



WASHINGTON'S WAY

CELEBRATED HIS BIRTHDAY BY THE DOING OF GOOD DEEDS



HOLIDAY'S STRIKE OF WASHINGTON

ONE hundred and seventy-nine years ago on the 22d of February the "Father" of our country first saw the light of day, and 111 years ago on the 14th of last December he looked his last on the land which he had made a free and independent country.

Since then the nation each year has marked the date of his birth in various ways, first by holding religious ceremonies in the churches throughout the land at which the pastors, many of whom had fought under the great commander or had known him in private life, talked feelingly about the big heart and the broad soul of the departed hero; then as the years rolled along and those who knew Washington had joined him in the silence the day was marked by a great flying of bunting and waving of flags and playing of bands and parading of soldiers. Still later the day was held as a national holiday on which the banks were closed and the schools gave entertainments at which patriotic songs were sung, fiery speeches made, and the great deeds of our first president recounted in dramatic manner; now the day is still a national holiday, but the schools are closed and churches, charitable organizations, clubs and individuals make the occasion an excuse for giving colonial teas, Washington birthday parties, hatchet suppers or revolutionary plays. The shop windows are full of hatched, miniature cherry trees, cocked hats, and cherries, real, candied and for decorative purposes.

All this display and fun and frolic makes the thinker wonder how George Washington kept the day, and the investigator who takes the pains to look into the matter will find that from 1745 to the date of his death, February 22, a day of importance not only to Washington but to his friends and all those who did him service.

When Washington was 13 years old he wrote for his own use 110 maxims of civility and good behavior and added one resolution which read: "Resolved, that on the 22nd day of February, the day on which I was given the gift of consciousness, I will each year, do some good deed or deeds, as many as come within my power, to show my gratitude for the life given me for a little space."

From 1745 until the date of his death Washington never broke the resolution made on his thirteenth birthday. On this first anniversary of which there is any record he tramped fourteen miles, seven there and seven home again, to the house of an aged woman who had been kind to his mother during an illness, carrying a large package of provisions and remaining for several hours to stack her woodpile and build her fire.

Later in the day he drove two cows nearly two miles to the farm from which they had escaped and, finding the farmer laid up with rheumatism, set to work to mend the pasture fence, and so keep the cows at home.

He returned at night to a good supper, and the evening was passed in merriment. No doubt young George slept the sleep of the righteous that night, for his resolution was working splendidly.

Several years later he wrote to a school chum early on the morning of the 22d of February: "This day I enter upon a new epoch—the year stretches before me—for what? Only he who benefits his fellow-man has the right to enjoy the glories of life. I shall endeavor to commence my new year clear from debt in this respect."

There is no record how the day was marked in 1848, but judging from the tone of the letter his life was fuller by several good deeds.

"Some Personal Remembrances of Washington," tells how, on February 22, 1751, he hired some half dozen sleighs, rented a hall, and gave all the young people of Mount Vernon, where he was then visiting his brother, Capt. Lawrence Washington, a fine afternoon and evening frolic, with a big "spread" to crown the event. To his "party" were invited not the young bloods of Washington's own class, but these less favored, and it is recorded that although they stood about in shyness at first, it did not take George many minutes to set the fun going.

It was on the following year that Washington made his only ocean voy-

age—to the Barbadoes—and that he enlisted in the Seven Years war. He spent his twenty-second birthday amid warlike scenes at Fort Duquesne, now Pittsburg, where he commanded a regiment against the French. On the eve of that birthday Washington gave a bountiful supper to all the men of his regiment, and gave a good-sized sum of money to one of the men to be sent home to the wife and little ones whom the soldier had left in almost destitute circumstances.

There are many lapses of the records of Washington's birthdays and how he spent them, but in 1755 he writes to a friend: "I am growing old apace, Alfred (he was only 23 then) and today I turn another year. So far I have been true to my resolution, made when I was 13, and I want you to help me to keep it unbroken this year. Will you be so kind as to give the inclosure to Belmont Hardy of your village with my kindest remembrances?"

There is no record of what the "inclosure" was, but we are led to believe that it brought comfort to both the sender and recipient.

On January 6, 1759, at the age of 27, Washington married Martha Custis, and for the time being all the austerity of the young patriot was sunk in the tenderness of the lover. He marked his birthday that year by distributing gifts lavishly among his slaves and by ordering that a certain poor widow near the Washington estate should be served with two quarts of milk and three eggs daily, free of charge, as long as she lived, the bill, of course, to be met by Washington.

