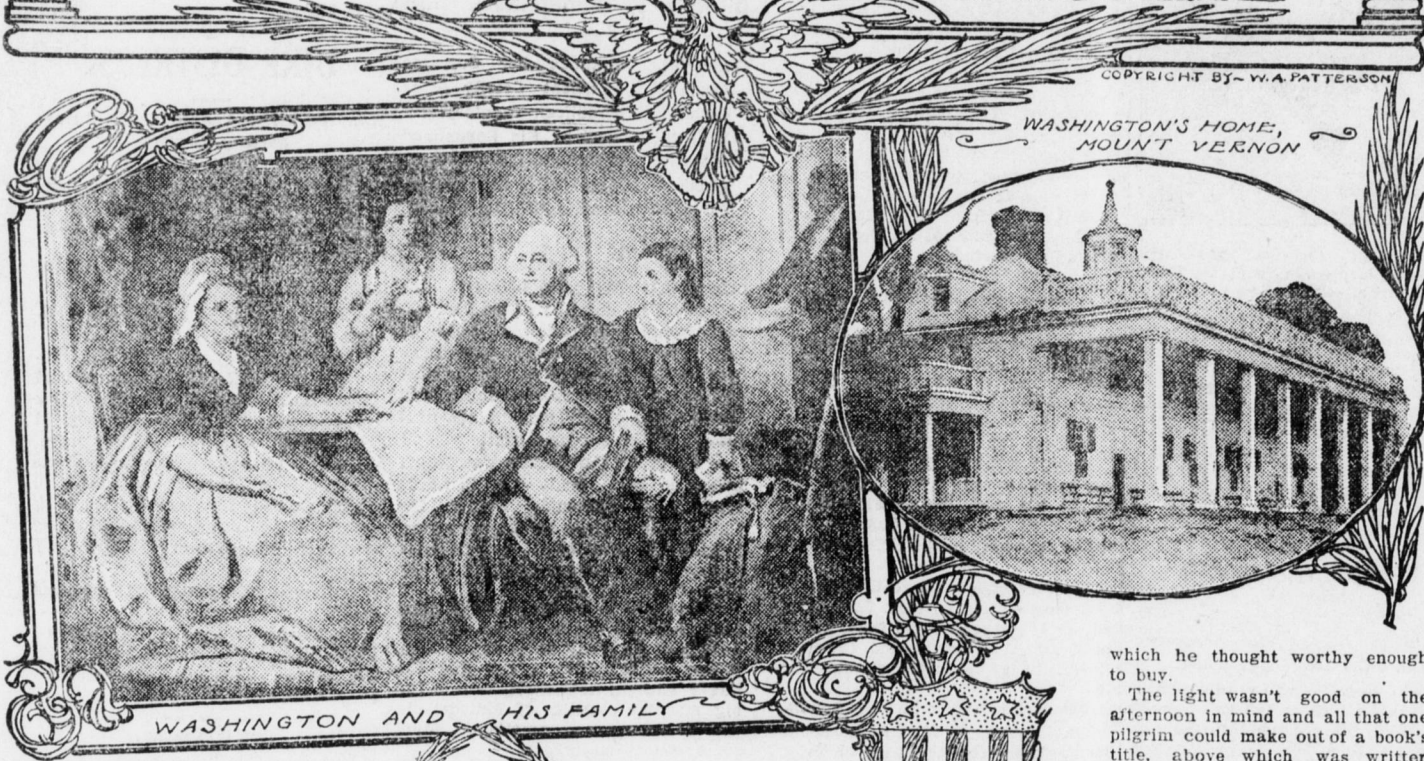


MOUNT VERNON

SHRINE of AMERICAN PATRIOTISM

BY EDWARD B. CLARK



WASHINGTON.—In the novel of "Ivanhoe," Isaac the Jew tells the knight that he knows it is the custom of the Christians to put on pilgrims' garb and to walk barefooted for miles to worship dead men's bones. There is something of a sneer in Isaac's tone and Ivanhoe rebukes him with a truly heroic, "Blasphemer, cease!" I don't know how many thousands of Americans go yearly to Mount Vernon to pay a visit to the repository of a dead man's bones, but the number is something enormous.

