spring reached the age of twenty-one, thus becoming subject to government service. He is now in the service, just at present in Battery A, 14th Regiment, F. A. R. D., at Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C. He is trying for the Artillery, and hopes soon to be transferred to that branch of the service.

The Schauffler family really belong to the Reynolds family, for as you doubtless know, Dr. Schauffler of Constantinople, away many years ago, married Mary Reynolds, the first single lady, as I remember Mother telling me, to go out as a missionary to Turkey and Dr. Schauffler afterward married her. They had a family of four sons, Henry, Edward, Alfred and Frederic. Now there are quite a bunch of these Schaufflers in the service. Charlie, one of Henry's sons, is in the service himself, and has five boys in the service, four on the other side now and one in the Navy, commander of a U-boat claser. A wonderful family.

I have a son, Henry Cecil Ransom, who is an officer in the Fifth Machine Gun Battalion, and who has been on the other side for more than a year and for more

than seven months has been in the fighting line, and so far safe. You will note then by these few items as well as by many others that you doubtless know about, that the Reynolds Family are patriots.

The following letter received from Rev. George C. Reynolds, D. D., for many years a missionary in the Far East, will be of interest to all:

FOREST GROVE, OREGON, Nov. 2, 1918.

*W. Myron Reynolds, M. D.*

MY DEAR SIR: Your favor of October 22 has just reached me, and I am pleased to hear of the successful Association meeting, and to know that you have remembered me after our brief acquaintance.

I am sorry not to have received your letters, written me at Van, Turkey, but postal arrangements are much disorganized where I was in the Far East. Thanks for your request for an account of my recent work there. I do not know how much space you wish to give to such a report, and you are at liberty to omit or condense as you please. I think it was in 1914 that I had the pleasure of meeting with you, at the Rhode Island meeting of the R. F. A. When, in 1915, I learned that the Russians were in possession of Van, Turkey, I started to return to my work, via Christiania, Petrograd, Moscow, and Tiflis. On reaching the latter place, I was horrified to find that, owing to a retreat of the Russian forces, Van had been destroyed, and its inhabitants driven into exile, across the Russian border. One member of the American Mission circle had died of typhus fever in Van, Turkey, while four others were convalescing from the same disease in Tiflis. The disease was taken while caring for refugees in Van, Turkey. My own wife had died in the hospital at Tiflis two days before my arrival. Our residence, school buildings, etc., at Van, had been destroyed, with all their contents. Under these circumstances there seemed no alternative for us except to return to America. Later, an American Committee for American and Syrian Relief was formed, and in July, 1916, with two missionary associates and their families, I sailed again for the Caucasus. We located at Erivan, as the most available centre, and inaugurated our work for the 250,000 refugees, scattered among the scores of cities and villages of the Trans-Caucasus district. Other local centres were also established. Industrial relief was the form adopted, wool and cotton being purchased and given to the women to spin. Work was given to carpenters to make spinning wheels for the women and looms for weaving, and the material manufactured was made up into clothing for the refugees. Free aid was given to the sick, aged and infirm. Medical work was carried on, a branch of it being the supplying of several hundred babies with sterilized milk. A small orphanage was established, under my personal care, where one hundred carefully selected boys were gathered, to receive instruction in the usual school curriculum, and in several trades for usefulness, with the purpose of fitting them to become Christian leaders of their own people, when they can return to their former abodes. Our work extended till there were eight thousand women supporting their families by spinning, etc., two thousand men employed as carpenters and weavers, with some children, and old people, to wind thread and other minor work. There was a large class of fatherless children, who could not work, to whom a small monthly stipend was given, and the number of this class reached fifteen thousand, scattered through the whole district. At the time of the spring distribution, a suit of clothes made in our own shop, was given to each of these fifteen thousand children.

On March 18th an imperative order came from the American consul at Tiflis to pass over our work to our native assistants, and come at once to Tiflis, in order to escape from German and Turkish interference, then imminent. No safe waiting place seemed available nearer than Vladivostok, and so our whole party of about thirty was obliged to make its way to and across the Caspian Sea, up the Volga to Samara, and over the Siberian R. R. to Valdivostok, where we arrived May 19th, two months from time of starting. While we were waiting in Baku, for the Volga to be free of ice, fighting broke out between Moslems and Christians, during which the house where I was staying was burned, and all my baggage destroyed, leaving me with only the clothes on my person.

On the Pacific steamer I had a severe attack of lumbago, which necessitated my going into the hospital at Seattle. Instead of the speedy recovery anticipated, I sank far down and was not expected to live, but am now slowly recovering. I planned spending the coming winter on the Pacific coast, and hope to return to New England in the spring. So much for a report, which you are at liberty to use or not as you think best. My address for the present is care Rev. R. M. Cole, D. D., Forest Grove, Oregon. I shall be happy to hear from you, or any member of the R. F. A. at any time, and I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

GEORGE C. REYNOLDS,

LEWIS GARDNER REYNOLDS, a member of the Reynolds Family Association, whose portrait is on the opposite page, was the founder of the Carnation League of America, instituted as an annual memorial to the late President William McKinley, and dedicated to national patriotism. The League stands for patriotism, progress, prosperity and peace.

