

**The**  
**FLORIDA HISTORICAL QUARTERLY**

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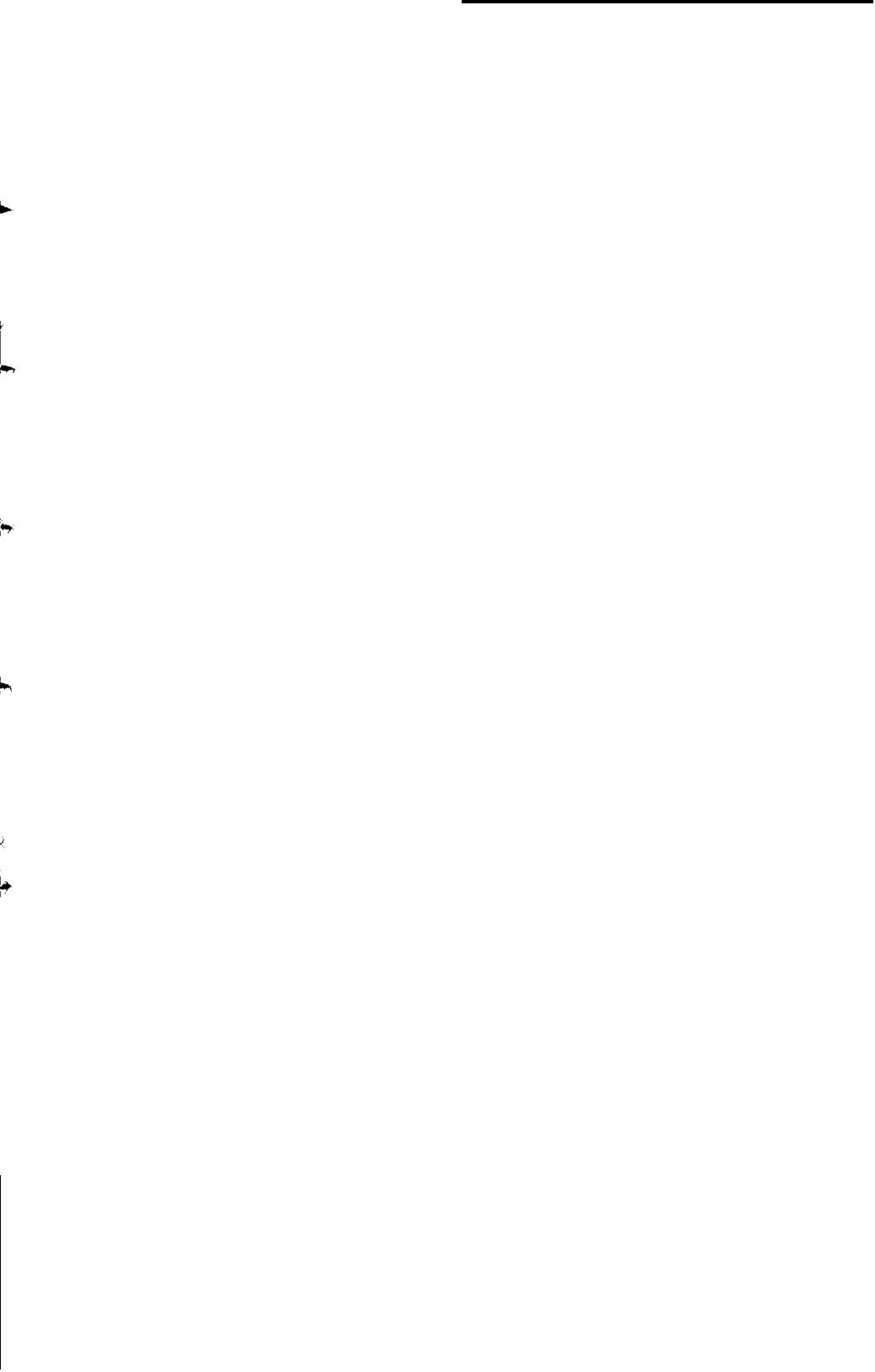
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There hest thou, little city of the deep,  
And always hearest the unceasing sound  
Of day & night in summer & in frost,  
The roar of waters on thy coral shore.  
But softening southwinds in thy gentle clime  
Even the rude sea yields to clemency,  
Feels the ~~warm~~ kind ray of that benignant sun  
And pours warm billows up the beach of shells.  
Farewell; & fair befall thee, gentle town!  
The prayer of those who thank thee farther  
The benison of those thy fragrant air, life,  
And simple hospitality hath blest,  
Be to thee ever as the rich perfume  
Of a good name, & pleasant memory!

EMERSON'S HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED FAREWELL TO ST. AUGUSTINE.

## RALPH WALDO EMERSON IN FLORIDA

By MRS. HENRY L. RICHMOND

And Emerson's largely unpublished  
LITTLE JOURNAL AT ST. AUGUSTINE  
JANUARY-MARCH 1827

In the 1820's Ralph Waldo Emerson was a young Unitarian minister living in Cambridge, Massachusetts. As one of six children of a widowed mother in meagre circumstances, his twenty-three years had been a struggle of ambition over privation. His health had never been robust and in the autumn of 1826 he developed a bronchial ailment that demanded a change from the rigors of a New England winter. He was persuaded by family and friends to leave his ministerial duties and, his good uncle Samuel Ripley assisting with travel expenses, on November 25 Emerson sailed in the ship *Clematis* for Charleston, South Carolina, where he remained until January.<sup>1</sup>

The youthful philosopher was already keenly observing men and places. He writes in his journal that climate affects manners, that "no man has travelled in the United States from the North to the South without observing the change and amelioration of manners ;" that there are in Charleston the most delightful courtesies and conventions, even among the negroes. "Indeed," he writes, "I have never seen an awkward Carolinian."<sup>2</sup>

By January the cold weather sent him farther south and he sought health and recreation in St. Augustine as many before him and since have done, for Florida even at that time was a well-known

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1. James Elliot Cabot, *A Memoir of Ralph Waldo Emerson*, (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston & New York, 1887) Vol. I. p. 119.

2. *Journals of Ralph Waldo Emerson 1820-1872* (edited by Edward Waldo Emerson and Waldo Emerson Forbes, (Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Cambridge, 1909.) Vol. II, p. 142.

through distant health and travel resort. Arriving in St. Augustine in mid-January he took a room in "a Spanish street"<sup>3</sup> for his stay of ten weeks. Not only sea-sickness but home-sickness beset him, and naturally enough-being young, ill, alone and far from home for the first time.

Emerson was never a traveller for travel's sake. Much later in life he says "Travel is a fool's paradise."<sup>4</sup> It was always with him but a means to an end-that of his absorbing life-study of men, their minds, and their relation to spiritual law.

We can well imagine the tall, frail, forlorn youth in these first days there, alone and in an utterly foreign atmosphere. Only the hardships and seamy side of travel impress him and he writes to his brothers Charles and William from St. Augustine, East Florida, January 27, 29, 1827:

Whosoever is in St. Augustine resembles what may be also seen in St. Augustine,-the barnacles on a ledge of rock which the tide has deserted ; move they cannot ; very uncomfortable they surely are; but they can hear from afar the roaring of the waters, and imagine the joy of the barnacles that are bathed thereby.

The entertainments of the place are two,-billiards and the sea-beach, but those whose cloth abhors the billiards,-why, theirs is the sea-beach. I stroll on the sea-beach and drive a green orange over the sand with a stick. Sometimes I sail in a boat, sometimes I sit in a chair.<sup>5</sup>

Soon, however, his natural cheerfulness and philosophy return, probably with an improvement

3. Emerson's "Little Journal at St. Augustine."

4. Emerson's *Essays*, "Self Reliance."

5. Cabot, *Memoir*, Vol. I. p. 122.

in health; also his characteristic interest in men, their customs and surroundings. He looks about, St. Augustine grows on him, and he writes at intervals in his pocket note-book.<sup>6</sup>

Home-sickness is apparent in the lines with a heading "Dark Hours":

And woe is me that I forsook  
My little home, my lamp, my book,  
To find across the foaming seas  
This cheerless fen.

and among minor irritations:

And dulcimer mosquitoes in the woods  
Hum their sly secrets in unwilling ears  
Which like all gossip, leave a smart  
behind.<sup>7</sup>

Even in his first days of strangeness and depression, Emerson wrote his brother William that "The air and sky of this ancient sand-bank of a town are really delicious,"<sup>8</sup> and later he says in his journal: "There is something wonderfully piquant in the manners of the place, theological or civil."<sup>9</sup>

The note-book now becomes very full. Emerson feels the romance of St. Augustine with "its 1100 of motley population," sees the masking at Carnival before Ash Wednesday, which came on March 7 that year, and watches the lazy but delightful people.

6. The St. Augustine Historical Society and Institute of Science possesses a photostat copy of the "Little Journal at St. Augustine, January, February, March, 1827," a gift in 1929 through the kindness of the Emerson heirs. The writer of this article, Mrs. Henry L. Richmond, and the editor, for himself and for the Florida Historical Society, express their appreciation of and their thanks for the use of this copy both in the narrative and in the reproduction of the Journal which follows.

7. Journal at St. Augustine.

8. Cabot, Memoir, Vol. I. p. 121.

9. Journal at St. Augustine.

"Two sloops" he says "make all the shipping of this port; [their] regular arrival and departure are the only events that agitate our provincial circle."<sup>10</sup> He explores the "Castle" and the ruined monastery, interviews Indians selling venison, Minorcans "sad and separate," sees the narrow streets and the terrible gibbet where, under Spanish rule, criminals were suspended in an iron cage, he says, and starved to death. He could find no one but a professional interpreter, a Mr. Gay, to decipher the old inscription over the entrance of Fort St. Mark.<sup>11</sup>

He is very practical, remarking that "the Spaniards and the Yankees, colonist-like, dig cellars in Florida ; the cellars overflow, ruin the houses and are unhealthy, but cellars are dug, just the same, because they are dug in Madrid and Boston ; that hay is imported and is "intolerably dear" while an abundance of grass grows not far from the town and no one will bother to cut it; that, in fact, there is not a scythe in St. Augustine. Much penetrating, good-natured irony is in many of his comments, especially some spicy ones on religion, the subject near his heart, and he deals with Catholic, Methodist, and Baptist alike.<sup>12</sup>

The climate continues to benefit his health. He writes his aunt and confidante, Miss Mary Moody Emerson, in March: "I find myself better lately through the blessing of God and the use of this fine air." <sup>13</sup> Later he reported that he had gained twelve pounds and now weighed 152 pounds.<sup>14</sup>

Another entry in the journal reads: [St. Augustine is] "the oldest town of Europeans in America; 1564 ; full of ruins, chimneyless houses ;" and a poem

10. Letter to William Emerson, Cabot, *Memoir*, Vol. I. p. 121.

11. Journal at St. Augustine.

12. Journal at St. Augustine.

13. *Journals of Emerson*, Vol. II. p. 179.

14. Cabot, *Memoir*, Vol. I. p. 127.

in the same vein, feelingly written, the last line of which is strikingly prophetic of our country's present-day status in the world:

Here is the old land of America  
And in this sea-girt nook, the infant steps  
First foot-prints of that Genius giant grown  
That daunts the nations with his power today. <sup>15</sup>

#### EMERSON AND MURAT

The principal happening of Emerson's Florida visit, and one of lasting importance, was his meeting with Prince Achille Murat, a young nephew of Napoleon Bonaparte, the eldest son of Napoleon's sister Caroline and Joachim Murat, King of Naples. After the downfall of that regime and Murat's execution in 1815, Queen Caroline and her children took refuge at the court of Austria and Achille came to join his uncle, Joseph Bonaparte, already a refugee in America. <sup>16</sup> In Washington in the winter of 1824, Murat met General R. K. Call, then a delegate to Congress from Florida, who interested him in this new land <sup>17</sup> and so Achille, the soldier and lover of adventure, came to Florida to make his home. He became an American citizen, took much interest in public affairs, was a planter, practiced law, and married Catherine Willis Gray, a widow and grand-niece of George Washington. <sup>18</sup> Both are buried in a Tallahassee cemetery.

Murat was two years older than Emerson <sup>19</sup> and about the time of their meeting was living on his plantation, Econchattie, some sixteen miles from

15. Journal at St. Augustine.

16. Cabot, *Memoir*, Vol. 1, p. 126.

17. *A History of Florida*, Caroline M. Brevard, (DeLand, Florida, 1924), Vol. I. p. 196.

18. *Ibid.* p. 196.

19. Achille Murat: born 1801, died 1847. Murat collection, Rollins College library.

Tallahassee.<sup>20</sup> How and when the eventful meeting of these two occurred we do not know. Perhaps the young men were fellow-lodgers in "the Spanish street",\* for Murat must have visited St. Augustine at times, and it was not until later, in 1834, that the Murats, according to tradition, lived in the charming and picturesque small stone house on the corner of St. George and Bridge streets which is still preserved intact.

A remarkable friendship sprung up immediately between these brilliant but very different minds. Theirs was the same eager, youthful interest in life and philosophy, but Murat was admittedly an atheist and skeptical of religion and immortality, while "my faith in these points is strong, and, I trust, indestructible", writes Emerson in his journal.<sup>21</sup> "Mean-time" he says "I love and honor this intrepid doubter for his truth, uprightness and candor."

Many and long must have been the conversations of these two young enthusiasts. Besides their the-

20. *Journals of Emerson*, Vol. II. p. 182.

21. *Journals of Emerson*, Vol. II. p. 183.

\*Since the above was written this supposition has been confirmed by the publication of a letter of Emerson's to his brother William, written from Charleston on April 7. (**Letters of Ralph Waldo Emerson**, Ralph L. Rusk, editor, Columbia University Press, New York, 1939.) Vol. I. p. 193:

Charleston April 7. I arrived here yesterday after a direful passage of 9 days from Augustine;-the ordinary one is one or two days. We were becalmed tempest tossed and at last well nigh starved. The barrel of meal & the cruse of oil were nearly exhausted in a calm; but "Caesarem vehis" thot we, the wind blew, & we put into St. Mary's for supplies. All this did vex the vulgar mind, for we had five & twenty passengers on board but your beloved brother bore it not only with equanimity but pleasure for my kind genius had sent for my shipmate, Achilles [!] Murat, the eldest son of the old king Joachim, who is now a planter at Tallahassee and is at this time on his way to visit his uncle at Bordentown. We boarded together in St. Augustine but I did not become much acquainted with him till we went to sea. He is a philosopher, a scholar, a man of the world very sceptical but very candid & an ardent lover of truth. I blessed my stars for my fine companion & we talked incessantly. Much more of him when I see you. . .

ological debates, they talked of a projected Monograph of Truth, of which Murat wrote to Emerson afterwards and referred to their discussions of it.<sup>22</sup> Murat admitted to Emerson that his skeptical frame of mind had changed since their discussions—that Emerson's system of good and evil had acquired as much in probability as his own had lost in certainty. Murat even urges Emerson, in a letter of September 1827, to come to Tallahassee to preach:

Your church is increasing very rapidly in Georgia. Why should it not extend to Tallahassee and you come there to substitute reason, learning and morality for nonsense, ignorance and fanaticism? Even those who do not think as you do would be glad of it.<sup>23</sup>

While in St. Augustine Emerson refers briefly in his journal to Tallahassee: ". . . 200 miles west of St. Augustine, and in the journey there you sleep three nights under the pine trees. The land in its neighborhood is rich. Here is the township of Lafayette." He mentions having seen there a marble copy of Canova's bust of Queen Caroline, which "did not strike me as at all wonderful."<sup>24</sup> It is evident from this that Emerson was in Tallahassee also during his stay in Florida.

Emerson and Murat left St. Augustine together about March 29 and sailed as far as Charleston on the same ship; Emerson returning home by way of Charleston and Philadelphia, and Murat going to Bordentown, New Jersey, to visit his uncle Joseph Bonaparte there. According to Emerson, this dire voyage required nine days instead of the usual two:

22. *Ibid.* p. 188. Letter from Achille Murat to Ralph Waldo Emerson, "Point Breeze [New Jersey] Sept. 3, 1827."

23. *Ibid.* p. 189.

24. Journal at St. Augustine.

there were calms, then tempests, and at the last they were nearly starved ; but he bore it all, he says, not only with equanimity but with pleasure because of the fine companionship of his friend, for whom he "blessed his stars", and that they "talked incessantly".<sup>25</sup> What a tribute to a congenial spirit!

After this brief but close association these friends never met again and Emerson did not come back to Tallahassee, but the friendship was continued by letters. Murat wrote: "Mrs. Murat appreciates your kind remembrances and has not forgotten to threaten me with your name whenever a harsh expression finds its way up my throat"<sup>26</sup> and Emerson never forgot Murat, but alludes to him in his writings of later years. In *Society and Solitude* the recollection of Murat and the inspirations of their friendship are particularly marked in a passage making a double reference to them:

If we recall the rare hours when we encountered the best persons, we there found ourselves, and then first society seemed to exist. That was society; though in the transom of a brig or on the Florida Keys.

The visit of this famous and honored scholar and countryman to our State in his youth is pleasing to recall. It may have given the young Emerson other benefits as well as health. Perhaps a suggestion might be read in his journal that his thought and life work were influenced by this first excursion into a distant and strikingly different

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25. Cabot, *Memoir*; Vol. I. p. 126; Letter to William Emerson, Charleston, April 7, 1827.

