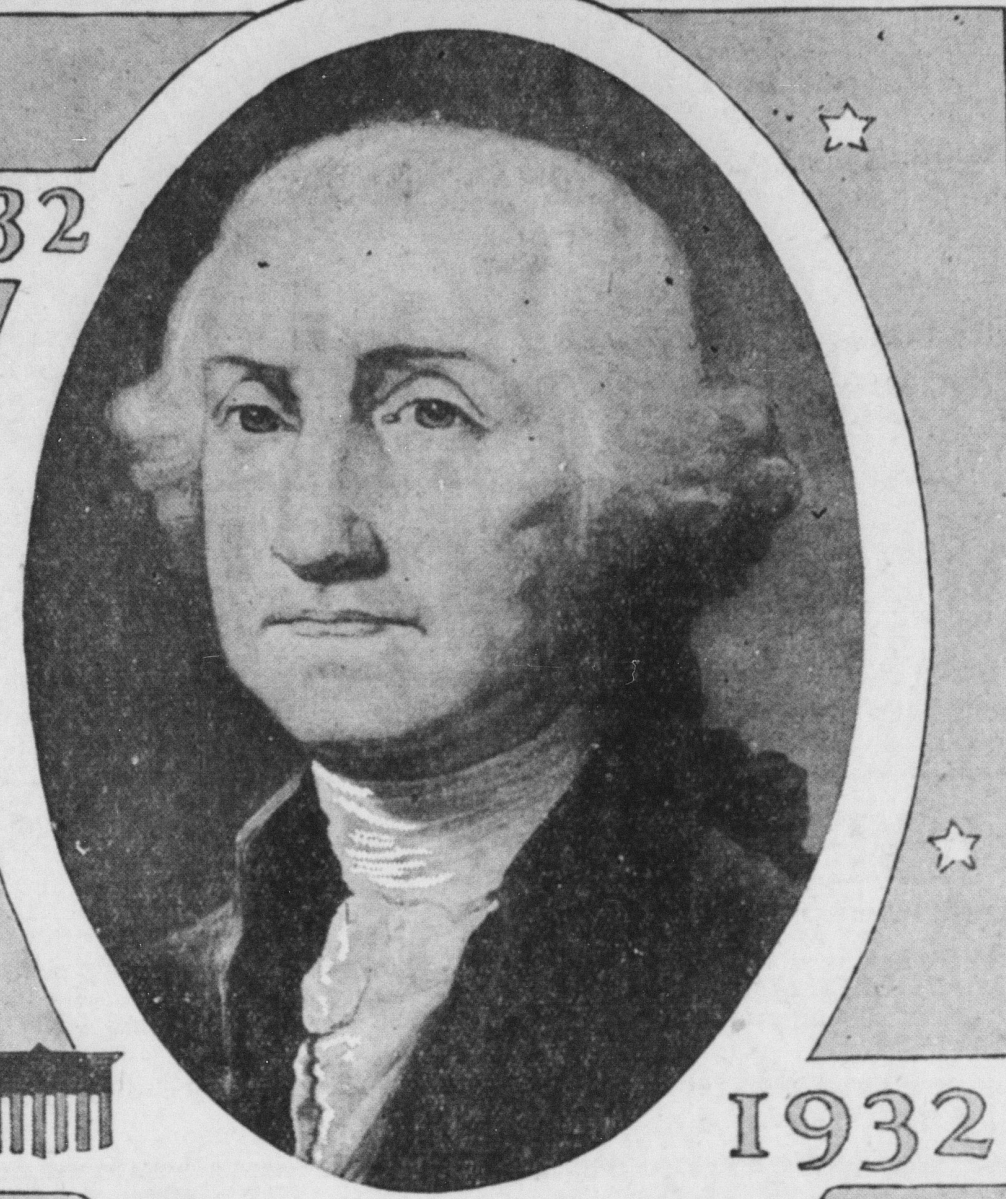


The Nation's Greatest Son

1732



1932

This portrait of George Washington, highly prized possession of Marshall Solberg, Chicago, is claimed by him to have been painted by Gilbert Stuart. It bears the year 1794, and is signed by the master in an inconspicuous way. Some have thought that the earliest "Stuart Washington" was painted in 1795, but such is not the case, for John Jay gave Gilbert Stuart a letter to Washington which Stuart delivered while congress was in session in the year 1794 and Stuart refers to this in correspondence with relatives. It was then that one of the three sittings occurred. There were many portraits of George Washington painted by Gilbert Stuart, but there were only three sittings, so that many of the portraits were copied by Stuart from either completed pictures or sketches. It was, of course, not entirely unusual for great painters to make preliminary sketches of their subjects, although they did on many occasions entirely complete their paintings at sittings. This latter procedure was followed, it is thought, by Gilbert Stuart in this portrait. If this is so, it stands unique among the "Stuart Washingtons." According to a volume in Mr. Solberg's library, Gilbert Stuart admired this picture so much that he retained it himself and would not part with it for many years thereafter. When it landed in the hands of Congressman Gilbert of western New York he loved it so much that he asked that it might be the last object for him to gaze upon in this life.

Washington, Man, Patriot, Statesman

COURAGE, physical and moral, was a part of his nature; and, whether in battle or in the midst of popular excitement, he was fearless of danger and regardless of consequences to himself. (Sparks, Jared—The Life of George Washington, p. 458.)

At all times and amid all conditions Washington rang true to the note of a splendid manhood. Hypocrisy and a trafficking in expedients for popular applause no more match with his life than the crime of murder. He had little of the captivating style of speech or manner but regard for the nobility of his character, rather than any rhetorical art or charm of personal address on his part, kept wavering lines from retreat in battle and from mutiny amid privation and suffering to which our neglect had exposed the soldiers of the Revolution. (Underwood, Oscar—The Career and the Words of Washington, p. 12.) (State Society of Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Pa., February 22, 1912.)

His Personal Triumph