The Creed: Believing that the future greatness of the United States of America and its power for good unto itself and to all the nations of the earth can best be assured by the growth and maintenance of patriotic citizenship among all the people, whether native born or of alien birth or blood; and that such patriotic citizenship may be promoted by keeping fresh in heart and mind all the traditions of our country which have made for Peace, Progress and Prosperity, I charge myself from this time forward to do all that in me lies to foster and maintain the growth of such citizenship and endeavor to have others do the same.

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LEWIS GARDNER REYNOLDS



LIEUT. DAVID IRVING REYNOLDS

LIEUTENANT DAVID IRVING REYNOLDS, an aviator, 22 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Reynolds, of East Orange, N. J., was killed September 9, 1918, in an aviation accident on the Austrian front in Italy, in the faithful service of his country. He was of exceptionally attractive and lovable nature, and one of the most popular young men in East Orange; an all-round athlete, and the winner of the all-round Athletic Championship Cup.

His loss is deeply regretted by a large circle of admiring friends.

"Yours was the best that man could give.

Yours is the best that man can gain.

To have fought and died that Peace may live

Is Glory surmounting every pain."



COLONEL R. BRUCE RICKETTS, whose record in the Union Army of the Civil War, is well and favorably known, particularly at the battle of Gettysburg, where a monument was erected to commemorate the Ricketts Battery. He lived in Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne Co., Pennsylvania; died and was buried on the 16th of November, 1918.

His wife, Elizabeth Reynolds Ricketts, died only three days later, and was buried on November 19, 1918.

Mrs. Ricketts was a descendent of William Reynolds, her great-great-grandfather, who was one of the early settlers of the Wyoming Valley, Pa.

Previous to the Revolution, Sheldon Reynolds, a brother of Mrs. R. Bruce Ricketts, wrote the account of the Frontier Forts of Pennsylvania, in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre.

Many friends will learn with sorrow of the death of Mrs. Helen Koues Reynolds, wife of George N. Reynolds, which occurred at five o'clock Wednesday evening, March 15, 1917, at their home, No. 231 N. Duke Street, Lancaster, Pa., in her seventy-fifth year. Besides her husband, she is survived by three children: Louise Bogert, wife of Benjamin Franklin Fisher, of Schenectady, N. Y.; George Koues, Lancaster, and Frank Winthrop, of New York City.

Mrs. Reynolds was a member of St. James Episcopal Church, the King's Daughters, and the Daughters of the American Revolution Society, the Governor Thomas Dudley Family Association of Boston. She was educated in England, where one of her maternal aunts lived.

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At the twenty-sixth annual meeting four deaths were reported:

MRS. REBECCA C. TILLINGHAST, wife of Joseph G. Reynolds, September 20, 1916.

MRS. MARY R. TILLINGHAST, Hope Valley, R. I., January 2, 1917.

MRS. HELEN K. REYNOLDS, wife of George N. Reynolds, of Lancaster, Pa., March 14, 1917.

MRS. GEORGE H. REYNOLDS, of Mansfield, June 11, 1917.

At the twenty-seventh annual meeting, eight deaths reported:

EDWIN REYNOLDS, of Providence, R. I., September 4, 1917.

HENRY J. REYNOLDS, of Ridlowville, Maine, October 30, 1917.

HOWARD I. REYNOLDS, of Roslyn, Pa., July 18, 1918.

MRS. ALVAH L. REYNOLDS, of Madison, N. J., August 21, 1918.

GEORGE A. REYNOLDS, Hartford, Conn.

MRS. JOSEPH E. REYNOLDS, Monson, Mass., November 13, 1918.

CAPTAIN S. WALTER REYNOLDS, historian of the Reynolds Family Association; beloved father of Ernest W., Henry D. Reynolds, Mrs. Phoebe M. Stevens, Everett S. Reynolds, Mrs. Harriett A. Cummings and David E. Reynolds; died Sunday, March 10, 1918, age 80 years and 24 days.

WILLIAM T. REYNOLDS, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., passed away at the age of 79 years

"They struggled in the world's rough war,  
And won at last a shining star,  
And then they died. Behold before you  
Humanity's poor sum and story:  
Life! Death! and all that is of Glory!"

#### MEMBERS OF REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION IN THE UNITED STATES SERVICE, 1918

W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M. D.: Emergency physician in Relief Corps.

MYRON REYNOLDS: American Red Cross in France.

OLIVER C. REYNOLDS: Y. M. C. A. in France.

GEORGE G. REYNOLDS: Captain in Quartermasters' Corps, U. S. A., in Washington, D. C.

CAPT. JOHN R. PATTEN, M. D.: Surgeon at embarkation port, Hoboken, N. J.