26. *Journals of Emerson*, Vol. II. p. 191. (See also letter of Achille Murat to Ralph Waldo Emerson, Point Breeze, Sept. 3, 1827).

world and by the development which he himself remembered as resulting from the meeting of mind and mind with Murat. That our beloved little St. Augustine also found a place in the young Emerson's affections may be judged from his:

" . . .Farewell ; & fair befall thee, gentle town! . . ."

---

The journal which follows is printed *literatim*.

The Florida Historical Society is grateful to the Ralph Waldo Emerson Memorial Association and to its president, Mr. Edward W. Forbes, grandson of Ralph Waldo Emerson, for permission to publish these pages from the journal. All must be of the greatest interest to Floridians and the farewell to St. Augustine will touch them deeply.

**RALPH WALDO EMERSON'S LITTLE JOURNAL AT ST.  
AUGUSTINE, JANUARY, FEBRUARY, MARCH, 1827\***

Mem. for Journal

St. Augustine

Jan. 16 [?] 1827

The colonies observe the customs of the parent country however ill they may be adapted to the new territory. The Dutch cut canals in Batavia, because they cut canals in Holland, but the fierce sun of the E. Indies stagnated the water and slew the Dutch. In like manner the Spaniards & the Yankees dig cellars here because there are cellars in Madrid & Boston ; but the water fills the cellars & makes them useless & the house unhealthy. Yet still they dig cellars. Why? Because there are cellars in Madrid & Boston.

Over the gate of the Fort is an inscription wh. being in Spanish & in an abbreviated character I was unable to read. After many inquiries in town I cd. not find an individual who had ever read it or who knew anything about it. Mr. Gay the public interpreter took the card on which I had written what letters were not defaced of the inscription & succeeded in decyphering the following record.

Regnando en Espana el Senor Don Fernando Gobernador y Capitan General de esta plaza de San Agostino de la Florida y su provincia el Mariscal de Campo Don Alonzo Fernandes d'heredia se concluo esta Castillo el ano de 1756 dirigiendo las

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\*None of the verses following, nor the greater part of the remainder of the journal, have been published heretofore.

obras el Capitan Yuceniero Don Pedro de Brozas y Garay.

Which runs in English thus.

“Don Ferdinand VI being, king of Spain, and the Field Marshal Don Alonzo Fernandez d’Heredia being Governor & Captain General of this place of St. Augustine of Florida, & of its province, this fort was finished in the year 1756. The works were directed by the Captain engineer Don Pedro de Brozas of Garay.”

It is commonly said here that the fort is more than a century old. It seems there was an old one of much earlier date standing on the same site wh. was the foundation of the present erection.

I am an exile from my home; heavily  
And all alone I walk the long seashore  
And find no joy. The trees, the bushes  
talk to me  
And the small fly that whispers in my ear.  
Ah me I do not love the look  
of foreign men.  
And wo is me that I forsook  
My little home my lamp my book  
To find across the foaming seas  
This cheerless fen.

I care not though it should be said  
By lords & grooms  
That nature in my land is dead  
And snows are scattered on her head  
Whilst here the fig & citron shed  
Their fragrant blooms-  
And dulcimer mosquitoes in the woods  
Hum their sly secrets in unwilling ears  
Which like all gossip leave a smart behind.

To be a mammoth ant, a large sweet feeder  
Might I hope to win  
Bards' best reward an universal grin.

There are two graveyards in St. A. one of the Catholics another of ye Protestants. Of the latter the whole fence is gone having been purloined by these idle people for firewood. Of the former the fence has been blown down by some gale, but not a stick or board has been removed, -and they rot undisturbed such is the superstition of the thieves. I saw two Spaniards entering this enclosure, and observed that they both took off their hats in reverence to what is holy ground. In the Protestant yard among other specimens of the Sepulchral Muse, the following epitaph is written over the body of Mr. Happoldt "a native of Germany."

Rest in this tomb raised at thy children's cost  
Here sadly summoned what they had & lost  
For kind & true a treasure each alone  
A father, brother, & a friend in one ;  
O happy soul if thou canst see from high  
Thy large & orphan family.

oldest town of Europeans in North A. 1564 ; full of ruins, chimneyless houses.

[A thumb-nail sketch of a shack with porch follows]

Lazy people, horsekeeping intolerably dear, & bad milk from swamp. grass because all hay comes from the north. 40 (?) miles from here is nevertheless the richest crop of grass growing untouched, why? because there is no scythe in St. Augustine, & if there were no man knows how to use one!

masking in carnival

heard the roaring on the beach long before we saw land, and the sea was full of green twigs & feathers.

The Minorcans are very much afraid of the Indians. All the old houses have very strong walls & doors, with apertures thro' wh. a musket can be discharged. They are delighted to find that under the American flag the Indians are afraid of the whites. Some of them however do not like to venture far out of the town at this day. "But what are you afraid of? Don't you know Gen. Jackson conquered all the Indians?" "Yes, but Gen. Jacksons no here now." "But his son is, for, you know, the Indians call Col. Gadsden his son." "Ay, ay, but then the Indians, for all that."

I saw by the city gates two iron frames in the shape of a mummy with iron rings on the head. They were cases in which the Spanish governor had hung criminals upon a gibbet. There is a little iron loop on one side by the breast in which a loaf of bread & a vessel of water were contained. Thus provided the wretch was hung up by suspending the ring over his head to a tree & left to starve to death. They were lately dug up full of bones

[A thumb-nail sketch of a gibbet with the frame hanging from it is drawn here.]

The people call the place Botany Bay & say that whenever Presidents or Bishops or Presbyteries have danglers on their hands fit for no offices they send them to Florida.

In Charleston I like well the decoration of the Churches with monuments. It no doubt has a powerful tendency to attach.

When the woods are burned tis said they set the rivers in Florida on fire.

The negroes in Charleston have a new theory of the seasons viz. that the number of people from the North bring the cold with them.

A fortnight since I attended a meeting of the Bible Society. The Treasurer of this institution is Marshal of the district & by a somewhat unfortunate arrangement had appointed a special meeting of the Society & a Slave Auction at the same time & place, one being in the Government house & the other in the adjoining yard. One ear therefore heard the glad tidings of great joy whilst the other was regaled with "going gentlemen, going!" And almost without changing our position we might aid in sending the Scriptures into Africa or bid for "four children without the mother" who had been kidnapped therefrom. It was singular enough that at the annual meeting of this Society one week after, the business shd. have been interrupted by an unexpected quarrel of two gentlemen present, both, I believe, members of the Society, who with language not very appropriate to the occasion collared each other, & were not without difficulty separated by the interference of some members. There is something wonderfully piquant in the manners of the place, theological or civil. A Mr. Jerry, a Methodist minister, preached here two Sundays ago, who confined himself in the afternoon to some pretty intelligible strictures upon the character of a President of the Bible Soc. who swears. The gentleman alluded to was present. And it really exceeded all power of face to be grave during the divine's very plain analysis of the motives wh. probably actuated the individual in seeking the office which he holds. It fairly beat the "Quousque Catilina."

Feb. 25.

I attended mass in the Catholic Church. The mass is in Latin & the sermon in English & and the audience who are Spaniards understand neither. The services have been recently interrupted by the imprisonment of the clergyman.

The worthy father of the Catholic Church here by whose conversation I was not a little scandalized has lately been arrested for debt and imprisoned in St. Marks. This exemplary divine on the evening of his arrest said to Mr. Crosby, "If you can change ten dollars for me I will pay you the four which I owe you." Crosby gave him six which the father put in his waistcoat pocket, & being presently questioned, stoutly denied that he had anything from him. But Crosby was the biggest & compelled him to restore the money. I went yesterday to the Cathedral, full of great coarse toys, & heard this priest say mass, for his creditors have been indulgent & released him for the present.

I met some Indians in the street selling venison. I asked the man where he lived? "Yonder." Where? "In the big swamp." He sold his haunch for 5 bits. The purchaser offered him one bit & a bill worth half a dollar & counted on his fingers this, *one*, & this *four*. "You lie," said the Indian-which I found was his only word for *no*. I gave him a half bit for "piccaniny." Indian notions about the creation & three pairs & three boxes.\* Col. Humphreys Indian agent.

\*Emerson undoubtedly refers to a Seminole story of the creation of man which he apparently got from Col. Gad Humphreys, and which was made famous in the Florida of that period by Governor DuVal.

See, *Florida Historical Society Quarterly*, XI, p. 115 (Jan. 1933) where it is copied from a letter of 1829. Later it was repeated by Washington Irving (in *Wolfert's Roost*) who got it from DuVal. The earlier version is: The Great Spirit first made the black man, but did not like him; He then made the red man, but was not fully satisfied: He then made the white man and was well pleased with him. Then He summoned all three in his presence. Near Him were three great boxes, one containing hoes, axes and other agricultural instruments; in another were spears, arrows, tomahawks, etc.; and in the third books, maps, charts, etc. He called the white man first and made him choose. He advanced, attentively surveyed each of the boxes, passed by that containing the working implements and drew near that in which were tomahawks, spears, etc.; then the Indian's heart sunk within him. The white man, however, passed it by and chose that with the books etc. Then the Indian's heart leaped for joy. He was summoned next to choose, and without hesitation chose the box with the war and hunting implements. The other box was therefore left for the poor black man. Thus their destinies were fixed.

## I explored

The castle & the ruined monastery  
Unpeopled town, ruins of streets of stone,  
Pillars upon the margin of the sea,  
With worn inscriptions oft explored in vain.  
Then with a keener scrutiny I marked  
The motley population. Hither come  
The forest families, timid & tame  
Not now as once with stained tomahawk  
The restless red man left his council fire,  
Or when, with Mexique art, he painted haughtily  
On canvas woven in his boundless woods  
His simple symbols for his foes to read.  
Not such an one is yon poor vagabond  
Who in unclean & sloven apathy  
Brings venison from the forest,-silly trade.  
Alas! red men are few, red men are feeble,"  
They are few & feeble, & must pass away.-  
And here,

The dark Minorcan, sad & separate,  
Wrapt in his cloak, strolls with unsocial eyes  
By day, basks idle in the sun, then seeks his food  
All night upon the waters, stilly plying  
His hook & line in all the moonlit bays.  
Here steals the sick man with uncertain gait  
Looks with a feeble spirit at things around  
As if he sighing said, "What is't to me?  
"I dwell afar;-far from this cheerless fen  
"My wife, my children strain their eyes to me  
"And oh! in vain. Wo, wo, is me! I feel

---

\*Though they seemed few and feeble, within a decade these Indians withstood for near seven years the greatest efforts of the United States Army to subdue them,-though at one time nine thousand men were pitted against them, though the best officers in the Army were sent in succession to Florida, though twenty thousand volunteers were raised to fight them and twenty million dollars spent, and fifteen hundred men lost their lives.

“In spite of hope, these wishful eyes no more  
“Shall see New England’s wood-crowned hills  
again.”

Tallahassee a grotesque place, selected 3 years since as a suitable spot for the Capital of the territory, & since that day rapidly settled by public officers, land speculators & desperados. Much club law & little other. What are called the ladies of the place are in number 8. “Gov. Duval is the button on which all things are hung.” Prince Murat has married a Mrs. Gray & has sat down in the new settlement. Tallahassee is 200 miles west of St. Aug. & in the journey thither you sleep three nights under the pine trees. The land in its neighborhood is rich. Here is the township of Lafayette. I saw here a marble copy of Canova’s bust of Queen Caroline of Naples Murat’s wife. It did not strike me as at all wonderful tho’ Canova’s busts of the Buonapartes are said to be his finest works.

I attended a meeting of the Bible Society.  
March 1. I found here a gentleman from N. Carolina who gave me some account of the monstrous absurdities of the Methodists at their Camp Meetings in that state. He related an instance of several of these fanatics jumping about on all fours, imitating the barking of dogs & surrounding a tree in which they pretended they had “treed Jesus.”

---

### St. Augustine

For fifteen winter days  
I sailed upon the deep, & turned my back  
Upon the Northern lights & burning Bear,  
And the cold orbs that hang by them in heaven,  
Till star by star they sank into the sea.  
Full swelled the sail before the driving wind,

Till the stout pilot turned his prow to land,  
Where peered, mid orange groves & citron boughs,  
The little city of Saint Augustine.  
Slow slid the vessel to the fragrant shore,  
Loitering along Matanzas' sunny waves,  
And under Anastasia's verdant isle.  
I saw St. Mark's grim bastions, piles of stone  
Planting their deep foundations in the sea,  
And speaking to the eye a thousand things  
Of Spain, a thousand heavy histories.  
Under these bleached walls of old renown  
Our ship was moored.

-An hour of busy noise,  
And I was made a quiet citizen  
Pacing my chamber in a Spanish street.  
An exile's bread is salt, his heart is sad.  
Happy, he saith, the eye that never saw  
The smoke ascending from a stranger's fire!  
Yet much is here  
That can beguile the months of banishment  
To the pale travellers whom Disease hath sent  
Hither for genial air from Northern homes.

Oh many a tragic story may be read,-  
Dim vestiges of a romantic past,  
Within the small peninsula of sand.  
Here is the old land of America  
And in this sea-girt nook, the infant steps  
First foot-prints of that Genius giant-grown  
That daunts the nations with his power today.  
Inquisitive of such, I walk alone  
Along the narrow streets, unpaved & old,  
Among few dwellers, and the jealous doors  
And windows barred upon the public way.

THERE LIEST THOU, LITTLE CITY OF THE DEEP,  
AND ALWAYS HEAREST THE UNCEASING SOUND  
BY DAY & NIGHT, IN SUMMER & IN FROST,  
THE ROAR OF WATERS ON THY CORAL SHORE.  
BUT SOFTENING SOUTHWARD IN THY GENTLE CLIME  
EVEN THE RUDE SEA RELENTS TO CLEMENCY,  
FEELS THE KIND RAY OF THAT BENIGNANT SUN  
AND POURS WARM BILLOWS UP THE BEACH OF SHELLS.

FAREWELL; & FAIR BEFALL THEE, GENTLE TOWN!  
THE PRAYER OF THOSE WHO THANK THEE FOR THEIR LIFE,  
THE BENISON OF THOSE THY FRAGRANT AIRS,  
AND SIMPLE HOSPITALITY HATH BLEST,  
BE TO THEE EVER AS THE RICH PERFUME  
OF A GOOD NAME, & PLEASANT MEMORY!

## THE CARE AND PRESERVATION OF BOOKS AND RECORDS

BY LOUISE RICHARDSON

Any brief article, such as this, on the preservation and care of records must be incomplete. Volumes have been and are being written on the subject, and the end is not yet. Scientists, engineers, librarians, and even a division of the League of Nations have devoted much time to a study of the subject. The United States Bureau of Standards in cooperation with the Carnegie Foundation and the National Research Council is continually carrying on research in the preservation of records. This research includes not only the preservation after records are made and distributed but includes research on the ingredients and processes of manufacture of materials out of which records are made, namely, paper, ink, paste, and bindings. One who cares to go into a more detailed and technical study of the subject will find abundant material as a beginning in the bibliography at the end of this article.

The enemies of printed and other records are numerous, powerful, and destructive. They include among others polluted air, fungi, insects, worms, mice and men. An attempt is here made to suggest ways and means of combatting the common enemies of books with which every one sooner or later comes in contact, and of the preservation of records. The term "records" as here used includes books, loose sheets, pamphlets, maps, manuscripts, or other printed and written messages.

### ENEMIES OF BOOKS

*Man.* Man is frequently the enemy of books, due to his methods of handling them. At times all of us are enemies of new books in our method of first

opening them. This seems a small matter, yet it has much to do with the life of books. The person who cares for books places the book before him back down and the fore edges up, he opens one cover then the other, then a few pages from the front and back alternately pressing along the inner margins of the pages until all are open, thus the binding will not be broken between the sections.

Although we know that houses for books should be neither too hot nor too cold, too humid nor too dry, we cannot always control these factors. Sunshine helps to free books from various enemies, but sunshine directly on books soon deadens most modern papers and fades colors in both cloth and leather bindings. Methods used for shelving books often label man as their enemy. Shelves are sometimes made so narrow that the books must be pushed against the backs of the shelves or the wall. This makes for the penetration of dampness from the wall and prevents circulation of air in the shelves. At least three inches should be allowed behind the books. Again, books are literally jammed into shelves and so crowded that injury to bindings is unavoidable when a volume is removed. Shelves should normally be full or have a book support to keep the volumes standing upright, but never tightly stuffed. The other extreme is that books are placed loosely on shelves with no support, and as they lean in a slanting position the sewing is weakened, the backs and sides become warped, and permanent damage is the result. Book-supports are not prohibitive in price and are well worth their cost. A home-made support of weight and strength is an ordinary brick covered with some dark material which will not show dirt.

A sure way to damage books is to shelve them on their front edges, for this will soon loosen the

text from its covers; and this is especially true of heavy or large volumes. If keeping such books upright is not practicable, then shelve them flat with not too many in a pile.

Dust is not good for books, but it is less injurious than a daily dusting by the average person. If a vacuum cleaner is not available dust cloths kept clean will suffice.

Man is also the enemy of books and other records when he neglects his responsibility in fighting other enemies of them. Any one who handles books knows something of the habits and appearance of certain enemies, as roaches, silver-fish, and termites. Preventive measures are stressed here because these enemies are in our midst and the time to give battle is now.

*Bookworms* - Among the pests which take heavy toll in book destruction are so-called bookworms, larvae of an insect which is common. The beetle seems to have a particular fondness for nearly everything, and thrives on arsenic, lead, pepper, and other substances which are used to combat such enemies. It attacks boards and paper. It must be fought by fumigation. An efficient fumigant is carboxide.

