

1891

173

Subsequently named *Reynolds*



The *Reynolds* family name

1891



THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION

Twenty - ninth
Annual Reunion



HOTEL McALPIN, NEW YORK CITY
OCTOBER 8th and 9th, A. D. 1920



W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M. D.

Elected for the eighth year President of the Association.



REYNOLDS

1620

REYNOLDS—The late LORD DUCIE, was paternally descended from the Morton family of Normandy, as attested by Sir *Robert ATKINS* in his history of *Gloucestershire*, England.

His Lordship was Knighted in 1620, by King CHARLES I., considering that upon failure of mail issue, he being unmarried, the title of LORD DUCIE would become extinct, he transferred his title by patent to his Lordship's nephew, *Thomas REYNOLDS*, Esq., and to his male heirs thereafter, the dignity of Baron of the Kingdom of Great Britain by the style and title of LORD DUCIE, *Baron DUCIE of Trotworth*, in the County of *Gloucester*.

ARMS: Argent, a Chevron, Gules, between three square Buckles, Sables.

CREST: On a wreath, a demi-Moore-Cock displayed proper.

SUPPORT: On each side an Unicorn, Argent, Armed mained, tufted and hooped, or, and ducally garged per falc, or, and Gules.

Motto: PERSEVERANDO (By persevering.)

Chief Seat: At Tortworth and Spring Park in Gloucestershire.

THOSE ONLY DESERVE TO BE REMEMBERED BY POSTERITY WHO TREASURE UP THE HISTORY OF THEIR ANCESTORS.

Burke.

The Reynolds Family Association

This Association was organized in the year 1892, to awaken a better acquaintance between the numerous members of this old family, located throughout the United States, with each other for their mutual benefit; to search out and promote the recognition of the different branches of a general ancestry; to increase further acquaintance and sociability among family kindred; to collect and preserve family memorials; to secure the preparation and publication of genealogical and historical sketches of these different branches of the Reynolds Families; compile a Genealogy for present and future generations.

No doubt, we all take pride in preserving our good name; the thoughtful, therefore, will not hesitate to lend their personal aid in such a worthy cause.

An Annual Reunion is held in localities, most convenient to a majority of the members; at which time a banquet is served, with after dinner speeches and words of good fellowship, always an enjoyable and inspiring social feature, to which all members receive a hearty welcome.

The annual dues are only one dollar, merely sufficient to provide for printing in pamphlet form the yearly Report of the Association, which is distributed *free* among all members in good standing.

This report is published soon after each Annual Convention, since 1899, and contains a full account of the business proceedings and the after-dinner speeches of that meeting, together with complete lists of all members, classified according to descent; with biographies of departed members; of libraries throughout the United States, where sets of these reports can be found; the names of genealogists gathering information in each family branch; lists of other genealogies and books mentioning early Reynolds settlers; and, often extended accounts and traditions, anecdotes of the early American Colonial Reynolds' with partial genealogies of their descendants.

Every Report is intended to contain a large amount of valuable information published about our ancestors, of historic interest, to the

present as well as the future generations. Many of these reports include several illustrations of old family homes, and relics of traditional interest connected with the early history of the Reynolds family.

Every household of the Reynolds line is entitled to an Authentic Reynolds Crest in their home, which may be pointed to with just pride; the Association has provided these in quantities, so that they will cost the members much less than if ordered singly; they are painted in appropriate permanent colors, by a genealogical artist, are attractive, and may be secured from our Secretary; also, back numbers of the Annual Reports.

This Association hereby extends to you the privilege of becoming an active, or associate member; your name will be duly enrolled upon signing the application attached hereto, and promptly forwarding it with one dollar, as membership fee, to the Secretary of the Association. You will also have the privilege of recommending others for membership, those of the Reynolds line either by Birth or Marriage, for which an extra membership blank is enclosed.

W. MYRON REYNOLDS, M. D., *President*

15 West 60th Street, New York City.

MISS FANNIE D. HOLMES, Sec'y and Treas.

53 Elm Street, Westerly, R. I.

I hereby make application for membership in the above Association, and enclose herewith One Dollar for annual dues for the year

Name in full

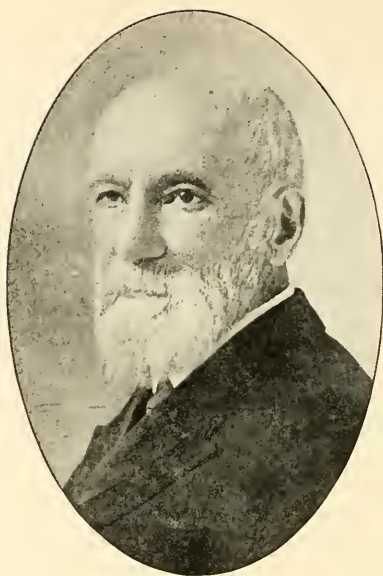
Street

City State

Dated

WHOSE SON ART THOU?

1 Samuel 17:58.



In Memoriam

“Good-by till morning come again,
The thought of parting brings heartfelt pain.
But could we know how short the night
That falls and hides thee from our sight,
Our hearts would sing the glad refrain,
Good-by till morning come again.”

The following taken from the *Missionary Herald*, see page 173 and 174.

DR. RAYNOLDS HAS GONE ON

That friend, helper, healer, father, revealer of the Christian's God to hundreds of Armenians, Dr. Raynolds, of Van, Eastern Turkey, died in Lane Hospital, San Francisco, February 14, in the eight-first year of his life and the fifty-first of his service as missionary under the American Board.

A graduate of Williams College in 1861, Dr. Raynolds studied theology and also medicine and surgery. He was pastor of a church in America for three years, then he went as missionary to Turkey and was sent to open the new station at Van. He was a strong and efficient leader, and at the opening of the war the station of Van

was carrying on several outstations, flourishing high schools for both girls and boys, and had the beginnings of a college for men, the site for which had been secured. There was also a large and well-equipped hospital and extensive industrial training operations.

In 1914, when the war broke out, Dr. Raynolds was in America in the interests of the new college; and, in spite of his efforts and his intense desire to get back to Van, he had to remain in this country until the way opened for him through Russia, owing to the capture of Van by the Russians. Dr. Raynolds, accompanied by his devoted young friend, Mr. Henry H. White, of West Peabody, a graduate of Massachusetts Agricultural College, who was engaged for the staff of the new institution at Van, started in July, 1915.

They reached Tiflis just after the Van missionaries had arrived there, having been forced to evacuate Van; and two days after Dr. Raynolds' wife, whose bravery and service to the distracted people never failed, had died from an accident received in the journey thither.

The entire station came to America, Dr. Raynolds and his co-worker with them. But in a few months, when the American Relief Committee began operations in the Transcaucasus, Dr. Raynolds immediately volunteered for service among the thousands of Armenian refugees. It wasn't his first experience in caring for the sick, the orphaned, the afflicted in every way, for he and his wife had been father and mother to hundreds of orphans after earlier massacres in Turkey.

The Americans were a second time driven out of Turkey, and Dr. Raynolds, at the time of his death, was living in Berkeley, Cal., making a home for four of his Van students who had come to study in the University in Berkeley, and planned to return to their own country for service, two as physicians, one as a nurse, and one as an electrical engineer.

One of the speakers at the funeral services was Rev. Y. R. Rushdoony, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Kingsburg, Cal. He was one of Dr. Raynold's orphans, educated in Van, Marsovan, and Edinburgh University. He told how Dr. Raynolds had suffered in Turkey—being ridiculed, stoned, and at one time tied by Kurds and obliged to endure many of the brutalities inflicted upon Armenians; and then he described his "courage, affection and fatherliness; his hard work; his ability as a preacher, physician, teacher, organizer of relief, supervisor, head of orphanages, and director of very practical vocational training which was given therein."

Some thirty-five of the Armenian foster children of Dr. and Mrs. Raynolds live in and near Kingsbury. They have asked and provided that his ashes shall be sent to be buried beside the grave of Mrs. Raynolds at Tiflis. And they have also arranged that if ever Van becomes an Armenian city, portraits of Dr. and Mrs. Raynolds will be painted and sent as a gift to the place.

The California Armenians are not the only ones who regarded Dr. Raynolds with high affection. Among the many expressions of sorrow at his loss and of joy in his having lived which came to the offices of the Board was the following, signed "on behalf of the Armenian natives of Van in St. Louis":

"The Armenian natives of Van who are members of the Armenian colony here are exceedingly sorry to learn that Dr. Raynolds, the beloved father of the Armenians in Van, has passed away.

"We express our deepest gratitude to the American Board for the precious service of this sainted missionary for the Armenians. In the history of Van, Dr. Raynolds will figure conspicuously as a Christian gentleman who exercised a far-reaching influence on its destiny. The life he lived among us was speaking loudly for the divine power of the gospel he was preaching. His fragrant memory will be enshrined in our hearts, and we beg to extend our heartfelt condolence to the American Board for the death of one of its veteran missionaries."



Twenty-ninth Annual Reunion

The Twenty-ninth Annual Reunion of The Reynolds Family Association met in the parlor of the Hotel McAlpin, which had been reserved for the occasion, on Saturday, October 9th, 1920, at eleven A. M.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, followed by singing of "America," with Mrs. Charles A. McCollough at the piano.

None of the Chaplains having arrived, the President lead in prayer, followed by the Lord's prayer, in which all joined.

The Secretary then read the names of those who had passed into Life Eternal, since our last reunion, which are as follows:

Mr. Charles H. Reynolds, 810 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., senior member of the Charles H. Reynolds & Sons Co., died January 24th, 1920, aged 56 years.

Mr. Charles Ackerman, 810 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., whose wife is Mrs. Katherine Ackerman, sister of Mr. Charles H. Reynolds, died January 8, 1920, aged 54 years.

Miss Eva M. Reynolds, daughter of Mr. John F. Reynolds of Pittsburgh, Pa., died February 2, 1920, of pneumonia, aged 35 years, a member of the Methodist Church and choir, also a member of the Order of Eastern Star. She was employed by the National Fire Insurance Co., of Pittsburgh for the past 10 years, being very successful in her work.

Mrs. Sarah Glisan Fenneman, wife of Dr. N. M. Fenneman of Cincinnati University, died at her home in Cincinnati, Friday night, April 2.

Funeral services were held at her home and the body brought to Fredonia for burial, where services were conducted at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jennie Cushing, 16 Eagle street, at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon. Rev. Henry Mesier officiated. The bearers were Hon. J. S. Lambert, Dr. A. W. Dods, A. R. Moore, H. A. Clark, John W. Hunn and Roy S. Marsh. Burial in Forest Hill Cemetery. Among those who came from out of town to the funeral were Hon.

and Mrs. John S. Woodward of Buffalo and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler of Titusville, Pa.

Besides her husband she leaves only the sister, Mrs. Cushing, and a niece, Katherine Glisan Wiley, who is engaged in settlement work in Bridgeport, Conn.

Mrs. Fenneman was the daughter of the late Thomas Glisan and the sister of Henry F. Glisan, who died two years ago. She and her sister were the last of the family, which was prominent in Freedonia from the earliest times. The maternal grandfather, Henry C. Frisbie, founded the Fredonia Censor in 1821. Their father's sister was the wife of Hon. George Barker, Supreme Court Justice of New York State.

Mr. John Schauffler Ransom, 4445 Sidney Ave., Chicago, Ill., died April 5, 1920. Burial at Momence, Ill.

The Philadelphia Northfield Club has met with its first loss in the passing of Mrs. Vincent LeMoyne Hawthorne (Jessie M. Reid) on the 30th of May, 1920, after an illness of three weeks, in her 59th year. She was a student at Northfield Seminary in 1885-86, a class mate of Mrs. Frederic Herbert Senft (Ruth Annie Reynolds) and her friend ever since. Two sons survive Mrs. Hawthorne, between whom and their mother, there existed a devoted affection.

The funeral services from the Chapel of Hebron Tabernacle at 20th and Spring Garden streets, where Rev. Frederic Herbert Senft (the husband of her friend) officiated, were touchingly impressive in the simple dignity with which they were conducted. The lovely summer day, the profusion of flowers, the presence of a number of our Northfield Club, and the memory of our dead friend's gentle personality will long linger with us all.

Mrs. Vincent LeMoyne Hawthorne who was present at the 28th Annual Reunion.

An opportunity was given for anyone present to speak on behalf of the deceased members of the Association. The Secretary, Miss Fannie D. Holmes, read the minutes of the last Annual Reunion, which were adopted and ordered printed in the next Annual Report. The report of the Secretary and Treasurer were also read and adopted, and ordered printed in the Annual Report.

RECEIPTS

To balance in Treasury, 1919.....	\$ 2 46
From 2 Crests @ \$3.50.....	7 00
From 3 Fobs @ \$4.00.....	12 00
From Stationery	9 00
From Previous Reports	9 75
From Members dues	231 25
	\$271 46

EXPENDITURES

Paid Robert Snelder, Steel Dies	\$ 30 00
Paid Robert Snelder, Crests and Fobs	18 50
Paid Mildred Cheshire, Stenographer	5 40
Paid Stationery and Engraving	26 36
Paid Printing 1919 Reports	
Paid Envelopes and Expense on Same	119 20
Paid Printing Notices of Reunion and Membership	
Cards	9 70
Paid Parcel Post, Express, Registered Mail and Postage for Secretary and Treasurer	31 31
Balance on hand	30 99
	\$271 46

Respectfully submitted, FANNIE D. HOLMES, Treasurer.

Under the head of unfinished business, interesting remarks were made, and suggestions offered for the benefit of the Association, by Mr. Bion F. Reynolds, of Brockton, Mass., and by Prof. Harrah J. Reynolds of Ossining, N. Y., that only those continuing their annual dues should be entitled to receive the annual report, there being no provision for printing the report, except through the receipt of the membership dues.

A nominating committee was appointed by the chair, to select officers for the ensuing year, and recess taken until the committee were ready to report. The meeting being again called to order, the committee reported the following named persons as officers for the coming year, which on motion made and duly seconded, they were unanimously elected:

PRESIDENT

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

VICE PRESIDENTS

Harry C. Reynolds, Esq.....	Scranton, Pa.
Prof. Harrah J. Reynolds.....	Ossining, N. Y.
Judge Louis H. Reynolds.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
Lewis Gardner Reynolds, founder of the Carnation League	Richmond, Ind.
John F. Reynolds.....	North Haven, Conn.
Edward B. Raub.....	Indianapolis, Ind.

CHAPLAINS

Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds, D. D.	<i>Newark, N. J.</i>
Rev. Frank T. B. Reynolds	<i>Keyport, N. J.</i>
Rev. George Reynolds, D. D.	<i>New Rochelle, N. Y.</i>
Rev. Grafton T. Reynolds, D. D.	<i>Pittsburgh, Pa.</i>
Rev. William B. Reynolds	<i>Bethel, Vt.</i>
Rev. Charles Newton Ransom	<i>Natal, South Africa</i>

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

Miss Fannie D. Holmes	<i>Westerly, R. I.</i>
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MUSICAL DIRECTOR

Gilbert Reynolds Combs of Conservatory of Music	<i>Philadelphia, Pa.</i>
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ASSOCIATE HISTORIAN

Alvah Reynolds	<i>Altona Ill.</i>
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HISTORIANS

Miss O. Lula Wicks	<i>Baltimore, Md.</i>
Mrs. Anna C. Rippier	<i>Brooklyn, N. Y.</i>
Edward B. Raub	<i>Indianapolis, Ind.</i>
Prof. Harrah J. Reynolds	<i>Ossining, N. Y.</i>

COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATION

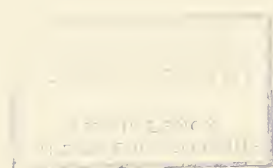
W. Myron Reynolds, M. D.	<i>New York City</i>
Mrs. Frederick H. Senft	<i>Philadelphia, Pa.</i>
Mrs. Marion G. Dean	<i>New London, Conn.</i>
Miss Fannie D. Holmes	<i>Westerly, R. I.</i>

At the morning session of the business meeting of the Association, under the head of new business, Prof. Harrah J. Reynolds offered a suggestion that each member of the Association be requested to enclose a membership blank, in each letter sent to their correspondents requesting them to introduce a new name eligible for membership in the Association, which he thought would soon increase our membership to one thousand or more. Acting promptly on the wisdom of this suggestion, one of our members adopted Prof. Reynolds' advice, which resulted in bringing in six new members within two weeks of our last Annual Reunion. If all our members will adopt this wise suggestion, it will not be long before the Association will number one thousand members or more, adding greatly to the interest and enthusiasm of our Annual Reunions.

Our energetic Secretary will gladly furnish membership blanks to all who will adopt this helpful plan of increasing our membership roll. If you haven't these blanks on hand, please write at once to Miss Fannie D. Holmes, and you will receive the blanks by return mail.



MISS FANNIE D. HOLMES
Re-elected Secretary and Treasurer



The committee also recommended that the Thirtieth Annual Reunion be held in the city of New York, during the second week in September; namely, Saturday, September 10th, 1921.

The Annual Reception of Reynolds Family Association was held in one of the hotel parlors of the McAlpin on Friday evening, October 8th, for renewing old acquaintances and greeting the new members and their friends. They were delightfully entertained during the evening by Mrs. Myron Reynolds, who sang several songs with Mrs. Charles A. McCollough accompanying her at the piano. A large number were present and a general good time enjoyed.

REGRETS WERE READ FROM

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

I am in receipt of your esteemed favor of September, which reached me on my return from an absence of several days, and I appreciate the courtesy and honor you would confer upon me and I should enjoy attending the Annual Meeting of the Reynolds Family Association, and also the banquet, even though I should have to speak.

Unfortunately for me, I am called away again on Monday next and remain away until October 11th, so that I fear I must forego the pleasure of all the meetings the end of the week in New York City at the McAlpin Hotel.

This is a peculiar disappointment to me as I have not as yet been fortunate enough to clasp the hand and look into the face of these kinsmen, with but few of whom I have met personally. I shall hope for better fortune in the future.

With high appreciation and warm regards, I am, cordially yours,
GEORGE REYNOLDS.

New Rochelle, N. Y., October 2nd, 1920.