If George Washington never had lived at Mount Vernon, never had visited there, never had died there, and had been buried in the antipodes there would be excuse enough for the visits to the place of seventy times seven the number of the pilgrims who go yearly down the Potomac to stand on the towering hill and to look off the valley.

It is with an utter shame that it is confessed that after four years' residence in Washington one man American born and with some lurking pride of patriotism in his make-up never until recently went to the place where the father of his country and the exponent of the American school teacher's ideal of truth lies buried.

Mount Vernon is the ultimate object of the voyage down the Potomac. There are other objects every paddle-wheel stroke of the way, for the hills on either side are hills of rare beauty crowned with trees that saw the revolution and that in the fall are wearing the raiment which belongs to the kings of the forest.

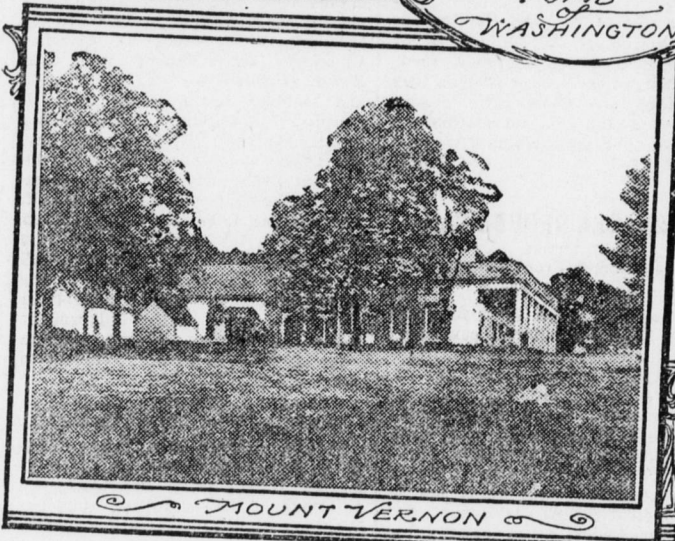
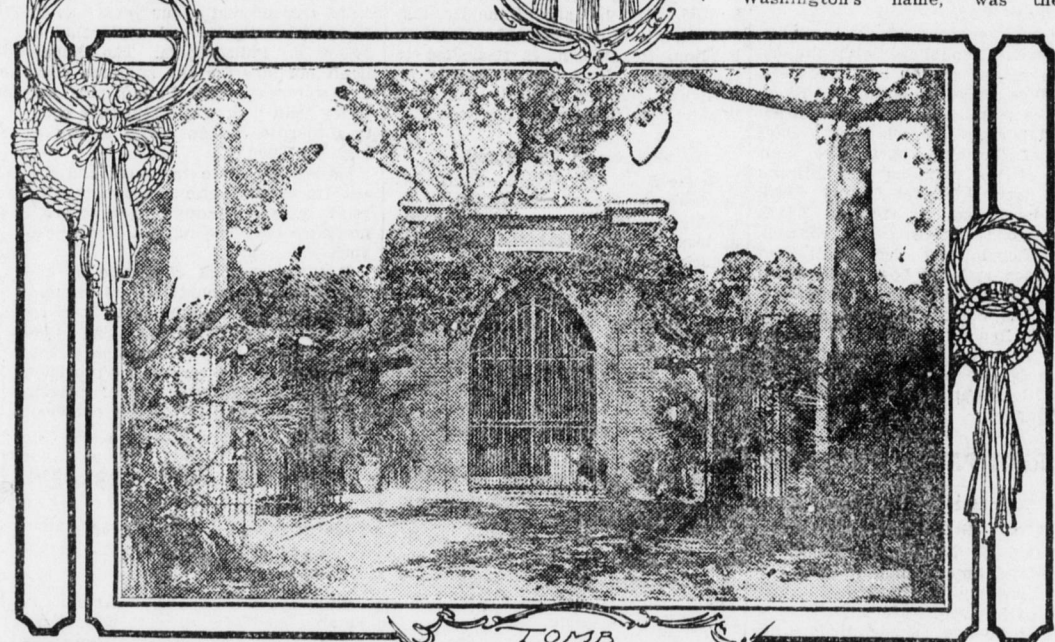
On the boat going down there was a young German gentleman, who had married an American wife. He was much more interested in the beauty of the Potomac's banks and in the history of the country beyond the banks and in the life history of George Washington than was she. The German asked his American wife if George Washington was born at Mount Vernon. She answered that he was; which he wasn't, not by many miles. He asked her many other questions, to each and every one of which, but with unerring inaccuracy, she made answers. This was a traveled American girl. There is a fairly well-grounded belief that she met and captivated her German husband while she was doing Europe in an automobile or was rhapsodizing on the Rhine.