*Cockroaches*-Many who have never seen a bookworm are all too familiar with cockroaches and their destructive ways. If cockroaches or bedbugs take a fancy to books, exposure to the sun is frequently sufficient to drive them away, for these pests thrive in dampness, darkness, and warmth. Sunshine will not solve the problem of destroying them in their homes or sterilizing eggs. Roaches eat the filler of the book cloth. To prevent this varnishing with shellac is satisfactory. The well-known \$1000 Guaranteed Roach Powder, found in most grocery stores, is effective if used in abundance and changed

every two or three weeks. Fumigation is effective, as is the burning of pyrethrum powder. Various forms of traps have been employed successfully.

*Termites* - Termites in the United States are for the most part insects of wood-boring or subterraneous habits. For this reason they usually escape notice until they have become injurious. Those we have build their nests in the ground and extend them into the timbers of buildings in contact with the earth or near the ground. Their food is cellulose which they obtain from living and dead vegetation, from the woodwork of buildings; and from thence they burrow into adjoining books, newspapers, or other articles of wood pulp. Their feeding is frequently so complete that only an outer shell of the infested article remains. An indication that termites are present in a building is the emergence of large numbers of the flying form, or the presence of their discarded wings. Killing the winged adults will not stop the damage, but it will be beneficial in limiting their spread through the establishment of new colonies out-of-doors. Termite-proofing is the only method of control that is permanent. All woodwork of a building should be disconnected from the ground or replaced with concrete or brick. Carbon bisulphide may be used to kill termites in the ground if it is moist and not packed. Unless books are stored in basements and neglected for a long time, damage from termites is not likely to occur.

*Rats and mice* -Rats and mice eat paste and glue, also they destroy paper to make their nests. Conditions which seem to attract them should not be permitted to continue, that is, accumulation of trash, piles of old papers, scraps of food, or waste of any kind. The common commercial rat poisons may be

tried, but in time all seem to lose their effect. Where they become a serious problem one may resort to fumigation.

*Silverfish* - The silverfish or fish moth is another destroyer of printed matter. It seems to have a different name in each locality (silver moth, sugar fish, bristle tail, slicker, etc.) but most of us are familiar with the worm-like thread of silver running for a dark corner when the light is turned on. It is usually about one-third of an inch long, with three tail-like appendages. It is seldom found in dry, light, well-ventilated places, hence does little injury to books used frequently. It feeds on starch, glue, the surface of heavy sized or glazed paper, and many other things. Unless they are numerous it is hardly necessary to adopt control measures. The United States Department of Agriculture has issued a brief useful bulletin (Leaflet No. 149) entitled *Silverfish*.

*Mold or mildew* - Mold or mildew is the direct result of dampness or high humidity. It is a thin, whitish coating which is a fungus growth. Because its action is very rapid and seriously injurious, prevention is the best remedy. Darkness seems to be favorable to molds. However, molds, in order to grow, require food. They thrive on starches and are partial to leather. Growth is a matter of relative humidity and temperature, but humidity is the controlling factor, and an atmosphere with 80 per cent of saturation or more is favorable. The Bureau of Standards' research indicates 45 per cent relative humidity, with the air about 70 degrees in winter and 85 degrees in summer is best for the preservation of books and documents.

The best method of preventing mold is storage in light, well ventilated rooms where books may be

kept dry. In our semi-tropical or seaboard areas this is more easily said than done. But regardless of outside temperature we can shut windows and use artificial heat temporarily. Books should be wiped with clean, dry cloths on the inside and outside of the covers, along the edges and along the backs, especially along the grooves which make the hinges of the covers. Careful watch should be kept to see that mold does not get a start. When the least trace of it appears it is time for immediate action. A recommended preventive is a mixture of oil of cedar, oil of lavender, pennyroyal or similar aromatic oil sprayed lightly on books and shelves with a fine spray atomizer. Sometimes mold appears on paper. If the stain is on the surface of the sheet only, it can probably be removed with alcohol, but if it has penetrated the fiber there seems to be no remedy.

Air—Most of the foregoing is concerned with the obvious enemies of books, yet one of the worse enemies of books is air polluted with gases, air too damp, or air too dry. This is partly due to paper and leathers of the present day. They are quickly and cheaply made to sell, with no thought of permanence. But this brief paper cannot go into the question of polluted air, papers, inks, and binding materials.

Harm from dampness comes not alone from mold, but also in loosening of paste and glue, and weakening of fibers of paper and leather. Frequent wiping with dry cloths and treatment of leather bindings will lessen the evil, but the only sure method is control of humidity. Dryness takes the life out of paper and leather, making them brittle and at length they crumble. We in Florida are not, likely to suffer from air too dry, unless it comes from

overheating. There are various devices used in connection with the heating system for adding moisture to the air.

### *Preservation of Books*

In addition to the eternal battle against enemies of books, the care of bindings, manuscripts, pamphlets, maps, etc., is with us too. How best to store such materials, how to preserve newspapers, how to prevent disintegration of leather bindings, are all questions requiring study.

*Leather buildings* - Leather bindings in every stage of decay are found in public and private libraries throughout the country. Some have worn corners and slight cracks, others are scuffed and powdery, while others are starved to death from lack of nourishment. The timely application of suitable oils and greases adds many years of wear to leather bindings. Such dressings lubricate the fibers, giving strength and flexibility. Strickly speaking such dressings do not restore original qualities to the leather. When that shows signs of decay it is too late for complete restoration. Dressings do but serve the purpose of retarding further rotting. Hence, treatments should begin when bindings are new and must be repeated periodically.

The Bureau of Chemistry and Soils after much study has recommended several efficient preparations of lanolin, castor oil, neat's foot oil, etc., but if these are not available high grade vaseline free from acids is of service.

*Cloth bindings* - If cloth bindings are not worn enough for rebinding, they may often be cleaned or freshened up. Dirt on artificial leather responds readily to a cloth moistened with water. Ordinary cloth bindings may be given a coat of varnish or lacquer applied with cotton or a brush. This makes

the covers waterproof. But water should not be used without such protection. Books soiled by ordinary handling may often be cleaned with art gum or a soft rubber eraser, and grease spots removed with benzene.

*Torn paper* - Prompt attention should be given to records which are torn, for every tear increases rapidly with handling. If the tear does not extend to the text, half-inch strips of tough paper pasted over it is sufficient. If the printing is torn, mending tissue paper is used.

*Newspapers* - Because newspaper files are one of the most important reference records they should be preserved. The fact that they are today printed on cheap paper made from wood pulp makes preservation difficult. Newsprint of today lacks strength to withstand handling, and the size of the sheet makes for greater strain when in use. The use of gummed tape or tissue for mending newspapers is not best, for it turns yellow and dark with age. It is better but more difficult to use tissue paper and white flour paste.

To be kept in permanent form newspaper files should be bound before use of them is permitted. In binding it is helpful to interleave the newspaper sheets of those files which are to have much use with strong paper which projects beyond the edges.

There has been much investigation of the use of protective coverings to increase the strength and retard chemical reactions which cause their decay. The New York Public Library uses high-grade Japanese tissue paper as being the most suitable covering.

*Manuscripts* - No entirely satisfactory method of preserving old manuscripts has been devised. The best method is described in Science, vol. 74, pages

488-89, 1931, where definite procedure is given with a discussion of the points involved.

*Foxing* - Foxing, which is a rusty patch often found on papers used in old books, takes its name from the rusty red of the fox. Just what causes it is not known, but it is almost impossible to remove it, and bleaching is likely to damage the paper which has already been weakened. It is better to leave the foxing alone unless one is expert at bleaching.

#### *Other Protective Coverings*

*Pyraglaze* - This is a new method of protective covering which deserves favorable mention. It is a laminating process which does not impair visibility of print and makes no great increase in bulk. The papers treated have near the same flexibility as untreated paper and are very resistant to attacks of insects and mold. It is described in publication M 154 of the U. S. Bureau of Standards. Old documents, maps, and books in separate pages, which are torn or crumbling can be processed by this method.

*Broadman Process* - The protective covering by this process dims the print slightly but leaves it quite legible. It can stand much wear and tear. It is good for newspapers, but other papers may be so treated.

*Reproduction* - Preservation by reproduction, such as film slides, film books, and microphotography is a subject too broad for this paper. Suffice it to say that photostat copies are suitable for permanent records if made on the best photo printing paper. These are inexpensive, whereas film slides, books, etc., are as yet impractical for the small private or public library.

*Letters, sheets* - The filing of loose sheets, letters, and manuscripts is a problem. Probably the best

way to store such is flat, in folders with stiff covers, preferably thin wood or cardboard slightly larger than the sheet itself. Placed thus the sheet may be wrapped and labeled. For single sheets, whether written on both sides or not, the celluloid picture holder is useful. The transparent celluloid is eye-letted to photomount on three sides, leaving one side open for the insertion of the picture or record. If it needs to be visible on both sides, holders transparent on both sides are available without the photomount back.

*Pamphlets* - A complete description of the notable pamphlet collection of the Newark Public Library and its method of filing is in *Wilson Bulletin*, the issue of May, 1938. For a moderate number there are three suitable methods for the care of pamphlets. The vertical file, letter or legal size, is one of the best. Arrangement is alphabetical by subjects, making this the simplest because the file is its own index. The difficulty is in assigning subject headings which cover the subjects of the pamphlets. Cross references are an aid of course here.

Then there is the pamphlet box with open or closed front, that with open front being most convenient for use. The boxes are made of heavy cardboard reinforced with cloth. They can be labeled on the back and shelved as books.

*Maps* - No method of storage is wholly satisfactory for maps. If space permits a rack with ordinary rollers for window shades can be used economically. If the maps are on durable paper and often used one can be tacked on each roller. At the bottom a light strip of wood is attached with a cord for pulling down. The rack itself is a cover for the maps. If maps are filed in flat drawers, these should be large enough to hold the maps without folding.

Maps are of such varying sizes that this method is not satisfactory unless three sizes at least of drawers or compartments are available. It is well to remember that folding is fatal to paper sooner or later.

Maps can be treated by pyraglazing or by the Boardman process described above. If this is too expensive, it is well to protect old maps by spreading them flat on a stiff cardboard, wrapping them in paper and labeling them on the outside. Steel cases are excellent, but any carpenter can make a rack with wide shelves for filing maps.

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No questions on the care and preservation of records are solved by this paper, but if it arouses interest in the subject, it will have served a useful purpose. Robert Hoe, the great collector, sums it all up in his brief statement: "Palatial fireproof buildings with imposing facades, monumental staircases and lofty halls and reading rooms, elaborate and learned classifications and systems of catalogues with ingenious machinery for the almost automatic delivery of books to readers, however perfect and efficient, furnish no guarantee for the proper care of literary treasures."

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BOOK REPAIRING

Demco booklet, **The Book Mender's Guide**. gratis. Gaylord booklet, **The Toronto Method of Book Repairing**. gratis.

## THE EAST COAST IN 1870

[At the close of the Civil War there were but two counties on the East Coast south of Cape Canaveral, Brevard and Dade. Dade had been established in 1886, but it was still virtually uninhabited wilderness in 1870, extending from the present southern boundary of St. Lucie County to the keys.

The following narrative and statistical extracts are taken from *The Florida Gazetteer*, compiled and published by J. M. Hawkes, M. D. (New Orleans, 1871, 214 p.) Few copies were printed and the volume has now become rare.\*]

### DADE COUNTY. [p. 22]

Area 4400 square miles. Population in 1860, 83, of whom 3 were colored. In 1870, 85, of whom 13 were colored, and about one hundred Seminole Indians.

BISCAYNE, formerly called Miami, is the county seat, and only settlement of any size. [There were 85 inhabitants in the entire county.]

#### *Business Directory*

Biscayne- *Postmaster* -W. H. Hunt.

*Store* - Michael Seayers.

*Lawyer* - W. H. Gleason [Lieut.-Gov.]

*Physician* - J. D. Harris.

#### *County Officers.*

*Clerk of Court*-W. H. Gleason.

*Sheriff*-W. H. Jenkins.

*Assessor*-W. H. Gleason.

*Collector of Revenue*-Francis Infinger,  
Miami.

*Supt. of Common Schools*-O. Aimar,  
Miami.

*County Commissioners*-John W. Frow,  
Danial [*sic*] Clark, A. Price, J. S.  
Jenkins, Miami.

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\*There is a copy in the library of J. C. Yonge, Pensacola.

Board of Public Instruction-O. Aimar,  
Chairman ; Wm. H. Gleason, Wm. H.  
Hunt, all of Biscayne.

**GUIDE TO AND THROUGH FLORIDA.**

[Down the East Coast to Miami]

[p. 131] *Indian River Inlet*, admits vessels of only four or five feet draught.

Opposite the inlet, at old *Fort Capron*, Mr. Payne, the Deputy Collector, resides. The Christmas frost of 1868 reached here, killing large alligator pear trees.

**FORT PIERCE, or ST. LUCIE** is three miles below, here is a postoffice and store kept by Capt. Frank Smith who is also the representative of Brevard county. The distance to the next house south is 37 miles; it is the light house at Jupiter Inlet. Here the sea grape which at Port Orange is only a bush, becomes a tree . . . . The point on the north side at the mouth of St. Lucie is an elevated cabbage palmetto hammock, called *Mount Elizabeth*.

**JUPITER NARROWS**, through which numerous narrow channels wander among hundreds of islands. . . .

**JUPITER LIGHTHOUSE.**- . . Here is the end of your boat travel inside. It will be well to look around and get rested, and consider whether to risk a small boat outside for a hundred miles, or to foot it that distance along the beach, to Miami. Whichever course you take, you will wish you had taken the other long before you get there.

The family of the lighthouse-keeper, although quite social at their own house, very rarely make afternoon calls, after the manner of towns people. They had not even called on Mrs. Gleason, their next-door neighbor, to the south, although they had lived so near for three years-only a hundred miles, and four creeks and rivers to ford.

From the top of the lighthouse may be seen Lake Worth, seven miles south. The general appearance of the country is not inviting, on account of its barrenness.

Lang, who until 1868 lived alone on an island in that lake, knows of a short haulover where boats can be taken from a branch of Jupiter across into the lake.

A brief narrative of our journey will serve as a guide, and perhaps as a warning to others.

Mr. Perdrie and I had come in a sail boat from Port Orange, and found at Jupiter Lieut. Gov. Gleason and Mr. Wells waiting for us; and during the night Mike Axter, the mail carrier, arrived from Miami.

We started from the lighthouse with guns, ammunition, axe, spade, blankets, kettles, and four day's rations ; and on the afternoon of the third day out, we had the pleasure of climbing over the ridge that separates the north end of Lake Worth from the ocean, and found that we had advanced on our journey only eight miles.

Mike A. was a "walkist" and he strode on ahead, and was soon out of sight. Towards night we came upon him at *Crowell's Well*. Mike's outfit was a bag of provisions cooked at Miami, some roasted and ground coffee and a tin pail in which to boil it; a hatchet, and some matches.

**CROWELL'S WELL** is a pork barrel with one head out, standing on end, with pieces of bamboo reaching in all directions, serving as gutters to catch rain water.

**LAKE WORTH**, on our right, was formerly a fresh lake, but Lang wanted a private inlet of his own, so he cut a canal a hundred paces, through the beach, and let in the salt water. Then he had a "pretty

kettle of fish," for the water became salt and the fish all died, and floating ashore died by cartloads, making such a stench that Lang had to clear out to find clearer air. And so this inlet for awhile made a salt water bay, the favorite resort of myriads of fish from the sea. But on a certain unlucky day a few months before our visit there, a relentless north-easter had closed up Lang's cut with quicksand, and lo! the incoming Creeks are changing the waters of the lake to fresh again ; which process in its turn kills the salt water fish, and thousands of barrels of them were floating, or lodged along the shore, in every stage of decay, and scenting the air for miles.

As we had only a day's rations left, and nearly ninety miles to walk, Mike, who walks day and night without rest, was sent on ahead to request Mr. Hunt to meet us at the north end of the bay, some twenty miles this side of Miami, with provisions.

Our first night on the beach was near Lang's Island, and our larder was replenished from his four acre potato patch, which was running wild. The beach along here is narrow and the sand coarse and loose, slumping like dry snow . . . It is quite tiresome, and twenty miles is a good day's march. We early learned that the easiest way to get along was to march in Indian file stepping in each other's tracks. All the second day we were on the look-out for another cask of water but found none. About noon we saw a stake on the bank indicating a path which we thought would lead us to a spring. We did indeed find a depression as though a well had been commenced ; here we dug with a spade eight feet but found no water. We dug another well near the brink of the lake; the water of which was as dark as coffee, tasted like epsom salts, and smelt like rotten eggs. A third well was dug a little farther

from the lake, and afforded a liquid clear as water, but strongly brackish and sulphury. Towards night we began looking for a good camp ground ; the Governor was lame and feverish; Perdie assisted in carrying his heavy luggage. I went on ahead of these two and kindled a fire which ran in the grass along the ridge, and lighted up the scene for miles. We roasted some potatoes and made some coffee of the lake broth which we were still near and compelled to drink. Blinded by the fire one of the party sat down on a bunch of prickly pears. He immediately changed his base.

Things looked a little blue. We feared the Governor would be too weak to proceed in the morning. But when morning came he felt better. Leaving his bedding on a log he started ahead bare-foot with shoes in one hand and staff in the other. Wells had a load for a mule which he dextrously folded in his woolen blanket and swung over first one shoulder and then the other. I rolled up my mosquito net in my rubber blanket, making a loop of the two, and wearing it over my shoulder, my shoes and stockings were tied together and suspended from the handle of my spade which I carried on the other shoulder. In the other hand were the handkerchief of potatoes and some rare shells which I picked up.