FREDERICK G. REYNOLDS: In Pittsburgh for War Department

SAMUEL B. REYNOLDS: Inspector of substances, supplies, Depot Quartermasters, Aug. 6, '18

CAPT. DAVID R. REYNOLDS: Ord. Dept., U. S. A., Detroit, Mich

- MARION H. REYNOLDS: 24th Training Battery, F. A. C. O. T. S., Camp Zachary Taylor, Kentucky.
- HARDY GOUGH REYNOLDS: Electrician in Navy.
- FRANK S. REYNOLDS: Federal Reserve Bank, Washington, D. C.
- G. REYNOLDS STEARNS, JR.: U. S. Army.
- KENNETH G. REYNOLDS: First lieutenant in regular army, stationed at Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.; 3rd Volunteer Reg. of N. Y., later the 18th, still later the 9th.
- LEONARD J. REYNOLDS: Member of exemption board in his district.
- SANFORD COBB REYNOLDS (*son of Rev. George Reynolds, D. D., New Rochelle, N. Y.*): In France for more than one year with French Army.
- CHARLES E. SCHAUFFLER: Captain in Production Dept. of Ord., New York City; also *three sons* in France, *one son* a commander of a U-boat chaser in Navy, the *fifth son* in the service.
- HENRY CECIL RANSOM (*son of John S. Ransom*): Second lieutenant 5th Machine Gun Batt., in France more than one year. In Verdun fight in April, later at Chateau-Thierry 40 days, still later supposed to be near Soissons.
- HERBERT V. MORANG (*son of Mrs. Moses Morang*): Regt. Serg. Major in Headquarters Co., 4th Pioneer Inf., 6th Reg., July, 1917.
- EDWARD G. MORANG (*son of Mrs. Moses Morang*): Sgt. Co. F, 4th Pioneer Inf.
- LAWRENCE A. SWETT (*son of Mrs. S. A. Swett*): Camp Jackson, Bat. No. 8, American Ex. Forces in France.
- WILLARD CLOSE NORTHUP (*son of Mrs. W. B. Northup*): First lieutenant in France since December, 1917.
- H. KENDALL NORTHUP (*son of Mrs. W. B. Northup*): Q. M. Dept., Washington, D. C.
- WARREN H. REYNOLDS (*son of J. F. Reynolds, of Pittsburgh, Pa.*): 1st Battalion, Co. D Edgewood Plant, Edgewood Arsenal, Edgewood, Md.; chemist warfare work.
- CHARLES W. REYNOLDS (*son of J. F. Reynolds, Pittsburgh, Pa.*): Co. C, 37th Engineers, A. E. F. in France.
- FRANK W. REYNOLDS (*son of J. F. Reynolds of Pittsburgh, Pa.*): 311 7th Street, S. W., Washington, Aero Squadron.
- A DAUGHTER OF J. F. REYNOLDS, *of Pittsburgh, Pa.*, expects to go to France about Oct. 1st, 1918, a Reg. Nurse.
- JOHN LYNN REYNOLDS (*son J. S. Reynolds, of Burlington, Vt.*): Captain in Aviation Section in U. S. A., made military attaché, American Embassy, Paris, for services rendered in helping to perfect and standardize the new Liberty airplane motor.
- HAROLD WALTER JONES (*son of Mrs. Abbie R. Jones*): Lieutenant, instructor in military medicine.
- DAVID DEUR REYNOLDS (*nephew of Mrs. A. M. M. Reynolds*): Lieutenant M. R. C., Camp Hospital 25; member of the Advisory Board of several Base Hospitals in France.
- CLIFFORD A. ROWE (*nephew of Mrs. Harriet R. Rowe*): Lieutenant in Infantry.
- CHARLES M. REYNOLDS (*nephew of Mrs. S. A. Swett*): Enlisted May, 1917. In France since July, 1917, in Field Artillery.
- GEORGE A. REYNOLDS (*nephew of Mrs. S. A. Swett*): Entered service Aug. 1918, Naval Reserves at Newport, R. I.
- ARTHUR HOLMES COY (*nephew of Miss Fannie D. Holmes*): Entered service May 25, 1918; in France since July 18, 1918. Co. I, 314th Infantry, American Expeditionary Forces, 79th Div. Trans. to Co. E, 110th Infantry, 28th Div., A. E. F.
- PHILIP R. JOHNSON (*nephew Mrs. Abbie R. Jones*): Second lieutenant, Camp Greenleaf, Ga.; not assigned.
- H. C. REYNOLDS (*nephew of Mrs. Abbie R. Jones*): Headquarters Co., 60th Inf., in France.
- GEORGE OSMAR REYNOLDS (*cousin of Miss Helen B. Reynolds*): A. E. F. in France.
- J. H. MITCHELL (*cousin of Mrs. Edith P. Head*): Ensign, enlisted at entrance of war from Los Angeles.
- J. ST. CLAIR MORTON (*cousin of Mrs. Edith P. Head*): Lieutenant, drafted from Santa Barbara, serving in France.
- DR. A. F. SCHAUFFLER (*New York City*) reports "14 Schaufillers in war, 6 on the other side, 2 about to go, the others likely to remain here as their work lies at home."