Some day, perhaps—very likely, in fact—she will go back to her husband's land and will listen to his telling of his American trip, and in the enthusiasm of the nature which he made manifest on the Potomac he will tell the "historic truths" concerning George Washington which he learned from his American wife.

It may be that some of the Germans who know something of the life of the American general who was the friend and fellow soldier of Steuben will come to think, as some Americans have come to think before this, that a little American history might be included in the course of study of the average American girl, and that not a dollar should be spent on her passage money to Europe until she knows without stopping to think whether it was George Washington or Abraham Lincoln who crossed the Delaware, and who, something later, forced the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. This may seem to be a matter that is beside the mark, but, while the listener had none too thorough a knowledge of American history, there were some things said on the boat plying down the Potomac that if they had been said by an eighth-grade school-boy ought to have brought him a flogging.

Mount Vernon has been written about by pretty nearly everybody who has seen the place. It hasn't fallen to the lot of everybody to see it in the fall. It is a noble place, a fitting resting ground for the first American.

It seldom falls to man's lot to see such heroic trees. There is a giant oak which stands sentinel over the first burial place of Washing-



ton. The body was removed from the base of the oak about 75 years ago. It never should have been removed.

It is said that Washington selected the place where his body now lies and left instructions that one day the change of sepulcher should be made. The oak which guarded the first grave must have been standing for three centuries. The view from the place is inspiring enough to enrapture the eyes of a dead man. The view from the new tomb is fine in its way, but it is as nothing to the grand sweep of river, hilltops and forests which moves before the eye from the place where Washington slept for 30 years.

Hundreds of visitors go to Mount Vernon daily. They peer into the tomb and then straightway go to the house. There is an interest, of course, which must attach to any of the belongings of Washington, but it seems to be a legitimate matter of regret that of the thousands who go to Mount Vernon the interest in the mirror which Washington used when he shaved and in the spoon with which he ate his porridge, if he ate porridge, is far greater than in the forest trees under which he walked and in the garden whose hedges of formal cut were planted with his own hand.

Indoors at Mount Vernon everything is dead; outdoors everything is alive. The forest and garden are instinct with Washington; the contents of the house are as dust.

There is a real interest, however, in the library of the old home. In the main the books are simple copies of those which were on the shelves in Washington's time. The originals, as I understand it, are in several libraries of the country. There are two originals, however, which are open at the title page, so that if the light be good, one may read Washington's name written in his own hand and the title of the book

which he thought worthy enough to buy. The light wasn't good on the afternoon in mind and all that one pilgrim could make out of a book's title, above which was written Washington's name, was the

word "Sentimental." The wonder was, and the poor light was responsible for its remaining a wonder, if the father of his country had not in his quiet hours been reading "A Sentimental Journey." If the gentle Martha had peeped into the pages and had reproved George because of what she saw there one can imagine his ready answer that the book was written by a holy priest of her own chosen church.