Then came the horrors of Valley Forge and of the winters in Morris county. Those were the days when desertions were many and enlistments were few, when Washington dared not give open battle and there was hardly left to him a place for retreat. Then came the Conway conspiracy, and the ambition of Gates, and the cowardice of Lee and the treason of Arnold, and a series of persecutions so petty, so bitter, so malignant, that it is amazing how Washington survived them. Then, too, came defeats like that at Brandywine, and battles of uncertain meaning like that at Monmouth. . . . It is easy for us as we read these events in the light of the issue to keep up our courage and understand the triumph that finally came, but it was a very different thing for Washington. Congress was weak, meddlesome, and vacillating. The soldiers were raw, undisciplined and sometimes mutinous. There were jealousies and libels and forgeries and slanders almost beyond our present ability to believe. . . . When I recall Washington's calmness in the midst of exasperating annoyances, his unselfish loyalty when surrounded by cupidity and jealousy and hatred, his faith that put courage into the hearts of men who marched hungry and left bloody footprints in the snow; when I remember how after eight years of this and more he emerged victorious, as calm in victory as he had been serene in defeat, I do not wonder that Frederick the Great is said to have pronounced George Washington's campaign in the Jerseys the most brilliant in military annals. (Barton, William E.—George Washington.)

Shared Men's Sufferings
Washington did not leave his men and go home to live in luxury, but

stayed to endure privation with them. Only he who reads his letters written during these trying times can appreciate his troubles and anxieties. (McLaughlin, Andrew C.—History of the American Nation, p. 168.)

Behold him (George Washington) in 1775 taking leave of his family and his home, and hastening to the relief of a distant and then unknown part of America. See him transforming and cementing a band of rustics into an army. Follow him to the field of battle, and see him first in danger and last out of it. Go with him into Valley Forge, and see him sharing the hunger, the cold, the fatigue of every soldier in the camp. Was there ever such fortitude in adversity? Was there ever such moderation in the hour of victory? (McMaster, John B.—History of the People of the United States, Vol. I, p. 465.)

Washington's Victory

On only one point did there seem to be unanimity and accord. That was that the dogged prosecution of the war and the ultimate victory must be credited to George Washington. Others had fought valiantly and endured hardships and fatigues and gnawing suspense, but without him, who never wavered, they could not have gone on. (Thayer, William R.—George Washington, p. 128.)