- HARRY REYNOLDS, M. D. (*relative of Leonard J. Reynolds*): Captain, Clinton, Iowa.
- ROBERT JESSE REYNOLDS, M. D. (*relative of Leonard J. Reynolds*): Captain, Potsdam, N. Y. Surgeon Camp Hospital No. 4, Am. E. F., A. P. O. 702.
- EARL C. REYNOLDS (*relative of Leonard J. Reynolds*): First lieutenant, Rutherford, N. J.
- ELMER L. REYNOLDS: Sergeant Co. 5, R. U. 306, Camp Holabird, Baltimore, Md.
- BLYTHE MONTGOMERY REYNOLDS (*relative of Leonard J. Reynolds*): Second lieutenant, Potsdam, N. Y. Commanded 74th Co., 6th Marines, at Battle of Belleau Wood in June, 1918; seriously wounded in action near Chateau-Thierry July 19, 1918. In Camp Hospital No. 28, A. P. O. 708, Am. E. F.
- LIEUTENANT REYNOLDS, *Newark, N. J.*: Reported killed in action; no record.
- DORRANCE REYNOLDS (*nephew of Mrs. Elizabeth Ricketts*): Captain, Intelligence Dept., France, since 1916. Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
- WARREN MC. REYNOLDS (*cousin of Mrs. Ricketts*): Captain Field Artillery, France. Home, Kingston, Pa.
- EUGENE B. REYNOLDS (*cousin of Mrs. Ricketts*): Lieutenant Ordnance Dept., France. Home, Kingston, Pa.
- JOHN D. REYNOLDS (*cousin of Mrs. Ricketts*): Aviation service. Kingston, Mass.
- WILLIAM G. REYNOLDS (*cousin Mrs. Ricketts*): Lieutenant in service.
- FRANK REYNOLDS (*cousin of Mrs. Ricketts*): In service.
- MISS FRANCES LEIGH (*daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Ricketts, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.*): Red Cross nurse's aid in France.

## OUR REYNOLDS BOYS ARE GOING

God bless our dear kinsmen,  
 Who laid their studies down;  
 Donned the khaki, took a gun,  
 Instead of cap and gown.  
 May world-wide students nevermore  
 Feel a tyrant's cruel rod,  
 When none shall reign master,  
 But a justly ruling God.

## OUR REYNOLDS BOYS ARE COMING HOME

Thank God, the sky is clearing!  
 Dark clouds are hurrying past;  
 Thank God, the day is nearing!  
 The dawn is approaching fast.  
 When glad and happy voices  
 Shall tell us peace has come,  
 This thought will surely cheer us:  
 "Our boys are coming home."  
 Soon shall the voice of singing  
 Drown war's terrific din;  
 Soon bells their joyful ringing  
 Speed peace and freedom in.  
 The jubilee fires while burning  
 Will light up every dome,  
 This soon will soothe our longing,  
 Our boys are coming home.  
 Those vacant fireside places  
 Have waited for them long;  
 The love light lacks their faces,  
 The chorus waits their song;  
 That shadowy fear has vanished  
 From the long deserted room;  
 Thank God, our prayers are answered,  
 Our boys are coming home!

## THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION

## THE DAWN OF A BETTER DAY

"When the armies of the earth are disbanded  
 And their trappings are coated with dust;  
 When the musket forever is silent;  
 And the cannon is cankered with rust;  
 When the sword and the helmet lie tarnished  
 'Mid the rubbish of pomp and display—  
 We shall wake to the glorious dawning  
 Of the promised fraternal day.  
 And that day shall bring joy to the nations,  
 For the glow of its generous light  
 Shall invade the morasses of darkness  
 And dispel the miasmas of night.

"When the Empire of Right shall be founded,  
 And the sway of its scepter increase,  
 Till mankind shall stand shoulder to shoulder  
 In the ranks—not of war, but of peace,  
 When the thrones of oppression shall crumble  
 And the heart of the tyrants shall quake;  
 When the haughty shall learn to be humble,  
 Then the spirit of Right shall rule o'er us  
 When humanity's banner floats free,  
 Till freedom's glad message is wafted,  
 To the uttermost isles of the sea."

## ANNUAL REPORT OF TREASURER, REYNOLDS ASSOCIATION

FOR THE PERIOD JULY 13, 1916, TO OCTOBER 4, 1918.

## RECEIPTS

|                                        |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |          |
|----------------------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----------|
| Balance on hand last report, July 1916 | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | \$ 25.58 |
| Receipts, dues, 1916-1918              | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | \$596.75 |
| Receipts, dues, 1918-1919              | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 101.00   |
| Reports sold                           | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 25.70    |
| Insignia                               | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 10.00    |
| Extra cash from member                 | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 4.00     |
|                                        |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | <hr/>    |
|                                        |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | \$737.45 |
|                                        |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | <hr/>    |
|                                        |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | \$763.03 |

## DISBURSEMENTS

|                                              |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |          |
|----------------------------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----------|
| 1916-1917 Reunion                            | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | \$116.89 |
| Reports for 1915-1916                        | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 217.85   |
| Stenographer 1916                            | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 11.46    |
| R. F. A. Stationery, M. W. R.                | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 112.81   |
| Coat of Arms                                 | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 12.90    |
| Corresponding Secretary's account, 1916-1917 | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 84.68    |
| R. F. A. Stationery                          | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 6.70     |
|                                              |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | <hr/>    |
|                                              |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | 563.29   |
|                                              |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | <hr/>    |
|                                              |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | \$199.74 |
| Bank Book Balance                            | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | \$230.11 |
| Outstanding checks                           | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 30.37    |
|                                              |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | <hr/>    |
|                                              |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   | \$199.74 |

Balance on hand October 4, 1918 - - - - - \$199.74  
 The following officers were elected:

## PRESIDENT

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



## VICE-PRESIDENTS

|                                   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                    |
|-----------------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--------------------|
| HARRY C. REYNOLDS,                | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Scranton, Pa.      |
| REV. CHARLES LEE REYNOLDS, D. D., | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Newark, N. J.      |
| WILSON C. REYNOLDS,               | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | East Haddam, Conn. |
| JOHN F. REYNOLDS,                 | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | New Haven, Conn.   |
| JOSEPH G. REYNOLDS,               | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Wickford, R. I.    |
| ALVAH L. REYNOLDS                 | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Indianapolis, Ind. |
| ALVAH REYNOLDS, ESQ.              | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Altona, Ill.       |