The man with the megaphone on the Washington "rubberneck" wagons tells his audience of passengers as they roll by the Metropolitan club house: "This is the club of the nob's." In another minute, as the big sight-seeing bus passes another clubhouse the megaphone man says: "And this is the club of the cranks."

"The club of the cranks," as this information howler calls it, is the Cosmos club, and a most interesting organization it is. Its membership is composed of scientists, some physicians and clergymen, a few lawyers and two or three newspaper men. The scientists are in the great majority.

It costs a pretty penny to join the Metropolitan club and to pay the dues and to live the life of the organization. The initiation fee at the Cosmos club is rather small, and the dues are light, but there are scores of members of the Metropolitan club, "the club of the nob's," who willingly would pay twice or thrice the Metropolitan's initiation fee and the Metropolitan's dues if the expenditure could gain them admission to the club where the "cranks" foregather.

Every Monday night is called "social night" at the Cosmos club. Of course the clubhouse is open at all times, but on Monday evening the members make a special effort to be present and there is always a large gathering in the great, sweeping rooms of the house where once lived Dolly Madison.

They don't intrude "shop" upon you in the Cosmos club. The members are a genial body of men and they have many guests from all parts of the world. They find out what the guest likes to talk about and then some one who knows the subject is promptly introduced to him. There are few world subjects upon which you cannot get an expert opinion in the Cosmos club.

The members, of course, have their hobbies and they ride them. In one corner of a room there will be an astronomical group, and there will be another corner with a fish group and another corner with a bird group and another corner with, it may be, a mushroom group. It isn't all science, however, in the Cosmos club. The members play billiards and pool and bridge, and they have a fine time of it generally and at no great expense, for it is one of the hard facts of earth that men devoted to science have little money. Learning doesn't bring high pay in the market.

Pennsylvania Happenings

The state Armory board at Harrisburg was called to meet on November 3 to consider a number of applicants for armories.

The rabbit season will open on November 1. Many inquiries about it are being made at the office of the game commission.

A court for the trial of state tax cases is being arranged for November 23. The attorney general's department will submit a number.

Very few violations of the game laws are being reported to the state authorities, even in regions where rabbits are abundant. The deer laws appear to be well observed.

Members of the state police are being congratulated upon the good work done in rounding up Carey Black, the Cumberland desperado. Black's captors had worked disguised as hunters.

The Gettysburg anniversary commission will proceed with its plans for the celebration in 1913. Governors of all of the states will be asked to attend. The next meeting will be held at Gettysburg.

Dairy and Food Commissioner James Foust was made a member of the board of directors of the American Dairy Union, a body which has been given full authority to manage the affairs of this big organization. The committee will meet in Washington during the month preceding the meeting of congress.

State Health Commissioner Dixon has been honored by election as one of the vice presidents of the Northwestern Tuberculosis association, an organization of Pennsylvanians and New Yorkers, for the maintenance of a sanatorium. Ex-Senator Emery is president and ex-Representative R. P. Habgood is a vice president.

Gov. Stuart recently announced the following reappointments: William A. Leisenring, Mauch Chunk, to be a member of the fisheries commission; J. C. McNeil, Pittsburg, and W. H. Ridge, Trevoise, Bucks county, to be members of the state board of veterinary medical examiners; Dr. Charles B. Penrose, Philadelphia, and Arthur Chapman, Doylestown, to be members of the board of game commissioners.

Gov. Stuart has signed death warrants in the following cases: Stanley Marcavich, Northumberland county, to be executed November 18; Ferdinand Rossno, Lawrence county, to be executed December 2; John Chogwaske, Chester county, to be executed December 2. The governor also issued a respite in the case of Alfred Wnek, Philadelphia, staying the execution from October 28 until December 7.