W. Myron Reynolds, M. D.
15 West 60th St., New York, N. Y.
My dear Dr. Reynolds:

I would very much like to be present and share the enjoyment of the occasion but it now looks as though I could not arrange to come. The distance and time involved are considerable and my work just now is crowding me very much. If I should be able to find any business for travel in that direction, I may drop in on you, but if I am not there, will you please convey to those present my sincere hope that the meeting will be enjoyable and profitable. Very sincerely yours,

H. B. REYNOLDS.

Post Office Inspector, Erie, Pa.
Erie, Pa., Sept. 20, 1920.

Carrick, Pa., Sept. 28, 1920.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds,

My Dear Doctor:

Yours of Sept. 18th at hand. I regret very much that I will not be able to attend the annual meeting of the Reynolds Family Association. Unfortunately, it comes almost the same time as The Annual Conference of our Church which I am compelled to attend. If I could have been there, very gladly I would have taken my place among the after dinner speakers, as you requested.

The gathering of an Association like ours is no trifling matter. Men and women of the different branches of the family coming together to learn to know one another, and call to mind those from whom they have descended. We have a right to be proud of the achievements of those who bore the name of Reynolds, or those who belonged to the family but did not bear the name. Not always occupying places of prominence and power, though there have been those who have filled these places, but in more humble spheres, have given service to their country and their fellow men. The long list of names of those who took part in the War of the Revolution, is an illustration of this. My own branch has been in this country for eight generations, having come over with Lord Calvert in the founding of Maryland. In those days of struggle, conquering a new land to make it a home, they had a valiant part. Today I hold the position of chaplain of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the American Revolution; because my great-grandfather helped to win the battles that gave us our country and government. In the Civil War, they were on both sides of the contest, as they lived in a divided state, and in the great World War they had a part.

Not only have they gone forth under the flag of our country but under the Cross of Christ. Two of my great-uncles were Methodist ministers in the early days of the last century. When it meant physical hardships, seeking out the scattered settlers to tell them the story of the Nazarene. One of them, twenty-one years of age, was placed in charge of a circuit that required many scores of miles of travel. One night away from habitations, he was sleeping under a tree, with his saddle as a pillow. Awakened he saw a panther in the tree above him, ready to spring. I do not know how he escaped.

In this great hive of industry, which means all of western Pennsylvania, there are many of the name of Reynolds, with but few exceptions belonging to the branches that located in New York, or the New England states. The Hon. Walter S. Reynolds of New Castle told me one time of an association of his own particular family, comprising a large membership, if I am not mistaken, about seven hundred. There is a thriving town in one of these western counties by the name

of Reynoldsville. I expect that many of them belonging to the Reynolds Family Association.

Wishing all the members of the Association privileged to attend a most pleasant and profitable meeting, I am very sincerely yours,

GRAFTON T. REYNOLDS.

Newark, New Jersey, October 4, 1920.

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

My dear Dr. Reynolds:

I have your letter of September 28th with reference to the meeting of the Reynolds Family Association, and the obituary you would like to have me give of the Rev. George C. Reynolds.

I regret very much that I will not be able to attend this meeting because it will be held on Saturday. Sometimes I can plan my work so that I can be away from my desk on Saturday, but this week, I will have a number of engagements which take me out of town, and it will be necessary for me to reserve Saturday for my preparation for Sunday.

I am sorry that I will not meet with my kinsmen and regret that I cannot speak in memory of Rev. George C. Reynolds. Trusting that next year I will find it possible to be with you and other members of the family, I am, with best wishes and kind regards, cordially yours,

CHARLES LEE REYNOLDS.

September 17th, 1920.

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

Mrs. Tinker joins me in thanking you sincerely for your very kind invitation to the Twenty-ninth Annual Reunion dinner of the Reynolds Family Association to be held at the Hotel McAlpin on Saturday, October 9th, 1920. We shall accept with much pleasure, Providence permitting. Your friendship is highly valued. And I am proud to know a gentleman who is doing so much to promote the fellowship of a noble family like yours. It will be a comfort to be with you once more.

Yes, we enjoyed our summer vacation at our Maryland Point, Third Lake, New York, very much indeed. And we are returning to our work filled with the spirit of youth.

Gratefully yours,

CHARLES P. TINKER.

Boston, Mass., October 7, 1920.

To the Reynolds Family Association
Hotel McAlpin,
New York, N. Y.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

For some months I have been planning and hoping to be with you at your Annual Reunion this year, and now, at the last moment I find, with much regret, that it cannot be. My duties in Boston will not permit me to take even a short vacation at this time, and I am forced to send my greeting by letter.

Please believe that I very much appreciate the honor of having been asked to address you. When this letter has been read to you, I shall not need to explain that I am neither an orator nor even a clever after-dinner speaker. Indeed, if you were not my family, I should not venture to say anything. But I have found that my immediate family are usually charitable, and invariably interested in what I have done or may be doing, just because I am one of the family, and so I shall venture to voice some of my thoughts on community service and organized recreation, in the hope that they may set some of you thinking along these lines, and, eventually, acting upon your thoughts.

How many of you realize that it is important that hours of leisure—yours and everyone's—should be profitably spent. And to be profitably spent they should be spent so that they will re-create the body, the mind, and the spirit. They should prepare you to go on with renewed vigor and enthusiasm, to do your work and accomplish your real purpose in life with more effectiveness. I think it was Emerson who said that a boy was more influenced by the book under the desk than the book on the top of the desk, and I feel that there is quite a little truth in this statement.

The period of the war has demonstrated the fact that organized play is a preventive of vice and crime. In Boston a wonderful work was accomplished with men in the service through this means. Dances and plays were run every evening in the week, to the great betterment of the social conditions among the soldiers and sailors. The head of the Radio School in Cambridge remarked that he had never governed a body of men who had caused him so little trouble as the men of that school, and he gave the credit to the people of Boston who entertained them so well that they had no time or thought to get into mischief.

As Chairman of the Home Hospitality Committee of the War Camp Community Service in Boston, I found that most of the men

preferred to go to decent rather than indecent places. Sunday after noons they gladly forsook the Common and its temptations for a good clean show. Puritanical Boston did give Sunday afternoon theatricals all one winter, and I have no doubt that many a boy was thereby kept out of trouble. As far as possible, the Home Hospitality Committee planned to get all men who were on leave week-ends into private homes, where all kinds of wholesome amusement were offered to them. Some of them had more than they had ever had before, and, for the first time, learned from example how high-minded Christian families lived.

I believe that the far-reaching effects of this work done in the homes, through the War Camp Community Service, which at one time had six hundred stations in the United States, can never be estimated, both from the standpoint of moral betterment, and the standpoint of Americanization. Again and again I was told by the men themselves of definite good accomplished along preventive lines.

Having had these experiences and learned these lessons, does it seem to you wise that Americans should forget them, now that the war is over? The men in the service are simply average boys in other clothes: our communities are full of them, and many of them are missing the excitement of war times, and needing, perhaps more than they will ever need it again, the help of organized recreation. Thn. too, we have our girls to think of, especially the young women of small means, who with nothing to spend, find it hard to arrange for wholesome recreation.

The question is, what can the members of the Reynolds Family Association do in their several and varied localities to start community service. No man lives to himself—he may exist, but he does not live. The more we have in common with our neighbors, the more we bear each others' burdens, the larger we become. I hope the time will come when every community will consider a building for community recreations as necessary as a City or Town Hall, and much more necessary than a police station or a jail, and I feel very sure that the more we have of community centers, the less necessary will be police stations or jails. Open your homes to the lonely persons of your neighborhood. Each person should ask himself, "What can my community do for its teachers—usually transients in a neighborhood, and without contacts—what can it or I do for the lonely boy or girl earning his or her living away from home; how can we help to keep them from temptation?"

I believe in our young people, in their tendency to good, in improving general conditions, as the most effective means of reform. Contacts with upright persons will have practical results for good far beyond anything that mere preaching can do. Let us help, as far

as we can, to give ALL of our young people an opportunity to make these contacts.

With kindest regards to each and every member of the Association, and in the hope that I may some day have the pleasure of meeting you, I remain cordially yours,

MARGARET REYNOLDS STARRATT.

ALSO REGRETS FROM:

Oliver C. Reynolds
John L. Reynolds
Rev. Grafton T. Reynolds, D. D.
Rev. Charles L. Reynolds, D. D.
Rev. George Reynolds
Rev. W. B. Reynolds
Gilbert Reynolds Combs
Herbert B. Reynolds
Joseph T. Richards
S. G. Reynolds
George F. Allen
Marcus L. Reynolds
Miss Sarah B. Reynolds
Miss Celia M. Reynolds
Miss Alice S. Reynolds
Mrs. H. E. Chickering
Mrs. A. M. M. Reynolds
Mrs. Cornelia R. Logan
Miss Elizabeth A. Reynolds
Miss Gertrude P. Reynolds
Miss Marion E. Reynolds
Mr. and Mrs. J. Phillip Schmand
Miss Marion H. Reynolds
Asa Reynolds

THE DAWN OF A BRIGHTER DAY

The dawn of a brighter day
Came to this darkened earth
When the eternal son of God
As Son of Man had birth,
And the pure light of His great truth —
Redemption of the race—
Shone from within His broken tomb—
Beamed from His Risen Face.

That dawn still lingers, hindered yet
From brightening into day
By man's sad sin of unbelief,
His will to go astray.
Yet, dimly in the shrouded sky
That day-dawn tarries still,
While men love darkness more than light,
And more than good love ill.

We watch it, glad to be assured
That sometime it will fling
The shadows from before its feet,
And the full morning bring—
The morning of that brighter day
For which we pray and long,
When the wide world shall bring to Christ
Its labors and its song.

That Day! O might we live to see
Its glorious sun on high
Earth would indeed be Heaven to us,
All things Divine be nigh.
We would forget the waiting-time.
The struggle through the gloom,
The grief, the toil, the cross, the scorn,
The sealed and guarded tomb.

The King of Glory, reigning then,
All souls would serve with joy,
And man's renewed and hallowed powers
Find pure and grand employ.
Then let us with the most we have
And with the best we may
Urge on the breaking of that Dawn
Into that Brighter Day.

—CELIA MARY REYNOLDS.

Tables were prepared for eighty members and their guests, who entered the banquet room at one P. M.

During the luncheon a beautiful solo was rendered by Mr. Chas. McCulloch which was much appreciated and heartily applauded.

Dr. Reynolds: Introduction of Toastmistress.

At the close of the banquet, which is always a delightful social part of the annual family gathering, greatly enjoyed by the members of the Association and their guests, the waiters were requested to leave the room, the President then rapped for order, and introduced the newly appointed toastmistress, who was to preside during the post-prandial exercises, as follows:

"Members of the Association and friends: For twenty-eight consecutive years, the masculine members of this Association have been the toastmasters at our annual reunions, mingling more or less native sagacity, with the genealogical wisdom of a whole family tree full of owls. Often invading the sphere of man's achievements, conspicuously turned toward himself; without, courteously extending a chivalrous invitation to the doves of the Association, to exercise their inalienable right, to preside at these post-prandial exercises, which are especially appropriate on this leap-year, since the triumph of feminism.

"At our last reunion, while reflecting on the shortcomings of the past, it was suggested that we change this ancient custom from man's assumed prerogative, for the good of the Association. Acting on the wisdom of this reform, long past due, it was announced in our annual report, that one of our active members from Greenwich, Conn., had been appointed toastmistress for this occasion.

"Through respect to that announcement, Miss Harriet L. Reynolds is present, and will now take charge of the post-prandial exercises."

Toastmistress: Mr. President, Members of the Reynolds Family Association and friends:

"I feel indeed highly honored in being called upon to act as the first woman toastmistress at the Reynolds Family reunions. After disposing of a most excellent menu, I find myself too full for utterance, but not too full to express my gratitude for this proof of your friendship and esteem.

"I feel somewhat in the condition of the Irishman who was telling his friend of a narrow escape in the war. The Irishman said: 'The bullet went into me chist and came out me back.' 'But,' said the friend, 'It would go through your heart and kill you.' 'Me heart was in me mouth at the time,' said the Irishman. As I assume my duties as toastmistress there is music in me heart even though 'me heart is in me mouth.' I maintain that all members of this Association should prove the right to their title of membership by serving in some capacity in the ranks of the Association. I came very near not practicing what I preach, for when Dr. Reynolds invited me to

he toastmistress on this occasion, at first, I said 'I couldn't,' and then I said 'I wouldn't,' and then I thought of this poem 'And I did it.'

" 'Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But he, with a chuckle, replied,
That "Maybe it couldn't, but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried."

" 'So he buckled right in with the trace of a grin
On his face; if he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

" 'Somebody scoffed, "Oh, you'll never do that;
At least nobody ever has done it."
But he took off his coat, and he took off his hat,
And the first thing he knew he'd begun it.

" 'With the lift of his chin and a bit of a grin
If any doubt rose he forbid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

" 'There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done.
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you one by one
The dangers that wait to assail you.

" 'But just buckle in with a bit of a grin,
Then take off your coat and go to it;
Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
That cannot be done, and you'll do it.'

"Some years ago there was a light opera running in New York called the 'Pink Lady.' The principal actor was especially fond of the ladies, and danced merrily around the stage singing, 'Every day is Ladies' Day for me.' Now this is 'Ladies' Day' Banquet to which any man might be proud to bring his wife.

"I once heard a man pay a fervent tribute to the ladies. He declared that he believes woman is the finest creation God ever made, but he wouldn't be one for forty dollars!

Toastmistress:

"It affords me great pleasure to welcome you all to the Twenty-ninth Annual Reunion of the R. F. A. 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, yet we are all one great family. We are here to mingle our thoughts, and see what currents are common to us all. We all enjoy these annual gatherings, the reception last evening, given to welcome the new members, the business meeting and social hour this morning, but I think what we enjoy most is the hour around the banquet table, for stimulated by wit and wisdom we have need to be proud of our ancestry, and we are sorry too, for those people who have nothing but their ancestry to be proud of. I trust that this day of fellowship and renewal of friendships will be full of enjoyment and inspiration to everyone present.

"When I see so goodly a company before me it makes me feel glad that I am a Reynolds, and in some way connected with them. A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches. It should, therefore, be to each of us a lifelong gratification to be born with the good name of Reynolds. A dear lady, of excellent family, confided to me that the greatest honor she had ever received in her whole life was when a Reynolds proposed to her. With a woman's keen perception, she chose the name Reynolds rather than the endowment of great riches. I also know a man with clear discernment, who says the best thing that ever happened to him was on the day he married a Reynolds.

"The members of the Reynolds family have much in common, and nothing in conflict. Their representatives have been found in every walk in life. They are found in all the leading professions, and in nearly every branch of business—in manufacturing, in the editorial chair, on the farm, in teaching, in banking, in music and in the fine arts. As a rule they are even tempered, of a cheerful, determined disposition, and easily managed when they can have their own way, and apt to look on the 'sunshiny' side of life.

"What I would say further that is fitting and worthy of this festive occasion, I will leave for the brilliant speakers to say, for I have the promise that some of our members and guests will do all the speechmaking. Now my duty as toastmistress is very simple and a very easy one. I would much rather occupy this place than that of those poor souls shivering here at the responsibility which they must undertake in a moment. I am for the moment (and I enjoy it, too,) a woman with authority. I can say to this man, 'go,' and he goeth-- and to this woman 'do this,' and she doeth it."

Rev. Charles P. Tinker: "Toastmistress and Friends: Here's a toast to the 'Ladies,' our *superiors* yesterday, our *equals* today."

Toastmistress: "Gentlemen, it affords me much pleasure to respond to this toast in behalf of the 'Ladies.' General Leonard Wood says that he believes woman suffrage will have a vast and uplifting effect upon our national life. If anybody was more determined dur-

ing the war than the women of America, I do not know who that other group is. They pushed the war forward vigorously; they did everything they could to send their men to war filled with the spirit of service and sacrifice; and I am perfectly confident the American women are going to assume their political duties in the same spirit of helpfulness and determination for better things in which they worked to win the war. The day is over for the feminine anti-suffragist who says, oh, so coyly, 'No, I don't believe we women ought to have the vote. I think there ought to be a *few* things left for the men!'

"Now that women have gained what in the early Susan B. Anthony period used to be called 'equal rights,' it is not surprising that business signs should begin to reflect the changing times. The 'Woman Citizen' calls attention to the innovation in London of 'So and So and Daughter,' which advertises to the world that women need no longer be silent and often unpaid helpers of male members of their families. Probably the day is not far off when mothers and daughters will serve in successive congresses and sisters and brothers will be delegates to the same presidential convention.

"The figures of woman's participation in the November election will show how large a part she will have in the selection of the new President. Four years ago about four million women voted. In November some 26,000,000 may go to the polls. The hand that rocks the cradle seems secure in any case of a fair share in deciding who shall rule the world of the White House.

" 'Here's health to the suffrage of Woman!'

Said Biddy adjusting her hat,

'I will make a superb politician

Because I can always stand Pat.'

"Is 'Talking to Women Worth While?'

"Mr. Charles L. Hutchinson tells us of a visit which he and President Harper of Chicago University paid to the elder Tolstoy.

"They invited him to come to America and give a course of lectures at Chicago University.

"Tolstoy gruffly declined. 'There are three things I have always considered very foolish,' he said. 'Traveling uselessly—playing cards—and talking to women.'

"With the third plank in his platform American men would, we think, want to take issue.

"Four times out of five a woman's 'intuition' is wrong. The fifth time she speaks like an oracle of all the ages.

"Some one has said that every woman is as old as the earth; but a man comes up green every spring.

"And when to this uncanny, race-old wisdom of women is added the twentieth century advantage of education and equality, you have

what makes the women of Christian countries the most intellectually interesting in the world.

"It is a great pleasure to have with us today a galaxy of interesting women."

Toastmistress—"I take pleasure in introducing Mrs. Frederick H. Senft, wife of one of the founders of the Hebron Home in Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Senft—"The subject that our Toastmistress suggested that I talk on is fellowship. When we met here a year ago there was real fellowship, there was an exchanging of sentiment. What I liked about this gathering was everybody told what they had done, one gentleman, a steel manufacturer, told us all about steel, and I learned more about Boy Scouts than I ever learned before in my life. We must become acquainted to have fellowship; come close together. In a great big city like New York we don't get together so quickly because we are so far apart. We cannot live without fellowship, socially or in our business or profession. To have fellowship there must be equality. It is a great pleasure to come to these pleasant gatherings and meet the members of the Reynolds family, and I appreciate it very much. Certainly, the breath was taken away from me when our Toastmistress asked me to speak. However, I said I would do the best I could. Our business is to teach and preach and save, and give for the Lord Jesus.