Many times that long forenoon some of us would go up to the top of the ridge to look for water beyond; but there was no hope for good water so long as the stinking lake was at our right. We found several cocoanuts which relieved our thirst somewhat. Towards noon we saw the Governor far ahead and out of hearing waving his handkerchief on a stick. We all felt what it meant and sent up a shout of rejoicing. We had passed the lake and found fresh water in a swamp; immediately after

which, if there were dry eyes, there were no dry and parched throats. That night we camped on a ledge of rock on the beach. The next day a large jack fish jumped out of the water and lay waiting for us; and we took him along, and at an old Indian camp, on the south bank of Hillsboro river, we had among the few dainties of our table, roast fish. The coffee had given out, and being cook that day, I prepared instead some bayberry tea. Although well sweetened, no one would drink it but myself ; and I only drank it from a sense of duty to save the sugar, not because I *hankered* for it. Here we dug the last well, finding excellent water, but I carried the spade on my shoulder to the end of our journey for the good it had already done.

A surprise awaited us. Across the mouth of the river we had just forded was a rare strange sight in this country, -three men. One in a blazing red shirt, the others in citizens ordinary dress. Our first thought was Indians; then, that it was a party sent up for our relief. But like three of our own party, they were going to Miami to look at the country. Our new friends were, McDonald and Strickland of Orange county, and red shirt was a deaf hunter from Oregon. The sand beach was wider. and harder; we took new courage and walked on and camped at *Lauderdale*, or the "*Cocoanut Trees*," nine miles from our dining camp. The next day we crossed

**NEW RIVER**, near the inlet, in a leaky batteau, which would carry but two of us at a time, and which filled and sank in about four feet of water, every time it crossed ; but it took us across the deep part of the channel. Each one kept his clothes dry by carrying them on his head.

Again we camped for the night on the beach. Next morning Hunt met us with a basket of provisions, and took us in his boat from the head of the bay to Miami.

#### MIAMI. [1870]

For a week six of us were the guests of the Governor and Mr. Hunt. We sailed over the bay, rowed up the creeks, and tramped over the land ; the time was crowded with new sights and scenes which shifted every hour of the day.

[There follows a long description of the  
*Surface and Soil.*]

*Health.* Before all other questions in relation to a new country that of its healthfulness is the most important. Miami apparently is free from chills and fever, and in fact from disease of every kind. I made inquiry of every person I met, and could hear of no sickness. The nearest physician at that time was at Key West, 150 miles. I believe it to be the healthiest portion of the United States. Our party were all pleased with the country, and all thought they should return to live there.

The objects of interest to be visited are: the country called "*Indian Hunting Ground*," "Punch Bowl" at the foot of a ledge of rock fifteen feet high on the shore of the bay ; the falls of Miami, six feet high, where the river breaks through the rocky brim of the Everglades ; Biscayne Key ; Lighthouse ; Arch Creek ; *Dumfundlin Bay*, as the north end of Biscayne Bay is called. Wagner's coontie mill is a curiosity also ; and the seventy-seven cocconut trees, at the mouth of the Miami.

A few Indians a remnant of the Seminoles, live on the islands in the Everglades. They raise corn, pumpkins, squashes, potatoes, beans, etc., to sell, and almost every day some of them are at the store on

the bay. We saw the senior and junior Tiger Tails. The old man is over 90. He speaks in very broken English ; counts time by moons. We tried nearly half an hour to get his idea of a future life; but we could not express our questions in terms he could comprehend. Their right to a representative in the State Legislature had never been explained to them. The greatest objection to living at Biscayne (as they have named the place) is its isolation from Society.

As there is no boarding house, Messrs. Hunt and Gleason feel compelled to keep a free hotel.

Key West is their present market. As soon as it becomes an object, the New York and Baltimore steamers which touch at Key West, will make regular landings at Biscayne.

Nothing is too great to be predicted of this country.

#### BREVARD COUNTY [p. 16]

Name changed from St. Lucie, January 6, 1865. Bounded north by Orange and Volusia counties. South by Dade, west by Monroe, Manatee and Polk counties.

It has no village, lawyer, physician or school.

Its area is about 5600 sq. miles.

|                  |      |      |
|------------------|------|------|
| Population ..... | 1860 | 1870 |
| White .....      | 225  | 1197 |
| Colored .....    | 22   | 19   |

The climate is delightful and wholesome. Game, fish, and oysters abundant; and the inhabitants live without work almost. Stock raising is the principal business. With the exception of the stock raisers on the Kissimmee, most of the settlers are along the Indian river.

*Business Directory*

St. Lucie county site.

Stores-Smith & Bro., James Payne, Fort Capron.

*County Officers.*

Judge County Court-James Payne Sr., St. Lucie.

Clerk of Court-Jos. Smith, St. Lucie.

Sheriff-vacant.

Assessor of Taxes-vacant.

Collector of Revenue-Dempsey Cain, St. Lucie.

County Commissioners-John Rawlerson, Joseph  
Smith, C. C. Williams, Frank Smith, St. Lucie.

Justices of the Peace-Frank Smith, Joe. Smith,  
St. Lucie.

Representative--James Payne, Sen.

A DIARY OF JESSE TALBOT BERNARD  
Newnansville and Tallahassee

In the fall of 1849 a young Virginian, a William and Mary student, cast his eyes toward the southern-most part of our country and made plans to come to Florida and teach school. He was Jesse Talbot Bernard, later to become mayor of Tallahassee and to serve many years on Florida's Board of Education.

But first his "Pa" had promised him a trip to the Quaker City, which he had long wished to visit, and of this trip there were two outstanding events of which he wrote in his diary, one a visit to a Quaker meeting, the other a visit to Philadelphia's art galleries. He says in his journal:

Sept. 14, 1847. I reached Philadelphia this morning. I had a letter of introduction to a friend of my father's named Hallowell, a Quaker and a most excellent man. Being anxious to attend one of the Quaker meetings he told me that if I would come on Fourth Day morning (Wednesday morning) he would accompany me to one.

*Thursday.* Yesterday I went with Mr. Hallowell to a Quaker meeting ; it seemed a curious church to my eyes, for they had no pulpit and the seats were

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NOTE-These excerpts from the diary of her grandfather have been selected and edited with notes by Mrs. Rebecca Phillips. Judge Bernard was born in Portsmouth, Virginia, on August 20, 1829. He was graduated from William and Mary College in 1847. Received the degrees of A.B. and A.M. from Centenary College in 1848. He came to Florida in 1849 and taught school near Tallahassee. In 1850 he married Mary E. Bradford, and two years later he moved his family to Newnansville, where he taught school, edited the Florida Dispatch, and practiced law. Returning to Tallahassee he was county judge 1859-1873, a member Board of Education 1869-1900 (?) mayor of Tallahassee, and captain in the 8th Florida regiment in the Civil War. He died on Oct. 30, 1909.

all fronting each other. They opened the service with prayer and there they all sat, the men with their hats on, by themselves, the women with bonnets on, all alike, and sitting together. They sat for an hour and a half without saying a word, then first one and then another arose and testified, -something like our Methodist Love Feast. It was profitable to sit and listen to them and profitable to sit there in silence and meditate. I went back to the hotel feeling that the morning had been well spent.

In the afternoon I walked up the street and visited the Academy of Fine Arts, and though not very fond of painting and sculpture, I remained there several hours and would have remained longer if time had permitted. Most of the pictures were oil paintings executed by the most distinguished artists. There were three from the brush of West, "Christ Healing the Sick," "Death On A Pale Horse" and "Paul & Barnabas". I liked Christ Healing the Sick best of all.

[It is said by art critics that this picture was by far the greatest and most popular picture of that period. West, when asked for a subscription to the Philadelphia Hospital, then being promoted, said he was not able to give money but would paint them a picture. He painted this enormous composition, containing over 100 figures, "Christ Healing The Sick," which, when exhibited, created such a sensation that the British Institute of Arts offered him three thousand guineas for it, which he could not afford to refuse. But a replica was painted and sent to the Philadelphia Hospital, where it still hangs. Its exhibition proved a huge source of revenue for the Hospital, earning \$20,000.00 from admission fees in one year.

Leaving Philadelphia this young college graduate in search of a job started southward, and writes of having had a pleasant trip to Charleston, and:]

Expect to leave here tomorrow for Savannah, go from thence to Macon and from there by a line of stages to Tallahassee. [August found him in Leon County, in the community now known as Bradfordville, where he was engaged to teach the children of several plantations in that vicinity.]

*August, 20, 1850.* This is my birthday ; I am 21 years of age. Yesterday for the first time in my life I went on a fox hunt, putting on an old coat and substituting a cap for a hat and taking a horn, we started off on horseback. The hounds had not been in the woods long before they were off on old Reynard's trail. Away they went and we after them at a sweeping gallop through the woods. I could never see, before how a person could ride through a thicket at full gallop, but I did it this time. It is fine sport and there is considerable excitement about it.

[On November 28, 1850 he was married to Mary Bradford, the daughter of one of the patrons of his school and in another year he had bought some land in Alachua county near the site of old Newnansville and had gone ahead to superintend the building of a home for his bride. In the next few months there are few entries in his diary for the new landowner was occupied with the clearing of land and planting of his crops.]

Wednesday morning, 15th June, 1851. Today our new paper, the Florida Dispatch, made its appearance, Jesse T. Bernard, Editor.

[The few later references to this newspaper are incidental or casual, and it is not known how long he published it.]

*Feb. 1st 1852.* I left Leon County on Tuesday the 9th of January, staying several days with General Bailey, my father's friend, at Monticello. Monday I staid all night at Mr. Hawkins' at Madison. The next morning as it was snowing I remained another day and night. When we got ready to start I found one of my horses lame and the wagon tongue broken. I had to secure another horse and have a new wagon tongue made. It was very cold during this trip. And now I am fixed in my own home . . . It is lonesome here by myself and I long for the companionship of my dear Mary.

*Feb. 26, 1852.* Am so thankful to my Heavenly Father for bringing me here in safety, and for this place which is to be our very own. Brother Henry [Henry Bradford of Bradfordville] will stay with me until my wife comes. I have a prospect of teaching the Masonic School at \$1,000.00 a year. . . . A Mr. Cooper, on this circuit, will probably preach here next Sunday. He is at Alligator [the present Lake City] now. . . . Mary sent her carpet-bag by Henry. Now when I see her trunk coming I will know for certain that she herself is coming.

*March 7, 1852.* Today we are to have preaching by a Mr. White. Mr. Cooper preached a fair sermon last Sunday. Yesterday a week ago we had a very severe storm and I never have known so many trees to be blown down, the roads were completely blocked and we have been without mail ever since, some think one half of the crops are hoplessly injured. Peter, one of Pa's men, whom he was sending to me, was on board a vessel that came very near being shipwrecked last month. The mate on this vessel was drowned. Peter has been of great value in putting in the spring crops.

*March 14, 1852.* Mary and baby and her brother and Sister Martha got here today. I am very hap-

py. All stood the trip well and the dear little baby, as soon as he was laid down, commenced laughing. He is a sweet little fellow and very interesting. [They lost this baby a year later.]

*March 28th.* Preaching again today; it is fair and very warm. Henry and Sister Martha have left for home. Poor Mary, I feel so sorry for her, parting with her kin. She has never been so far from home before. Two of my horses have died.

*Sunday Morning - May 2, 1852.* We have organized a Temperance Society and Sunday School, and last night elected officers in the Sons Of Temperance. There is a vast field of usefulness for such a society. I have witnessed more dissipation in the last few weeks than I ever saw before. Drunken brawls are common.

[In May he takes his little family home to Portsmouth for a visit to his parents and writes :]

*May 26, 1852 - Portsmouth, Va.* Oh how thankful I am to be in my native state once more and see my family and to have them see my dear Mary and the babe. . . . I am in hopes of collecting a Revolutionary claim of about \$18,000.00. I have just passed my 23rd birthday here in Portsmouth.

[At this time he became interested in the new art of shorthand or, as it was then called, "phonography".]

I think of writing phonography in my journal in order to perfect myself in this new art. I am of the opinion that in time the use of this will be universal. I can do in 5 lines what it takes 11 lines to write out in the usual manner. [There follows page after page of characters that do not look like Greggs, whatever they are. He hoped to bring back from Virginia several barrels of pork as he writes:]

*Sep. 2nd* Fall has set in. Yesteday there was a sale of hogs and cured meats at the court house, an

auction sale. Thinking I might buy some pork cheap I attended this sale. The pork was sold to the highest bidder for \$18.50.

[Returning to Newnansville, he seems to have secured the school of which he spoke, which he thereafter refers to as "The Institute".] : I have opened school with 25 scholars and prospects of many more.

[In another little cloth-bound book is a careful record of the scholars with their grades. Here are the names of these old Newnansville scholars of 1852 :]

William K. Boston, Mark Boston, Sam Bradford, Ed Bradford, Joseph P. Dell, Charles H. Carr, James Harley, Jesse S. Harvill, Robert Lester, David Moody, Frances Ohmstead, William Dell, Henrietta Dell, Florida A. Dell, Francis Simms, Wm. L. Hart, Chas. Bennermen, Jasper Wilson, Louisa Wilson, Rebecca Youngblood, William Bates.

*Aug. 20, 1853.* Today is my birthday: I always hail birthdays with pleasure. At such times it is profitable to review the past, to be thankful for mercies, penitent for errors, and to form resolutions for the better. May God help me and mine. . . . I feel truly thankful to God for His mercies in blessing me as he has, and giving me so much of the comforts of life; I feel that life has been even better than I deserved. My trust is in Him. . . . Oh, it is so good to abide in Him. He is so gracious to me; I have felt His presence so much in this last year."

*October 1, 1853.* We have had very pleasant weather but on our trip to Suwanee Springs the horse got frightened and ran the carriage against a stump smashing the singletree and we were unable to pursue our journey; rain set in; we reached Suwanee Springs Saturday afternoon and remained there until Monday morning. We had quite a pleas-

ant time bathing and drinking a plenty of the sulphur water. Monday afternoon we reached Alligator, where I learned to my surprise I was a candidate for Solicitor. However I promptly withdrew my name and let the other candidates fight it out between themselves. We reached home safely Tuesday. The little one seems much better. And Mary too. God bless them and help me with my Mary to bring my child up in the fear of the Lord.

*October 25, 1853.* I like to be busy-it is sinful to be idle and lazy. I must try and rise earlier too, for I think it is a sin to lie abed late.

[date illegible] I have sold the farm for \$5,000.00. We will move in to Newnansville.

*July 2nd, 1854.* Mary has returned after a little visit to her parents; I was so glad to see her come home. I missed her very much, though I know she has been lonely for her sisters and brothers. . . . A few days before Mary's arrived I obtained a license to practice law. . . . It was quite a surprise to her as I had not told her.

*July 11, 1854.* Returned today from Alligator, where I attended a Masonic celebration. Left Friday afternoon and reached Alligator the next morning. Met a number of acquaintances and preserved everything of interest. Yesterday a chapter of Royal Arch Masons was formed here. I, with several others, took the degrees. It is a fine institution. If men would live up to its principles this would be a better world.

*July 20, 1854.* We went to Worthington Springs with baby for the water. I was told it would be very beneficial to the baby and wife, too.

*August 20, 1854.* This day I am 25 years old. Today is an era in my life. Yesterday I tendered my resignation to the Trustees of the Institute and I am now dependent on my profession at the bar. . . .

I trust that all things may work together for our good. . . . O that the Lord would watch over me and direct me in this new vocation.

*September 4, 1854.* The money market is pretty tight. . . . I find it difficult to make my collections. Of my last school bill I have collected but \$25.00

*Nov. 19, 1854.* Today, six weeks ago I left home to attend the courts in the Southern circuit and returned last Thursday, after an absence of nearly 6 weeks. It being the first time I had attended the Courts I succeeded far better than I expected. I had a number of cases. I went as far as Tampa where I remained 3 weeks. . . . The fish and oysters at Tampa are very fine.

*Sunday, December 10, 1854.* Yesterday, a week ago, I left for Ocala to attend Court at that place and was absent nearly a week, returning day before yesterday. . . . I was not as successful as I have been in some of the other counties, there being not a very full docket. Today I received some things from home, among these things was the secretary and bookcase of my dear mother, and the old family Bible, with the register of the births of our scattered family. It made me feel almost as if I were in Virginia with this dear familiar piece of furniture near me.

*Thursday, December 14th.* There is much sickness at this time. In nearly every family there is a man of its members sick. I have sat up with the ill so much that I am sick myself. . . . Miss Maggie Boston, a young lady of nineteen and Colonel B. M. Dell, one of the oldest and most respectable citizens of this country passed away this week. . . . May the Lord watch over me and mine. On last Monday the community was shocked at the intelligence that our fellow citizen John G. Reardon, Esq., had committed suicide; I was awakened by his servant and

hurriedly dressed and went over, to find him lifeless in a pool of blood: he had shut himself up in his office and slashed his throat with a razor.

*June 14, 1855.* This morning I went to church and heard Brother Fleming preach. He is a young Presbyterian minister ; his delivery, though short, was good and encouraged me. We have been highly favored the last 2 months by having preaching every Sabbath; circuit preaching every other Sabbath, the intervening Sundays being filled by volunteers. Dr. Fleming preached several times. We have a fine Sunday School and quite a respectable library. Teachers and scholars all seem to be interested.