The American revolution from a military point of view was a group of little wars rather than a single war. The one integrating force was the person of the great commander, but George Washington held the army and the cause together by his exhaustless

WASHINGTON'S ARMS



patience and courage rather than by any comprehensive plan of war. (Muzzey, David S.—History of the American People, p. 130.)

To Washington no duty, however obscure, was unimportant, and no deviation from duty, however trifling, was possible. (Hoar, George F.—Washington, p. 31.) (Chicago, February 23, 1903.)

Put Patriotism First

Washington was an incorruptible patriot. He was one of the few rich men who was not a Tory. A very large proportion of men of large means

sided with the British crown; nor must we too hastily condemn them. But Washington, who had more to lose than almost any other man in the thirteen colonies, was not blinded by vested interests, nor bound to conservative action by his wealth and station.

For the sake of the country which he loved he suffered innumerable hardships, was stung by ingratitude and hurt by slander, but he stood firm in his loyalty to the cause he had espoused, and was faithful to the end. (Barton, William E.—George Washington.)

There is a life that is worth living now, as it was worth living in the former days, and that is the honest life, the useful life, the unselfish life, cleansed by devotion to an ideal. There is a battle that is worth fighting now, as it was worth fighting then, and that is the battle for justice and equality. To make our city and our state free in fact as well as in name; to break the rings that strangle real liberty, and to keep them broken; to cleanse, so far as in our power lies, the foundations of our national life from political, commercial, and social corruption; to teach our sons and daughters, by precept and example, the honor of serving such a country as America—that is work worthy of the finest manhood and womanhood. . . . The well educated are those who see deepest into the meaning and the necessity of that work. Nor shall their labor be for naught, nor the reward of their sacrifice fall them. For high in the firmament of human destiny are set the stars of faith in mankind, and unselfish courage, and loyalty to the ideal; and while they shine, the Americanism of Washington and the men who stood with him shall never, never die. (Van Dyke, Henry—The Americanism of Washington, pp. 70-72.)

Man of Firm Friendships

The chief thought that runs through all the sayings is to practice self-control, and no man ever displayed that most difficult of virtues to such a degree as George Washington. (Lodge, Henry C.—George Washington (American Statesmen), Vol. I, p. 51.)

Solitude, indeed, is the last quality that an intelligent student of his career would ascribe to him. Dignified and reserved he was, undoubtedly; and as this manner was natural to him, he won more true friends by using it than if he had disguised himself in a forced familiarity and worn his heart upon his sleeve. But from first to last he was a man who did his work in the bonds of companionship, who trusted his comrades in the great enterprise even though they were not his intimates, and who neither sought nor occupied a lonely eminence of unshared glory. (Van Dyke, Henry—The Americanism of Washington, pp. 4-5.)

His passions were strong, and sometimes they broke out with vehemence, but he had the power of checking them in an instant. Perhaps self-control was the most remarkable trait of his character. It was in part the effect of his discipline; yet he seems by nature to have possessed the power to a degree which has been denied to other men. (Sparks, Jared—The Life of George Washington, p. 460.)

Exchanged

By SUSAN GIBBS

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WNU Service)

IT ISN'T often that Romance may be traced to its roots. Usually it is not recognized until it bursts into bloom.

So, when Ned Christie told Helen Gage that she was made for him she did not believe it.

"How do you know?" she asked, saucily.

"Has your mother never told you about our earliest days—yours and mine, dear?" he asked.

Helen shook the head that would have been a riot of curls if she had permitted them to grow long enough.

Ned was thoughtful for a moment. He was wondering why Helen's mother had withheld the wonderful story from her daughter. Knowing Mrs. Gage almost as he knew his own mother, he realized that she must have had good and sufficient reason for her silence.

"Well—is it such a deep-dyed secret that no one can tell me?" asked Helen, still frivolously. She was very happy, very much in love and nothing else mattered.

"No-o. It's just—beautiful," said her serious lover.

"As beautiful as our Romance?" asked Helen.

"It is our Romance," he told her.