"That is all I am prepared to say, so I think I will ask my daughter help me sing a little song."

The song entitled "Fellowship" was then sung by Mr. and Mrs. Senft and daughter, the latter accompanying them at the piano. It was a very pleasing feature of the occasion.

Toastmistress: "It is an interesting fact that the Pilgrim Mothers were the responsible authors of that New England virtue sometimes known as 'pizen neatness.' It is stated that a Puritan, meeting with business reverses, announced to his wife, 'Martha, I'm ruined: the wolf is at the door.' 'Is he?' said Martha, 'tell him to wipe his feet.'

"The courtship of John Alden is a golden chapter in Pilgrim annals, and literature is enriched for all ages by the demure tact of Priscilla Mullins.

"Priscilla's presence of mind is matched by another Puritan maid, to whom said a cautious man, 'If I should ask you to become my wife, would you say, yes?' Said the cautious woman to the cautious man, 'If you thought I would say yes, would you ask me to become your wife?'

"The old joke that the 'Pilgrim Mothers' had to endure not alone their hardships but the Pilgrim Fathers also, has been overworked. These women would never have accepted pity as martyrs. Political

orators must talk of Pilgrim Mothers as well as Pilgrim Fathers or they will lose votes. The next speaker on our program is a lawyer. They say when a doctor makes a mistake he buries it. When a preacher makes a mistake nobody knows the difference. When a lawyer makes a mistake he has a chance to try the case all over again.

"Pat was taken into the court room to prove that he was a naturalized citizen. 'Pat,' asked the judge, have you read the Constitution?' 'No, your honor.' 'Have you read the Declaration of Independence?' 'No, sir, your honor.' 'Have you read the Emancipation Proclamation?' 'No, sir, your honor.' 'Well, Pat, what have you read?' 'Sure, your honor, I have "red" hairs on the back of me neck.' 'Oh, well,' said the Old Fogey, 'Clothes do not make the man!' 'Don't you believe it,' responded the Grouch, 'Suits have made many a lawyer.'

"It is indeed a privilege and pleasure to have with us today a member of the bar, Judge Louis H. Reynolds, Chairman of the Board of City Magistrates, City of New York, who will relate some of his interesting experiences."

"We are delighted to have with us today, Judge Louis H. Reynolds, City Magistrate of the city of New York."

"Mr. President, Toastmistress and fellow kinsmen:

"I think I ought to expose that very excellent gentleman who so worthily and so efficiently presides over the destiny of this Association, Dr. Reynolds, who only a few moments ago assured me that if I was called upon to make any remarks at all it would be in the most informal way.

"I did not come here to make a speech. It is only by a very good fortune and circumstances that I am permitted to be here. I have come from a very busy court at the very last minute, rushed over here in an automobile, in order that I might, for the first time in my life, look upon my family. I have been a member of this association for some years, three or more, is it not, doctor? I have often promised I would come here, but have been prevented from doing so. I want to say it is a great pleasure to look you all over, and I am very proud of you. I see here a very substantial looking lot of people. It seems to me that you are collectively and individually about the best looking lot of people I have seen in a long, long time. I want to say I am ready to bet my last penny, if I ever do bet, that every mother's son of you and every mother's daughter is a good loyal citizen of the United States. Now, I really didn't come here to make a speech; I really haven't any message to carry to you. I have no fads I am particularly desirable to exploit, and there isn't anything that I might say that would be of interest to you. The good doctor suggested some time ago that I come here and tell you something

about my personal experiences, he thought that would be of interest to you.

"My business, as you know, is sending people to jail, and I might say in that connection Judges are given to very short speeches; when we are required to speak we speak consistently, but make it very short, something like this, 'Mister, I find you guilty, thirty days in jail.' We are not given to long speeches.

"I want to say, however, that I have listened with a great deal of interest to the remarks made by your Toastmistress, and to the stories she has told, also to our good sister's address upon New England matters, which has been very instructive and entertaining, and I am very glad to be here.

"I might tell you about something that happened yesterday morning. I was presiding in one of the Police Courts here, the court covers the Red Light district in this city, and a little incident occurred which I want to tell you about in that district. Frequently we have a very pleasant old Irish lady who is fond of her rum, and even during these prohibition times she seems to have found some source of entry, although we can't tell where the source is, but we see evidences of it very often; in the court she had become known to everyone, through her habit of coming in smiling. She always comes before the judge rubbing her hands, with the most beautiful smile on her face; you would think she had just had a drink. I had, about fifteen days ago, committed her to the work house, and was somewhat surprised to see a big Irish policeman leading her into court. I said to her, 'Mary, are you here again so soon?' She said, 'Yes, Your Honor, I was so hungry to see your Honor's handsome face that I went and got drunk.' Now, I ask you, my dear brothers and sisters, what could I do with that woman. I said, 'Get out of here quick,' and everybody laughed, and it made a pleasant occasion.

"I recall a very interesting case. I was trying a case in a section known as Bronsville Section of Brooklyn, many of you people do not understand, Bronsville section of Brooklyn is East New York, and is a section in the Borough of Brooklyn, mostly inhabited by our friends of the Jewish race, and that court is dominated by the Jews. It frequently happens that the complainant and the defendant and the witnesses and counsel for the defendant are all Jews. We had a case not so long ago, one of these long whiskered Jews, stated that the defendant, a young man, had come to his house, and called him names. A little Jewish lawyer, fat, got up and examined the complainant. He said, 'So, Mr. Isaacs, my client, called you a long whiskered old Jew, did he?' 'Yes, he did.' 'Well, Mr. Issacs, you are a Jew, ain't you?' 'Yes, I am a Jew.' 'And, Mr. Isaacs, I think you are about 75 or 80 years of age, weren't you?' 'Yes, 81.' He fumbled with some of his papers, then he said, 'Mr. Issaacs, I presume you

will not deny the fact that your whiskers were long?' 'Yes, my whiskers were long.' 'Now, Your Honor, my client told the truth, he was a long whiskered Jew, didn't he?'

"Well, those are little pleasant incidents that occur every day.

"The Magistrate's Court of the city of New York, you might be interested to know, handles about 360,000 cases annually, and there are in addition to the day courts, two night courts, one night court in which the women are tried, and a night court in which the men are tried in Manhattan. There is also a special day court in which women are tried in Manhattan. There are special courts like the traffic courts in which nothing but automobile cases, and all cases regarding the traffic on the streets are tried, and there are courts which are devoted to all questions of domestic relations, where there is a complaint on the part of a recreant husband who spends his salary over the bar, and lets his wife and children starve.

"Now, you might be interested to know that since prohibition in the state of New York intoxication cases have fallen off 72%. You may also be interested in knowing that the class of cases arising from intoxication, such as a wife coming into court heavily bandaged, her head swathed in bandages, and it is always one story, Mike came home on Saturday night having spent his wages in Murphy's saloon on the corner and he injured me like this, and we have no money in the house; those cases were frequent. It may interest you to know that these cases almost entirely disappeared from the calendars of the courts.

"The drinking in New York seems to be more universal than in any other city, and I presume there wasn't anyone in the United States that took prohibition quite so seriously as the people of this city, and today they are abusing it as before, they are lying about it, and they are almost certain that prohibition will yet be removed from the law books of this country.

"I noticed in one of the daily journals of this city a statement by the Commissioner of Public Charities of New York to the effect that since prohibition, intoxication cases were on the increase. I cannot account for it, and I don't think they can. I was going to write the Commissioner and ask him where he got his information, because I do not think he is in any better position, if he is in as good a position as I am, to say what that reform has amounted to in the city of New York. Those great reforms are not quite so successful at first. When prohibition actually arrived every restaurant and cabaret had large stocks of intoxicating liquors on hand. I presume it will take some time before that stock is exhausted, but the time is coming when that stock will be exhausted; when the day for rolling beer barrels and rum barrels over the sidewalks will stop, and the reeling drunken man will be a thing to be talked of in history.

"I thank you for listening to me. I want to repeat again, I am very glad that I am here, and I want to say to you that my wife would have been with me, but she had a very important engagement that was made some time ago. When I heard our Toastmistress say that she thought a woman ought to feel honored when a Reynolds proposed to her, I was sorry my wife was not here to hear that. I am going to tell her about it."

Toastmistress: "I am sure we are all proudly thankful for our brave kinsman of Asia Minor.

"A Dutch pastor of Milwaukee makes it a point to welcome any strangers cordially, and one evening after the completion of the service he hurried down the aisle to station himself at the door. A Swedish girl was one of the strangers in the congregation. He welcomed her to the church and expressed the hope that she would be a regular attendant. Finally he said that if she would be at home some evening during the week he would call. 'Thank you,' she murmured bashfully, 'but Ay have a fella.'

"A young couple were engaged to be married. 'Mabel, there is something I ought to tell you about myself,' said Tom, soberly, as they were strolling in the moonlight. 'What is it, Tom?' asked the girl. 'Well, Mabel,—I hate to tell you, but I don't think I would be doing right not to,' and he glanced anxiously at the pale face of his promised bride. 'The fact is,' he continued hesitatingly, 'Mabel, I—I—am a somnambulist.' 'Never mind, Tom,' cheerfully replied the girl, 'I am a Congregationalist, but we'll go to your church one Sunday and mine the next.'

"It affords me much pleasure to introduce to you a gentleman who is not a somnambulist nor a Congregationalist, but he is an Episcopalian. Rev. Charles P. Tinker, for many years in charge of New York City Episcopal Missions."

*"Mr. President and Toastmistress—*I regret that I shall have to cut my speech short, as I have to catch a train. I take this occasion to express my thanks for the pleasant time I have had here today, and also to say I was a Congregationalist, and that now I am an Episcopalian from choice. I just have time before my train leaves to confer a degree. I want to confer it upon the Toastmistress at the head of the table, and please permit me to confer this degree of S. E. upon all the members of the Reynolds family when I say you are the salt of the earth."

"Madam Toastmaster and Members of the Reynolds Family Association:

"I have not forgotten the honor your President conferred upon me last year when he invited me to address you upon certain phases of the work I was then doing in the city of New York. Were he not a gentleman of 'the old school' I probably would not today have re-

ceived a gracious invitation to speak to you again. For I am now merely a suburban pastor representing no dramatic situations but merely doing what all other ministers are doing—shepherding their flocks.

"The nearest I come to having a title to a place on your program is in the fact that it was my good fortune to be born of a Puritan mother, and that my family conceivably were represented on board that already greatly over-crowded vessel, which landed in 1620 off Plymouth Rock, namely the *Mayflower*.

"Beyond that I may only take time enough (especially since my train is due to leave in a moment or two) to bear my testimony to the excellence of people who bear the Reynolds name. I have known a host of them. And my one thought of them has been, in the words of the Holy Scriptures, '*Ye are the salt of the earth.*'

"A suburban school boy lately expounded this text, in our Church school—'Salt of the earth—Yes, salt is that stuff which makes potatoes taste so bad when it ain't in.' 'There you are,' as said the lad when he set down the kitten on the sticky fly paper.

"If you want a world whose taste is stale, flat and unprofitable—procure one without the Reynolds family in it.

"The train is waiting. I hear you say 'Scat.' "

(REV.) CHARLES P. TINKER.

Toastmistress: "A negro church in the South wished to honor its pastor on the occasion of his fiftieth birthday and held many discussions as to the proper ways and means. But the reverend brother was already equipped with a silk hat, a watch chain and most of this world's goods which are compatible with ecclesiastical dignity. Finally a member of the Committee discovered that the one thing lacking to their beloved preacher's happiness was the degree of D. D. Whereupon the committee at once went about to discover a way of securing the coveted title.

"Degrees came from colleges. That much they knew. Rumor said that degrees were expensive, but the exact cost could not be ascertained, and the time of the birthday celebration was approaching rapidly. So finally the committee wrote the following letter to the state university:

" ' Gentlemen,

" ' We want a D. D. for our preacher and we want it by August first. We don't know how much it costs, but we have collected twenty-five dollars to pay for it. If that ain't enough to cover the complete expenses, send one D. by return mail, and we will send you the money for the other one as soon as we can get it. Hoping to hear from you immediate, we remain, yours, etc.'

"We have a D. D. with us today. I refer to the Rev. Oliver Huckel, D. D., pastor of the Second Congregational Church, Green-

wich, Connecticut. Dr. Huckel is greatly beloved by the Reynolds family of this town, and by everybody else. He is not only a gifted preacher, but a gifted speaker and writer. During thirty years of active ministry, it has been his privilege to preach more than 2,500 sermons, to give more than 1,000 lectures and addresses. In this time also, he has published twenty-four books and sixteen pamphlets—the books alone have sold more than 50,000 copies. The most popular of these have been 'Through England with Tennyson' and his twelve volumes of translation of the Wagner music-dramas.

"This is the Tercentenary of the 'Landing of the Pilgrims' and the 'Beginnings of New England.' I know of no finer man to pay a tribute to the 'Pilgrim Fathers' than Dr. Huckel. I take great pleasure in introducing Rev. Dr. Oliver Huckel."

The Toastmistress in a few pleasant words, introduced Rev. Oliver Huckel, D. D. of Greenwich, Conn., as the next speaker.

"Mr. President, Miss Toastmistress and all the descendants of the Reynolds family:

"It is perfectly delightful to be received into this successful and good looking family, and to be adopted by them even for one day.

"I was thinking as the Toastmistress was speaking, in this eventful and new era of equal rights for women, why not have a member of the Reynolds family for the President of the United States?

"One of the speakers suggested that we tell something about what we do. Well, my chief business in life is taking care of a very unruly section of the Reynolds family in the beautiful suburbs of New York, known as Greenwich, Conn.

"There is some of the family right here at the table now; Judge Reynolds of Brooklyn, including the Toastmistress, and this young Boy Scout.

"I have a dilligent task keeping them together. May I reminiscence for about three years back? The first dinner I attended in my Parish at Greenwich, was with the Reynolds family. As I look back on that occasion now, if I had not taken that first dinner, perhaps I would not have been invited here at this luncheon. Recently I inquired of Mr. Frank Reynolds, 'How long have you been in Greenwich?' He replied, 'Some seven or eight generations'. And I said to his wife, 'How long have you been here?' She replied, 'One or two generations beyond that.' The Reynolds family have done wonderful work in that section of the country; they are still doing splendid work in the community, and it is delightful to think they are among the Pilgrim fathers, and all doing Pilgrim service in those regions.

"I wish I could obtain membership in the Reynolds family; our Toastmistress asked me to what family I belonged. I told her I belonged to a more distinguished family than the Reynolds family; that I belonged to the Adams family.

"I hope you will all come into that family some day, and although she asked me to speak on the Pilgrim fathers, I cannot claim any relationship.

"I am merely a Pilgrim Quaker from Pennsylvania. I get my association with the Pilgrims from my good wife; she is not here to speak today, so I will speak for her.

"She came over first in 1634 to Dorchester, Mass., then she came down to Greenwich, Conn." REV. OLIVER HUCKEL, D. D.

Toastmistress: "Raymond Robbins of Chicago bought a newspaper, and read the headlines from the San Francisco Convention; Steam Roller at Work. Later, in one of his famous 'straight from the shoulder speeches,' Mr. Robbins said, 'If ever the day comes when the principles of the Pilgrim Fathers actually control national life, every sort of steam roller will be consigned to the junk heap.' "

"Our next speaker will devote her remarks to 'The Pilgrim Mothers,' that remarkable group of women who faced fearful hardship with wonderful fortitude and whose patient courage must have been a tremendous inspiration to the men of the expedition. I am delighted to present to you, Mrs. John F. Reynolds. I am interested in genealogy, but I have not made a 'hobby' of it; my brother, Frank V. R. Reynolds is the live, energetic genealogist of our family; but I have succeeded in completing my line of descent from John of Watertown. Mrs. Reynolds is also from Connecticut. Who knows but she may be my fortieth cousin?"

Mrs. John F. Reynolds—"When your Toastmistress asked me several months ago if I would speak at this meeting, I asked her what subject she would like me to speak on, and she said the Puritan and Pilgrim mother. I asked a friend of mine if he would write something for me about the Pilgrims and the Puritan mother, and he came to my house the other day, and he said how did the speech take, and I told him it hadn't been delivered yet.

THE PURITAN MOTHER

"When a native of a certain town was asked by a stranger if he had lived there all his life, he answered 'not yet.' Thus it may be asked has the Puritan Mothers' life ceased in New England and the answer come from a hundred throats here today, 'not yet.'

"The Puritan Mother was a long time in the making. She was born of Scottish blood on the hills of ancient Caledonia. She was cradled by God-fearing women. Her lullaby was the blare of the trumpet and the skirl of the bag pipe. She was bathed in the dew of the gorse and the heather and clothed by the flocks of the mountains. She came down to the valley of Britain and wandered with the girls of England where Pilgrim feet had trod. She heard the clanging of cathedral bells summoning her to form and liturgy by order of royalty and priesthood.

"She saw the shackling of her people and their cry for freedom and all this time she was reaching up, up, through the ages to membership in the Kingdom of God. She crossed the ocean, dropping her chains on the way, and landed on America's shore the finest, freest God given woman the world ever knew or will know, and she is here today, no jury under heaven would ever convict you men for everlastingly looking at her, longing for her, asking for her, loving her.

"The Puritan Mother's ideal, her purpose, her spirit is with us yet, no aeroplane can out-mount it, no automobile can out-ride it, no movie can out-paint it, no family reunion can ignore it. Time and tide and taxation may beat upon it, but it will not go down for it is founded on a rock, the rock of the motherhood of the ages.

"I would not have you believe the Puritan spirit dwells in every bosom. Far from it. We know better. There are mothers all about us (not here, however,) who have no more use for the Puritan spirit than a cat has for holy water, but such women are not leaders, they do not sit in our churches, teach in our schools, nurse in our hospitals, nor believe in the Greather Brotherhood of Man. Lack of this spirit may delay for a time the wheels of true American Democracy, for a hard and unthankful task looms up before us to override and counteract the ignorance, crime and superstition of the satanic hordes swarming at our gateways from the Old World, but I believe we will win, we must win.