*July 24, 1855.* Went to preaching today. The preacher, Brother Rivers, seems to be a devout man, one who fears God and is anxious to further his cause.

*January 5, 1856.* This morning I lost a fine horse, this being the third I have lost since coming to this country. . . . It is a heavy blow to me. . . . This morning I commenced reading my Bible through for the 11th time.

*April 1, 1856.* On Friday the 20th I left for the Northern Circuit, but finding there was no court held in Levy County I returned home instead of going on to Hernando, as I contemplated at first, having left my little daughter quite sick. On my return I found my dear Mary had been quite sick too. The doctor has advised me to take little Bettie and Mary with me to Tampa. Accordingly I abandoned the idea of attending court at Hernando and taking my sick ones with me as soon as they were able to travel we went to Tampa, accompanied by Mary's sister, Lizzie. We had a very hard time of it, both going and returning, the roads being very rough and it raining two days. The carriage tongue broke, the harness gave way, and this made us

travel but a short distance in one day. However little Bettie improved and Mary and Liz enjoyed the fine fish and oysters. The wives of the members of the Bar called on the ladies and they expressed themselves as very much pleased with this visit. . . . I had some important cases.

*July 4th.* Today being the glorious Fourth we men were to celebrate the day by an oration and dinner but it is now raining. We expected to have the ladies out to the dinner, but I suppose the weather will prevent them from turning out. Quite an excitement exists in our town at this time on the matter of railroads. It is thought that one will be run through our village. If this be true it will considerably enhance the value of property. We may now look forward to brighter days. The engineers have passed through this place and the route they surveyed yesterday passed about a quarter of a mile from this village.

*Newnansville, Florida-Nov. 2nd, 1856.* This morning I assisted in performing the Masonic ceremonies over the grave of poor Coker ; Coker was a young lawyer of our town and for the three years he had been here he had succeeded in building up a lucrative practice. In the spring of 1854 he and young Stewart, another lawyer, fought a duel. He received injuries from which he never fully recovered. Now both are in the grave. Both young men, healthy, full of promise, yet soon cut down. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. G. C. Pelot. After he finished Brother Stephen Frazer, Pt. Master of the Lodge gave some account of the last moments of the deceased and expressed the belief that he had died the death of a Christian.

*Sunday, November 16th, 1856.* I would much rather be in the country on the Sabbath than in a village. In town I see all around me Sabbath idlers

and the creation of mens' hands, but in the country I see no idlers, and all around me God's handiwork. I can sing as loud and as long as I want without caring for passersby. . . . I have been absent on the Circuit for the past 3 weeks. Although I have been reasonably successful in my cases, yet I have not been fortunate in obtaining much money. The annual Conference is soon to meet in Alligator. I think, after that we will have a stationed preacher here. . . . I am pushing ahead with my building in the country and hope to move out there in a few weeks.

*Jan. 18, 1857.* Bishop Andrews stayed all night with us on way to Alligator.

\* \* \*

[Many of the claims this young attorney was seeking to collect for his clients were claims of persons who had lost property through the depredations of the Indians of Alachua. In his notebook are such memoranda as these :]

Loss of property through hostile Indians

John B. Standley \$4,000.00

Witnesses: G. M. Ellis, F. A. Underwood, Thos. Barrow, Edward Bird

Rebecca Jenkins. . . . 5 head of horses

F. R. Sanchez . . . . . \$125.00

A. Mott . . . . . \$100.00

Witnesses: P. Dell and A. N. Mott

[In the old Alachua County Commissioners records at the courthouse are these entries:] "Jan. 15, 1848. Personally came before me Bennett Dell and after being duly sworn says that he saw a number of Indians lurking near his cowpens and discovered the dwelling house on fire, as well as other buildings at hand. Advancing within 200 paces of

said building he saw a number of Indians around the convening bush.”

For some reason the new railroad did not pass through their village, nor a quarter of a mile away. This sealed the doom of the little town of Newnansville, named for Colonel Daniel Newman, the hero of a fight with the Indians in that part of Florida. And family after family moved away, until only the name remained.]

THE USE OF FLORIDA HISTORICAL  
MATERIAL BY A JOURNALIST \*

By E. V. W. JONES

We spread our newspapers before us at the close of day and read of the many events newly happened. In a few hours the swiftly spinning world has crossed the threshold of night, and a new day is here with new events. Yesterday is history. But look at your newspaper tonight and observe a significant fact. Today's events are not all new. Many of them are in continuation of yesterday's news.

Many of the things which make headlines are spontaneous happenings. They flash across our front pages for a day and are gone, forgotten. But deeper, more significant, are the trends of humanity and civilization. Japan today is conducting a conquest of China. Less than a century ago Japan was a hermit nation, sealed away by imperial order and tradition from the rest of the world. Centuries earlier the Chinese and Japanese were one people. Today's thunder in the Far East can be traced back, day by day, to the time when the trend first began.

And so it is with Bolshevist Russia, Fascist Italy and Germany. Each event is bonded with the happenings of yesterday. There may be change, perhaps new trends, but no abrupt endings or beginnings.

I came to Florida over two years ago as a member of the Associated Press staff. Florida was new to me, its history a hazy memory of Ponce. de Leon's search for the fountain of youth, and De Soto's tragic search for gold. Those two events, both re-

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\*Read at the annual meeting of the Florida Historical Society, January 25, 1938.

membered more or less as storybook legends, comprised my knowledge of Florida, except for what I saw about me.

Perhaps you know the reputation of the Associated Press. I shall tell you more about it shortly, but I want to make sure you understand that this organization prides itself on its impartiality and thoroughness. It expects those who work for it to do their utmost to uphold its traditions. And we its workers take pride in doing so.

I began to look into Florida history in an effort to better equip myself for newspaper work in the state. I realized that today's events were interlocked with events of the past, and by studying the past I hoped to do a better job of reporting the events of today.

It is not necessary for me to tell you of the absorbing interest Florida's history carries. Its color and romance fires the imagination. To start reading it means to be drawn into deeper study. I had not gone very far before I wrote occasional historical features. These were put on the wires and used in a number of the state's newspapers. Then I wrote a historical series giving in chronological order a highlight history of the state.

Each major event was covered in a separate article, so that each would stand alone as well as fit into the series. It was stripped of inconsequential details. In other words, it was an attempt by a newspaper man to tell in news style the events of long gone days. The series was widely used, and attracted considerable comment. It was a pleasant job to do.

Florida is largely populated by persons from other states. It has its old established families, too, of course, but a great many of those who are here now came as strangers, little acquainted with the

state's history, and the series was especially addressed to those who have made this their adopted home. The reaction, as evidenced by letters received, callers, and comments passed on by other persons, convinced me that very many persons are interested in learning more of the heritage which is theirs.

The Florida Historical Society has done much to assemble facts regarding Florida's history. Its publications are a treasure-house of information. Perhaps you would consider publishing an authentic, highlight history, prepared by one of your own members and possibly following the style I have used.

It struck many people as odd that The Associated Press, a news-gathering agency, should be interested in distributing to its members articles based on history rather than current events. Let me describe The Associated Press to you, and perhaps you will then understand why the articles were carried.

The Associated Press is owned by the newspapers it serves. It has no stockholders, pays no dividends. Its 22,000 miles of wires extend into every section of the United States, and some of its members are in Latin-America. Every important city of the world has an Associated Press bureau, manned by an experienced news gatherer. When armies go on the march an Associated Press man marches with them. He is an impartial observer; he fights for neither side. He does fight against censorship and hardship in order to file the news-to tell the American public what is going on.

Sometimes the work is dangerous. You read of the loss of one of our best reporters killed by a shell in the Spanish civil war; any of us is willing to take

up where his work ended. I say this not in a heroic spirit, but in a spirit of service. It is a fireman's duty to fight a fire even when walls are falling, and it is a newspaper man's duty to report the news even when danger is about.

When the tide of civilization and humanity is ebbing or flowing, when the orderly events of life are being changed, your newspaper will present you with the facts. And The Associated Press, serving as the world-wide news gathering agency for its member papers, will go into the field to obtain them. We are recording today's history for you, and for tomorrow's historian to sort and determine the effect of the trend.

Some of our work is technical. The transmission of photographs by wire, a system called Wirephoto, was developed in the laboratories of The Associated Press. This organization has made countless contributions to the mechanical science of moving the written word and photographs over widespread wire networks. And we go further:- The Associated Press's feature service brings you news of scientific developments, fashion trends, national sidelights, human interest stories. An Associated Press member can, and many do, issue a complete newspaper each day, containing everything from the weather and tomorrow's radio programs to the most world-shaking events, using only his local news and the various services supplied to him by The Associated Press.

The service is complete-and my contribution of a historical series illustrates that completeness.

There is a link between such organizations as The Florida Historical Society and The Associated Press. We are writing contemporary history; you are delving into musty documents so that all may know our heritage from the past.

The world indeed moves swiftly. With the setting sun, today will join countless yesterdays, and the events we saw with our own eyes will join in history that day of long ago when aging Ponce de Leon chronicled, in effect: "*Today* we came upon a new land and named it Florida." There was, of course no Associated Press when Florida was discovered in 1513. There was no Wirephoto to flash photographs of the banner of Spain and the Cross of the Church being set up on a sandy shore. The future historian will have an easier task in describing today's history, for he will have pictorial records of the men and events which turn the tide of civilization into new channels.

Your job is more difficult, but none the less important. We can foretell the future only by looking upon the events of the past. We can know our true heritage only by constant research into the lives of those long dead and into the events which spread our civilization over a savage wilderness.

Keep up your work, my friends of the Florida Historical Society. You have done much, and there is no doubt much yet to be done. Your discoveries, your sifting of legend to find truth, has an importance that must not be underestimated. Your reward is the thanks of a world which wants to know the very things for which you seek.

## THE LONG-AWAITED BIBLIOGRAPHY OF FLORIDA

It was announced in the last issue of the *Quarterly* that the directors of the Society, at a special meeting held in Jacksonville May 2, provided for the organization of a committee to memorialize Dr. James Alexander Robertson's unsurpassed contributions to the writing of the history of Florida. Acting on his authorization to appoint this committee the president of the Society secured with much gratification the acceptance of Mr. Charles B. Reynolds, author of the widely-read *History of St. Augustine* and long identified with the history of Florida, in particular as a member for many years of the Publications Committee of the Florida State Historical Society, as chairman of this committee. In consultation with Chairman Reynolds, President Hanna appointed the following members of the committee who have accepted: Dr. Kathryn T. Abbey, Mr. T. Frederick Davis, Mr. R. R. Otis, Mr. X. L. Pellicer, Prof. R. W. Severance, Mr. John B. Stetson, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Howard West, Dr. A. Curtis Wilgus, Mr. Julien C. Yonge and Miss Alice H. Lerch. At the request of the chairman, the president of the Society will serve, *ex officio* as a member of the committee.

The work of the committee was tentatively organized at a meeting in New York early in July by Messrs. Reynolds, Stetson, Wilgus and Hanna. A proposal drawn up at that time and submitted to members of the committee was approved by them. This proposal was that the memorial should take the form of the publication of a work which of all the Florida historical material Dr. Robertson was

preparing was nearest his heart, and which is, it is believed, the greatest present need in the field of Florida history. This is a *Bibliography of Florida, 1526-1821*. Its editor will be Dr. Robertson's friend and coworker, Dr. A. Curtis Wilgus of George Washington University, an active member of the Florida Historical Society who wrote a brief sketch of Dr. Robertson's life and work in the last number of the Quarterly.

This proposed *Bibliography of Florida* will constitute a rich storehouse of source material from which historians may draw for the entire field of Florida's colonial history. Such a memorial is peculiarly significant and appropriate. One of the finest traits of Dr. Robertson was his spirit of helpfulness to others, a ready helpfulness for which almost everyone working on the history of Florida is grateful. It permeated his various activities and found expression in his collection of material for his proposed bibliography which was in essence a labor of love, and in the final analysis was to be for the benefit of others. To take over the work where he laid it down, and to pass it on completed will be to fulfill his purpose. Infused with his spirit of helpfulness the *Bibliography* will be a benison on those to whom it comes, far and wide. It is believed that this is the kind of commemoration Dr. Robertson would have wished. It is intended that the *Bibliography* shall be in material design and execution an example of good book-making, in harmony with the artistic volumes he edited on Florida—a beautiful memorial of a beautiful life.

It is with much satisfaction that Chairman Reynolds announces for the committee that work on the *Bibliography* has been under way since the middle of the summer. Dr. Wilgus has started with the

nucleus of several hundred items which were prepared for the Union Catalog of Floridiana from Dr. Robertson's materials two years ago under the direction of Mr. Seymour Robb of the Library of Congress. Two gifts received this summer for the committee's work have made possible the beginning of the typing of the vast list of titles of books on Florida collected by Dr. Robertson; and this, it is hoped, will be continued through the provision of other gifts to the committee. It is expected that encouraging progress will be made in the meantime so that a fuller report may be possible by the time the next *Quarterly* goes to press.

THE PANTON, LESLIE PAPERS  
Concluding the letters of Edmund Doyle, trader

Prospect Bluff 11th July 1817

John Innerarity Esqr

Dear sir

I received on the 9th Inst your esteemed favor of the 26th ulto. I am extremely concerned to hear of your troubles & vexations, which I fondly anticipate will soon cease, and that we may look forward with pleasure for better days-

I am now happy to inform you that Arbuthnot, the smuggler, has made his escape from Ockaloughney Bay, as soon as he found danger approaching he put to sea, & left the poor deluded indians to make the best conditions they can with the Americans, who are firmly posted at the Forks for some days past, this at once restores us to peace and safety.

The crops are now almost made. a few pieces cotton stripes strouds and other coarse and cheap articles should be sent out with the articles mentioned in my last demand, in order to call the attention of all parties, at present the only saleable articles I have for indians are blankets; this little cargo should be sent on without a moments delay. The Americans at the Forks are now purchasing green corn at *Two Rials* for *twelve ears*, and there is no doubt it will raise considerably higher as soon as the principal part of the crops are purchased-they sell good homespun cloth for 5rs pr. yard. calico 5rs per yard, blankets &c, &c cheaper than we have sold them here at any period ; their blankets are inferior ; we shall do our endeavor of course to dispose of the supply on hand to head off the moths-From

this you will conceive it is better to conform to the times, or give up storekeeping here for the future.

The notorious Francis is crestfallen and begins to think with us that the indians should learn to behave themselves, altho' the American Commandant at the Forks had a hearing with some of the disaffected chiefs, the events did not prove satisfactory to either parties; I now almost believe to a certainty they must be scourged into obedience:

In consequence of the arrival of those forces I have sent a messenger (Joseph Perryman) to the seminolies offering pardon & protection to all the negroes belonging to the House & others in Pensacola - I shall soon know the result and on that account I defer going on to Pensacola at the present, altho' my inclinations are strongly prompted thereto for some time past.

I sincerely regret you did not advert to my urgent request in my last letter relative to the deed of conveyance of my land being passed in the Government office before a change of Gov't takes place. Is there some impediment? Whatever the objection be please to let me know for my future government, as I assure you it was to secure this land I have made a sacrifice of my life for nearly seven years past;

I have entered into an agreement with Mr Hanna to work the plantation on shares, which puts us to some little inconvenience as I am unwilling to persevere longer in improving an uncertainty-I am well aware that as long as the members of the present honorable & respectable House of Forbes exists I can be in no danger of suffering and assuring you that their ultimate interest never was lost sight of for one moment by me-Should Mr Hanna want a credit to the amount of \$400. for the purpose of carrying on this little improvement & for other pur-

poses to enable us to get forward I shall be accountable for this amount at ninety days either in cash bank notes, horses or cattle-you did not send me on your brother's letter as you mentioned-It was not in Mr Hambly's power to procure a person to improve your brother's plantation ; it is therefore impossible that either of your plantations can be acted upon as you desire, without you send people from Pensacola for the purpose, those unfortunate sufferers you talk of would find a happy asylum here, & I think it would be of service to the country for them to come on, on such terms as would be beneficial to the House, in working portions of the land on conditions mutually beneficial, which should be ascertained before your sending them out. In the meantime if any proper persons present themselves, your directions shall be duly complied with -I am unwilling to send the negroes I wrote about to Pensacola at my risk - knowing that if a vigilant eye was not kept on them they would again attempt a trip to the Seminolies - this woman's three brothers, Isaac, Steele & Gloster belonging to Miller, with her sister & children sold to Forstall and I [?] are at Sawannee now. whom I sent for, and she now looks forward the moment she can get with them. I have her at Mr. Hambly's and her oldest boy with me - I shall now decline selling them, as if I ran the risk I should of course have the profit when it ceases which I believe now to be soon at hand. Madame Byrd should be compelled to pay the bill sent against her, as there is little doubt Cyrus wished to give her the slip and will do so yet as he does not like her, and if I was in Pensacola he would insist on my purchasing him-as I am in possession of his wife, which I shall now endeavor to do, as soon as it is convenient and write the family if possible on my own account-will want some flooring and shingling

nails, and a few planks, if a vessel does not come out full they might be put on board - fifty of the planks half inch for weather boarding-I am building a substantial store now much wanted-Charles desires you will send on his wife-please to let me know on what conditions they are to remain here, negro Andrew wants his box sent on in the vessel, Judy will see this effected if desired so to do.

I forward herewith a letter rec'd from Mr Hambly with an account of loss in consequence of opposing the negroes at this place for your inspection-he will expect to hear in reply when convenient-

In the course of a month everything I can do for the House will be effected; I hope therefore it will not be too inconvenient for you to send out a person to take charge of the place.