## SECRETARY AND TREASURER

|                        |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                 |
|------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----------------|
| MISS FANNIE D. HOLMES, | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Westerly, R. I. |
|------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----------------|

## HISTORIANS

|                               |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                    |
|-------------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--------------------|
| CUYLER REYNOLDS,              | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Albany, N. Y.      |
| PROF. HARRAH JUDSON REYNOLDS, | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Indianapolis, Ind. |
| MARCUS T. REYNOLDS,           | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Albany, N. Y.      |
| MRS. VIOLA A. BROMLEY,        | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Brooklyn, N. Y.    |
| MRS. JOHN F. REYNOLDS         | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | North Haven, Conn. |

## CHAPLAINS

|                                        |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                         |
|----------------------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-------------------------|
| REV. CHARLES LEE REYNOLDS, D. D.,      | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - |                         |
| REV. GEORGE REYNOLDS,                  | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | New Rochelle, N. Y.     |
| REV. FRANK T. B. REYNOLDS,             | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Keyport, N. J.          |
| REV. ADOLPH F. SCHAUFFLER, D. D.,      | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | New York, N. Y.         |
| REV. GRAFTON TREVOR REYNOLDS, D. D.,   | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Washington, Pa.         |
| REV. WILLIAM B. REYNOLDS,              | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Erivan Caucasus, Russia |
| REV. GEORGE C. REYNOLDS, D. D., M. D., | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Bethel, Vt.             |
| REV. CHARLES NEWTON RANSOM             | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Natal, So. Africa       |

## COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATION

|                           |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                 |
|---------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|-----------------|
| W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M. D., | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | New York, N. Y. |
| MRS. VIOLA A. BROMLEY,    | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Brooklyn N. Y.  |
| MISS FANNIE D. HOLMES,    | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Westerly, R. I. |

At the last meeting, a committee of thirty members were appointed from different States to collect the names and interesting data of the Reynolds who took part in the Civil War. As it was impossible for the committee to accomplish this in time for the 1917 Report it was advisable to print that together with the Report of 1918.

It was also voted that an "Honor Roll" be printed in the coming Report for all members having relatives in any branch of the U. S. or Civil Service, notice to that effect having been sent to each member of the Association.

At 1:30 the banquet was held in the Green Room which was decorated with flags of the Allies. Conspicuous, however, was the American Flag. The long table was most attractive with decorations of American Beauty roses, smilax and ferns.

The banquet was served in the usual good style. Great credit is due the management of the hotel for their kind hospitality.

Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds was toastmaster, who with a few well-chosen remarks called upon Mr. Oliver C. Reynolds of New York City to tell a little of his experience in France while there in Y. M. C. A. work, which was interesting. Dr. Tinker was then called upon to give an account of his work among New York City missions and of meeting the wounded and disabled soldiers as they are brought to this country. Remarks were then made by Dr. Reynolds, president of the Association, Rev. Frank T. B. Reynolds, and others. After singing "The Star-Spangled Banner," the meeting adjourned to meet again at the same place next year. Respectfully submitted,

FANNIE D. HOLMES, *Secretary.*

## REMARKS MADE BY REV. CHARLES LEE REYNOLDS, AS TOASTMASTER

Dr. Reynolds said:

A certain young man went to preach as a candidate in a vacant pulpit. He was told by one of the members of the church who was interested in his securing the position, that he must stand up so that the people could see him, he must speak up so that they could hear him, and he must shut up so that they could like him. As toastmaster I

shall try to do all three of these things, but I will try especially to do the last, for I want you to like me.

One of the duties of the toastmaster is to shut up so that the appointed speakers may be heard. In fact it is often a virtue, but not always possessed by a man's wife. There was a man missing in one of our cities, and the police went out to interview the wife. Her husband had been missing for several days, and suspecting that he might have revealed some motive for suicide when he went from home, they asked the lady what was the last thing she had heard her husband say. She replied with tears rolling down her cheeks, that he had said on leaving, "Oh, shut up!" Lest that be your last word to me, I will be brief in introducing the speakers.

We are thinking today of the large number of the Reynolds family who have entered the service of their country. It has been characteristic of those who bear the Reynolds name, to be loyal to their government and to be ready to answer any call that might come to them. It was so in the Revolutionary war; it was so in the Civil War, and it has been so in this war. From all over the United States, young men who are our kinsmen have gone bravely forth to fight for the democracy of the world. We remember them today, and pray God that they may be kept by Him and returned in safety to us.

We who remain because we are between two generations of soldiers, those of the Civil War, which our fathers fought, and those of this war which the sons of many of you are fighting, like Isaac between Abraham and Jacob, have a duty to perform. It is to be worthy of those who will some day return, and especially to be worthy of those who will never return, because they lie buried in graves in Flanders and France. The tasks of those who tarry by the staff may not be great and heroic, but they are necessary tasks, and I believe we, who are the members of the family to remain to do garrison duty, will prove ourselves worthy of the dear sons who have gone overseas, at the call of duty.