"I have faith in the Puritan Mother, I believe in her, all she held dear, I hold dear. There is not a broken hearthstone in early New England at which she did not once sit, not a lilac bush but she once tended, not a worn Bible once prayed over, not a cemetery without her monument and though in part these memorials may have disappeared.

" ' You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will.

But the scent of the roses will hang around it still.'

"If I have drawn this picture for you it is because it has come from the fullness of my heart. I am as optimistic as was Johnny. His mother found him one day engaged with pencil and paper. 'What are you doing, Johnny?' 'I am making a picture of Adam,' 'A picture of Adam, nobody every saw him, nobody knows how he looked.' 'Well they will when I get though with this,' said Johnny.

"So I have given you here my conception of the Puritan Mother."

MRS. JOHN F. REYNOLDS.

Toastmistress: "When Paris was threatened with a siege by the Germans she hid many of her art treasures. She concealed the Venue DeMilo in a vault, because she was 'unarmed.'

"We will now listen to some reminiscences of the life of the great portrait painter 'Sir Joshua Reynolds' which will be given by Mrs. Frank T. B. Reynolds."

“Mr. President and Mdme. Toastmistress:

“I do not belong to the Mayflower Pilgrims. I did not come over on the Mayflower, and you may be surprised to know that I am only 4 1-2 years old as a Reynolds.

“‘Coming events,’ we are told, ‘cast their shadows before,’ and all the summer I have been walking under the shadows of two coming events. One has arrived at this moment—an after dinner speech at the Reynolds family banquet. The other is due Tuesday, November 2nd. Upon this occasion I am happy to be here and proud of the honor of being a member of the Association. The next occasion will be a mixed pleasure for I have qualms of conscience over voting. If I could cast my first ballot for Dr. W. Myron Reynolds for president of the United States I should be happy. Having five minutes only and one of them gone, I must hasten.

“Twice Mr. Reynolds came prepared to give you something of the life of Sir Joshua Reynolds. Both times we had to leave to catch a train home. His speech has been printed in the yearly report, but you know how it is with the ladies—they will remain until they have had their say.

“A missionary once went to a far away town and was disturbed when he found there was no newspaper. They pacified him by saying a newspaper wasn’t necessary. They could telegraph, telephone and tell a woman and so the news spread. One or two things concerning Sir Joshua which Mr. Reynolds did not state are of special interest on this particular occasion. Although he was a confirmed bachelor and so far as history tells us, never had but one love affair his attitude toward women was most courtly. ‘Tis said ‘his children on canvas looked more like Italian angels than flesh and blood children and he always painted a woman as she looked in the eyes of her lover.’ Not one of his pictures but has a character and grace of its own. His fancy seemed never ending; in every face he saw that whatever latent charm it possessed would spring to the surface for his pencil to catch. His own delightful personality seemed to call forth the most charming qualities of his sitters and a close friend of his, Edmund Malone, thus describes him, ‘A well-born, well-bred English gentleman with a constant flow of spirits which rendered him a most pleasing companion. He appeared to me the happiest man I have ever known.’

“There is an old engraving entitled, ‘A Literary Evening in the House of Reynolds,’ showing Sir Joshua in the midst of his choicest friends. If we of this day had an artist among our number might we not have another picture entitled, ‘A Social Afternoon in the House of Reynolds,’ showing our beloved Doctor surrounded by his appreciative kinsmen which in these days includes the ladies.

AMERICA THAT IS TO BE

America that is to be—
It is a call to you, to me!
Look up, look high,
To the vast sky
Where stars with dust of stars agree,
For symbols of our unity.

Ours is no race of petty aims,
Content with civic wrongs and shames,
Great-brained, great-souled,
Ours is to hold
The course that highest Right proclaims,
Our guide the whitest Truth that flames.

Heirs of the "Great Land of the Sun,"
Whose Heaven-sent task has just begun,
We ask each land
To understand
That all are brother-lands, as one,
Challenged to see pure justice done.

Woman, today, it is to thee,
Comes this old call of destiny.
Strive! That no wrong
Shall make less strong,
Less beautiful, less great, less free,
America, that is to be!

—YETTA KAY STODDART.

Toastmistress: "Those of you who are interested in Foreign Missions, perhaps, are acquainted with the little boy who attended a missionary rally with his father. When he came home, he asked his mother if the people in South Africa wore clothes. She replied, 'No.' 'Why then did father put a button in the collection box?' asked the boy. I wonder if any of you have in your churches a collection plate that has recently been invented. If you drop in a quarter there is no sound, drop in a dime and a bell rings, drop in a nickel and it blows a horn, drop in a penny and it shoots off a revolver, drop in nothing and your picture is taken and thrown on the wall."

"Miss Rachel C. Schauffler will tell us of her cousin, the late Rev. George C. Reynolds, D. D., a very distinguished missionary, who devoted a long life to cause of Foreign Missions. I take much pleasure in introducing Miss Schauffler."

"Others have spoken of the courage it requires to stand up before this audience. For me, something more than courage is needed, because I, whose name is not Reynolds, am standing before the Reynolds Family Association to tell about a man whose name was Reynolds! The only excuse I have for such cheek is that Doctor George C. Reynolds was my father's cousin and that I knew him pretty well and admire him beyond words.

"Doctor Reynolds was eighty-one (81) years old when he died last February (1920) in San Francisco. He was a graduate of Williams College; a veteran of the Civil War; a Doctor of Divinity as well as of medicine and he served the American Board for over fifty (50) years as a Missionary in Turkey.

"I was asked to tell you about my Cousin George as I knew him, so I think I will begin with a story about the end of his nose. Some of you who knew him may remember that around the tip of his nose there was a queer little indented ring. I was once told something of how he got this scar and I did my best afterwards to extract the whole story from him. Piecing together what I heard and what he told me, this is about the way it happened—

"Many years ago, Doctor Reynolds was traveling in the mountains of Turkey where he met a party of Kurds. Now these Kurds were of the nomadic tribes who infest the mountains between Persia and Turkey. We have read of them rather often lately in the papers. They are a 'small people' who have never had to be taught 'the principle of self-determination' for they have always done exactly as they pleased. Once in a great while, the Government of Turkey, or the Government of Persia has had to pay the bill, but not often.

"Now these Kurds fell upon Doctor Reynolds, took what they pleased of his effects and left him with a good deal of his scalp detached from its moorings and the tip of his nose hanging by a thread. Fortunately, they had not taken his toilet appurtenances nor his surgical instruments, so when they had gone away, the Doctor picked himself up, got out his hand-mirror, took out his instruments, returned his scalp to its place and sewed on the tip of his nose. He then went on his way and reached Van safely, though I cannot remember whether he told me if they had taken his horse or not.

"Later, he was advised by someone to put in a claim against the Turkish Government. This he did through the American Legation at Constantinople and a number of years later, when the Minister was collecting other damages, a modest sum of money was procured for Doctor Reynolds.

"Now comes the part of the story Cousin George really enjoyed telling. I have found that other men, to whom things happen, hate to tell their own adventures, but love to talk about their work. This dear old gentleman now shuffled over the photographs he always car-

ried with him and finding the one he wanted, held it up before me while his brown eyes glowed with pride and joy.

" 'That,' said he, 'I have always called "The Church the Kurds built."'

"You see, he had bought the land for that church and put up most of the building with the money the Kurds paid for his nose!

"Lately, I heard from Doctor Barton, President of the American Board, that of all the American Mission buildings in Van, the only one left standing is 'The Church the Kurds built.' It's being used now by the Turks as a hospital. It was built for Armenians and for anybody else that would come to it; but I doubt if, as we sit here, there is one Armenian left in the City of Van.

"Cousin George probably never knew that his church was left standing. When, for the last time he turned his face toward America, he must have thought there was no vestige left of all the buildings which had housed the work he loved. What else was there left him? From the human standpoint there was nothing and Cousin George himself was human.

"His wife died two years before this, in his absence, as the result of injuries received in her flight from Van. He had reached Tiflis in the Caucasus to find that she had been dead two days. The people whom he regarded as his children, the orphans he has saved from the massacres of 1895 were scattered. Most of the men were killed and the women were in captivity or unaccounted for. In 1918 it was that he finally turned his face toward America, though when he had said 'Good-bye' to us the last time he sailed for the near East, he firmly and joyfully expressed the hope that he was going back to die, if not in Turkey, at least in what would some day again be called 'Armenia'.

"But now, in 1918, he was told by the Consul that he must leave the orphans whom he had sheltered and fed and taught in Erivan, because now they would be safer without an American in the house with them since America had entered the war.

"Of personal belongings also Doctor Reynolds was entirely stripped. On this last journey through Russia, he was in the midst of fighting so that he had to leave everything behind him excepting what he could carry in a very small bag. How he must have missed his collection of photographs! After that terrific journey, he arrived late that Spring in Seattle where he went straight to the hospital and lay for many weeks very ill. Afterwards, he said to a friend, 'I was disappointed when I found I was getting well.'

"But he did get well and what do you suppose he did next? The Fall of 1919 found him in Berkeley, California, keeping house for

four young Armenians: two of them studying to be doctors, one to be a nurse and one to be an engineer. All of them looked forward to Armenia as the place where they would practice their professions. The pension Cousin George was receiving as a veteran of the Civil War with the addition of a little annuity which had somehow come to him, these supplied the budget on which the household was run. And the one who rose to get the breakfast, who washed the dishes and made the house tidy, he got his own lunch and saw to it that none of his children did household work enough to keep them from their studies, that 'useful man' was no other than the Rev. Geo. C. Raynolds, M. D. Now again he had something to live for and I venture to say the food was good, though frugal. I hope they had strawberry short cake, for I never saw anyone relish that viand more than Cousin George, who consumed two large helpings the last time he sat at a certain bountiful table where I too was a guest.

"Early in 1920 it became evident that the Doctor must go again to a hospital, this time for a serious operation. He realized that he might not survive, but this time he hoped that the Lord would see fit to pull him through. 'I should like to live,' he said, 'to see these four children ready to begin their work in Armenia.'

"But it was not to be. When he was dead, about thirty well-to-do Armenians of California who had been under his care in the old days at Van, asked that they might have the privilege of getting his body cremated and that they might send his ashes back to lie beside the body of his wife in Tiflis.

"It was right that his body should be left to 'his children' as it was the only visible legacy that could have been given them. For Doctor Raynolds left nothing to come under the jurisdiction of the Probate Court. He left nothing, I say, and yet, what has he left us? For we, too, have a claim on the estate of his, our kinsman, we among think he has left us the most valuable legacy that can be left by any whom are the nearest blood relations left to George C. Raynolds.

Toastmistress: "The Atlantic Ocean used to constitute a very formidable barrier which cut us off from other nations. Little did we know about foreign people. Not a great deal did we care about them. Then the ocean began to dry up. Once, it was six weeks wide, by sail. Presently it was only six days wide, by steam. Then it was obliterated, by cable. Soon the cable became superfluous, and we just shouted to one another, across the sea. The 'foreign' country began to come up in our vision like an acid-touched plate in a dark room.

"The whole world was shrinking—shrinking, until what were once but vague shapes, groping in the dark of unknown lands, became living people, very like ourselves as to their human needs. I take pleasure in asking Miss Erma V. Reynolds to tell us about her sister, Mrs. Dunbar, a member of this Association, now living in China."

"Madam Toastmistress, Members of Reynolds Family Association:

"There is not much that I can tell you of her experience living in China, although we hear from her often, and as I am desirous of going there myself in the future, I will promise to tell you of my own experience later on.

"Mrs. Dunbar mailed a letter to the secretary to be read at this meeting, but it did not reach here in time to be read."

ERMA V. REYNOLDS.

Toastmistress: "Our next speaker is a gentleman whose 'enthusiasm' for education and genealogy is well known. In speaking of education, it reminds me that I have just learned of a teacher who started poor twenty years ago and has retired with the comfortable fortune of fifty thousand dollars. This was acquired through industry, economy, conscientious effort, indomitable perseverance, and the death of an uncle who left her an estate valued at \$49,999.50. Again I am reminded of genealogy. It is about an Irishwoman of the name of Donahue. She one day heard some ladies speaking of genealogy, and enquired of them, 'What is genealogy?' and it was explained to her that it was knowing who you were, and from whom you sprang. She said 'I know who I am, I'm a Donahue, and furthermore, I know this—that no Donahue ever sprang *from* anybody; they always sprang *at* them.' I am sure we shall all be most delighted to hear from Professor Harrah J. Reynolds, honorary member, and one of the oldest members of the R. F. A."

Madame Toastmistress, Members of Reynolds Family Association:

"I am pleased to be here and meet so many on this occasion. The secretary said that we had received fifty new members since the last meeting, one year ago. I would recommend that each member enclose a membership blank when writing to those who are eligible, thereby adding to the membership. There should be additions enough to swell the number to one thousand."

PROF. HARRAH J. REYNOLDS.

Toastmistress: "It is said of Chauncey Depew, that in company with ladies he was looking over a famous collection of paintings, among which was one of Daniel in the lion's den. One lady asked why it was that Daniel, who was in great danger, should look so happy and contented. Mr. Depew said he thought Daniel appeared so happy because he knew that when the banquet was over he would not be called upon for an after-dinner speech.

" 'A touch of nature makes the whole world kin.' 'There are others' who feel shaky about speech-making.

"The measure of a man is taken by his answer to the unescapable. I will now call upon John S. T. Wade, Esq., of New York to speak."

"A great work, nobly done, but not, by any means, finished yet."

"Mr. President and members of the Reynolds Family Association, it is with mingled feelings of gratification and diffidence that I respond to the invitation of your President, Dr. Reynolds, to address you. My gratification proceeds from a deep consciousness of the compliment of which I am the recipient in being asked to be present among you and to witness the spirit of good feeling and just family pride which prompt those who bear the ancient and distinguished name of Reynolds to foregather. My diffidence arises from the limitations which my lack of personal acquaintance with your members places upon me.

"I feel that I anticipate your wish in expressing admiration for and appreciation of the splendid gentleman who for such a considerable time has so worthily presided over your organization; but I would inadequately fulfill your desire did I not make mention of the usefulness and self-sacrifice which characterize his professional relations and of the uniform courtesy and kindness which dignify and distinguish him as a repository of the intimate confidences of those who place themselves under his skillful direction. I felicitate your membership upon its kinship with Dr. Reynolds, invaluable to his patients, indispensable to his church and his fraternities and delightful to his friends.

"It is both instructive and inspiring to contemplate this assemblage of men and women in whose veins flows the blood of the founders of your name, the most valued heritage of those who bear it being the traditions of service to the state, and worthy achievement, and the privilege which it confers upon its possessors to share mutually in upholding those traditions, and in maintaining the integrity of the bond in which descent from an honored ancestry has its inception.

"Men pause in a species of wonderment beside the fanes of antiquity. The mere fact that a thing is very ancient is sufficient to arrest attention and arouse curious comment. Men expend thousands

to possess the works of an old master. They listen with eager interest at mention of an historic name. Those who bear it hold it in trust for their posterity as beneficiaries and they have not worthily administered their trust who have not added to its luster or made sincere effort to exalt and magnify it. It cannot be made the subject of purchase. It can only be attained through the slow process of time. Men may achieve personal distinction, they may win fame irrespective of conditions of origin but an historic name is an edifice which only time can rear upon the cemented granites of noble deeds.

"Men and women of this Association, I felicitate you upon the name which you bear and upon the traditions which as co-trustees, you are administering for the benefit of those among you whom your activities are placed and of those who are to follow you."

JOHN F. H. WADE, ESQ., New York City.

Toastmistress: "It is well known that many of the Reynolds family are lovers of music—I hear that it is unusually musical down on the Florida coast during the winter, for the fishes 'run up and down their scales' and the big billows 'pound on the keys'—making a regular symphony.

"Today, one hundred years from her birth, the city, where Jenny Lind auctioned off her seats for her concert, is music mad. The soul of the Swedish Nightingale is marching on. It is most appropriate that one of our members should speak about music, and now I am delighted to present to you

"Miss Desmonde Reynolds, Director of Music in the 'Daily Vacation Bible Schools', Philadelphia."

"Once I heard someone say that he had had many troubles during his life, most of which had never happened, but I am quite certain that one of my troubles is happening right now in being called upon to respond to a toast. Miss Holmes, our most esteemed Secretary and Treasurer, has suggested that I tell something of my summer's work as Director of Music in the Daily Vacation Schools. I am quite sure everyone knows something of the aims and accomplishments of this movement which was founded for the purpose of advancing the social welfare of children, irrespective of race or creed, by giving them the advantage of instruction in useful handwork, good songs, religious training, exhilarating games, etc., during six weeks or more of the summer vacation. The schools are mostly held in churches (Protestant) and missions, but occasionally in a community house or Boys' Club and are located in all parts of the city and

as enthusiastically attended by the wealthy child as by the poor little boy or girl who knows little else than poverty and unhappiness at home. It is very interesting to see the children working most happily and energetically in the making of various toys and useful articles, weaving hammocks and baskets, gaily playing their games, listening attentively to a Bible story, a health or habit talk or learning to sing their songs correctly. My work consisted of instructing the teachers at conference, in the songs they would later teach the pupils, visiting the schools, and teaching the children new songs where the principal of the school asked my help, and this I truly enjoyed. First I would tell a story bearing out the song, weaving into it here and there the words and phrases of the text, then repeat the stanzas, having the children join in, after which I would sing it or have the pianist play the air and the children and I sing together. By this method they learned a short song correctly in fifteen minutes. You see, the children are not obliged to study words from a book or black-board nor are they expected to toil or study. They learn because they become enthusiastic and ambitious to accomplish the task and they love good music. They are especially fond of "The Miller" by Schubert, and one morning after having taught the song at a little Italian Presbyterian Mission, the happy "kiddies" ran to the door and called after me as I went up the street, "Good-bye, Miss Jolly Miller! Good-bye, Miss Jolly Miller! Come again." Oh! the work was so delightfully interesting. At the end of the season each school has its commencement and then the parents are all invited to the exercises and to view the handiwork.

"This summer, word came from Japan that a Daily Vacation Bible School was being conducted there in an old Buddhist Temple and so the work goes steadily on."

MISS DESMOND B. REYNOLDS, Philadelphia.