I remain Dr Sir with best respects

Very truly

Your obt servt

Edmd Doyle

Mr. Hanna proceeds to Pensacola agreeable to your desire - I think he is possessed of some circumstance that may be a means of leading to a further discovery of Loyd's villainy: Altho' McCulloch is for some days at the forks he has neither come to see us or sent us any word of his wants - It appears they are at that Port at present independent of us - I shall if possible make some amends for the great loss we have been at here for so many months almost doing nothing-nothing we have here will answer them but our Liquor and groceries - I have about \$80. on hand, the amount of cash sales-this money & whatever more I can get we hope will be given Telifaukie to satisfy his demand against the negroes and boats.

(General Gaines and the Indians)

Prospect Bluff 17th Augst 1817

James Innerarity Esqr

Dear sir

Altho' I have nothing particular to communicate yet I avail myself of this opportunity to inform you all here is well-one half of 250,000 rations required by Genl Gaines are partly here and partly on their route to Forts Scott and Gaines on these waters-Kenhagees last message to the Commandant at Fort Scott Flint River was rather insulting-he said he had no talks for him-that he expected shortly an English agent who would settle the affairs of the indians, and drive the Americans back-another fellow the Fowl Town Chief ordered them not to cut trees on the east of Flint river-and is otherwise high crested they have also refused to give an audience to one of the officers sent to them by General Gaines-all these circumstances will hasten on the remainder of the provisions and as soon as they are in deposit an overwhelming force enters the Nation which settles their affairs shortly.

I want the goods I wrote for to your brother very much I have agreed with the Sutler at Ft Scott not to give more for the present than 6rs per bushell for corn-if I do not get a small but general supply for indians we shall get none of the crop and early next month it will be saleable-

I have sold the Sutler \$190 worth of sugar & coffee the former article @ 19cts & latter at 17 cts per lb

When I came out here I expected to be relieved in a very short time - I came out without clothes or linen, and should a vessel come out I wish that my trunk might be *sent on* I left in charge of Mr. Skeate,

as I shall now remain here until the event of the approaching storm terminates-

I am sometimes severely threatened but I am still alive and hope to remain so, altho' my feelings have been severely staggered on the occasion. I take the liberty of writing to you on this subject to prevent the expence of a messenger to your brother. I am sorry the last communications from Pensacola were not of the most pleasing complexion

I hope the damned old blind Governor is by this time gone to the Devil-with a few more of his associates-

This country is greatly admired by every person who saw it and if we indulge the change meditated we weary travellers shall rest in peace

I remain Dear Sir

Very truly

Your Obt servt

Edmd Doyle

P.S. I wish I could get a good hat by the first opportunity

## NOTES AND COMMENT

### IN APPRECIATION OF JAMES ALEXANDER ROBERTSON

*The American Historical Review* (in part) :

Dr. James Alexander Robertson. . . [was] a noted specialist in the history of the Philippine Islands and Latin America, . . . .Although he wrote a number of articles and monographs, he excelled as an editor and bibliographer. For a quarter of a century he was outstanding in his field, having published a bibliography of the Philippines and a guide to a section of the Spanish archives, and having edited alone or in collaboration some seventy volumes of documents and original narratives. He was one of the founders of the *Hispanic American Historical Review* and its managing editor from the beginning. He spent years in the libraries and archives of Europe. . . .Always gentle, kind, and easily approached, he was ever ready to aid and encourage younger scholars, by whom his loss will be severely felt.

\* \* \*

*Mississippi Valley Historical Review* (in part) :

. . . .His multifarious activities enriched many fields of history over a period of forty years. . . .As managing editor of *Hispanic American Historical Review* from its founding in 1918 until his death, and through his own publications, he made important contributions to the history of the Mississippi valley. There are many who will remember him not only for his own achievements but also for his unstinted generosity in advising and encouraging younger scholars.

\* \* \*

*Journal of Southern History* (in part) :

. . . .The death of Dr. Robertson closed the career of a scholar who was long identified with Southern

history. . . in the areas of the United States which were once under Spanish domination . . . . His last years as archivist of Maryland were spent in laying the foundation of a model state department of archives. He was ever ready to encourage and aid younger students and his council will be greatly missed.

\* \* \*

A more comprehensive and intimate appreciation of Dr. Robertson and his work, from the pen of his friend and coworker, Dr. A. Curtis Wilgus, appeared in the last issue of the *Florida Historical Quarterly*.

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**HENRI MAY EDDY**

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One of the corner-stones of the Society is those in the ranks who are always ready with loyal service. Such a member was Miss Eddy. The exhibit of Floridiana has become the foremost feature of our annual meetings and the most valuable to our work. This was inaugurated in 1936, when the Society met at the University of Florida, by Miss Miltimore and Miss Eddy its librarians; and this year Miss Eddy with the skill and energy which was hers brought together an exhibit for our meeting at Daytona Beach covering the whole span of Florida's history.

Her passing is the loss of a friend to our officers, and the loss of continual and unforgettable service to the work of the Society.

\* \* \*

**THE JOURNAL OF POLITICS**

There is no ditch nor fence between the fields of political and general history, nor could the most

scholarly surveyor run his imaginary line between. But it is becoming less true that today's politics is tomorrow's history, for history is becoming less and less a record of government-notwithstanding government now appears to be on the way towards regulation of breath itself.

Yet the fields are so merged we welcome *The Journal of Politics* almost as an addition to the family; and another family tie is that it is published at the University of Florida, with Dr. Manning J. Dauer, professor of political science, as its managing editor. The *Journal* is issued quarterly by The Southern Political Science Association, and the first number appeared in February last. Both issues published have contained well over one hundred pages of scholarly articles, book reviews, and notes. We congratulate Dr. Dauer and Dr. Tigert on bringing this publication to Florida. Subscription is three dollars which includes membership in the Association. The *Journal* exchanges with our Quarterly, hence it may be seen in our library, where a file will be preserved.

\* \* \*

#### KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS ESSAY CONTEST

The eleventh annual essay contest for a silver cup offered by the Florida State Council, Knights of Columbus, was won by Julian Atwater of St. Joseph's Academy, St. Augustine, who wrote on *The Early History of Catholic Education in the Diocese of St. Augustine*. One hundred twenty essays were submitted, and were judged by Professor A. J. Hanna. Students of the following schools wrote: Immaculate Conception School, Jacksonville; St. Joseph's Academy, St. Augustine; St. Paul's High School, Jacksonville; Our Lady of Perpetual Help High School, Tampa; St. Anastasia School, Fort Pierce; St. Paul's School, St. Peters-

burg ; Gesu High School, Miami ; St. James High School, Orlando.

General A. D. Andrews, a resident of Winter Park and a member of the Florida Historical Society, has written a biography of his West Point classmate General J. J. Pershing which has just appeared.

*The Life and Work of Captain Alfred Thayer Mahan*, U.S.N. has been published by the Yale University Press. The author, a former Floridian and resident of Monticello and for many years a member of the Florida Historical Society, is Captain William Dilworth Puleston, lately. Director of the Naval Intelligence Service. An earlier volume from his pen is *High Command in the World War*. His *Mahan*, by which the work is known, has appeared in a London edition also.

## THE FLORIDA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

### A REGIONAL MEETING AT PALM BEACH

A meeting of the Society will be held at Palm Beach on Friday and Saturday, January 12 and 13. Mrs. Henry Kohl, vice president, is general chairman of the meeting, and Mr. Edmund LeRoy Dow an official of the Four Arts Society of Palm Beach, is chairman for exhibits. Speakers will include: Evangeline Walker Andrews, editor of *A Journal of a Lady of Quality* and a leader in Colonial Dames activities, who is editing the ancient journal of Jonathan Dickenson and will read a paper on that subject; Otto Eisenschiml, author of *Why Was Lincoln Murdered?*; Messmore Kendall, national president, Sons of the American Revolution; Leon Huhner, author of *David L. Yulee, Florida's First Senator*, whose subject will be Senator Yulee's father's life; Frank S. Wright of the University of Florida, who will tell of early Florida publicity; and others whose subjects are not yet determined. Mrs. F. B. Crowninshield, director of the Society, will preside at one session, and Mrs. C. W. Ten Eick and Mr. Edward C. Romfh, directors in that district, are assisting with arrangements.

A luncheon and policy conference of the officers and directors and members of committees will be held on Friday, and an afternoon program will follow. There will be a formal dinner at Whitehall, former home of Henry M. Flagler.

Another program session is planned for Saturday morning, with an informal luncheon. Everyone interested in Florida's history will be welcome at all times except at the officers' conference, and all members of the Society are urged to attend with their friends.

The meeting recalls the notably successful annual meeting in January 1937 at Palm Beach, which was planned and carried out by Bishop Nathaniel S. Thomas, director for that district—a meeting which established the Society firmly in South Florida.

\* \* \*

**DR. J. J. TIGERT AND MR. J. B. STETSON JR.  
ARE DIRECTORS**

The membership of our board of directors is again complete. President Hanna has appointed Dr. John J. Tigert to represent the second district, and Mr. John B. Stetson Jr. for the fifth district.

Soon after he came to Florida as president of the University, Dr. Tigert became a member of the Society. His interest in Florida's history has grown steadily and his counsel will be invaluable. The University has often taken part in the Society's work ; President Murphree, Dr. Leake, and Dr. Crow have served as directors, and the University was host at one of our most successful annual meetings, that of 1936.

Mr. Stetson's notable service to the writing of Florida's history has often been told of in the *Quarterly*, and was recounted in our last number. The publications of the Florida State Historical Society (which as our older members know has no connection with, but the full cooperation of, the Florida Historical Society), that extensive and very valuable series of volumes, is the evidence of that service—the concrete result of his idea, his work of organization, his plans (which were carried out by Dr. Robertson), and his indispensable and unlimited support. Mr. Stetson, formerly United States minister to Poland, is a trustee of John B. Stetson University and Bucknell University.

Dean Robert C. Cotner of John B. Stetson University has accepted appointment as chairman of the Society's Library Committee. He has been awarded a Rosenwald Fellowship and is now on leave for graduate work at Harvard University where he will take the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. His dissertation will be a comprehensive study of the citrus industry in Florida.

### **THE LIBRARY AND THE LIBRARY COMMITTEE**

Watt Marchman, *Librarian*

President Hanna has recently announced the appointment of a library committee for the general purpose of assisting the Society's librarian in "securing and conserving important publications, documents, manuscripts, papers, letters, diaries, and similar material to be housed in the Florida Historical Society library, and . . . to aid in the building of the collections of the Florida Historical Society."

The *Society's* library was established in 1902 by Ex-governor Francis P. Fleming. Henry M. Flagler, the noted developer of the Florida East Coast, presented the first accession, an invaluable first edition of Garcilaso de la Vega's *La Florida del Inca* (Lisbona, 1605). Gradually other gifts were received and cared for by the Jacksonville Public Library. When Arthur T. Williams became president of the Society in 1921, one of his first undertakings was to build up the library. He circularized the membership asking for gifts and from time to time personally made generous donations for purchases. Also, during his presidency (1921-1932) he provided a home for the library in the Williams building, Jacksonville. Today it is one of the most useful and valuable general collections on Florida.

At the present time, however, its contents are only partially available to our members and other researchers due to the lack of funds for proper preservation of the rarest books, maps, and manuscripts, and for the complete cataloguing of the collections in keeping with the standards of library science. Before his tragic death in 1936, librarian Carl Bohnenberger inaugurated the cataloguing of the library, but due to lack of funds this project has never been completed.

In order to meet the most pressing needs for improving the library and developing its usefulness, a special budget was approved by the board of directors at their meeting in Jacksonville last May, allowing for the expenditure during the year of \$945, an amount to be secured by diverting a part of the dues from each contributing membership to the special Library Fund. It was determined that at least 90 contributing memberships at \$10 (\$8 from each such membership to be credited to the Library Fund; the balance to go into the general fund for the publication of the *Quarterly* and for administrative expenses) would be required before the necessary improvements called for by the budget could be realized. By September 1st, 44 contributing memberships, making a total of \$352.00 for the Library Fund, have been received.

One of the first activities of the library committee was to secure the services during August and September of Miss Della Frances Northey, cataloger of the Union Catalog of Floridiana, who has agreed to complete the cataloguing of the Society's various collections for her expenses only.

Another activity of the committee has been to negotiate for the purchase of a fireproof safe for the proper preservation of the Society's several hundred valuable manuscripts.

A project recently undertaken by the committee is the compilation, with assistance from the Historical Records Survey, of a "Guide to the Manuscript Collections in the Library of the Florida Historical Society."

Members of the library committee appointed by the president include : Carl G. Alvord, Mountain Lake, Lake Wales; Kathryn T. Abbey, Florida State College for Women; Mrs. Elizabeth Swann Carroll, Fernandina ; Mrs. Frederick C. Cubberly, Gainesville; Alfred E. Newman, St. Petersburg; Della F. Northey, cataloger, Union Catalog of Florida; Mrs. Roy V. Ott, Ocala; George W. Simons, Jr., director, Jacksonville Public Library; Mrs. A. B. Whitman, Orlando; Mrs. A. F. Wilson, Ormond Beach ; and Gaines R. Wilson, Miami.

RECENT ACCESSIONS TO THE LIBRARY TO THE  
FLORIDA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

**Florida Health Notes**, numerous back files donated by the Bureau of Health Education, Florida State Board of Health, Mrs. Carl Bohnenberger, Jacksonville, director.

**The Gee Family**, by W. J. Fletcher, Washington, D. C. Contains a chapter on the Florida branch of the family. Presented by the author.

**From Florida to the Far West**, by R. E. L. Farmer, Bartow. Presented by the author.

**Biennial Report . . . of the Florida Commission of Game and Fresh Water Fish**. December 31, 1938. Presented by the Commission.

**Brinton Memorial Meeting: Report of the Memorial Meeting held January 16, 1900, . . . in honor of the late Daniel Garrison Brinton, M. D.** (Philadelphia: American Philosophical Society, 1900). Presented by Wyndham Hayward, Winter Park.

**Inventory of the County Archives of South Carolina, No. 37-Oconee County**. Gift of the Historical Records Survey, Columbia, S. C.

**Inventory of the County Archives of Florida, No. 25--Hardee County**. Gift of the Historical Records Survey, Jacksonville, Fla.

**Guide to the Manuscript Collections in the Duke University Library**. Prepared by the Historical Records Survey. Gift of the Survey, Raleigh, N. C.

The following directories were presented by the Sarasota County Chamber of Commerce :-**Clearwater**, 1937 ; **Leesburg and Lake County**, 1924-25 ; **Brunswick (Glynn County, Ga.)** 1937; **St. Petersburg**, 1938; **Gainesville**, 1934-35; **West Palm Beach**, 1938;

**Birmingham, Ala.**, 1938; **Orlando, Fla.**, 1938; **Miami, Fla.**, 1938; **Greater Atlanta, Ga.**, 1938; **Columbus, Ga.**, 1937; **Mobile, Ala.**, 1938.

Five stereoscopic views of Florida scenes. Presented by Dartmouth College Library, Hanover, N. H.

**Message from the President of the United States transmitting a supplemental Report respecting the causes of the Seminole Hostilities and the measures taken to suppress them.** House Document No. 271, 24th Cong., 1st Sess., June 3, 1836.

**Message from the President of the United States . . . with a resolution of the Senate in relation to bonds issued by the Territory of Florida.** Senate Document, No. 447, 26th Cong., 1st Sess., May 7, 1840.

**Message from the President of the United States communicating . . . copies of the correspondence between the War Department and Governor Call, concerning the War in Florida.** Senate Document No. 278, 26th Cong., 1st Sess., March 12, 1840.

**Private Land Claims of Florida.** House Document, No. 169, 20th Cong., 1st Sess., February 7, 1828.

**Report of Committee of Claims to whom was referred the petition of W. G. Bucknor, executor of John J. Bulow, Jr., praying for indemnity for property destroyed by the Seminole Indians.** Senate Document No. 253, 31st Cong., 2d Sess., January 25, 1851.

**Report from the Secretary of War . . . transmitting copies of correspondence relative to the campaign in Florida.** Senate Document No. 100, 24th Cong., 2d Sess., January 1837.

**Resolutions of the Legislature of the State of Alabama in relation to the annexation of part of Florida to that state.** House Document, No. 163, 25th Cong., 2d Sess., February 14, 1838.

**Report of the Committee on the Judiciary . . . to which was referred the memorial of sundry citizens of West Florida . . . praying for the passage of a law . . . relative to spoliation committed by the American troops in 1814 and 1818 in West Florida.** Senate Document, No. 222, 29th Cong., 2d Sess., March 3, 1847.

**Napoleon B. Broward, Candidate for Governor of Florida.** (Reprint, 1938). Gift of Mrs. James M. Carson, Miami.

**The Truth About Florida**, by Charles D. Fox (New York, 1925).

**The Florida Immigrant**, Tallahassee, Fla., Vol. I, No. 7, January, 1878. Gift of Mr. H. D. Lohman, Fernandina.

**Manual for Intending Settlers and Purchasers of Land in Florida.** (Fernandina Fla., 1883). Gift of Mr. H. D. Lohman, Fernandina.

**Biscayne Bay, Dade Co., Fla., a Complete Manual of Information concerning the climate . . . etc.** (Albany, N. Y., 1876). Gift of Mr. H. D. Lohman, Fernandina.

**The Harbor of Fernandina: An Address by Hon. D. L. Yulee** (Fernandina, 1880). Gift of Mr. H. D. Lohman, Fernandina.

Map of Florida, and the Land Grant of the Florida Southern Railway, 1887. Gift of Mr. H. D. Lohman, Fernandina.