For a time after his marriage, Washington withdrew from public life and set about cultivating his acres. It was on the 22d of February, not many years after he had turned benedict, that he and Mrs. Washington were sleighing and making unusually merry in honor of the day. As the hour neared noon, both George and Martha discovered that they were "monstrously hungry," and that they were miles away from inn or tavern. Pulling up in front of a little cottage, George made bold to ask the little lady who appeared at the door in answer to his rapping, for a "bite and sup" to stay their pangs.

The stranger proved hospitable, and after showing them the way to a tiny barn, where there was feed for the horse, she spread the cloth in the kitchen and invited her guests to partake of her simple fare.

She had been cutting carpet rags when interrupted by her unexpected guests, and Washington had soon drawn from her the fact that she and her husband, who was then off in the village with the horse, delivering some strips of floor covering, kept the wolf from the door by sewing carpet rags and weaving.

The young aristocrat whispered a few words to his lady and she laughingly nodded consent. Washington then snatched a huge apron which he saw hanging on the door, and, tying it around the laughing Martha, handed her a pair of scissors and told her to commence. He begged the protesting dame, their little silver-haired hostess, to get him a pair of shears, and soon the three were cutting and sewing carpet rags right merrily. The pair remained at the cottage until dusk, leaving behind them a great basketful of gay carpet balls and a substantial evidence of well wishes. As the Washingtons drove away home, George expressed himself well pleased with the way in which he had spent his birthday.

Just one more record we have of how the general kept the resolution made on his thirteenth birthday. It was in the year 1778, while at Valley Forge, that Washington marked February 22 with a deed of kindness which indeed made one man grateful that the general had been given the "gift of life for a little space." A young sentry was sent to him under the charge of having been found asleep at his post. He was scarcely more than a boy, ill-clad and half-starved, and even though he was badly frightened his eyelids were heavy with sleep.

The great general questioned him kindly, found that he had given his last ration to a suffering comrade and relieved a sick man of sentry duty. Instead of reprimanding the boy, Washington spread a blanket, told him to lie down and get an hour's sleep. When he awoke it was past noon, and the general had laid the table. He was ordered to partake of the "birthday" feast of cheese, some stale bread and good hot coffee, or what passed for that beverage. The next day the boy was sent to the hospital with a fever, and he never saw battle after that.

Although this is the last record that can be found of how Washington kept his birthday, undoubtedly later anniversaries were marked by deeds of kindness equal to those of his early years.

May Dare to Be Shabby

Carelessness in Clothes Gives Impression That Wearer is Wealthy, Says Woman Who Knows.

"There are two ways of impressing people," said a woman who had knocked about the world a good deal. "You can be very smart or you can be directly shabby. For a woman of small means I recommend the second way, and I can speak with some authority, since I have followed my theory for a long time.

"Before I adopted it myself I watched it in operation. I know an old lady of some means, but not rich, who lived in a good hotel. Everybody received more or less consideration from the management, but this old lady was the mogul of the place. "She paid no more for her rooms than the others, and she spent less in the dining room, and I was at a loss to account for the fact that she commanded instant and implicit obedience, even in the most exacting requests, until one day, when the hotel clerk, having seen me in conversation with her, said casually: "You know she's awfully rich." "So one day I told her of this, and asked how the rumor of her great wealth ever started. She laughed. "It's my clothes, my dear," she said. "As you know I am interested in so many things that I have not much money left over for clothes. Two gowns at a time are all I can afford, and going out so little I wear them for at least a year or two.

"They cannot imagine a woman economizing in clothes, and they interpret my lack of vanity as to the carelessness a woman known to be rich has for details. I'd love to have

clothes if I felt I could afford them, at least I would have liked them once, but now that I find the consideration bestowed on my eccentric shabbiness I am not sure that the change would not be for the worse.

"I have the best table in the dining room. The other day some people who must spend twice as much as I do had a table near me, and annoyed me by their talking and laughing. I complained, and their table was changed.

"If they should object they would have to leave, for the management is not going to offend a woman of millions like myself. I was thinking of getting a new bonnet this year, but as it might lower my social position I shall probably continue to wear the one I bought eight years ago."

"This is a scheme that works in any number of directions. I personally cannot afford to dress as well as most of the women I know, so I make a point of dressing less well even than I can afford. They all know I could do a bit better than I do."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Unappreciated.
"Are you going to compose any valentine poetry this year?"
"No," replied the sentimental youth. "I put in two weeks writing original poetry last year, and the girl merely said it was economical homemade stuff."