Toastmistress: "A certain customer upon receiving a request to send a check to cover his bill sent the following letter:

" 'For the following reasons I am unable to send you the check asked for:

" 'I have been held up, held down, sand-bagged, walked on, sat on, flattened out and squeezed. First by the United States Government for Federal War Tax, Excess Profits Tax, Liberty Loan Bonds, Thrift Stamps, Capital Stock Tax, Merchants' License and Auto Tax and by every society and organization that the inventive mind of man can invent to extract what I may or not possess.

" 'I have been solicited by the Society of John the Baptist, the

G. A. R., the Women's Relief, the Navy League, the Red Cross, the Black Cross, the Purple Cross, the Double Cross, the Children's Home, the Dorcas Society, the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A. the Boy Scouts, the Jewish Relief, the Belgian Relief and every Hospital in town. Then on top of it all came the Associated Charities and Salvation Army.

"The Government has so governed my business that I don't know who owns it. I am inspected, suspected, examined and re-examined, informed, required and commanded, so I don't know who I am or why I am here. All I know is I am supposed to be an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire or hope of the human race. And because I will not sell all I have and go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away, I have been cussed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up, hung up, robbed and nearly ruined, and the only reason I am clinging to life is to see what in the hell is coming next.

"I do not know who first invented this wonderful idea of the drive for money. If it goes on much further, we are going to need a traffic policeman to keep the respective drives out of each other's way. It is getting so that if one is invited to a luncheon, or a dinner, or even to a breakfast, he is required to send out a line of skirmishers or scouts to spy out the ground to see whether it is safe for him to attend.

"Do not think I am trying to discourage you. I am not! You must keep up your courage and enthusiasm for drives, for you are going to hear a lot about other drives as you go about, and now our able and popular Secretary, Miss Fannie D. Holmes, will launch a drive for 'Membership.' "

"Madame Toastmistress and members of R. F. A.:

"I am glad of the opportunity to say a few words about the membership of the Association. At the present we number three hundred and thirty, scattered from Maine to California, there being only a few states in which we are not represented. Three are living in Canada, two in South Africa and one in Shanghai, China.

"During the past year fifty new members have been added to the membership. Death has claimed five. For the benefit of those who often ask why the Association meetings have been held in New York for several years, I would say that New York has 100 or more members, Massachusetts 38, and Connecticut, 40. More than half of the latter reside in Greenwich, Stamford or west of New Haven. Consequently the meeting is held where there are the largest number of members who will be able to attend. Through the efforts of Mrs. Mary L. Smith, who is one of the members there have been added about fifteen members the past year, all from one Reynolds ancestor.

When Miss Schauffler was speaking of her beloved uncle, George C. Reynolds, I was reminded of a letter that he wrote to me requesting that I send to her a membership blank as he was very desirous that she should become a member of the Association, which she did.

"No one is in closer touch with all the members than the Secretary and Treasurer, and it has been the very great pleasure to be in correspondence with them.

Toastmistress: "This is a call to every member of the Reynolds Family Association. You are not going to secure members without putting yourselves out a great deal, but I am confident if the 350 members of this Association can be inspired with faith in the Association, and if they can accompany that faith with good works, that the members will be forthcoming. I think one of the earliest references to a drive is in that fine passage on faith in the Epistle to the Hebrews. You will recall that the writer recounts the names of Gideon and Barak and Samson and the other captains of teams, and he relates that *in faith* they went forth, that *in faith* they stopped the mouths of lions, that *in faith* they escaped the edge of the sword, that *in faith* they obtained promises. *Obtained promises*, mark you, members of the R. F. A. that is what you must do, '*obtain promises to join*' from all the Reynolds, 'far and near' whom you know, *then* will the dream of 'increased membership' of our President and Secretary come true. In the meanwhile they must keep wishing that it *will* come true, for

" 'Whatever you want, if you wished for it long
With constant yearning and ceaseless desire;
If your wish soars upward on wings so strong
That they never grow languid, never tire,
Why, over the storm clouds and out of the dark
It will come flying some day to you,
As the dove with the olive branch flew to the ark,
And the wish you've been dreaming, it will come true.'

"The 'American Beauty' rose which gives loveliness to the table decorations today has been 'smiling' at me all the afternoon. Shall we not in loving memory place our choicest garland of praise on the brow of C. Leslie Reynolds who developed and perfected this exquisite gem of beauty and dedicated it to the Reynolds family? Let us not forget Lewis Gardiner Reynolds, a member of the Reynolds Family Association, who 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.

"Finding a lady reading 'Twelfth Night,' a facetious doctor asked, 'When Shakespear wrote about "Patience on a monument," did he mean doctors' patients?' 'No,' said the lady, 'you find them un-

der the monuments, not on them.' A famous financier was taken seriously ill at the age of ninety and felt that his end was near. 'Nonsense,' said the doctor, 'the Lord isn't going to take you till you've passed the hundred mark.' 'No, my friend,' said the aged banker, 'that wouldn't be good finance. Why should the Lord wait till I reached par, when he can pick me up at ninety?'

"We have with us a doctor whose after-dinner talks are a feature of these annual gatherings. I am sure this occasion would not be complete without a final word from our honored President, Dr. W. Myron Reynolds."

"Miss Toastmistress, members of the Reynolds family and friends:

"A woman thought to have done more talking in the community than was good for her health, called on a neighboring doctor to have her throat examined; the doctor advised that her throat needed a complete rest. She then asked the doctor to examine her tongue, and the doctor said her tongue needed a good rest also. Many people think their health is improved by talking; some imagine if they couldn't hear the music of their voice, they would become despondent and die; die, with all their music in them.

"For several years, I have done most of the talking for this Association, but I think I am healthy enough now, to get along with very little additional talking. It would however, be impossible to conduct our social or political functions, without this verbal interchange of thought, as most of our family history is compiled in this way. Every family holds within its own grasp, the history of its future, it is mainly through the record of speech, that the coming generations learn something of that history, either to profit by, or to be avoided. These reunions have been a pleasant relaxation for me; meeting with those of our kin, and learning something of their family history, has been a real inspiration; and I always go away from our meetings feeling thankful that I was born a Reynolds. Unfortunately, it was not given to anyone to choose, when, nor where, nor of whom, they shall be born; if it were, it is safe to say our Reynolds clan, would long since have outnumbered the Smith family. The study of genealogy, which is greatly neglected, is a subject that should be of vital interest to every family. It is our duty to penetrate the dimness of tradition, by a study of family possibilities, which should be taught as the foremost science. The transmission of hereditary influence, is without doubt, life's greatest opportunity for good; it can produce more human satisfaction than money, fame, or anything else men strive for; in short, it is the richest possible heritage anyone can leave to posterity. The law of heredity is unique, being entirely independent of social or political conditions. From the Babylonian tablets in the museum of the University of Pennsylvania, it is clearly proven the ancient hereditary law, was in-

stituted at least 12,000 years ago; we find a much later record in the Book of Genesis, which you will remember was written 4004 years before the Christian Era.

"This hereditary law is totally different from the first prohibitive law, given at creation, to the caretaker set over the garden of Eden, who, after persuading himself into the belief of his natural goodness, was the first to be summoned as an accomplice, for breaking the law he was enjoined to uphold, and when called to plead, instead of defending and protecting his helpmate, he displayed unusual timidity, by taking refuge behind his wife.

"We also find from these Babylonian tablets referred to, the long delayed vindication of mother Eve, in the ancient legend of the garden of Eden. From both sacred and profane history, we learn that each generation is entirely responsible for their advancement or retrogression. Man's history is the spectacle of humanity, the onward march of their race. Some of the mightiest families the world has ever known, after falling into laxity through indulgence, have become entirely extinct, while some of those most honored in the world today, date back to an ancestry supplied by the crimson blood of diligent toil, course fare and rough habit. I have been thinking of late, it lacks less than two months of three hundred years, since the little Pilgrim band of fathers and mothers that some of the Reynolds family descended from, landed where our American history began, on Plymouth Rock; and I have thought of the trials they had to overcome, with the hardships they were compelled to endure, and how unfortunate it is, that only a very brief history of those who loved and practiced virtue for virtue's sake, through peril, privation, cold and hunger, in their first winter on the New England coast have been recorded; so that numerous pleasing incidents of the early history, of men and women who founded American Liberty and Independence, determined to worship God in their own particular manner, would have remained less vague, and better known to us all.

"The strenuous efforts of Captain Miles Standish, that progressive leader, whose bravery and practical common sense amounted to real genius, in marching his little band of devout Christians to church, with a prayer book under their arm as saving faith, and a musket on their shoulder, ready for either devotion or combat. Bravery is the first quality to be desired in a good soldier, and essential in a leader of men as well. It is just that the leader of one age should be the hero of the next; it is inevitable and quite proper that the past should be idealized and adopted as our model; for men seldom rise higher than their ideal.

"It is well for us not to forget the hardships endured by our ancestors several hundred years ago, they should help us to minimize our struggles of today. To relieve the dreary monotony

the Pilgrim band were passing through, there occurred the unusual romance of John Alden, who obligingly went out a friendly courier, and received the first leap-year proposal on record, without the usual demurrer, 'this is so sudden,' returning a victorious conqueror; which meets with our warm admiration for a woman's tact and resourcefulness, in cleverly winning her heart's desire while modestly declining the proffered hand of a faint-hearted lover. We sometimes find that a well intended kindness is defeated by the interference of others, resulting in the embarrassment of those most interested. A young lady in the glow of youth and blithe of heart, met an admiring friend on the avenue, and said gleefully: 'Oh, Mr. Page, I'm going to tell you a secret. I have a birthday tomorrow and I want you to guess my age.' Mr. Page modestly replied, 'Why, Miss Smith, I couldn't possibly guess your age.' But Miss Smith persisted, 'Oh, yes, you can, and you may send me a rose for each year of my age.' On his way home that night, Mr. Page called at a florist's and ordered the clerk to send eighteen choice roses to Miss Smith the following day. Early next morning, the clerk selected the day's orders, which were all laid out on a long table. Soon afterward the proprietor came along, and, looking over the orders awaiting delivery, noticed the eighteen roses to be sent to Miss Smith and said to the clerk: 'Here is an order for the Smith's, they haven't bought any flowers here for a long time, and we must do something to win back their custom. Now, you add another dozen roses to the eighteen you deliver to Miss Smith.' An Association, or family, is just what its members choose to make it. We all know, or should know, the life and success of an association depend largely on the zealous activity of its members; and the usefulness as well as longevity of a family depends almost entirely on the wise discernment of some one or more of their individual members, who as a leader of kith and kin, sets the family pace, by impressing his or her individuality most strongly on others, determined to succeed in any laudable undertaking entered into. It has been asked by every inquiring mind: 'What is the secret of success?' The masters cannot give you genius, nor impart to you their talents, but they can awaken and quicken your powers. The farseeing leaders, with eyes agleam, usually discover there is a wide difference between wanting and needing. By wise foresight, they discern the most valuable needs of their generation is to find out what is the family weakness; and like the good soldier in protecting his line of defense, place the strongest guard at the weakest entrance. I do not ask if my ancestors were perfect; doubtless they were much like ourselves, good, bad and indifferent. Who among us has all the manly virtues? Who has perfect ideals? There are no perfect people now; and I have no reason to suppose there were any perfect when my family branch started three centuries ago. I have never tried to

trace back into the distance past, to unravel our genealogy, or ascertain if any hereditary mistakes have been made; but I do know, if any were made, there are ample proofs in the Bible, that a man may rise up and live down, all the unhallowed influences of a bad heritage; then, learning from the past, may start a new genealogical line if need be, and living up to it, avoid errors of past generations. The foremost measure of man's greatness is his ability to save time and energy by utilizing the experience of others. We are all familiar with the Biblical story of the unfruitful fig tree, planted under most favorable conditions; typifying some of the favorable advantages of those born under the Reynolds family roof-tree.

"If happily, we are blest with a good heritage, ought not a flower planted in a hot house, be better developed than one planted by the wayside, to be buffeted by chilling winds and withering storms? I believe it was Lord Chesterfield who wrote his son, 'Success will come to you only as you are able to influence the thoughts and actions of others.' Some of our New England ancestors had a noble origin; they could justly refer to many sterling qualities, that responded to a fine and lofty aspiration we may all be proud of. They realized it was a man's first duty to be human, and that only man has profited by experience.

"They cultivated the higher graces, emphasized the stern virtues, stimulated the aspirations of high and noble achievements. Some of those among them, had the reputations of being too severe in training those under their parental care. Perhaps some of mine were; at least I used to think so, when I was a mischievous boy; but I have since realized I only received what was salutary, to make me remember what I didn't want to forget, and to forget what parental discipline didn't want me to remember. Whatever our heritage may have been, we should not lose sight of the fact, we are sons and daughters of a Heavenly King, with royal blood in our circulation, and if we live up to our environments, we are entitled to a crown in our eschutcheon. We have heard in the past much exultation about our forefathers, and have honored them with a forefathers' day. We are glad that women, men's partners in creation, have come into their day. They have had enough of the thistles and thorns in the past, they are entitled now to some of the roses. Whatever our individual opinion may have been, we must all admit, there is one supreme and inborn right woman has, that no one has ever denied her; and that is, the right to make home happy.

"We frankly concede, since the long delayed triumph of feminism, woman can accomplish in the home, by sweetening the lives of others, far more than mere man, with all his aggressiveness. I know whereof I speak, I spent several years determined to find a cook, who would look pleasant when I came home late and brought company to dinner;

on being reminded sweetly from across the table, if I were asked to tell all I knew about how to run a house, 'It wouldn't take but a very few minutes,' I concluded to abandon the search. It is entirely within the power of woman to make home the most attractive place this side of Heaven. It is the one calm harbor in the whole world, where many a weary mariner finds a haven of rest.

"In a rising market for services rendered, nothing can compare with the valuable work mothers are constantly doing in the home, that isn't paid for at all. Duty is with them always, but they wear no badge of honor for tireless work; their only reward is the consciousness of doing good. Surely, the world never owned such opulence of womanly characters; such motherly, daughterly, sisterly devotion, as it owns today. If I am under a delusion, as to the abundance of good womanhood I have seen in the world, I hope the delusion will last, until the white lids finally cover my eyes, and I have past beyond this earthly planet. Let us hope their queenly presence in the home may always continue, and their helpful reign be remembered throughout eternity. When we speak of a queen, we are apt to think of the splendor of the palace of Isabelle of Spain, or Victoria of England, or Maria Theresa of Germany. But when I think of a queen, my mind doesn't go out to imperial wardrobe, nor to the pomp of court attendants and a crown; but to a peaceful home, surrounded by sacred memories, and presided over by a sweet faced woman, mother beloved, whose queenly form sat opposite my father at the table, and walked arm in arm with him to church. If there is any picture in the world more queenly than this, my mind has never been able to comprehend it, nor my eyes to behold it. Our great grandfathers have received many flattering encomiums on account of their well merited achievements, which have been faithfully recorded by the pen of the historian, praised from public platforms and handed down in American history. They were men born to achievement, and bred to ambition; they may have thought they were by their votes, putting George Washington, in the Presidential chair. But make no mistake; let me tell you frankly, that was not so; it was the line upon line taught George in his youth, and the precept upon precept daily exemplified in the home; it was undoubtedly, a mother's untiring devotion to her son, that made the great Washington, our first President. It was a mother's wise intuition, that prevented the boy George Washington from becoming a British midshipman as he desired, which course, would have changed Washington's brilliant career, as gallant soldier and great statesman. That inborn womanly spirit of unselfishly doing for others, is the chief animating principle and crowning glory, of every Christian mother's life; it is by far the most helpful and richest blessing in the home, that can possibly be bestowed on humanity. But do these untiring workers fully realize how little it

takes to upset an anxious mother's equilibrium? Science has clearly demonstrated the ill effect of anxiety, worry and fear; they lower the vitality, confuse the mind, and cause many harmful changes in the quality of the blood, rendering the entire system sub-normal and far more liable to numerous disorders. Do you know that every little annoyance is registered through the nerves of the face? Are you sure you want either your dear ones or the world, to read these annoyances in your face? I entreat you, while bestowing your priceless blessings on others, be more self-controlled. Learn to do your helpful work without worry or fear; and the result will take care of itself. It is equally well known to science, if you cultivate a cheerful mind and happy heart you give renewed strength to the emotions and improve not only the entire disposition, but the calm and beauty of face as well. The whole world should know, it is the sunshine in the soul radiating through the face that induces contentment and makes anyone beautiful.

"Since kindness, helpfulness, forgiveness, self-restraint and patience invariably produce health, happiness and longevity, is it not lamentably strange that all lovers of humanity do not devote their greatest energy to such a health giving service? Know you not, that the forces of good being stronger than the forces of evil, is because the universe is so ordered, that goodness always brings contentment and happiness and there is no inclination to do wrong.

"Do we fully realize the only good we get out of life is the good we put into it? If the golden rule is an excellent thing in the home, why not have it adopted at once, in 'The Reynolds Family Association? Let us as individual members strive to do something helpful without discriminating; an act of kindness generously bestowed to assist a neighbor, as well as our next of kin, instead of the usual offer of sympathy. A small boy asked his father: 'Pa, what is sympathy?' 'Sympathy, my boy,' said the parent, 'is what is given by those unconcerned, instead of assistance.' There are so many misfortunes and pitfalls in life to guard against; indeed life is a continual struggle. The man who has saved a thousand dollars, struggles to keep it; and the man whose life has been unsuccessful, struggles to get possession of it. A common man may sympathize with misfortune or pain, but it takes a man of refinement to sympathize with the good fortune of others around him. The mind of man reached its full power in Solomon, King of Israel; whose well known fame extended both far and wide. David, his royal father, left him many millions as his patrimony. Later, the Queen of Sheba, hearing of Solomon's great fortune and grandeur, paid him a friendly visit to satisfy a woman's curiosity; and was so delighted with the wonders she beheld, presented him with seven hundred and twenty thousand pounds. Then Hiram of Tyre, not to be outdone by a queen's munificence, gave Solomon

an equal amount. These were no meager presents to receive from two admiring friends. Yet, notwithstanding Solomon's fabulous wealth and worldly wisdom, he found many pitfalls in his royal career, and said some doleful things about the follies of life and earthly vanities. Three times he declared, 'Vanity of vanities, all is vanity.' However, he afterward took a more hopeful view of life, writing three thousand proverbs, and one thousand and five songs, which doubtless were sung in the palace, with his numerous sopranos and altoes as soloists.