**Statement and Copy of Charter: Gulf Coast and Florida Peninsula Canal Co.** (Fernandina, 1875). Gift of Mr. H. D. Lohman, Fernandina.

**THE DR. ROBERTSON MEMORIAL COMMITTEE**

Few of us equal Mr. Charles B. Reynolds in his interest in Florida's history and especially that of St. Augustine, and doubtless none can match the extent of that interest in time. It has been more than half a century since the publication of his *Old St. Augustine* (1884), a carefully written little volume which, through several editions, has told two generations of the established facts in the past of our ancient city. Mr. Reynolds has continued his researches through the years in a continuous effort to place that history upon a solid foundation.

As a member of the publications committee of the Florida State Historical Society he was associated with Dr. Robertson, and the chairmanship of our committee for the Robertson memorial falls naturally upon him. The organization of that committee and the beginning of its work is told of on a previous page.

\* \* \*

**PUBLIC LIBRARIES OF FLORIDA**

A main purpose of the Florida Historical Society is to spread the knowledge of our State's history, and no other opportunity for carrying on this work equals that offered by the shelves, and especially the tables, of our public libraries. The Historical Records Survey has compiled a list of such libraries in Florida, on which there are one hundred thirty-eight. In addition there are sixteen college libraries and one hundred forty high-school libraries. Thirty-five of these public libraries subscribe to the *Quarterly*.

The directors of the Society ask you to consider giving the *Quarterly* to one or more of these one hundred public libraries which are without it. Or perhaps our high-school libraries would have a greater appeal to you, for their students study Flor-

ida history. Most of the back numbers of the *Quarterly* are still available and a file in addition to a subscription would be a valuable addition to their libraries. Giving the *Quarterly* to a public library is one way-and a way that must bring results-of your sharing in the work the Society has undertaken. Most of these libraries are unable to subscribe, some are under-privileged in every way. Nowhere else would a copy of the *Quarterly* be so freely read as on their tables; and there is the possibility that the chance reader in many cases would uncover in himself an interest in our State's history.

An excellent beginning has been made in the carrying out of this idea by Mr. W. M. Buchanan of Tampa who has given *Quarterly* subscriptions to ten Florida libraries. If desired, the editor would be glad to select under-privileged libraries and inform them of your donation. There is no implied obligation to continue the subscription.

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Another method of making a contribution to the Society's work is to give memberships to your acquaintances who are interested in Florida's history, more especially to those who might become interested. Mrs. Alfred I. duPont of Jacksonville has thus generously given memberships to ten Jacksonville prospects.

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#### A LETTER OF FERDINAND AND ISABELLA

By far the oldest document in our library, and one of the most interesting, is a letter written in 1492 (shades of Columbus and America!) signed by King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella of Spain (likewise recalling Columbus) which has recently been given to the Society by Mr. George A. Zabriskie

of New York and Ormond Beach, one of our contributing members.

Mention was made in the last *Quarterly* of the new home of the New York Historical Society. Mr. Zabriskie, its treasurer for the past ten years, had a large part in that expansion. Our members will be interested to know that he is now president of that Society. He has long been outstanding as a collector of books and manuscripts, and as an amateur in book-finishing. In the business field he is an executive or director in numerous corporations of the flour industry, and was flour administrator during the World War. He is a past president of the Sons of the American Revolution in the State of New York.

The letter is dated at Borgia, August 12, 1492, and contains directions to the Spanish commander-in-chief Don Juan de Ribera on the frontiers of Navarre in connection with the annexation of that province. If you have read, in Librarian Marchman's report above, of the Society's new fire-proof safe, you will know where to find this treasure.

\* \* \*

#### MAJOR GEORGE W. CALL

One of the first of Florida's officers of higher rank to be killed in action in the Civil War was Major George W. Call of the Second Florida regiment, whose death quickly followed that of his colonel, George T. Ward. A portrait of Major Call has been given to the Society's library by Mr. E. J. L'Engle. It comes from the papers of the late Dr. John C. L'Engle, and has this notation in his handwriting :

Major Geo. W. Call . . . probably 1855-1860 . . . as I recollect his face then. Killed at the battle of Seven Pines, May 31, 1862 . . . Edward L'Engle and I had Major Call's body brought off the battle field on Sunday June 1 and taken to the Arlington Hotel and from thence buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Richmond.

Ex-president Joshua C. Chase has been elected a trustee of the Camden (Maine) Historical Society, where he has a summer home.

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**CENTRAL FLORIDA MEETING AT MOUNTAIN LAKE**

Our librarian and corresponding secretary, Mr. Watt Marchman, was invited to speak on the work of the Society before the Rotary Club of Lake Wales on September 12. Also, he told them of plans for our regional meeting at Lake Wales in February next. The complete program for this meeting (February 9, 10) will appear in the January *Quarterly*.

MEMBERSHIP  
FLORIDA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

**Bartow**

Bartow Public Library  
Bevis, William Franklin  
Carpenter, Lillian R.  
Chatham, Katherine  
Holland, Spessard L.  
Huffaker, R. B.  
Oglesby, R. N.  
Wilson, M. D.  
Wright, Mrs. David M.

**Boca Grande**

Boca Grande Public Library  
\*Crowninshield, Francis B.  
\*Crowninshield, Mrs. F. B.

**Bradenton**

Bradenton Public Library  
Campbell, John T.  
Fleming, Mrs. Sarah Hollis  
Kirkhuuff, Mrs. W. I.  
Knowles, G. B.

**Clearwater**

Brown, Robert S.  
Clearwater Public Library  
\*Senior, John L.

**Dade City**

Auvil, L. Arthur  
Hugh Embry Memorial Library  
McKeithen, Mrs. J. B.  
Porter, Mrs. Laura Spencer

**Daytona Beach**

Bates, Esther S.  
Bingham, Grace Darling  
Boyle, James LeB., II  
Brubeck, Paul E.  
Chenowith, Mrs. W. A.  
Dalton, Mary Alice  
Daytona Beach Public Library  
Eels, Burr Gould  
Fitzgerald, Thomas Edward  
Graham-Eckes School  
Hawkes, Mrs. Samuel  
Hawkes, Sarah Holdredge  
Heywood, Mrs. G. A.  
Howe, Harriet  
Lamb, Natalie  
Meigs, Mrs. Ferris J.  
Mills, Mrs. Harrington  
Mitchell, Frances Pearle  
Newhall, Charles W.  
Orrell, Mrs. Robert  
Parkinson, John R.  
Pope, Mrs. Frank W.

Rhodes, Margret  
Robertson, Edna H.  
Slaughter, Laurence A.  
Snead, Jr., Walter  
Spaidal, Mrs. D. W.  
Stanley, Mrs. Murray L.  
Wilder, C. M.  
Wilder, Mrs. C. M.  
Young, Emil W.  
Young, Mrs. Emil W.  
Young Memorial Library

**DeLand**

DeLand Public Library  
LaFuze, G. Leighton  
MacMillan, Hugh  
Sams, Mrs. Murray  
Severance, Robert W.  
Smith, Charles G.  
Stetson University Library, Jno. B.  
Winters, H. S.

**Eustis**

Eustis Memorial Library  
Carter, Mrs. Mary Macdonald  
Rush, Mrs. Walter H.  
Walker, Mrs. C. D.

**Fernandina**

Carnegie, Thomas M., Jr.  
Carroll, Mrs. Elizabeth Swann  
Galphin, W. N.  
Lohman, H. D.

**Fort Lauderdale**

Beck, Mrs. Alfred John  
Fort Lauderdale Public Library

**Fort Myers**

Damkohler, E. E.  
Dowling, Mrs. W. H.  
Fort Myers Public Library  
Gilmore, J. Campbell  
Henderson, R. A., Jr.  
Ward, David Elmer

**Gainesville**

Crow, C. L.  
Doe, Charles E.  
<sup>1</sup> Eddy, Henrie May  
Ehrmann, W. W.  
Florida State Museum  
General Extension Div. U. of Fla.  
Glunt, James D.  
Haile, Mrs. Evans  
Laird, Angus

<sup>1</sup> deceased

Leake, James M.  
McCollum, J. W.  
Shaw, Jeannette  
Tigert, John J.  
University of Florida Library  
Willoughby, C. H.

#### Hollywood

Hollywood Public Library  
Parrish, I. N.  
Stevens, William Wallace  
Ten Eick, Mrs. Charles Watson

#### Jacksonville

Adair, Henry Porterfield  
Anderson, Robert H.  
Bacon, Henry  
Barfield, Mrs. Frederick S.  
Barnett, Bion H.  
Barrs, Burton  
Bigelow, Lee E.  
Boyd, Mrs. Charles T.  
Bremer, Mrs. Ada  
Buckman, Mrs. H. H.  
Burdette, Susan  
Butler, J. Turner  
Camp, Mrs. Charles Wadsworth  
Coan, Iris  
Cockrell, Alston  
Corse, Mrs. Carita Doggett  
Cowell, Verne  
\*\*Cummer, Arthur G.  
Daniel, Evalyn I.  
Daniel, Mrs. Richard  
\*\*\*Davis, T. Frederick  
Davis, Mrs. T. Frederick  
Denham, Mrs. Thomas P.  
Dodd, Dorothy  
Edmunds, J. Ollie  
Fairlie, Margaret  
Farris, Charles D.  
Fifield, S. H.  
Fleming, Francis P.  
Frink, Russell L.  
Gaskins, Mrs. Perse L.  
Gillette, Edwin C.  
\*Gray, Frank S.  
Gress, Morgan V.  
Griffith, Mrs. Nora T.  
\*Groover, Frank C.  
Groover, Mrs. Frank C.  
Hall, Mrs. W. M.  
Hamilton, Mrs. F. P.  
Harman, Mrs. George C.  
Harney, Will Randolph  
Harris, Mona M.  
Holt, Fannie Webb  
Jeffreys, Linwood

Jelks, Edward  
Jennings, Mrs. Frank  
Johnson, R. L.  
Johnson, William Clyde  
Kirby-Smith, Joseph Lee  
Lamson, Herbert  
Lamson, Mrs. Herbert  
L'Engle, Camille S.  
L'Engle, E. J.  
L'Engle, E. M.  
Loftin, Scott M.  
Long, Mrs. Fred Winston  
Lowry, Mrs. Sumter L., Jr.  
Mahorner, Mrs. Sue Alderman  
Main, Mrs. R. L.  
Mann, C. Harrison  
Manning, Mrs. W. S.  
Mason, W. M.  
May, Phillip S.  
Meyer, A. E.  
Morton, Oliver S.  
Nalle, I. Beverly  
Noggle, Marjorie  
O'Kelley, E. B.  
\*Patterson, Giles J.  
Randolph, Mrs. Evelyn Winthrop  
Reed, Harrison M.  
Reed, Mrs. Richard C.  
Reeves, Gordon C.  
\*Richmond, Mrs. Henry L.  
Rinehart, C. D.  
Rogers, Wm. H.  
Sampley, Julia May  
Sanchez, E. M.  
Saunders, Mrs. E. W.  
Shands, J. W.  
Shields, Bayard B.  
Simms, Mrs. Robert W.  
Simons, George Washington, Jr.  
Sineath, Ila V.  
Thomas, Robert T.  
Wallace, Madge  
Walsh, Mrs. Irene  
Weber, Carl  
Weed, Margaret G.  
White, J. W.  
\*Wilson, Mrs. Miller  
Winton, Hilda  
Wylie, Peggy  
Yewell, Sallie L.

#### Kissimmee

Cantrell, J. W.  
Cantrell, Mrs. J. W.  
Crow, Mrs. Myrtle Hilliard  
Knox, Mrs. O. J.

**Lakeland**

Coe, Samuel Gwynn  
DeMelt, W. E.  
Grimes, Henry H.  
Lakeland Public Library  
Walker, Marvin H.

**Lake Wales**

Alvord, Mrs. Alice H.  
Caldwell, Rebecca Jane  
Fitzgerald, Mrs. May S.  
Mountain Lake Club Library  
Puleston, W. D.

**Longwood**

\*Chaffer, H. J.  
Nash, Ruth Loring Cutter  
Wells, W. J., Jr.

**Maitland**

Hall, Edward R.  
Maitland Public Library  
McConnell, Eizabeth C.

**Marianna**

Carter, Mrs. John H., Sr.  
Carter, John H.  
Carter, Paul  
Milton, W. H.

**Miami**

Adams, Eustace L.  
Bancroft, C. H.  
Briggs, Harold E.  
Carson, Mrs. James M.  
Cason, Fred W.  
Coral Gables Public Library  
\*DeLano, Roger Perrine  
Everglades National Park Ass'n.  
Flagler Memorial Library  
Gautier, D. P.  
Gibson, Mrs. W. C.  
Hanks, Bryan  
Hudson, F. M.  
Kuykendall, J. D.  
Leffler, Cornelia  
McClamrock, Mrs. James M.  
McKay, John G.  
Meredith, Mrs. Evelyn  
Mershon, M. L.  
Milledge, Stanley  
Miller, Dale  
Miami Public Library  
Pennington, Rev. Edgar L.  
Phillips, J. Marquette  
Robineau, S. Pierre  
\*Romfh, Edward Coleman  
Van Wickle, George S.  
Welsh, Agnew  
Wilson, Gaines Robert  
Wilson, Mrs. T. O.

**Mount Dora**

Conklin, Margaret  
Lasher, Mrs. Thomas  
\*Laughlin, Mrs. J. Page  
Sleight, Frederick W.  
West, Mrs. Bernice

**New Smyrna**

Bouchelle, Anderson  
Driscoll, Rev. Joseph H.  
Marshall, Mrs. George M.  
New Smyrna Beach Public Library  
Sweett, Mrs. S. J.

**Ocala**

Drake, Mrs. Trusten P., Sr.  
DuVal, Louis W.  
McCready, Stephen  
Ocala Carnegie Public Library  
Ott, Mrs. Roy V.  
Smith, Mr. Horace L.

**Orlando**

Albertson Public Library  
Anderson, Martin  
\*Andrews, Charles O.  
Andrews, Charles O., Jr.  
Burton, Clara  
Carpenter, B. A.  
Dickson, A. E.  
Fries, Kena  
Harold, Mrs. Wilfred G.  
Overstreet, Moses O.  
Park, Arthur H.  
Phillips, Howard  
Rand, Anna A.  
Robinson, Corinne  
Robinson, T. Ralph  
Warlow, T. Picton  
Whitman, Mrs. Alton B.

**Ormond Beach**

Butts, Harold T.  
Butts, Mrs. Harold T.  
Garth, Mrs. Charles M.  
Glass, Rev. James G.  
Smith, Mrs. George Butler  
\*Wilson, Mrs. A. F.  
Wilson, Albert Frederick  
\*Zabriskie, George A.

**Palm Beach**

Anthony, Roscoe T.  
Bemis, Mrs. Henry Elsworth  
Brelsford, John H.  
Clarke, James K.  
Dow, Edmund Leroy  
Homes, E. G.  
\*Kohl, Mrs. Henry  
McKenna, Edward R.  
Macomber, Frank Gais

\*Oakes, Mrs. Harry  
 Owens, James M.  
 Pierce, Ruby Edna  
 Sears, Frederick R., Jr.  
 Stowers, F. Miriam  
 Sweatt, Harold Wilson  
 White, Loring Q.  
**Pensacola**  
 Barr, Mrs. Ruth B.  
 Brown, Hunter  
 Clubbs, Occie  
 Hagler, L. C.  
 \*Malone, E. R.  
 Muse, Will D.  
 Palmer, Mrs. Robert C.  
 Pasco, S.  
 Reese, Mrs. J. Simpson  
 Robson, Mary Louise  
 Rubin, Mrs. Nathan S.  
 \*Sherrill, J. H.  
 Smith, Ben R.  
 Watson, Wm. Henry  
 Wentworth, George P.  
 Wentworth, T. T., Jr.  
 Yonge, J. E. D.  
 Yonge, Julian C.  
 U. S. Naval Air Station Library

#### **Plant City**

Alsbrook, John Walter  
 Calvert, Mrs. W. E.  
 Maguire, Mrs. T. C.  
 Shore, Mrs. Steve D.  
 Thomas, Wayne

#### **Quincy**

Anderson, S. W.  
 Blake, Mrs. E. S.  
 Bostick, Sada S.  
 Cantey, Mrs. R. E.  
 \*Curry, Calvin Horace  
 Curry, John S.  
 Davis, E. D.  
 Davis, Julius C.  
 Davis, Phillip C.  
 Drew, Mrs. Allene M.  
 Gardner & Lines  
 Love, E. C.  
 Love, Rev. Herbert A.  
 Love, James J.  
 Love, Laura R.  
 Love, Mrs. Meade A.  
 MacGowan, K. A.  
 McMillan, L. D.  
 Mahaffey, E. C.  
 May, Mrs. Abbie M.  
 May, Fontaine H.  
 May, Frederick L.

May, M. S.  
 Morgan, F. F.  
 Munroe, George W.  
 Munroe, Henry C.  
 Quincy High School  
 Shaw, C. R.  
 Shelfer, E. B., Jr.  
 Taylor, Hugh M.  
 Towles, A. M.  
 Wedeles, Joseph  
 Weinburg, Annette  
 Wilson, A. L.  
 Woodward, Mrs. John W.  
 Woodward, W. Edward

#### **Sanford**

Bishop, George D.  
 Chase, Randall  
 \*Chase, Sydney O.  
 Chase, S. O., Jr.  
 Gray, Sydney G.  
 Leffler, W. A.  
 McRory, George Whitfield  
 Puleston, Samuel  
 Sanford Public Library  
 Wilson, Fred R.