A committee of citizens of Cambridge Springs appeared before Gov. Stuart recently in an effort to secure financial aid from the state to assist the people who had lost homes in the recent cyclone. The governor informed them that the state had no funds available for such purposes and that the act passed by the last legislature prohibiting payment of any state money except by specific appropriation, prevented advances being made.

Adjut. Gen. Stewart recently received nine sergeants of the United States army who had been assigned to the Pennsylvania state guard to assist in instruction of non-commissioned officers and privates. The sergeants will be distributed to various parts of the state to attend weekly drills and schools of non-commissioned officers. The men were chosen by the war department because of proficiency and their assignment to this state is part of the organized militia movement.

State Health Commissioner Dixon has approved the plans made for the boroughs of Tarentum and Breckenridge in the upper part of Allegheny county along the Allegheny river to join in the construction of a joint trunk sewer line and sewage disposal plant. These boroughs are the first in western Pennsylvania to unite in such an enterprise, it having been recommended by the state authorities because of economy and efficiency. Similar recommendations have been made for other towns in Allegheny county, notably Mt. Oliver and others, which it has been suggested join in order to save expense. The commissioner has approved some plans for sewers submitted by Washington borough, but suggests that a general sewer plan for the town be drawn up so that it may know in future what it is going to do in the way of building a general system.

State Game Commissioner Kalbfus says that few meadowlarks have been killed by gunners so far this season. It was feared that hunters would mistake them for quail. But one arrest on account of such shooting has been made.

Numerous arrests of eel fishers who have failed to make their boxes and nets conform to the law are being made through the state by wardens of the fisheries department. Most of them have been along the Susquehanna river.



"Ain't she all right, Maria?"
"You might say something nice to me, once in a while, Bob."

Experienced.
Non-Com. (to recruit)—I don't suppose you ever smelt powder, have you?"
Recruit—Oh, yes. I was in a drug store before I enlisted.

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One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails. Always use it to break in new shoes. At all Druggists, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

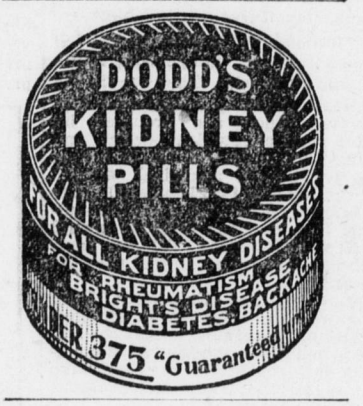
Don't place too much confidence in appearances. The fellow who is up with the lark may have kept the lark up all night.

Pettit's Eye Salve Restores.
No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't think that because a man is willing to lend you a helping hand he'll stand for a touch.

SPRAINS AND BRUISES
Disappear like magic under the healing touch of Perry Davis' Pain-Expeller. During the icy weather no household should be without it. In 25c, 50c, 100c sizes.
Boarding house coffee is one of the things that are well roasted.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.
When duty calls on a man he is apt to be out.



An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment. This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates — without rubbing — through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's the Proof.
Mr. JAMES C. LEE, of 1100 9th St., S.E., Washington, D.C., writes: "Thirty years ago I fell from a scaffold and seriously injured my back. I suffered terribly at times; from the small of my back all around my stomach was just as if I had been beaten with a club. I used every plaster I could get with no relief. Sloan's Liniment took the pain right out, and I can now do as much ladder work as any man in the shop, thanks to Sloan's Liniment."

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. J. P. EVANS, of Mt. Airy, Ga., says: "After being afflicted for three years with rheumatism, I used Sloan's Liniment, and was cured sound and well, and am glad to say I haven't been troubled with rheumatism since. My leg was badly swollen from my hip to my knee. One-half a bottle took the pain and swelling out."

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints. Prices, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep, and poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

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Should be given at once when the little one coughs. It heals the delicate throat and protects the lungs from infection—guaranteed safe and very palatable.

All Druggists, 25 cents.