We have with us today, one of these sons who went and has come back. He went to work with the Y. M. C. A. and in great unselfishness gave of his time and ability that our boys might have comforts and the surroundings of home life, such as the huts of the Association afford. I have great pleasure in introducing to you the son of our distinguished, energetic, and popular president, Mr. Oliver C. Reynolds, who has just returned from France, and who will tell us of some of his experiences with the fighting men of this nation.

Mr. Reynolds has spoken of being able to communicate his wants without knowledge of the language of the people among whom one is living. A missionary tells of being in a restaurant in China. He had placed before him some food which seemed to him to be duck, so he said to the waiter, inquiringly, pointing to the dish, "Quack? Quack?" The waiter shook his head and using the same means of intercourse, said, "Bow Wow!" You can go anywhere in the world and talk, if you know how to make signs and sounds.

#### SPEECH OF OLIVER C. REYNOLDS

When my father asked me to speak at this gathering, he suggested that you might be interested in hearing some account of my experiences in France last year, with the Y. M. C. A.

I went over a year ago last August with a party of twenty-four Y. M. C. A. workers. We were warned to bear in mind that France was at war, that he would find the conditions unusual and that the unexpected would probably happen. We landed at Bordeaux, and in driving across the city to the railroad station, I remember that we were all impressed with the number of colored people at work. We were told that they were from Morocco, Algeria and other African countries, and had been brought to France to take the place of the poilus, who had gone to the Front. When we reached the railroad station we looked around to find some one to help us with our luggage. One of our party saw a black man lounging around, and went up to him to secure his services. We had all been studying French diligently on the steamer, but this man was not any more proficient than most of us, and he was a little backward about trying it. Consequently, by way of a preliminary, he said to the colored man, "I beg pardon, but

do you speak English?" The colored man grinned, rolled his eyes, and replied "Yassir, I come from Baltimore."

Perhaps I can present the matter to you more clearly by first outlining the different activities and then refer to the branch of the work to which I devoted most of my time while in France.

In the first place there are the Y. M. C. A. secretaries on the transports, for the present plan is to send at least two on each transport, one of whom is a transport worker who goes over and back on the transport, and the other is a secretary en route to work in France. Then there is the permanent work at the ports of entry, where many thousand men are often encamped. However, the activities there are somewhat limited because the length of stay is so uncertain, sometimes being a few weeks and at other times only a few days, depending upon the facilities for transferring the men to the interior.

The branch that requires the greatest number of men is for the vast training areas that have been established for the American troops behind the lines. Here quite a comprehensive program can be carried out, for the plan adopted is to have the Y. M. C. A. secretaries remain with the men as far as possible, and move on with them through the different stages of their training.

Then there is the work at the actual Front, and this is of course by far the most exciting and appealing. One branch that is entirely new, and perhaps the most important, is in the leave areas which have been established for the men in the French resorts. Fortunately, the American military authorities have taken advantage of the experience of the British and Canadians, and very early decided that it would not be advisable to permit the men to spend their leaves in Paris and the other large cities. The authorities turned to the Y. M. C. A. and asked them whether they could plan a program for the men in certain centers in the eastern and southern parts of France, where the men could have the rest and entertainment they need so much after weary months of training and fighting. The Y. M. C. A. eagerly adopted the suggestion and the result is the very successful work that is being carried on in these leave areas.

Lastly, there are the activities that are being conducted at the naval bases, and here again the conditions are somewhat unusual as there are very few men on shore, and the object is to provide the right sort of occupation for them during the few hours to which their shore leaves are usually limited.

My work was almost entirely with the first division of the American troops, who were then training in a district about twenty-five miles south of St. Mihiel. The work was entirely different from that in this country, and also from anything that we had anticipated. We had expected that there would be large camps of men as in this country, but to our surprise we found that the first division of some 20,000 men were scattered in sixteen or eighteen French villages, with not less than a battalion of about 850 men and not more than about 2,500 men in any one locality. The reason for this was of course the fear of enemy aeroplane attacks. Up to as late as last fall no barracks or tents were allowed, and whenever there was any reason to believe that an air raid would be made all lights were ordered out.

My work was with the first battalion of the 16th Infantry. We were located in a small village about five miles from the division headquarters. I was told that the population of the village was 146, and 850 men were billeted on those 146 people. The result was that we would see such signs on the barn doors as "Sergeant Connors and twenty-six men," and in the harvest time when a load of hay went into the barn 12 men and their cots would move out and find quarters elsewhere.

The men were regulars, although one of the officers told me that about seventy per cent. of them were recruits. A great many of them were Southerners, and many stories of the South were passing around. One man came from the feud region of Kentucky, and remarked to one of the officers that he had been in a great many wars in his lifetime, but that this was the first "public" war he had taken any part in. Others were "moonshiners" from the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee, and they were especially interested in the steel helmets. One of these fellows remarked that he could put on one of those bonnets up in the hills and when he was lying flat on the ground no marshal or deputy sheriff could hurt him with shot gun or rifle.

The men were working very hard, and the hours at the Y. M. C. A. depended largely upon how much leisure was given to them. They usually started out early in the morning and returned about eleven o'clock. From eleven till one the Y. M. C. A. was open and everything was in full swing. The men would be sitting around reading and playing games. They would be buying such supplies as cigarettes, chocolates, toilet articles, and almost anything else that we had been able to pick up for their comfort or needs.