Helen cuddled up in the big chair covered with blue and white checked coverings. "Then—tell me, please, Ned—die," she implored.

He laughed. "It seems funny—my telling you this."

"I don't want to know it—if it's funny. I don't feel like listening to anything humorous," she pouted. "You said it was Romance."

"It is—the most beautiful romance in the whole world," he said, solemnly. "You were a tiny girl—a wee baby in arms and—your mother had wanted you to be a boy."

Helen sat up and was about to protest when he soothed her into acquiescence again.

"My mother had been disappointed because I was a mere boy when she had always wanted a daughter. Our mothers had been friends since college days. They had confided in each other and when each one was frustrated in her wish for a child of another sex—they still confided. I don't know just how it all came about, dear, but little by little you and I were exchanged. I would go to your mother for a week. You would come to mine and so both mothers learned to love us almost equally."

"Yes—and the fun I used to have with all your things," added Helen.

"Then we went away to college and—well, you know we seemed to grow apart. Your mother, for the first time, appreciated the value of a lovely daughter."

"I how," interrupted Helen, in mock humbleness.

"And my blessed mother began to be proud of a big son. There was a certain, well-controlled jealousy in her attitude when I used to want to go to your house so much during vacation, and I noticed that when you came to visit us, your mother came along. It was amusing—then."

"But what happened after mother took me to Europe? Did they quarrel—or what?" asked Helen, serious now.

"Yes—I never knew exactly how it came about, but my mother must have said something about your belonging to her eventually, after all. Meaning, of course, that you would marry me."

"The idea," began Helen with asperity.

"Wait a minute, dear," consoled Ned.

"It has all come out right, hasn't it?"

"Before you came back from abroad, your mother and mine had written many letters that cleared the situation for them and they fell into each others' arms when you returned. They decided they were selfish to have quarreled and—well, that each of them had gained, at last, her heart's desire. I don't mind saying that I think my mother is getting the best of the bargain, dear."

"I can't subscribe to that, but I do think mother might have told me all about it."

"I believe she was afraid, deep down in her heart, Helen, that if you believed she had picked out a husband for you while you were still in your cradle, you would have none of him. She was wise in keeping her secret wishes from you until it was too late for you to bolt," laughed Ned. "And it is—too late!—isn't it?"

"Alas—it is," answered Helen.

Algeria

The first impression of Algerian natives comes when sailors and boatmen swarm up to the steamer at the time of landing. They are a piratical and untoward-looking gang, decidedly picturesque, and anything but clean. Although descendants of pirates, they are considered awkward and stupid at managing a boat. In the streets of the towns are many oriental types—the Moore of mixed Spanish and Arabian blood have degenerated physically and mentally from the builders of the Alhambra, being now mostly beggars and petty laborers. The Arabs, or Bedonins, "stolid and squalid" also look like a conquered race. Most of the shops are kept by Jews, but the Kabehs form the largest part of the population. These men are of a pure mountain race showing traces of Greek and Roman ancestry in their complexions, and even in their laws.

Mother of 7—Still Young



THE woman who gives her organs the right stimulant need not worry about growing old.

Her system doesn't stagnate; her face doesn't age. She has the health and "pep" that come from a lively liver and strong, active bowels.

When you're sluggish and the system needs help, don't take a lot of "patent medicines." There's a famous doctor's prescription for just such cases, and every druggist keeps this standard preparation. It is made from fresh laxative herbs, active senna, and pure pepsin. Just ask for Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. Take a little every day or so, until every organ in your body feels the big improvement.

The next time you have a bilious headache, or feel all bound-up, take this delicious syrup instead of the

usual cathartic. You'll be rid of all that poisonous waste, and you haven't weakened the bowels. You'll have a better appetite, and feel better in every way. The constant use of cathartics is often the cause of a sallow complexion and lines in the face. And so unnecessary!

Would you like to break yourself of the cathartic habit? At the same time building health and vigor that protects you from frequent sick spells, headaches, and colds? Get a big bottle of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin today. Use often enough to avoid those attacks of constipation. When you feel weak and run-down or a coated tongue or bad breath warns you the bowels need to be stimulated. Give it to children instead of strong laxatives that sap their strength. It isn't expensive.