Hard Task at That.
Sunday School Teacher—How many wives had Adam?
Little Girl—One; and he couldn't clothe that one.—Brooklyn Life.

GOOD CHARACTERISTICS OF BROWN SWISS DAIRY CATTLE

Cows Show High Degree of Efficiency in Converting Feed Into Milk or Flesh—They Are Not of Nervous Disposition or Habit.

Beginning in the year 1870, Brown Swiss cows and heifers to the extent of about one hundred and fifty have been imported into the United States. Descended from these, over 7,000 pure bred animals have been registered in the Herd Book.

In the native country of the Swiss cattle there is no attempt at line breeding or fancy breeding, says a writer in Northwestern Agriculturist. What they seek to perpetuate are good cows, cows that give a good quantity of good milk, and that have shape and size.

Considering the small number to choose from in the entire country, it is rather remarkable that its representatives have achieved so large a number of high records for dairy performances, and that the breed stands as well as it does in general estimation where it is known.

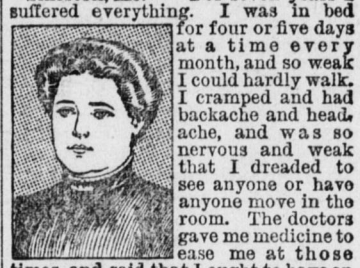
The highest official world's record in a dairy test for cows away from home is that of the Brown Swiss cow Brienz, 168, made at Chicago, in November, 1891, the results being taken

of the Swiss breed. At eleven and twelve years of age the cows are in the prime of their life.

It is probable that the Brown Swiss race has quite a different origin from the races of western Europe. There are indications that it is more ancient than any of the other established races. They have been bred by a pastoral people for the same purpose, in the same locality, for a longer time than almost any other breed. Its general character, its color points, its points of conformation are probably more firmly fixed than those of any other breed. Experience in crossing confirms what we are able to learn from history and paleontology in this respect. As a consequence the breed characteristics are readily imparted to cross-bred animals when cows of other breeds or grades of other breeds are bred to Swiss bulls. Grade Swiss cattle even of the first and second generations are often hard to distinguish by their conformation and color marks from pure bred Swiss animals. The grades are sure to gain in

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

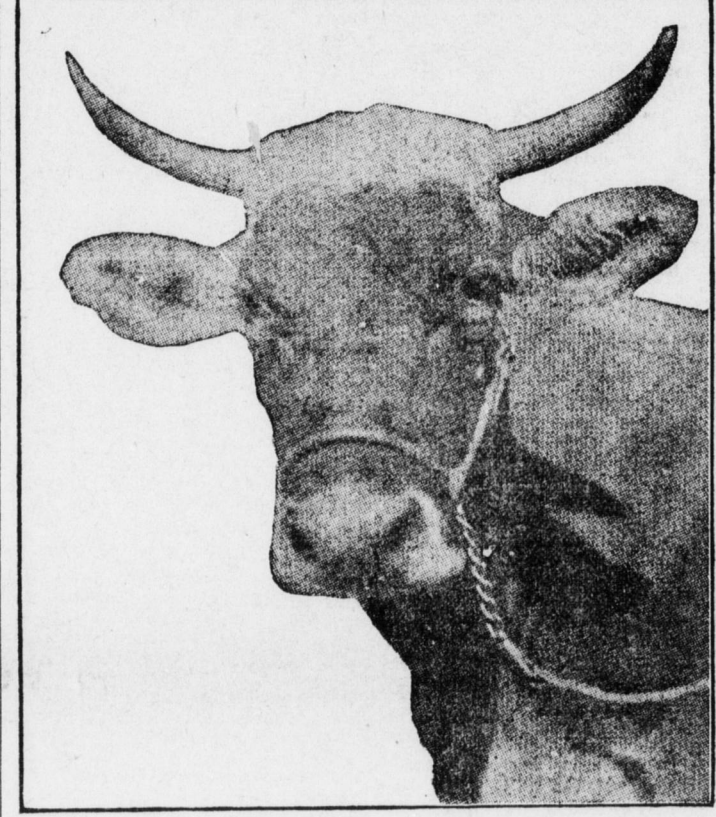


Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."

—Mrs. DEMA BETTUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. Why don't you try it?