The men usually started out again about one o'clock, and then returned at four. From four till a quarter past five everything was booming again, and the activities were much the same as during the noon hours. The men finished their supper about six o'clock, and from then until taps at nine-thirty, was the really big time. Until dark the chief interest was in the athletic field just outside of our Y. M. C. A. hut. We had a very good baseball diamond, a soccer field, a boxing ring, a volley ball outfit, quoits, etc. A great number of the men would be engaged in these sports, while inside of the hut several would be grouped around the piano singing, others would be reading and a great number would be playing checkers and dominoes. I have never seen such checker fiends. I have seen as many as thirty games of checkers going on in that hut at one time, and many of the men played almost every night.

Then there were the special entertainments. I don't suppose that I ever walked through the village that several men did not ask me, "What's doing at the Y tonight?" And nearly every night we had some special doings. One night there would be movies, another night a song leader and soloist, then a lecture on some educational or war topic, etc. Every Saturday night was "amateur night," and the men put on their own show. They seemed to enjoy this night as much, if not more, than any other night, and the rehearsals were just as much fun as the entertainment itself.

In conclusion, it is difficult to overestimate how much the Y. M. C. A. means to those men. It is to the Y. M. C. A. that they turn for all legitimate recreation and relaxation. It is there that they write their letters, read, buy their supplies, have their athletic games and entertainments, and find the religious activities that so many of them crave. It is the one place in France that represents home to them, and it is a work of which we may all be proud.

We have with us today one of Dr. Reynolds' friends. The friend of our president, whoever he is, is always welcome among the members of the Reynolds Family Association. Dr. Tinker, unfortunately, is not a Reynolds. Of course he feels ashamed of himself when he acknowledges that fact in this presence, but he can't help it, so please don't blame him. He couldn't choose his parents, or his family might have been different. An unkind Providence kept him from enjoying a kinship to us. But nevertheless we are delighted to have Dr. Tinker with us, and he will tell us of his great and important work in the City of New York.

#### ADDRESS BY REVEREND CHARLES P. TINKER, D. D., SUPERINTENDENT OF THE NEW YORK PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CITY MISSION SOCIETY

*Ladies and Gentlemen:* To be one of the special guests of your distinguished Association is regarded as no small honor, which calls for sincere thankfulness; this homage I beg to render from my heart.

You will also please accept thanks for inviting me to "talk shop," particularly when "my special shop" deals with New York City, the whole Church at work here, and certain examples of moment which tend toward revealing the method which a unique City Mission unfolds in its daily course. I presume that no apology is necessary for bringing forward a life-size vision of this leading city in America, even to an audience springing from New England. For Mr. T. B. Aldrich declares that New York is, in at least one respect, the most interesting city in America: it has the greatest number of trains leaving it daily for Boston. I presume, however, that Mr. Aldrich considers New York a nightmare. But this city has a better title to distinction: it is the most American city in America. Had I said the most foreign or international, it might be easier to believe me. So I will prove my proposition. It is the most American because it has the greatest number of full-blooded Americans living within it. They live south of Fourteenth street, north of Grand street, and between the Bowery and the Hudson river. There they are, all of them descendants of the



Iroquois tribe of Indians, and they number 150. And all the rest of our six millions of people are the products of immigration. Our old New England families are not boasting that they are full of the red blood of these wholly American families.

But our boast is that we are heirs of all the ages, and that we all came over in some "Mayflower." I beg you to note the significance of this; it explains why the "blue-blooded" families of America are not snobs, but are true Americans, in that we never look down upon the immigrants who have found an asylum here, but have kinship with them, "if a man is a man for a' that." We never look down upon these alien peoples merely because they are immigrants; rather we look up to them if they are good immigrants and are willing to do their best to become good Americans, for the sake of building a better America. The typical American has not yet been born, unless perchance the late war now closing, has caused our conglomerate people to be born again into a national unity. But when we shall have become well blended, all these races together, we shall have the best Americans yet born. How then shall our unique City Mission be set before you, placed as it is down in the midst of this international mass?

First, we will tell what it is not, then proceed to describe what it is: the Episcopal City Mission is NOT a Rescue Society, a Bowery Mission, or a Gospel Hall on the water front, or along the "great white way," where drunkards, dope addicts, street walkers and other derelicts are gathered in and possibly saved—although we co-operate gladly and gratefully with these. Ours is not a Seamen's Institute, or sailors' mission. Yet we are glad enough to pass on the sailor boy to these benefits. It is not parochial but rather extra-parochial, where the sheep are without the fold and beyond the Shepherd's care. Manifestly the City Mission, while supported in the main by the Episcopal Church, is not sectarian and seeks to help all classes. None of this work is in favored localities, but where the crowd ebbs and flows.