"If anyone was qualified to judge of the vanities of life, Solomon must have been well qualified. While denouncing worldly display, he commends the far greater value of wisdom; and tells us: 'Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.' We learn from this great ruler, as well as from those who have accumulated untold riches, the chief joy of life is not to aspire for high rank, nor to amass a fortune of glittering gold; but rather, to serve others in their hour of need.

• " 'He has not served, who strives for gold,
Nor has he served, whose life is told
In selfish battles that he has won,
Or deeds of valor that he has done,
But he serves best, who now and then
Has helped along his fellow men.

" 'The world needs manly men today;
Red blooded men along life's way;
With cheerful smiles and helpful hands
True hearted men, that understands
The beauty of life's simple deed
That serves another's hour of need.

" 'Strong men to stand beside the weak,
Men eager to hear, when others speak;
Valiant men, to keep our country's laws
And guard its honor and its cause;
Men who will bravely play life's game
Nor seek rewards, of gold or fame.

" 'Teach me, dear Lord, the wisest plan
To help and cheer my fellow man;
Teach me to lose myself in need
And glory in the nobler deed,
That smooths the path and speeds the day
For all who chance to come my way.'

"The world has grown old the past few years; old, but not decadent. It has passed through a grievous sickness; but thanks to those who, with singleness of purpose, have served humanity so well, it is now slowly convalescing. There is no time when you and I need more courage, watchful care and sympathy, than when we are convalescent. The higher our courage, the more watchful our care, the sooner we become thoroughly well and strong. The past few years have been years of perilous uncertainty; most trying years for doctors and nurses in their work for humanity. There has been an utter forgetfulness of self-interest, by whole hearted workers among the sick, looking only for their reward in the future welfare of those intrusted to their care. In our vision while yearning for peace with righteousness, looking for victory over hatred and wrong, true manhood and noble womanhood, have cheerfully joined and vied with each other in a splendid humane service. It was a willing service, whose beauty rung out with the encouragement of poetic verse, and was the theme of America's stirring song.

"There has never been so strenuous a period in the world's history, resulting in a victory won for our standard, in the greatest of all wars, with an appalling expenditure of blood and treasure. Sometime, perhaps, the world may adopt a new standard; a standard we have seen the need of through the suffering of others. Let us hope the new standard will be a standard of humanity; which will be adopted finally by the whole world.

"My usual stunt has been fourteen to sixteen hours daily; and I may say without intentional boasting, more than half that time spent with the sick poor, without the hope of fee or reward. But this is not mentioned for laudation; I have only done what seemed to be my duty to those who have come my way.

"Doubtless there are others of the Reynolds family, who have done a greater service for humanity; so 'Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?' In the work of relief in the past, I have heard of but one case of distress, turned away abruptly, without giving much needed assistance.

"A poor old man with patched coat and tattered trousers out at the knees, was going from door to door in search of work, only to be repeatedly refused, becoming more and more disheartened. Approaching a well kept house, he noticed a sign in the window which read: 'Dr. Jones' Office.'

"Encouraged by the outward appearance of thrift and hospitality, he went up the steps with renewed courage and rang the door bell.

"An intelligent lady came to the door, and he pleaded: 'Madam, I'm trying to get work; but you see I'm so ragged, no one will give me a job; won't you ask the doctor to give me a pair of his old pants to improve my appearance?'"

"The lady replied emphatically: 'I tell you the doctor's pants wouldn't be of any use to you.'

"But the old man persisted: 'Oh, yes, they would; anything will make me look better than these ragged ones I'm wearing.'

"The lady replied still more emphatic: 'I tell you the doctor's pants wouldn't be any use to you, for I'm the doctor.' "

"MY PHILOSOPHY AND CREED"

To live as helpful as I can;
To be, no matter where, a man;
To take what comes of good or ill
And cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best, and let that stand
The record of my brain and hand;
And then, should failure come to me,
Still work and hope for victory.

To have no secret place wherein
I stoop unseen to sin or shame;
To be the same when I'm alone
As when my every act is known;
To live undaunted, unafraid
Of any step that I have made;
To be without pretense or sham
All that my kindred think I am.

To leave some worthy act behind
To keep my having lived in mind;
If enmity to aught I show
To be an honest, generous foe,
To play my little part, not whine
That greater honors are not mine.
This, I believe, is all I need
For my philosophy and creed.

W. M. R.

Toastmistress: "Let us rise and sing."

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control, thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved in liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved, and mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness, and every gain divine!

O beautiful for patriot dream that sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam, undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown they good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea!

—KATHERINE LEE BATES.

Toastmistress: "As there are no further speeches, in closing, I wish you all heavy purses and light hearts.

"Here's a toast to everybody; let none be slighted—

"Here's to the 1921 meeting—

“ ‘Happy are we met
Happy have we been
Happy may we part
And happy meet aagin.’

"As the time has now arrived for us to separate, I simply bring the exercises to a close and say as the witches in Macbeth, 'Our revels are now ended.' 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 meeting. Rev. Frank T. B. Reynolds will offer prayer and benediction."

Reunion of R. F. A. October 9, 1920.

THE MEDIATORS.

Though God hath bidden to prayer in His word,
So often had I prayed and He not heard,
Being inscrutable and far away,
And hidden by flaming swords from such as pray!
And the great saints who touch His garment's hem,
Surely earth's myriad prayers o'er burden them.

So then I thought (perchance the thought were His,
And this but one of many mysteries),
Being beset with sharp and bitter need,
I will invoke mine own to intercede.
These I can reach; and, clothed in fire like Him,
They may pass through the ranks of Seraphim.

Then called I, soul to soul, all those to me
Bound by strong chains of love and sympathy
And ties of kin that may not be denied.
The long, long dead came swiftly to my side
Across the gulf of the departed years,
And those for whom mine eyes wept bitter tears.

And from the knightly and the royal past
Far shadowy kinsmen gathered round me fast;
Yea, those of mine who had been strong to save.
All came at call across the deathless grave
In shapes of light, and bore beseeching word
Up past God's flaming footstool, and He heard.

By Miss Mary Edith Bühler, a member of the Reynolds Family Association and granddaughter of Rev. Bowen Reynolds.

WAR RECORD

Corp. John E. Reynolds of North Haven, Conn. Volunteered Co. K 102nd Infantry, 26th Division, July 23, 1917. Sailed from Montreal, Canada, Sept. 16, 1917. Arrived in France, Oct. 7, 1917. Wounded at Battle of Schieprey April 17, 1918. Discharged at Camp Devens, April 29, 1919.

Durban, Natal, So. Africa.
The Lord's Day, August 22nd, 1920.

Dear Kinswoman: Miss Holmes, Sec'y & Treas. of the R. F. A., and
dear Kinsmen all:

I must say my heart was thrilled to receive your letter and the invitation to send some word to the gathering of the clan, Oct. 8-9, in New York.

It has been a grief to us not to keep in touch with you and not to send fees, but it has seemed almost impossible, and so much more do we appreciate your persistence in keeping in touch with us.

We mourn the homegoing of Rev. George C. Reynolds, but we have a mighty hope that his vision of God, his love for man, his royal service and sacrifice to the death, will inspire the whole circle of a splendid dedication of life and property to the service of God.

We have been over two years now at Mapmimolo, M. S., Natal. We have never been more isolated in all our life, and never perhaps, had to deal with so many different problems. We have not been very well and I am not exaggerating when I speak of them as years of many agonies, and conflicts without and within. But just now an expectingly bright ray of sunshine has fallen on our path, and we ask you to rejoice with us. It is in the shape of the privilege of going to the front going something like 800 miles, three hundred miles beyond Johannesburg, to a great heathen district.

There are something like 40,000 heathen without a single resident European Missionary. We are allowed now to go only for three months, but in our hearts we hope this journey will result in our being permanently settled among them. The place is to the north and east of Johannesburg. There are three gold mining towns on a high ridge over 3,000 feet above sea.

Grasskop is the end of the R. R. line. Pilgrims' Rest is some ten miles beyond. We leave here 5:50 tomorrow evening. We remain in Johannesburg till the 27th. Then go on to Sabie, and spend a day or so, then to Pilgrims' Rest, and stay perhaps ten days. We have a work going on among the natives in the gold compounds, at Pilgrims' Rest, a disaffected nation is making much trouble so we plunge into the battle almost at once. Then we probably return to Grasskop and seek for some way to reach Bush Back Ridge, about 35 miles to the east. There is no road, or at least no good road, and there is a most precipitous drop of 2,000 feet a little to the east of Grasskop. There are no, or few, houses. Mrs. Ransom when a girl, living in Syria, was accustomed to riding donkeys, and it may be we can travel in that way, though it is years since Mrs. Ransom rode horseback. Bush Back Ridge, where we may have to sleep in heathen Kraals, and remain there till the middle of October when

the heat will drive us back to the hills, probably to finish our stay on the heights, returning to Natal if spared, about Dec. 1st.

And now it is that this harvest field is ripe for the sickle. A heathen boy of this district went to work in Johannesburg years ago. He went to our evening mission school, learned to read, and better still, was converted, gave up his heathen ways, and like Andrew ran after his brother and brought him to Christ. Then these two brothers, with no society or missionary to back them, no funds from abroad or at home, except their own earnings, went up and down a district of 80 miles in length and founded six churches. Later, one of them attended our Theological school, and then returned to the work. He has been crying for a missionary for years.

Last year he secured a native teacher from our boarding school, her friends tried to frighten her from going. They said she would die from fever, etc., but she could not be turned back. She has already 86 in the day school and 96 in the Sunday school, and has proved herself a real missionary.

A tax collector (white man) called at the school one day and because the children who saluted him did not go far enough in the salutation, he thrashed them all with a shambok, and threatened to break up the school. So they really feel the need of an advisor and friend.

I am finishing my letter in Johannesburg, the City of Gold. It was a baby four years old when we came to Africa. What a marvelous change has taken place. Alas! this city which in some respects is a university of crime for the nations. We have a splendid missionary work going on here, under the direction of Dr. Bridgman, in whose house we are staying two or three days, and a Mr. Phillips of our Board is doing a large work in the Social Service Line.

We are on our wedding journey, for we were married on the Island of Rathuford, Coast of Maine, under 2 pine trees, looking out on the Atlantic across the Damarasscotta, to the ancient settlement of Jamestown, thirty years ago last Saturday, Aug. 21, sailed for Africa Sept. 6, and reached Durban Oct. 24, 1890. We are resting on that great promise in Isa. 40 "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."

May we all as a Family Association, rest upon it and "mount up with wings as eagles, run and not be weary, talk and not faint."

Assuring you gain of our gratitude in being remembered and of our prayers for a blessing on the Association, and each individual member, and asking you all to pray for this work,

Very sincerely,

CHARLES NEWTON and SUSAN H. C. RANSOM.

THE BOY SCOUT MOVEMENT FOR THE MAKING OF MEN

At the Annual Reunion of The Reynolds Family Association, held at the Hotel McAlpin, New York City, October 3rd, 1918, to which the late Col. Theodore Roosevelt was invited as a guest of the Association to deliver an after dinner address on the subject of The Boy Scout Movement for making of men, which he was advocating for whole hearted Americanism.

While regretting his inability to be present, on account of a previous engagement, he warmly commended the Boy Scout Movement, in the following words:

"The Boy Scout Movement is distinctively an asset to our country for the development of greater efficiency, virility and good citizenship.

"I believe in this movement with all my heart.

"We know of no movement more effective in the developing of sane and safe Americanism than the Boy Scout organization. There are 17,820 Boy Scouts in New York City, organized in 652 troops.

"These boys are trained, systematically and regularly, by a program of outdoor activities, in the fundamental laws which build up character and prepare for better citizenship and unselfish service.

"But alas, there are 450,000 other boys of scout age in our city, who should have such physical training."

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Thirtieth Annual Reunion and banquet will be held on September 9th and 10th, 1921, in New York City.

The Secretary should be notified promptly of deaths and changes of addresses.

The authentic Reynolds Crest for framing, printed in appropriate permanent colors, by a genealogical artist, is attractive and may be purchased from the Secretary at \$3.50 each.

The Watch Fobs are gold plated on bronze, which will retain an "Old Roman Gold Color" with the family crest engraved by an expert, suspended by a heavy black grosgrain ribbon, price \$4.00 each.

Copies of the 20th Annual Report and most of the previous Reports may be secured from the Secretary at 75c each.

A new line of embossed stationery, 24 sheets of letter paper and envelopes, price \$1.00 per box.

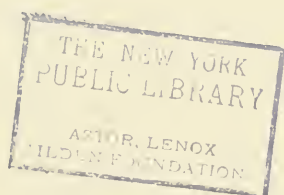
Twenty-four correspondence cards and envelopes, price \$1.00 per box. Also a line of printed stationery at 75c per box.

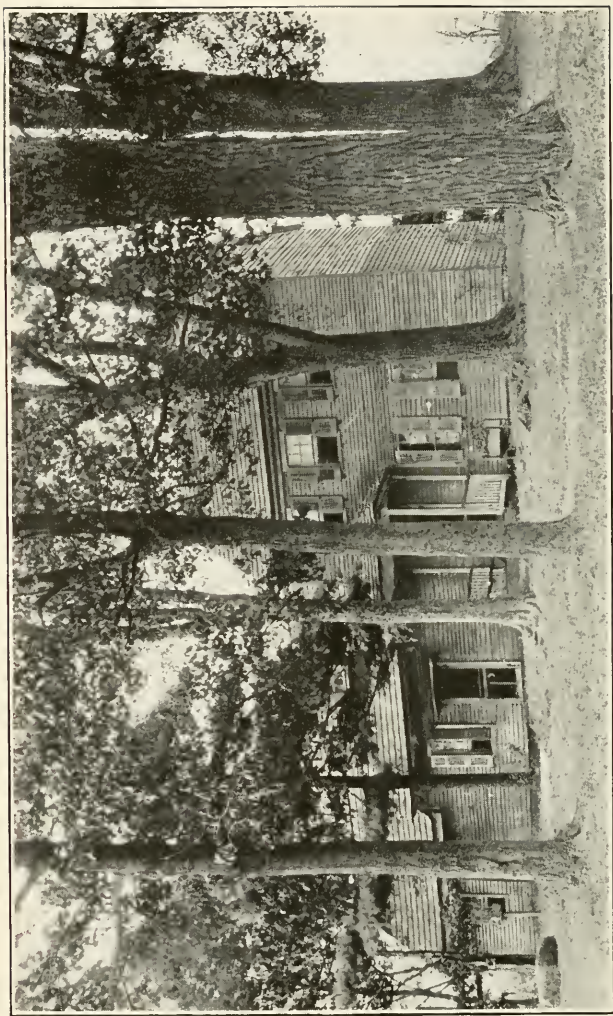
GOLDEN RIDGE HOMESTEAD

Golden Ridge Homestead, which was razed in 1913, was situated in Kent County, Delaware, about eleven miles Southwest of Dover. The tract of land upon which this house stood was surveyed for Michael Lowber on April 17th, 1739. In all probability the oldest part of the house dates from about that time. From Michael Lowber the tract decended to his son-in-law Daniel Reynolds, who was a tutor in the Lowber family and who married Grace Lowber. John Reynolds, Daniel's father, emigrated from England to Delaware sometime previous to 1729. From Daniel Reynolds the tract decended from father to son down to Herbert B. Reynolds of New York City, who owns it at the present time. The house was not occupied by the Reynolds family later than 1870, however Robert J. Reynolds, Governor of Delaware from 1891 to 1895, lived on the tract, but in a different house until his death in 1909. The illustration shows the house as it appeared a short time before it was torn down and replaced by a new dwelling.

THE GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

The grandfather's clock, which is illustrated here, is of English make, and was brought to America by Peter Lowber, father of the Michael Lowber mentioned above. Peter Lowber emigrated to New York City from Amsterdam, Holland, sometime previous to October 17th, 1677, which is the date of the baptism of Michael Lowber, as given in the records of the Old Dutch Church in New York. Peter Lowber removed to Kent County, Delaware, in 1684. The clock is now in the possession of Herbert B. Reynolds, a sixth great-grandson of Peter Lowber.





GOLDEN RIDGE HOMESTEAD



THE GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

Which is illustrated here, is of English make, and was brought to America by Peter Lowber, sometime previous to October 17th, 1677.

A GENEALOGICAL RECORD

Of the Descendants of John Reynolds, who Emigrated to
Kent County, Delaware, from England.

Compiled by John C. Gooden, late of Kent County, Delaware

GENERATION I

John Reynolds who died 1729,

Md. (1)

(2) Elizabeth —————, d., 1732.

GENERATION II

Children.

1 Daniel Reynolds, d. 1736.

Md. Grace Lowber, 6, 1712 of Michael and Unity

Unity d. 1773.

2 George, d. 1734. Single.

3 John Reynolds, d. Dec. 1745, no issue.

4 Robert Reynolds, d. March 1753.

Md. Rachel —————. No issue.

5 Sarah Reynolds.

6 Elizabeth Reynolds.

7 Mary Reynolds.

GENERATION III

Daniel Reynolds m. Grace Lowber. He was a tutor in the Lowber family and married one of the daughters. He received Golden Ridge Homestead in Kent County, Delaware, from the Lowbers and in his will probably gave it to his children June 14, 1736.

Golden Ridge is now in possession of Herbert B. Reynolds, a mechanical engineer of New York City.

Children.

1 Susannah Reynolds md. John Gooden.

2 John Reynolds d. Oct. 1773, md. Elizabeth —————. No issue.

3 Michael Reynolds d. after 1792. Md. Marian Blackshaw, of Thomas, d. after 1798.

GENERATION IV

Susannah Reynolds md. John Gooden.

Children.

- 1 Ruth Gooden, md. Moses or Aaron Gooden.
Michael Reynolds, md. Marian Blackshaw.

Children.