Fortunate Gold Seekers

Out of work and with little money, A. N. Forward and his wife went to Auburn, Calif., from Los Angeles. They had heard about gold mining but knew little about it. However, they set up a sluice box, had a miner show them how to pick the raw gold, and in six weeks banked dust worth \$264. Their sluice was set up in the Last Chance mining district.

Marriage Easy in Poland

Young lovers in parts of Poland have adopted a motto of "marriage without priest, incense or vodka." The new ceremony consists merely of the swearing of an "oath" before a local Communist worker, who then declares the marriage valid. An Ukrainian newspaper of communistic tendencies publishes the names of those thus united.

"INDISPENSABLE" for children



"COD LIVER OIL is not a 'luxury,' but an indispensable food for young children. . . . Cod liver oil should be included in the diet of all children under a year of age, and it may well be given to all young children. . . ." This quotation is from the Government's pamphlet, *Emergency Food Relief and Child Health*. In Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, you have a palatable form of high-vitamin-test cod liver oil, easy for children to take. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. Sales Representatives, Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York.

LISTEN TO THE SCOTT'S BOWNE RADIO PROGRAM, "Adventuring with Count von Luckner," on Sunday night at 9:30 p.m. (E. S. T.) over the Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network.

Scott's Emulsion OF NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL

Voices From the Past

Photographic preservation has not been altogether successful. Not all records have stood the test of time. At a recent hearing, a message recorded by Cardinal Manning could be heard clearly, a speech by H. M. Stanley and a recitation by Lord Tenison of his "Charge of the Light

Brigade" were partially reproduced. The lady who recorded Cardinal Manning's message is still alive, and tells how, after she had explained the working of the instrument, the great ecclesiastic said to her: "Ah, young lady, if you had lived a century ago you would have been burned for a witch!"

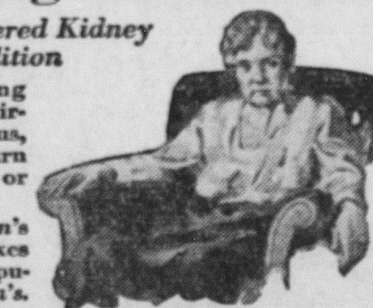
That Nagging Backache

May Warn of a Disordered Kidney or Bladder Condition

HEED promptly a nagging backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling. They may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition.

Users everywhere rely on Doan's Pills. The sale of millions of boxes annually attests to Doan's popularity. Your druggist has Doan's.

Doan's Pills A Diuretic for the Kidneys



Odd "Cemetery"

A gruesome discovery has been made in the San Bernardino church in Milan. An underground choir loft was accidentally opened by the workmen. In the choir seats were the skeletons of the monks, who formerly used the church attached to their monastery. It was the custom to

bury the monks sitting up in the stalls.

Transparent Man

Doctor—You had better be X-rayed. Patient—There is no need for that, doctor. Get my wife—she is able to see right through me.

RELIEVES HEAD, CHEST AND BACK COLDS

McKesson's ALBATUM 35¢

Stainless "Rub In" and inhalant unsurpassed in preventing and relieving cold congestions

QUALITY SINCE 1833 McKesson & Robbins SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES

Mere Matter of Money

Millionaire—You say I can help you through college? Young man—Yes, sir, by subscribing to this magazine for 500 years.

Snappy Game

"Mother, Johnnie's throwing sardines at me." "Well, ehce, she asked if she could play sea lion."

Get this Beautiful VANITY CASE

Handsome case containing mirror, powder and puff. Postpaid, only 10 cents and a little of your time. How to get it: (1) Cut out this advertisement. (2) Write names and complete addresses of parents of children or young adults who have: Club Feet, Infantile Paralysis, Spinal Curvature, or Hip Disease. (3) State which of above afflictions each child has. (4) Give age of child. (5) Send all with 10¢ in stamps. All five conditions must be completed with to get the vanity case. Other classes Age 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100. McLaughlin Orthopedic Foundation 915 Ashbur Ave., St. Louis, Mo.