A Prize Brown Swiss Cow.

and certified to by the officials of the University of Illinois. In three days she gave 245 pounds of milk, 9.32 pounds of butter fat, and 11.66 pounds of butter.

The Royal Academy at Poppelsdorf, Germany, made a selection of ten Swiss cows for a test in the years 1900 and 1901. The results were very satisfactory.

An average herd of cows in milking condition would weigh 1,300 to 1,400 pounds apiece. They tend to take on fat readily when dry and give it off slowly when in milk. The average herd of cows when fattened would weigh 1,500 pounds or more. Bulls in good condition would weigh from 1,700 up to 2,500 pounds. The Swiss calf at a month old will weigh 180 to 200 pounds, and at two years 1,500 pounds.

dairy qualities over their dams, and to have in addition, size, constitution and hardiness.

In Brown Swiss cows we have a constitution to which a fair amount of flesh is normal, a contented but hearty disposition, an absence of worry, but a great capacity for making milk and butterfat. All we have to do is to work in accord with nature, and without sacrificing anything of profitability for the dairy, we have a strong and sturdy type of beauty, and especially that kind of beauty that shines from the reflection of coin and which exemplifies the proverb "Handsome is that handsome does."

Winter Work for Teams.

After the fall crops have been sold or housed, the teams should not be allowed to stand idle if manure is available at reasonable prices. The greatest need of nearly all soils is vegetable matter and it is often important to haul manure for this purpose only, although the supply of plant food is often worth more than the cost of manure. A very common plan is to spread the manure in the fields as fast as it is hauled, while many gardeners prefer to place it in piles until the ground is dry enough in the spring. It is seldom spread before the ground is dry enough because it serves as a mulch and delays plowing.

WELL BALANCED MEAT RATION

	Nutritive Ratio.
Prairie hay	1:12.3
Corn and prairie hay ...	1:10.2
Corn	1:9.66
Corn and alfalfa hay ...	1:7.34
Balanced ration for cattle (approximate)	1:7.00
Alfalfa	1:3.84

In the above chart the shaded portions represent the digestible protein (lean meat formers) of each food and the blank unshaded portions indicate the amount of digestible carbohydrates (starches, etc.), and oils which go to produce body heat and fat. A well balanced ration is shown to contain about one of protein to seven of carbohydrates. A combination of corn and alfalfa hay comes near to the required standard.

The most democratic thing in the world

Gillette

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE

FOR COUGHS & COLDS

Painted While Asleep.

It is the craze of the pretty ladies of the Tiergartenstrasse's plutocrat society to be painted while asleep, writes a Berlin correspondent. The Austrian Countess Czizek started the bright idea. The well-known portraitist who had given her an appointment for the sitting has the vicious habit of making you wait. Tired of turning over French novels in an antechamber, the beautiful countess fell asleep. At last the procrastinating artist turned up.

Entranced by the unexpected vision of sleeping beauty he threw off a lightning sketch and as the countess awoke held it before her astonished eyes. The drawing was so dainty and seductive that the delighted sitter insisted upon a complete oil portrait painted while she simulated sleep.

To Arrange Flowers.

Here are five golden rules which should be observed by those who often arrange flowers. Use plenty of foliage. Put your flowers in very lightly. Use artistic glasses. Do not put more than two or, at the most, three different kinds of flowers in one decoration. Arrange your colors to form a bold contrast or, better still, a soft harmony. The aim of the decorator should be to show off the flowers—not the vases that contain them; therefore the simpler ones are far preferable to even the most elaborate. Glasses for a dinner table should be either white, a delicate shade of green, or rose color, according to the flowers arranged in them.

EASY CHANGE
When Coffee is Doing Harm.

A lady writes from the land of cotton of the results of a four years' use of the food beverage—hot Postum.

"Ever since I can remember we had used coffee three times a day. It had a more or less injurious effect upon us all, and I myself suffered almost death from indigestion and nervousness caused by it.

"I know it was that, because when I would leave it off for a few days I would feel better. But it was hard to give it up, even though I realized how harmful it was to me.

"At last I found a perfectly easy way to make the change. Four years ago I abandoned the coffee habit and began to drink Postum, and I also influenced the rest of the family to do the same. Even the children are allowed to drink it freely as they do water. And it has done us all great good."

"I no longer suffer from indigestion, and my nerves are in admirable tone since I began to use Postum. We never use the old coffee any more.

"We appreciate Postum as a delightful and healthful beverage, which not only invigorates but supplies the best of nourishment as well." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville" in skips "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.