#### **St. Augustine**

Barry, Most Rev. Patrick  
 Collins, Mrs. Vivian  
 Dunham, David R.  
 Fraser, Walter B.  
 Hawkins, Nina S.  
 Ketterlinus High School  
 Kirtland, Mrs. Frederick W.  
 Lawson, Mrs. E. W.  
 McCook, Mrs. E. M.  
 MacWilliams, W. A.  
 Manucy, Albert C.  
 Nunan, Rt. Rev. J.  
 Pellicer, X. L.  
 St. Augustine Free Public Library  
 St. Augustine Historical Society  
 St. Joseph's Academy  
 Vaill, Mrs. Frederick S.  
 White, Mrs. Reginald  
 Wilson, Emily L.  
 Winter, William John

#### **St. Petersburg**

Appleby, Anna  
 Barnard, Lawrence W.  
 Briddel, York  
 Clampitt, Cornelia A.  
 Dew, Robert Joseph  
 Francke, F. R.  
 Fuller, Walter P.  
 Gregory, Walter G.  
 Hunter, C. Maxwell

McRae, Mrs. Annie  
Newman, Alfred E.  
Reed, Robert B.  
Reed, Mrs. Robert B.  
St. Petersburg Historical Society  
St. Petersburg Public Library  
Schneider, Charles H.  
Selter, Vivian  
Upham, Neil W.  
Welch, Frank D.  
Whitman, Alice Charlene

**Sarasota**

Bickel, Karl A.  
Ewing, Charles Hull  
Hebb, Mrs. Elise Wallace  
Ringling, Mrs. Charles  
Strohmeyer, Charles G.  
Surrency, W. H.  
Turnbull, Daniel F.

**Tallahassee**

Abbey, Kathryn T.  
Bevis, Walter Price  
\*Boyd, Mark F.  
\*Brown, Armstead  
Buford, Rivers  
Burwell, Sara  
Conradi, Edward  
Derby, Clyde L.  
Florida Agr. & Mech. College  
Florida State Geological Survey  
Gibbs, George Couper  
Goulding, R. L.  
Hayden, Mrs. E. A.  
Hodges, William C.  
Keen, J. V.  
Lewis, Mary Douglas  
Library Fla. State Col. for Women  
Liddell, Anna Forbes  
McCord, Guyte P.  
Miller, Mrs. J. Frank, Jr.  
Palmer, Henry E.  
Roberts, A. H.  
Shores, Venila Lovina  
Stanley, Bolling C.  
State Library Board  
Whitfield, Mrs. Bryan Croom  
Whitfield, James B.

**Tampa**

Adams, Mrs. F. L.  
Allen, William George  
Brorein, Carl D.  
Connor, Mrs. June  
Culbreath, H. C.  
Fowler, Cody  
Gannon, F. J.  
Gonzalez, Francisco

Griffin, James Arthur  
Jackson, Mr. Frank D.  
Jackson, Lena E.  
\*Knight, Peter O.  
Lesley, Theodore, III  
Lott, Mrs. Audrey  
McKay, D. B.  
\*McKay, K. I.  
Maas, Ernest  
Mickler, Malcolm Peterson  
Monrose, E. W.  
Raney, George P.  
Roberts, Harry B.  
Robinson, E. L.  
Sack, Mrs. Francis M.  
Sharpe, Victor V.  
Smiley, David E.  
Tampa Public Library  
Taylor, Joseph W.  
Traynor, Frank M.  
Wall, J. E.

**West Palm Beach**

Baker, L. R.  
Beach, Mrs. John B.  
Beall, Egbert  
Capron, Louis  
Chillingworth, Curtis E.  
Clarke, L. Phillips  
Coleman, George W.  
Dunn, Morey  
Ellis, Clarence H.  
Erb, Daisy E.  
Hamilton, Edgar  
Harris, W. H.  
Hatch, Mrs. George N.  
Herpel, Frederick K.  
Krantz, Mrs. Hubert F.  
Lawrence, W. Hiram  
Lockwood, L. Trevette  
Louttit, Rev. Henry Irving  
Memorial Library of Palm B.  
Morse, Miriam Frances  
Reynolds, Ralph W.  
Seminole Chapter D.A.R.  
Wardlaw, J. Field  
Winters, Bert

**Winter Haven**

Cornell, H. E.  
McKillop, Hart  
Snively, John A.  
Tilden, Alfred Mosher  
Van Clief, W. C.

**Winter Park**

Alvord, John W.  
Andrews, Avery D.  
Baker, Mrs. Mary Francis

Bartlett, Fred L.  
 \*Bassett, Mrs. Charles F.  
 Capen, Mrs. J. S.  
 \*Chase, J. C.  
 Fownes, Mrs. Edwin S.  
 Gard, Homer  
 Guild, Rev. Roy Bergen  
 Hanna, A. J.  
 Hanna, Mrs. Josiah C.  
 Harris, Mrs. Arthur M.  
 Hasbrouck, Alfred  
 Hayward, Wyndham  
 Herron, Emily K.  
 Herron, Winifred  
 Holt, Hamilton  
 Hurd, Alice G.  
 Kilvert, Maxwell Alexander  
 Lehman, Rodman  
 Marchman, Watt  
 Mowbray, Rev. Henry Buckingham  
 Pelham, William F.  
 Penington, Robert  
 Rogers, James Gamble, II  
 Rollins College Library  
 Sanders, Mrs. Williams C.  
 Sawyer, Hazel  
 Scott, Mrs. Phebe P.  
 Scott, William A.  
 Shippen, Eugene Rodman  
 Smith, Rhea M.  
 Sprague-Smith, Mrs. Charles  
 Stillman, Mrs. Phillip T.  
 Warner, George C.  
 Wing, Rt. Rev. John D.  
 Winslow, Kenelm  
 Winter Park High School Library  
 Winter Park Public Library  
 Woods, John E.  
 Wright, Richard  
 Young, J. S.

**Florida, general**

Allendale: Mrs. John A. Rogers  
 Apalachicola: Emily Mary Porter  
 Archer: H. Maddox  
 Atlantic Beach: Mrs. Garnett West  
 Auburndale: William R. Van Fleet  
 \*Babson Park: Mrs. Grace Babson  
 Bay Pines: U. S. Veterans Library  
 Blanton: W. J. Ellsworth  
 Bonifay: A. P. Drummond  
 Boyton: Charles W. Pierce  
 Bronson: W. J. Epperson  
 \*Brooksville: Mrs. Raymond Robins  
 Bunnell: D. D. Moody  
 Century: Edward A. Hauss  
 Century: James H. Jones

Chattahoochee: E. W. Scarborough  
 Citra: W. J. Crosby  
 Cocoa: Mrs. A. A. Taylor  
 Coconut Grove: John C. Gifford  
 Coconut Grove: Lewis Leary  
 Crawfordville: A. L. Porter  
 Davenport: Bayard F. Floyd  
 \*Dunedin: John C. Howard  
 East Lake: R. Charlton Wright  
 Everglades: D. Graham Copeland  
 Everglades: Everglades P. Library  
 \*Foley: J. S. Foley  
 Fort Pierce: William I. Fee  
 Frostproof: Edward T. Keenan  
 Green Cove Springs:  
   Mrs. Mary Long Mahony  
 Gull Point: Julius F. Wernicke  
 Hastings: Hastings High School  
 Hawthorne:  
   Mrs. Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings  
 \*Hobe Sound: Mrs. W. S. Barstow  
 Hobe Sound: Mrs. B. G. Dawes  
 Homestead: Rev. R. F. Blackford  
 Homestead: Lily Lawrence Bow  
 Homestead: Mrs. Wm. J. Krome  
 Key West: Marie Cappick  
 Key West: Enrique Esquinaldo, Jr.  
 Knights: Henry B. Wordehoff  
 Lake Alfred: R. F. B. McKay  
 Lake City: Mrs. Max Brown  
 Lake City: U. S. Vet. Library  
 Lake Placid: Walter F. Coachman  
 Lantana: Jerome D. Godney  
 Leesburg: Mrs. Frank L. Ezell  
 Live Oak: Live Oak Pub. Library  
 Manatee: Mrs. T. M. McDuffee  
 Mount Pleasant:  
   Mrs. Fenton Davis Avant  
 Mount Pleasant: Jefferson Davis  
 Orange City: Katherine Boyles  
 Palatka: Palatka Public Library  
 Panama City: F. W. Hoskins  
 Penny Farms: Memorial  
   Home Community Library  
 Pompano: H. L. Malcolm  
 Pompano: Mrs. H. L. Malcolm  
 Port Mayaca:  
   Mrs. Paul M. Holnshed  
 Port St. Joe: Josiah L. Sharit  
 Port St. Joe: W. Shelby Smith  
 Stuart: C. B. Arbogast  
 St. Leo: St. Leo Abbey Library  
 Terra Ceia: E. S. Hubbard  
 Titusville: Homer C. Conkling  
 Titusville: J. J. Parish

- Venice: Gordon B. Smith  
 Vero Beach:  
   Woman's Club Library  
 Vero Beach: Eli C. Walker  
 Wabasso: Clarence A. Vandiver  
 Waverly: John D. Clark  
 Waverly: W. C. Pedersen  
 Waverly: W. L. Pedersen  
 Zephyrhills: H. Edgar Wayman
- Out of State**
- Alvord, Carl G., Torrington, Conn.  
 Ayres, Frank, Roxbury, Conn.  
 Bancroft Library,  
   University of California  
 Barbour, Thos., Cambridge, Mass.  
 Beach, John G., Washington, D. C.  
 Bearss, Ester, Washington, D. C.  
 Bedell, Sullivan Gale,  
   Morristown, Pa.  
 Birmingham Public Library,  
   Birmingham, Ala.  
 Blanding, Albert H.,  
   Washington, D. C.  
 \*Bok, Mrs. Edward, Merion, Pa.  
 Bolles, J. Kenneth, Hartford, Conn.  
 \*Bowers, Mrs. William C.,  
   Cooperstown, N. Y.  
 Brown, Mrs. S. C., Charleston, S. C.  
 Buch, Emily, Ridgefield, Conn.  
 Bullock, John O., Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Caldwell, Nettie M., Seattle, Wash.  
 Carnegie Library, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
 Chatelain, Verne E.,  
   Washington, D. C.  
 Chubb, Thos. C., Thomasville, Ga.  
 Cleveland Public Library,  
   Cleveland, Ohio.  
 Cobb, Samuel Exam,  
   Washington, D. C.  
 Coe, Charles H., Washington, D. C.  
 Columbia University Library,  
   New York, N. Y.  
 Cone, H. I., Chevy Chase, Md.  
 Coopernail, Geo. M., Bedford, N. Y.  
 Cotner, Robt. C., Cambridge, Mass.  
 Cox, Isaac J., Evanston, Ill.  
 Daley, Rev. Joseph T.,  
   Orangeburg, S. C.  
 Dau, Frederick W.,  
   New York, N. Y.  
 \*Davis, W. W., Lawrence, Kan.  
 DeLand, Helen P., Fairport, N. Y.  
 Department of Archives and  
 History, Montgomery, Ala.
- Department of Education, Division  
 of Library and Archives, Nash-  
 ville, Tenn.  
 Disston, Henry, Philadelphia, Pa.  
 \*Dommerick, Alex L.,  
   Greenwich, Conn.  
 \*DuPont, Mrs. Alfred I.,  
   Wilmington, Del.  
 \*Eisenschiml, Otto, Chicago, Ill.  
 Fisher, Sam'l H., Litchfield, Conn.  
 Flack, Mrs. Vincent,  
   Yonkers, N. Y.  
 Geiger, Rev. Maynard,  
   Santa Barbara, Calif.  
 \*Gilkes, Mrs. Fannie L.,  
   New York, N. Y.  
 \*Gill, Joe H., New York, N. Y.  
 Goodwin, William Brownell,  
   Hartford, Conn.  
 Goss, Mrs. John H.,  
   Waterbury, Conn.  
 Greenslade, John F.,  
   Washington, D. C.  
 Grosvenor Library, Buffalo, N. Y.  
 Hadden, Alexander M.,  
   New York, N. Y.  
 Hamel, C. C., Amherst, Ohio.  
 Harvard University Library,  
   Cambridge, Mass.  
 Holmes, Walter W.,  
   Waterbury, Conn.  
 Howard, C. N., Los Angeles, Calif.  
 Henry E. Huntington Library  
   San Marino, Calif.  
 Irving, Alexander Duer,  
   Greenville, Del.  
 Jackson, William K.,  
   Chestnut Hill, Mass.  
 Jones, Frank S., Bainbridge, Ga.  
 Kelly, Mrs. Hermon A.,  
   Saint Remy, N. Y.  
 Kendall, Messmore,  
   New York, N. Y.  
 \*Kincaid, W. W.,  
   Niagara Falls, N. Y.  
 Krause, Henry, Chicago, Ill.  
 Lockey, Joseph B.,  
   Beverly Hills, Calif.  
 Lowery, Ruth, Atlantic City, N. J.  
 Lykes, James McKay,  
   Houston, Texas.  
 Magruder, Charles Lawson,  
   New York, N. Y.  
 \*Mahony, Leslie P.,  
   Wilmington, Del.

- Mazyck, Katherine B.,  
Charleston, S. C.
- \*Mellon, T. A., Pittsburgh, Pa.
- Miller, Mrs. Peter,  
New York, N. Y.
- Morse, William Inglis,  
Cambridge, Mass.
- \*Murray, Mrs. Jane Porteous,  
Willimantic, Conn.
- The National Archives,  
Washington, D. C.
- Neff, Mrs. Florida Yulee,  
Washington, D. C.
- Newberry Library, Chicago, Ill.
- Nichols, Mrs. W. H., New York
- Nippert, Alfred K., Cincinnati, O.
- Norton, Mrs. Ralph H.,  
Chicago, Ill.
- Otis, Robert R., Atlanta, Ga.
- Phillips, Mrs. James F.,  
Montgomery, Ala.
- Princeton University Library,  
Princeton, N. J.
- Pugsley, Edwin, New Haven, Conn.
- \*Reynolds, Charles B.,  
Mountain Lakes, N. J.
- Robb, Seymour, Washington, D. C.
- Robertson, Edna H.,  
Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Rochester Public Library,  
Rochester, N. Y.
- Roselli, Bruno, New York, N. Y.
- Ruth Thomas DeCoursey,  
New York, N. Y.
- Schmidt, Mrs. Charles F.,  
Pleasantville, N. Y.
- \*Sharp, H. Rodney,  
Wilmington, Del.
- Shattuck, Mrs. Edwin P.,  
Woodbury, L. I., N. Y.
- Shaw, Albert,  
Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.
- Shepard, John, Jr.,  
Providence, R. I.
- Siebert, W. H., Columbus, O.
- \*Siedenburgh, Mrs. Reinhard,  
Greenwich, Conn.
- Stafford, Robert C.,  
Bay Village, Ohio.
- Stetson, John B. Jr.,  
Elkins Park, Penn.
- Stone, Mrs. Arthur K.,  
Framingham Center, Mass.
- \*Stone, Mrs. Doris Z.,  
New Orleans, La.
- Summerall, Charles P.,  
Charleston, S. C.
- Summersel, Charles G.,  
Nashville, Tenn.
- Taylor, William A.,  
Siasconset, Mass.
- Thomas, Rufus Kemble,  
Boston, Mass.
- Tod, A. Kinnaird, New York, N. Y.
- Turnbull, Ethel, Princeton, N. J.
- Tuttle, Mrs. Howard B.,  
Naugatuck, Conn.
- University of California Library  
at Los Angeles.
- University of Chicago Libraries,  
Chicago, Ill.
- University of Illinois Library,  
Urbana, Ill.
- University of Pennsylvania  
Library, Philadelphia, Pa.
- University of Virginia Library,  
Charlottesville, Va.
- Van Amringe, Emily Bulow,  
New York, N. Y.
- Van Beuren, Michael M.,  
Newport, Rhode Island
- Warner, Milton J.,  
Pine Orchard, Conn.
- Washington and Lee University  
Library, Lexington, Va.
- Waterman, G. A., Boston, Mass.
- West, DuVal, San Antonio, Texas
- West, Elizabeth H.,  
Lubbock, Texas
- Wilgus, A. Curtis,  
Washington, D. C.
- Yale University Library,  
New Haven, Conn.
- Yarnall, Mrs. Charlton,  
Devon, Pennsylvania.
- \*Young, Owen D., New York, N. Y.
- Young, Rogers W.,  
Washington, D. C.

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(\*) Contributing members

The following events occurred in October 1939: The Battle of Wytoczno was fought, resulting in Soviet victory. A royal proclamation ordered all British men between the ages of 20 and 22 to report for army registration on October 21. First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill gave a radio address from London reviewing the first month of the war. During this broadcast he famously called Russia "a riddle wrapped in a mystery inside an enigma.". No other journal can match *Anesthesia & Analgesia* for its original and significant contributions to the anesthesiology field. Each monthly issue features peer-reviewed articles reporting on the latest advances in drugs, preoperative preparation, patient monitoring, pain management, pathophysiology, and many other timely topics. Backed by internationally-known authorities who serve on the Editorial Board and as Section Editors, *Anesthesia & Analgesia* is your gateway to everything that is happening in anesthesia and 14 related subspecialties: Analgesia; Ambulatory Anesthesia; Anesthetic P