You can find us in the great East Side and West Side of the city, where eighty thousand people live in a square mile, and six people dwell in a single room. Here 87 years ago found us laboring in chapels and settlements for the workmen, and later on in every City, State and Federal hospital, prison, almshouse, asylum, reformatory and House of Refuge. At first the work was small, but today our 120 missionaries visit 32,000 straying people, at fifty different centres on three of the main islands making up our diversified town. It was by means of this agency that Bishop Henry C. Potter cleaned up the red light district along the lower Bowery, leaving it today the equal in morality of any section in New York. And Bishop Greer by the same token is redeeming the upper Bowery slum (African), at 95th Street and Third Avenue, by using the Chapel of the Messiah for colored people, which is almost the only means for such transformation available in this depraved neighborhood. The Episcopal City Mission has been elected by the city authorities to take full charge of Protestant chaplaincies in all public institutions. At Ellis Island, the federated missionary and immigrant aid agencies have always appointed our missionaries to supervise the missionary part of immigrant court movements, and lately have accorded us the presidency of the Immigrant Federation for unifying all this service. We are beginning to realize that when one blows his own horn, no one blows so loud as he. So I will close by relating just one instance, suited to show the method of the service which we very imperfectly are rendering, for the uplift of these congregations of God's poor, who have seen better days: The story centers in a young man, one of the most hopeless to all appearances, I have known. I cannot take time for more than the turning points of his life. His mother died of a broken heart, when betrayed by a wayward husband. His father added religious hypocrisy to his other sins. This boy, Charles, early slitted for himself, but obtained unusual privileges of schooling, even reaching to within three months of graduation from a theological seminary.

But his hopes were blasted by his gross immoral conduct in high circles. Then he drifted into crime. State prison claimed him. Then he, upon release, obtained an assignment to collect funds for building a charity hospital, and absconded with the funds. It was this time when I first met him. He was in the Tombs. From there he served a year on Blackwell's Island. But while there he so fully responded to the chaplain's efforts that he aided in an effort of the warden's to reform the conditions of the prison, so that it shows the wisdom of his studies, in eighteen different lines of improvement

to this day. But he failed to become wholly reformed himself. That was about eight years ago . . . the other day he called upon the chaplain, saying: "Here are the documents which prove that I have not swerved an inch from the right path since seven or eight years ago, when I declared that I would never darken your door until I could give ample proof that I have made good." Since then I have learned that he is today one of the most distinguished Liberty Loan orators and efficiency engineers of civic progress, and a moralist of high rank. It all goes to show that "Christ alone can save the world, but Christ cannot save the world alone." He must save it through you, through me and through us all.

"Build thee more stately mansions, Oh, my Soul!  
As the swift seasons roll.  
Leave thy low-vaulted past!  
Let each new Temple, nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from Heaven with a dome more vast  
Till thou, at length, art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell  
By Life's unresting sea."

## AFTER-DINNER SPEECH OF THE PRESIDENT, DR. W. MYRON REYNOLDS.

AT THE ANNUAL BANQUET, OCTOBER 4, 1918

*Mr. Toastmaster and Friends:* I have been so much in evidence before you the past five years, I am quite sure you would prefer to listen to some one else. There is, however, one or two matters I may mention to you.

We have been more disconcerted this year than ever before, in trying to ascertain who of our members were to attend this reunion, and take part in our usual exercises. With the Fourth Liberty Loan, that we are all interested in, uppermost in our minds, and the epidemic of Spanish Influenza filling our thoughts with apprehension about getting into a crowd, the officers of the Reynolds Family Association have had something unusual to contend with; the necessity of getting this information has been more difficult for me than diagnosing a case of sickness; but I have never forgotten my family motto—PERSEVERANDO, which has always sustained me. A single example of what we have been up against, will suffice to illustrate:

Our ever faithful secretary addressed a letter of invitation to one of our promising young men, Marion H. Reynolds, actively engaged in the government service at Camp Dix, Trenton, N. J. The letter was returned unopened, the postmaster, or one in charge of the mail, writing on the envelope, "There is no such nurse at Camp Dix."

I spent a very pleasant evening with Dr. Wilbur A. Reynolds, of Boston, two weeks ago, who gave me an interesting account of his extensive travels in Europe just previous to the commencement of the world war. It was his intention to have been with us today, but a very severe operation he was obliged to undergo prevented him from being present in person. I was interested to learn from him that many of the leading merchants and manufacturers in England were members of the Reynolds family, and that the most influential newspaper in Europe is published by one of the Reynolds kin.

In a hotel in Liverpool, where Dr. Reynolds was stopping, he took up a city directory and found there were sixteen pages of Reynolds names published in that directory; many of these were in professional life, and in nearly every kind of mercantile and manufacturing business. This is more than five times the number of Reynolds names found in our New York City directory.

Some have complained of the heavy burden of loans and taxes we are called upon to bear, that have been thrust upon them since the commencement of this world war; they forget, however, that without these loans and taxes, this country could never have conducted a foreign trade which gave us a *credit balance* of ten billion dollars the first four years of the war.

Of course we all know America would never have gone into this war for the purpose of increasing our profits, but as a matter of fact, we have increased our wealth

I have always been greatly interested in these reunions; if I had any criticism to offer, it would be, because we do not meet *every month*, instead of only once a year. Many of our young kinsmen have abandoned their college course to answer their country's call; for all these we have words of commendation, with prayers for their successful return, and fervently say:

## W. M. R.

[illegible]





[illegible]



[illegible]





Kindred memories around me linger,  
They pass too soon, and vanish;  
Brief hours spent, no more are mine,  
Sad thoughts I fain would banish.

But this I know, where'er I go,  
Our genial kinship ever  
Will dwell with me in memory's joy,  
With friendship lessened never.  
—W. M. R.