- 1 Robert Reynolds, d. after 1788, md. Elizabeth Blackshaw, sister of Marian.
- 2 Michael Reynolds, d. Feb. 1811, md. (1) Miss Pratt.
(2) Mary Emerson of Vincent, d. 1793.
- 3 Daniel Reynolds, d. 1810, md. Susan Robinson.
- 4 Thomas Reynolds, b. 1769, d. 1816. Md. Frances Smith, b. Dec. 12, 1783, d. May 9, 1824.
- 5 John Reynolds, d. Feb. 1790, md. Catherine Duhadway.
- 6 George Reynolds, md. (settled on Monongahela River, near Pittsburgh, where Robert W. Reynolds and Fannie visited him in 1858.
- 7 Letitia Reynolds, md. John Greewell.

GENERATION V

Ruth Gooden, md. Moses or Aaron Gooden.

Children.

- 1 William Gooden, (unknown).
- 2 John Gooden, b. 1799, d. 1867, md. Anna Price, b. 1790, d. 1874. 10 children.
Michael Reynolds, d. Feb. 1811, md. (1) Miss Pratt.

Children.

- 1 Thomas Pratt Reynolds, md. (1) Rebecca Maginess, (2), Martha C. Willoughby.
- 2 Mary Emerson, md. Michael Reynolds.

Children.

- 1 George Reynolds.
- 2 Mary Elizabeth Reynolds, b. 1806, d. 1857, md. Joseph Graham, b. 1803, d. 1877, 6 children.
- 3 Marian Reynolds, md. (1) Bessy Graham, (2) Miss Sipple.
- 4 Susan Ann, b. 1810, d. 1895, md. James G. Massey.

Thomas Reynolds md. Francis Smith.

Children.

- 1 Robert Wright Reynolds, b. 12-5-1803, d. 2-5-1863, md. Sarah Gilder Marvel.
- 2 John Reynolds, b. 8-22-1809, d. 1-7-1874, md. Margaret Wallace, b. 9-21-1812, d. 4-5-1884.

Daniel Reynolds md. Susan Robinson.

- 1 Sarah Reynolds, b. 1788, md. Wm. Brown, son of Thomas.
- 2 Letitia Reynolds, md. Abner Wooters.
- 3 Barbara Reynolds, b. 1803, d. 1868, md. Thomas Tomlinson.
- 4 Thomas Reynolds, md. (1) Emeline Foreman, (2) Eveline Alliband?
- 5 Daniel Reynolds, d. 10-30-1830, md. Sarah Tomlinson, d. 1878.

John Reynolds md. Catherine Duhadway.

Children.

- 1 Daniel Reynolds.
- 2 John Reynolds.

George Reynolds, md.

Children.

- 1 Robert Reynolds, md. at Jefferson, Green Co., Pa., moved to Iowa.
- 2 Michael Reynolds lived at Jefferson, Pa., 1858.
- 3 John Reynolds.

Letitia Reynolds, md. John Gruwell.

- 1 Daniel Gruwell, died single.
- 2 Jacob died at Lafayette, Ind.
- 3 Jonathan Gruwell, md. Kesiah Downham.
- 4 Letitia Gruwell, md. William Skinner, half-brother to John Gooden.

GENERATION VI

Thomas Pratt Reynolds, md. (2) Martha C. Willoughby.

Children.

- 1 Martha Willoughby, b. 1851, md. John Permell Emerson.
- 2 Mary Elizabeth Reynolds, b. 1853, md. Pario M. Lenick.

Mary Elizabeth Reynolds, md. Joseph Graham.

Children.

- 1 Michael R., died in Ark. 1851.
- 2 Jonathan, md. Eliza Dailey, Cansenville, Ky., two children, (1) Maggie, md. John Clayton, (2) Mabel, md. Sidney Metcalf.
- 3 Moses, b. 1840, d. 1878, md. Mary Dailey, Cansenville, Ky., one child, Mary.
- 4 George R., b. 1826, d. 1880, md. Mary L. Finlay, 3 children, (1) Edgar, (2) Pearl, (3) Jonathan.
- 5 Susan, md. Nathan Anthony, 3 children, (1) Mary, (2), Estella, (3) Florence.
- 6 Mary Graham, md. William Alfred Dill, 5 children, (1) Eva, b. 1874, md. Cooper Gruwell, (2) Florence, b. 1876, (3) Alfred Cookman, b. 1879, (4) Walter, b. 1881, (5) Mary Mabel.

Marian Reynolds md. (1) Bessy Graham.
Children.

- 1 Thomas Graham Reynolds, died young.

Marian Reynolds md. (2) Miss Sipple
Children.

- 1 John Sipple Reynolds, lives near Felton, Del., single.

Susan Ann, md. James G. Massey.

- 1 Hannah Massey, died single.
- 2 Dr. James Thomas Massey, md. Anna E. Massey.
- 3 Rev. William A. Massey, md. Mary Ann Collbaugh.

Robert Wright Reynolds md. Sarah Gilder Marvel.
Children.

- 1 Luther Martin Reynolds, b. 1824, d. 12-12-1901, md. Mary L. Willis.
- 2 Elizabeth Reynolds, b. 8-19-1826, d. 8-26-1901, md. Edward J. Carter.
- 3 Ellen Reynolds, b. 1828, d. 1846, md. Ed. Thawley.
- 4 Sarah Gilder Reynolds, b. 8-4-1831, d. 11-22-1908, md. Robert B. Culbreth of Samuel and Anna B., b. 2-30-1819, d. 1908.
- 5 Frances Smith Reynolds, b. 8-26-1833, d. 2-10-1906, md. William Clough, b. 1-25-1834, d. 2-25-1887.
- 6 Thomas Gilder Reynolds, b. 2-23-1836, d. 1-25-1907, md. (1) Julia Suttin of Dr. James H., (2) Kate Geoghegan.
- 7 Robert John Reynolds, b. 3-17-1838, d. 6-9-1909, md. (1)

Lovenia L. Riggs, b. 1840, d. 1897, (2) Hester Thomas.

- 8 David Marvel Reynolds, b. 1-30-1846, d. 7-3-1851.

John Reynolds, md. Margaret Wallace.
Children.

- 1 Margret Jan Reynolds, b. 1832, d. 1902, md. A. O. Clifton, b. 1826, d. 1894.
- 2 Robert Wallace Reynolds, b. 1834, md. A. Emerson, b. 1838.
- 3 John Wallace Reynolds, b. 1836, d. 1892, md. S. G. Moore, b. 1836, d. 1894.
- 4 Rebecca Burchell Reynolds, b. 1838, md. R. G. Dunn, b. 1832, d. 1893.
- 5 Thomas Michael Reynolds.
- 6 Frances Ann Reynolds, b. 1841, md. G. W. Graham.
- 7 William Lewis Reynolds.
- 8 Mary Ellen Reynolds, b. 2-23-1849, md. Frank Barwick, b. 10-7-1847.

Sarah Reynolds, md. William Brown.

Children.

- 1 Thomas Brown, md. Mary Lockwood.
- 2 Susan Ann Brown, b. 1814, d. 1859, md. Samuel A. Short.
- 3 Martha Carpenter Brown, died young.
- 4 William C. Brown, b. 1819, d. 1896, md. Julia A. H. Short.
- 5 Emiline F. Brown, md. Capt. John Smithers of Chesapeake City, Md.
- 6 Sarah Brown, md. David Harrington.

Letitia Reynolds, md. Abner Wooters.

Children.

- 1 William Henry Wooters, died young, killed in Ark.
- 2 Elijah Wooters, md. W. B. Doherty.

Barbara Reynolds, md. Thomas Tomlinson.

Children.

- 1 William Burton Tomlinson, md. Lydia Burton.
- 2 Daniel Reynolds Tomlinson, b. 1831, md. Ellen B. Kirk.

Thomas Reynolds, md. (2) Evelina Alliband?

Children.

- 1 Son killed.

Daniel Reynolds md. Sarah Tomlinson.

Children

- 1 Thomas Reynolds, md. Sarah E. Salisbury.

Robert Reynolds md.

Children

Son and 3 daughters. Eldest daughter married Murdock.

Jonathan Gruwell md. Kesiah Downham.

Children

- 1 Letitia Gruwell, md. Benjamin L. Reed.
- 2 Hannah Gruwell, b. 1816, d. 1881.
- 3 Isaac Gruwell died young.
- 4 Lydia Gruwell md. John Gooden.

Letitia Gruwell md. William Skinner.

Children

- 1 Elizabeth Skinner, md. Thomas B. Kemp.
- 2 Marian Skinner, md. Jacob B. Kemp.
- 3 John Skinner, md. Julia A. Hicks of Thomas B. Cooper, Soayzie, Grant. Co., Ind.

GENERATIONS VII, VIII AND IX.

Rev. William A. Massey, md. Mary Ann Coolbaugh.

Children.

- 1 William Everett, 2 children, (1) Sarah, 1875, (2) Jane, 1876.

Elizabeth Reynolds, md. Edward J. Carter.
Children.

- 1 Mary Evelyn, b. 5-18-1848, md. 10-30-1872 Robert Whitaker Hargadine, 7 children, (1) Edward Carter, b. 11-22-1873, (2) Mary Evelyn, b. 9-12-1875 md. George Hurd, (3) Elizabeth Reynolds, b. 1-31-1877, d. April 1881, (4) Robert Whitaker, b. 10-4-1879, (5) Julia Agnes Carter, b. 8-12-1883, (6) Albert Henry, b. 10-4-1881, (7) Aimee Cecelia, b. Feb. 1886.
- 2 Herman, b. 10-2-1849, md. 6-9-1885 Belle Cardiff, b. 7-24-1865, 4 children, (1) Elizabeth Ann, b. 5-31-1886, (2) Mary Evelyn, b. 9-30-1888, (3) Edward Joseph, b. 10-26-1889, md. 12-24-1917, Edward Townsend of Wilkinsburg, Pa., one child Dorothy Belle Carter, b. 11-30-1919, (4) Reynolds, b. 4-7-1897, d. 9-31-1897.
- 3 Sallie G. R., b. 5-25-1851, md. 4-18-1888, Dr. Edwin Buchanan of Virginia, d. in Seattle, Wash.
- 4 Robert Wright, b. 2-20-1853, d. 6-10-1853.
- 5 Julia, b. 8-9-1854.
- 6 Edward Broadway, b. 10-12-1856, md. 2-21-1897 Sallie May Scattergood, b. 5-31-1871.
- 7 Luther M. R., b. 3-5-1859, md. (1) Mary Matilda Merrick, b. 8-28-1867, d. 9-27-1906, 8 children, (1) Isabelle, b. 12-23-1892, (2) Luther Reynolds, b. 3-24-1894, (3) Mary Merrick, b. 11-27-1896, (4) Robert Shirley, b. 10-5-1897, (5) Mildred b. 5-3-1900, (6) Bernard, b. 2-13-1902, (7) Dorothy, b. 3-5-1903, d. 1-24-1903, (8) James Merrick, b. 1-9-1905, d. 11-7-1906; md. Ida Virginia Pine of Paris, Va., b. 2-9-1878, two children, (1) Chester Madison Carter, b. 7-3-1916, (2) Kenneth Tyson Chester, b. 3-25-1913.
- 8 Frank Reynolds, b. 7-22-1861, md. Jennie Thayre of East Hampton, Mass.
- 9 Lizzie Reynolds, b. 7-8-1865, d. 7-30-1866.
- 10 Aimee, md. 2-17-1897 Charles O. Gregg, of Ridley Park, Pa., b. 12-6-1867.

Sarah Gilder Reynolds, md. Robert B. Culbreth.
Children.

- 1 Dr. David Marvel Reynolds Culbreth, b. 12-4-1855, md. Elizabeth Gardner of Baltimore, Md., April 1894.

Frances Smith Reynolds, md. William Clough.
Children.

- 1 Reynolds Clough, b. 5-10-1875, d. 10-15-1918, md. 11-16-1905 Annie Ethel Riggs of William and Mary Emily Truax, d. 2-24-1919, two children, (1) Frances, b. 8-5-1906, (2) David Culbreth, b. 5-16-1909.

Thomas Gilder Reynolds, md. (1) Julia Sutton.
Children.

- 1 Lola, md. Frank C. Mason of Easton, Md., no issue.
- 2 James N., (3) Audley Edgarton, (4) Fannie. (5) Julia.

Robert John Reynolds, md. (1) Lovenia L. Riggs.
Children.

- 1 Byron Reynolds, b. June 6, 1862, d. July 5, 1898, md. 6-1-1887 Ulyssa Irene Williamson of William and Hester A. Scott, Baltimore, Md., two children, (1) Herbert Byron, b. 4-8-1888, md. 6-22-1914 Sarah Genet Haswell of Baltimore, Md., (2) Robert John, b. 4-21-1891, d. 7-27-1891.

Margaret Jane Reynolds, md. A. O. Clifton.
Children.

- 1 Jehu, md. Jane H. Short, 2 children, (1) Florence C., (2) Jehu, b. 1891.
- 2 Dr. John W., b. 1853, md. Emma Shaw Conner, one child, Alfred Lee, b. 1881.
- 3 Robert, b. 1855, md. Imogene Roe, one child, Robert R., b. 1898.
- 4 Charles Curtis, b. 1857, md. Elizabeth Doherty, one child, Alfred Dutton b. 1887.
- 5 Mary, b. 1864, md. Charles H. Burgess.

John Wallace Reynolds, md. S. G. Moore.
Children.

- 1 Margaret, b. 1858, md. Jacob Heyd, one child, Susan George.
- 2 John Wallace, b. 12-2-1860, d. 12-15-1917 md. (1) Mary Elizabeth Taylor, five children, (1) Margaret Taylor, b. 8-25-1896, (2) Mary Susan, b. 8-17-1898, (3) Louise, b. 8-25-1900, (4) John Wallace, Jr., b. 1-11-1902, (5) Robert Wallace, b. 5-5-1903, md. (2) Maude Ellin Augstadt, one child, Dorothy Caroline b. 7-24-1909.

- 3 Annie, b. 1869, md. William Credick Reynolds, b. 1896.
- 4 Clara Lacey, b. 1871, md. Reynear Salisbury.

Rebecca Burchell Reynolds, md. R. G. Dunn.
Children.

- 1 Laura, b. 1859, d. 1859.
- 2 William Francis, b. 1860, md. Adelaide Heftecker.
- 3 Alfred Clifton, b. 1892, md. Margaret A. Grier, three children, (1) Bertha Rogers, b. 1887, (2) Robert George, b. 1898, (3) Rebecca, b. 1892, (4) George Henry, b. 1870, d. 1889.

Francis Ann Reynolds, md. G. W. Graham.

Children.

- 1 Thomas Reynolds.
- 2 Catherine Clark, md. Francis A. Johns.
- 3 John Wallace, md. Sadie Hering.
- 4 Margaret Reynolds.

William Lewis Reynolds, md. Mary Ellen Lewis.

Children.

- 1 William Reynolds, b. 1872.
- 2 John Seward, b. 1874.
- 3 Margaret Rebecca, b. 1877.
- 4 William Augustus, b. 1883.
- 5 Wallace C., b. 1886, d., 1887.

Thomas Brown, md. Mary Lockwood.

Children.

- 1 Joseph, md. R. C. Clark, two children, (1) Eliza, (2) Elizabeth.
- 2 Sarah E.
- 3 Susan Ann, md. James Quillon, three children, (1) Fannie, (2) Emma, (3) Mary, (4) Emmeline F., (5) Thomas A., md. (1) Virdin, (2) Eckel, (6) Anthony W., (7) Mary E.

Susan Ann Brown, md. Samuel A. Short.

Children.

- 1 Sarah Elizabeth, md. William J. Sharp, 8 children, (1) Dr. James R., (2) Ella P., (3) Clara, (4) William W., (5) Herman, (6) Caddy F., (7) Edgar.
- 2 Samuel A. md. (1) Scott, (2) Lefland.
- 3 Susan Ann, md. Edward Bailey, four children, (1) Edward E. (2) Mary W., (3) Edith, (4) John.
- 4 Angelina M., md. Alfred Harrington, three children. (1) Susan, (2) Herman, (3) Alfred.
- 5 Jane N., md. Jehu Clifton, (1) Florence, (2) Jehu.

William C. Brown, b. 1819, d. 1896, md. Julia A. H. Short.

Children.

- 1 Elizabeth Ann, Md., Benjamin F. Burton, 4 children, (1) Julia, (2) Benjamin, (3) William, (4) Mary.
- 2 Sarah Catherine, md. William Wheatley.
- 3 Samuel Adams, md. Anna Lord, one child, William A.

Emmeline F. Brown md. John Smithers.

Children.

- 1 William, b. 1843, md. Minnie Snack, one child, Delmar.
- 2 Sally Ann, md. B. Harrington, 5 children.
- 3 Mary.
- 4 Emma B., md. John M. Reed, seven children. (1) Florence, (2) Emma S., (3) John M., (4) Charles, (5) Minnie, (6) Lucy, (7) Mary E.

Sarah Brown, md. David Harrington.

Children.

- 1 Theodore, md. Emmelina Hughes, four children.
- 2 Sarah Rosalie, md. Walter L. Jones, four children.
- 3 Ida Jane, md. Albert Sapp, five children.
- 4 Susan Emma, md. William Sapp Master, three children. (1) Virgie, (2) James Asbury, (3) Paul Bird.

Elijah Wooters, md. W. B. Doherty.

Children.

- 1 Theodore J.
- 2 Lydia, md. Eugene Long of Odessa, Delaware.

William Burton Tomlinson, md. Lydia Burton.

Children.

- 1 William (N. Y. Lawyer)
- 2 Virginia, md. Charles H. Atkins, one child, Alena, md. William W. Richardson.

Daniel Reynolds Tomlinson, md. Ellen B. Kirk.

Children.

- 1 Ella, md. Caesar B. Dennis, five children.
- 2 Elizabeth Kirk, md. James H. ————?, six children.
- 3 Thomas, md. Anna Wyatt,
- 4 Albert
- 5 William, md. Victoria Johnson, two children.
- 6 Josephine, md. Ross H. Darrell, two children.
- 7[^] Gus.
- 8 Albert.
- 9 Minnie, md. Jacob Darrell, four children.
- 10 Samuel, md. Emma Morris of Dover, Del.
- 11 Maud.

Thomas Reynolds, md. Sarah E. Salsbury.

Children.

- 1 Anna T., md. Livy Rogers, two children.
- 2 John Salsbury.
- 3 James T., killed in 1891.

Letitia Gruwell, md. Benjamin L. Reed.

Children.

- 1 Ezekial G., md. Anna Rebecca Newcomb, 4 children, (1) John, (2) Mary Emely, (3) Gilbert.
- 2 John G., md. Jane Morgan Miner, 2 children, (1) Robert Rogers, (2) Mary Jane, (3) Lydia G., md. John L. Boyd, 2 children, (1) Robert, (2) Ellen May.
- 4 Letitia, md. George Johnson.

Lydia Gruwell md. John Gooden.

Children.

- 1 Ambrose Broadway, md. Emma Clements, 10 children.
- 2 E. G., md. James E. Sapp, 8 children.
- 3 Jonathan, md. Carrie Johnes, 2 children.
- 4 Lydia Anna.
- 5 Hannah Jelice, md. Francis M. Gooding, 9 children.
- 6 Amanda.
- 7 Thomas Walter, md. Anna Cook, two children.
- 8 Lydia.
- 9 Gove.

Elizabeth Skinner, md. Thomas B. Kemp.

Children.

- 1 William Henry.
- 2 Margaret Jane, md. John Cook, 3 children, (1) Emma, (2) Mary Elizabeth, (3) William.

Marian Skinner, md. Jacob B. Kemp.

Children.

- 1 Letitia md. John Fisher.
- 3 John, md. Susan Killon.
- 4 Mathew, md. Elizabeth Miner.
- 5 Jacob, md. Mary A. Minner.
- 6 Peter, md. Sarah C. Stockley.
- 7 Mary E., md. John Caball.
- 8 William J., md. Louisa Smith.
- 9 Deborah A., md. Charles Stabbs.
- 10 Hannah, md. Hinson Darting.
- 11 Isaac G., md. Rachel Mashers.
- 12 Robert.
- 13 Lydia Jane.

John Skinner, md. Julia A. Hicks.

Children.

- 1 Marian.
- 2 Sarah E.
- 3 Martha J.
- 5 Isaac Gruwell.
- 6 John A.
- 7 Letitia A.
- 8 George W.



LIST OF MEMBERS

Rev. Charles N. Ransom.....	<i>Natal, S. Africa</i>
Mrs. Charles N. Ransom.....	“ “
George D. Reynolds.....	<i>Birmingham, Alabama</i>
Mrs. Elizabeth R. Schober.....	<i>Pine Bluff, Arkansas</i>
Hershelle A. Bowman.....	<i>Little Rock, “</i>
James A. Bowman.....	“ “
Josiah S. Reynolds.....	<i>Hollister, Cal.</i>
Lincoln C. Reynolds.....	<i>Napa, “</i>
Mrs. Eva M. Dunbar.....	<i>Shanghai, China</i>
William B. Reynolds.....	<i>San Francisco, Cal.</i>
G. Albert Reynolds.....	<i>Sherbrooke, Que., Can.</i>
Mrs. C. F. Dubray.....	<i>Westmount, “ “</i>
Miss Mary Reynolds.....	“ “ “
Mrs. C. F. Gorham.....	<i>St. John's N. B., “</i>
Mrs. Catherine C. Woodruff.....	<i>Danbury, Conn.</i>
Mrs. Marion Gray Dean.....	<i>New London, “</i>
Giles L. Reynolds.....	“ “ “
Mrs. Katherine Field.....	<i>Hartford, “</i>
Frederick F. Street.....	“ “
Mrs. Alfred M. Smith.....	“ “
Miss Lenore W. Reynolds.....	“ “
Mrs. Susan A. R. Heath.....	<i>Norwich Town, “</i>
Mrs. Walter W. Norton.....	<i>Lakeville, “</i>
Charles Reynolds.....	<i>Stafford, “</i>
Miss Edith M. Rathbun.....	<i>Mystic, “</i>
Miss Geneva M. Rathbun.....	“ “
Mrs. Ephriam O. Reynolds.....	<i>Essex, “</i>
Mrs. Delilah S. Baker.....	<i>Stamford, “</i>
Miss Ethel H. Baker.....	“ “
Eugene B. Reynolds.....	“ “
David De Witt Miller.....	<i>Greenwich, “</i>
Mrs. John H. Worth.....	“ “
Mrs. William H. Teed.....	“ “
Mrs. Lisette B. Shefferdecker.....	“ “
Norman T. Reynolds.....	“ “
William D. Webb.....	“ “
Mrs. Josephine Webb.....	“ “
Miss Harriet L. Reynolds.....	“ “
Frank V. R. Reynolds.....	“ “
Harold T. Reynolds.....	<i>Collinsville, “</i>
Miss Ida E. Reynolds.....	<i>Eagleville, “</i>

Miss Gertrude P. Reynolds,	East Haddam, Conn.
Wilson C. Reynolds,	" " "
Mrs. Wilson C. Reynolds,	" " "
John E. Reynolds,	North Haven, "
John F. Reynolds,	" " "
Mrs. John F. Reynolds,	" " "
Miss Margaret A. Reynolds,	" " "
Marcus L. Reynolds,	Bridgeport, "
Mrs. Marcus L. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Myra R. McNabb,	Washington, D. C.
Miss Lula V. Powers,	" "
Mrs. Elizabeth N. Reynolds,	" "
Com. William E. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Anna Todd Reynolds,	Wilmington, Del.
Miss Elizabeth S. Reynolds,	" "
Thurlow J. Reynolds,	Miami, Fla.
Alvah Reynolds (Life),	Altona, Ill.
Mrs. Clara R. Chickering,	Chicago, "
Mrs. Amelia A. Remley (Life),	Gifford, "
Miss Bettie Reynolds,	Rock Island, "
George W. T. Reynolds,	East St. Louis, "
Mrs. John T. Boddie,	Chicago, "
Hardy G. Reynolds,	" "
Joseph H. Reynolds,	" "
Wellington J. Reynolds,	" "
Miss Harriet A. Fowler,	" "
William L. Cowdin,	Delphi, Indiana
Mrs. Cornelia R. Logan,	Monticello, "
Edward Loughry,	" "
Miriam Spencer,	" "
Embree Reynolds,	" "
Miss Lottie Reynolds,	" "
Miss Mary F. Reynolds,	Evansville, "
Mrs. Nancy Wolverton,	Charlmers, "
Edward B. Raub,	Indianapolis, "
Lewis Gardner Reynolds,	Richmond, "
John B. Reynolds,	Indianapolis, "
Miss Jeanette E. Painter,	Clarinda, Iowa
Mrs. Jessie Burgess,	Shenandoah, "
Miss Daisy S. Deighton,	" "
Mrs. Jennie Deighton,	" "
Miss Anna M. Reynolds,	" "
Miss Kate E. Reynolds,	" "
Miss Mary Reynolds,	" "
Miss Hattie E. Reynolds,	" "

Mrs. Lyman Sleeper,		<i>Iola, Kansas</i>	
William H. Reynolds,		<i>New Orleans, La.</i>	
Charles W. Reynolds, M. D.,		<i>Covington, Ky.</i>	
Mrs. Walter S. Wyman,		<i>Augusta, Maine</i>	
Miss Alice S. Reynolds,		"	"
Byron C. Hodgkins,		<i>Bangor,</i>	"
Everett E. Reynolds,		<i>Canton,</i>	"
Henry Reynolds, M. D.,		<i>Livermore Falls,</i>	"
Mrs. Orrin L. Hardy,		"	"
Edward C. Reynolds,		<i>Portland,</i>	"
Mrs. Alice B. Webber,		<i>Waterville,</i>	"
Miss Emma V. Reynolds,		"	"
Edward C. Reynolds,		<i>Portland,</i>	"
Mrs. Julia R. Bartlett,		<i>Holyoke, Mass.</i>	
J. Colby Bassett, A. M., L. L. B.,		<i>Boston,</i>	"
Frank S. Reynolds,		"	"
Mrs. Louis L. Angell,		"	"
Mrs. Florrie R. Carver,		"	"
Frank W. Reynolds,		"	"
Howard S. Reynolds,		"	"
John J. Reynolds,		"	"
Robert D. Reynolds,		"	"
Wilbur A. Reynolds, D. D. S.,		"	"
Stephen W. Reynolds,		<i>Brookline,</i>	"
Miss Madeline Reynolds,		<i>Concord,</i>	"
Mrs. Alice Reynolds Keys		"	"
Mrs. Helen E. Reynolds,		<i>Lowell,</i>	"
Mrs. Hattie E. Swett,		<i>Campello,</i>	"
Charles E. Reynolds,		"	"
Charles A. Reynolds,		<i>Cambridge,</i>	"
John L. Reynolds,		"	"
Bion F. Reynolds,		<i>Brockton,</i>	"
Mrs. Bion F. Reynolds,		"	"
Miss Marion S. Reynolds,		"	"
Mrs. Henry E. Reynolds,		<i>Braintree,</i>	"
Welden H. Reynolds,		"	"
Mrs. Minnie I. Reynolds,		<i>Fall River,</i>	"
Ralph W. Reynolds,		"	"
Mrs. William E. Henry,		<i>Fitchburg,</i>	"
Mrs. Carolyn E. Gardner,		<i>Jamaica Plains,</i>	"
Miss Clara J. Reynolds,		"	"
Mrs. Dora M. Morang,		<i>Framingham,</i>	"
Miss Mary E. Reynolds,		<i>Murblehead,</i>	"
Mrs. Vivian R. Seymour,		<i>Monson,</i>	"
Joseph E. Reynolds,		"	"

Mrs. Laverne R. Johnson,	Montello, Mass.
Isaac N. Reynolds,	" "
Elmer L. Reynolds,	Newtonville, "
Jay Bird Reynolds,	Orange, "
Miss Margaret R. Starratt,	Boston, "
Mrs. Lucile Reynolds Hall,	Swampscott, "
Mrs. Frank W. Reynolds,	Salem, "
Thomas H. Reynolds,	Turner's Falls, "
Miss Stella May Butterfield,	West Somerville, "
Mrs. Delia Banks Sadtler,	Baltimore, Md.
Miss O. Lula Wicks,	" "
Joseph P. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Edith Pierce Head	Catonsville, "
Mrs. Amanda M. M. Reynolds,	Colora, "
Jerome E. Brumfield,	Rising Sun, "
Sheridan E. Gardiner, M. D.	Mt. Pleasant, Mich.
Floyd C. Reynolds,	Owosso, "
Perry N. Reynolds,	" "
Miss Mabel E. Reynolds,	Laurium, "
Wiley R. Reynolds,	Jackson, "
Miss Gertrude Quackenbush,	St. Paul, Minn.
Dr. Myron H. Reynolds,	" " "
Gardner Shaw Reynolds,	" " "
Miss Margaret R. Williams,	Minneapolis, "
William A. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Julia E. Reynolds,	Kansas City, Mo.
Mrs. Marion J. R. Sanford,	" " "
Miss Martha F. Reynolds,	St. Louis, "
Leslie M. Campbell,	" " "
Samuel G. Reynolds,	Billings, Mont.
Clyde Niles Reynolds,	Wayne, Neb.
Mrs. Jessie A. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Pearl Reynolds Ley,	" "
Mrs. Katherine C. Scott,	Pittsfield, N. H.
Miss Gladys M. Reynolds,	Burlington, N. J.
Mrs. A. Ransville Frome,	Camden, "
Arthur S. Kimball,	East Orange, "
Mrs. Hdagestio Hornby,	Jersey City, "
David Reynolds,	" "
Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds, D. D.,	Newark, "
Charles R. Van Idertine,	" "
Henry Harrison Reynolds,	Ridgewood, "
Rev. Frank T. B. Reynolds,	Keyport, "
Mrs. Frank T. B. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Harriet R. Rowe,	Summitt, "

Cuyler Reynolds,	Albany, N. Y.	
Kenneth G. Reynolds,	"	"
Marcus T. Reynolds,	"	"
G. Reynolds Stearns, Jr.,	Buffalo,	"
Clarence M. Reynolds,	Binghamton,	"
Mrs. Anna C. Rippier,	Brooklyn,	"
Charles H. Reynolds,	"	"
Charles Reynolds,	"	"
Mrs. Katherine Ackerman,	"	"
Mrs. Lucie R. Sackett,	"	"
Edwin G. Reynolds,	"	"
Miss Elizabeth A. Reynolds,	"	"
George G. Reynolds,	"	"
Miss Grace M. Reynolds,	"	"
James A. Reynolds,	"	"
John Reynolds,	"	"
Leonard J. Reynolds,	"	"
Hon. Louis H. Reynolds,	"	"
Miss Minnie L. Reynolds,	"	"
Miss Abbie R. Reynolds,	Amenia,	"
Mrs. Abbie L. R. Kelley,	S. Amenias,	"
Mrs. M. E. Genung,	Bronxville,	"
Mrs. Ellen R. Wright,	Canisota,	"
George E. Reynolds, D. D. S.,	City Island,	"
Lester G. Brimmer, D. D. S.,	L. I. City,	"
Mrs. Lester G. Brimmer,	"	"
Miss Amelia Todd,	Cross River,	"
Edward G. Reynolds,	Dover Plains,	"
Mrs. Ella R. Gilbert,	Elmira,	"
Louis B. Reynolds,	"	"
William D. Reynolds,	"	"
Mrs. Clara R. Temple,	Granville,	"
Mrs. Milton Phillips,	Hollis, L. I.,	"
Miss Sarah B. Reynolds (Life)	Kingston,	"
George H. Reynolds,	Kinderhook,	"
James A. Reynolds,	"	"
Joseph P. Reynolds,	Mt. Vernon,	"
Augustus R. Reynolds,	Mt. Kisco,	"
George F. Allen,	Millwood,	"
George S. Reynolds,	N. Troy,	"
Joshua Reynolds,	Troy,	"
Mrs. Joshua Reynolds,	"	"
Joshua Reynolds, Jr.,	"	"
Rev. George Reynolds, D. D.,	New Rochelle,	"

Harrah J. Reynolds (Honorary),	Ossining, N. Y.			
Hiram R. Reynolds,	"	"		
Mrs. Elizabeth R. Thompson,	"	"		
H. Earle Reynolds,	Syracuse,	"		
Charles W. Reynolds,	Petersburgh,	"		
Lucius E. Weaver,	Rochester,	"		
Harris L. Reynolds,	Poughkeepsie,	"		
Mme. Albertine de Diaz	New York City,	"		
Mrs. Laurretta H. Chase,	"	"	"	"
Miss Clara I. Lockwood,	"	"	"	"
Miss Harriet V. Peckham,	"	"	"	"
Miss Rachel C. Schaufler,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Mary L. Smith,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Emma R. Winslow,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. David R. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Frederick G. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Harry F. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Helen B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Miss Helen L. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Henry Surdam Reynolds (Life),	"	"	"	"
Herbert B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Eugenie J. Belknap,	"	"	"	"
Miss Mary Edith Buhler,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. L. J. Caemmerer,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Henry F. Reälander,	"	"	"	"
Asa Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Edwin B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
George W. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Ira S. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Reginald Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Thomas H. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Murion H. Reynolds (Life),	"	"	"	"
Miss Cora H. Lockwood,	"	"	"	"
Horatio Lockwood,	"	"	"	"
Howard Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
John D. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
John Jay Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Myron Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Oliver C. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Philip M. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Samuel B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Thomas A. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Abbie R. Jones,	"	"	"	"
W. Myron Reynolds, M. D. (Life),	"	"	"	"
Ward B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"

William M. Reynolds,	New York City, N. Y.
William T. Reynolds,	" " " "
Mrs. Fannie C. Northup,	Asheville, N. C.
Benjamin B. Reynolds,	Wilmington, "
John F. Reynolds,	Winston-Salem, "
Edwin S. Reynolds,	Dayton, Ohio
Bernis Brien,	" "
Mrs. Mary A. Reid Parsons,	Avon Lake, "
George W. Reynolds,	Cleveland, "
Charles W. Reynolds,	Lakeview, Ore.
Mrs. Maggie R. Baird,	Philadelphia, Pa.
Gilbert Reynolds Combs,	" "
John R. Congdon,	" "
George R. See,	" "
Mrs. Ruth Reynolds Senft,	" "
Baxter Reynolds,	" "
Miss Desmonde B. Reynolds,	" "
Edgar M. Reynolds,	" "
Harrah B. Reynolds,	Erie, "
Arthur T. Parke,	West Chester, "
Mrs. Antoinette R. Scouller,	North East, "
George N. Reynolds,	Lancaster, "
Rev. Grafton T. Reynolds, D. D.	Pittsburgh, "
John F. Reynolds,	" "
Miss Laura E. Reynolds,	Harrisburg, "
William L. Reynolds,	Hazlewood, "
Harry C. Reynolds,	Scranton, "
Mrs. Harry C. Reynolds,	" "
Miss M. H. Reynolds,	" "
Luther Cole,	Warren, R. I.
Miss Alice B. Cole,	" "
Giles S. Congdon,	Bristol, "
Mrs. Georgianna P. Cook,	Providence, "
Clarence N. Reynolds, Jr.	" "
Frank A. Reynolds,	" "
Henry S. Reynolds,	" "
Prescott D. Reynolds,	" "
Miss Prescott D. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Mary R. Foote,	Wickford, "
Charles B. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Charles B. Reynolds,	" "
Joseph G. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Lula A. R. Fowler,	Pawtucket, "
Miss Fannie D. Holmes (Life),	Westerly, "
Miss Arletta A. Reynolds,	" "

Miss Marion G. Reynolds,		<i>Davisville, R. I</i>
Miss Ruth P. Reynolds,		" "
Wilbur T. Reynolds,		<i>East Greenwich, "</i>
Mrs. Clara Hanson,		<i>Roosevelt, Utah</i>
Capt. John R. Patton, M. D.,		<i>St. Albans, Vt.</i>
Mrs. Elmer Johnson,		" " "
Mrs. Emelette R. Woodward,		<i>Bennington, "</i>
Miss Celia M. Reynolds, (Life),		" "
Miss Bessie M. Woodward,		" "
John S. Reynolds,		<i>Burlington, "</i>
Rev. William B. Reynolds,		<i>Bethel, "</i>
Miss Sarah A. Reynolds,		<i>Glendale, W. Va.</i>
Everett C. Richardson,		<i>Moundsville, "</i>
Mrs. Alice M. Stephen,		" "
Benoni Orrin Reynolds,		<i>Lake Geneva, Wis.</i>



Flag of the free heart's hope and home,
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven,
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!