

**RATES OF ADVERTISING:**  
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Quarter Column, one year... 80.00  
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One Column, one year... 180.00  
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.  
Marriages and death notices gratis.  
All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.  
Job work—cash on delivery.

...has a deficit. It would seem a neat bit of maneuvering to cut the salary of the Mikado a few million yen.

The President of the University of Chicago has suppressed a college weekly whose policy did not please him. The German Emperor will not use to inquire as to the facts in the case before concluding that he did not do so wisely.

The lowering of Spain's last flag on the American continent leads one to speculate as to what the map of the world would have looked like to-day had Columbus failed to secure the support of Ferdinand and Isabella. Verily, as the bard hath it, there is "much virtue in it."

A club is reported to have been formed in Vienna, Austria, the members of which are pledged to marry a poor girl. If by chance or design a member marries a rich girl, he is fined \$2000, which sum is bestowed on some respectable but impecunious couple engaged to be married.

Our steel manufacturers are in high repute with Russians, as our ship and locomotive builders have discovered to their advantage, and there is no reason why the makers of smaller iron and steel goods should not develop a profitable business with the planters of Southern Russia.

Norway is buying cannon in this country, and it is said that she is preparing for a fight with her associate in the kingdom, Sweden. This is a trouble of old standing, Norway claiming that Sweden preponderates too much in the partnership. A war between the two countries would be one of great fierceness, for the Swedes and Norwegians represent the most vigorous stock in Europe. We are likely to forget in these times that the forefathers of all the nations of Northern Europe, and our own too, came out of Scandinavia. It was many centuries ago, but it gives us all an historical interest in that peninsula.

A report to the State Department at Washington by Consul General Govey from Yokohama, Japan, shows the progress made in railroad construction in the Japanese Empire up to the middle of the present year. The whole number of lines authorized is sixty, with an aggregate mileage of 3521 miles. The lines vary in length from three to 853 miles—the longest being the Great Japan Railway, of which all but thirty-two miles had been completed in July last. Nothing more forcibly marks the contrast between the progressive Japanese nation and their stolid and apathetic neighbors, the Chinese, than the enterprise shown by the former in works of internal improvement as against the determined resistance on the part of the latter to every species of development.

Steadily the United States is taking ground for her manufactured articles throughout all foreign countries, and especially is this so in Germany with respect to machinery. England has heretofore led in this line in that country, but the record of the past year uncovers the fact that a material decrease has taken place in the sales of the Britishers, while the business of the Americans has increased fully seventy-five per cent. over that of last year. In 1895 the imports from the United States into Germany did not amount to one-sixth of those of Great Britain, now they are equal to sixty per cent. of the same. It is gratifying to know, too, that this is not due to price alone, as the quality of the American article is invariably considered by the purchaser.

The history of the disease proves that "the grippes," or "la grippes," or plain "grip" by any other name would be as unwelcome. Whether it is contagious or infectious, rides on the sightless couriers of the air or passes from victim to victim by personal contact, it deserves the maledictions of all. Whether it comes as an old-fashioned influenza, accompanied by inflamed eyes and other signs, or signifies its presence by shooting pains in the back and aching limbs, it is not to be sneezed off. While doctors may differ as to whether it is a germ disease or follows from atmospheric conditions all agree that it is best avoided by general attention to hygienic rules. Eat rationally, dress warmly, live cheerfully and avoid the foul fens, which we are convinced was poor Tom's name for worry. If grip, grippie or la grippie catches you in his clutches, yield at once, put yourself between warm blankets and rest and sweat him out. Avoid both depressing medicines and stimulating drinks. Be as cheerful as you can under circumstances that would have made Mark Twain mad.

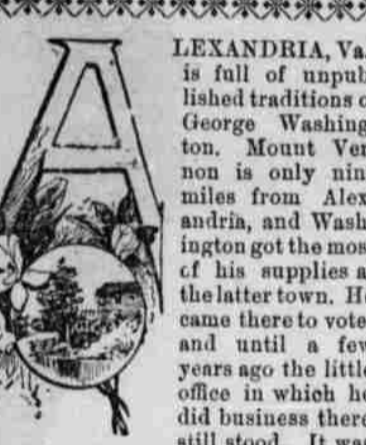
## THE BEST PORTRAIT OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.



Wright's Undealized "Last Picture."

## THE REAL GEORGE WASHINGTON

Hitherto Unpublished Traditions Gathered by Frank G. Carpenter.



ALEXANDRIA, Va., is full of unpublished traditions of George Washington. Mount Vernon is only nine miles from Alexandria, and Washington got the most of his supplies at the latter town. He came there to vote, and until a few years ago the little office in which he did business there still stood. It was at Alexandria that Washington met General Braddock, and with him started out on that disastrous campaign. His last review of troops were made from the steps of an Alexandria hotel about a year before his death.



MARY WASHINGTON. (A rare picture of the mother of Washington as a young girl.)

make you think that Washington was a brunette. His face is dark and somber. The truth is, he had a skin like an Irish baby, and his hair was almost red. He had a broad chest, but not a full one. His voice was not strong, and during his last days he had a hacking cough. His eyes were cold gray, and it is said that he seldom smiled, although there is reason to believe that he had considerable humor about him. His nose was prominent. He was par-

...ticular as to his appearance and fastidious in dress. He wore plain clothes and always kept himself well shaven, acting as his own barber. During the latter part of his life he wore false teeth. His teeth did not fit well and pushed out his lower lip. Washington was an eminently fair man. He had a quick temper, but as a rule he kept it under control. Sometimes, however, it got the best of him. This was the case once in Alexandria. One of the county officers told Mr. Carpenter the story as they stood on the second floor of the market-house in Alexandria and looked down at the open court within it, which is now filled with hundreds of booths where the farmers bring their products for sale on market days.

"It was on that spot," said the officer, "Washington was knocked down by Lieutenant Payne. Payne was a candidate for the Legislature against Fairfax of Alexandria. Washington supported Fairfax, and when he met Payne here he made a remark that Payne considered an insult, and Payne knocked him down. The story went like lightning through the town that Colonel Washington was killed, and some of the troops who were stationed at Alexandria rushed in and would have made short work of Payne had Washington not prevented them. He pointed to his black eye and told them that this was a personal matter, and that he knew how to handle it. Every-one thought that this meant a duel.

Everyone drank in the days of Washington, and the father of his country always had wines upon his table. I have nowhere seen it stated that he ever drank to excess. George Washington was simple in his tastes, and during his youth he was an enormous eater, but was not particular as to what he had. He wanted plain food and plenty of it. During his later years he ate very little. His breakfast at Mount Vernon was of corn cakes, honey and tea, with possibly an egg, and after that he ate no more until dinner. He kept, however, a good table, and usually had friends with him. As the years went on Washington's lands increased in value, and when he died he was one of the richest men of his time. He owned lands and stock and slaves, and his estates amounted to thousands of acres. He had houses in Alexandria and property in Washington. He had valuable lands near the present site of Pittsburgh. He was throughout his life a money-maker, and I was told at Alexandria that when he was a boy he got \$5 a day and upward for his surveying. He put his surplus money into lands, and an advertisement in a Baltimore paper of 1773 states that he had 20,000 acres of land for sale on the Ohio River. His will, which is now kept about twenty miles from Washi-

in the safe of the old courthouse at Fairfax, Va., gives a detailed statement of every article he possessed down to the calves and sheep. His personal estate was then put down at \$532,000, and this included a vast amount of tobacco, large numbers of cattle, sheep and horses, nearly all of which he willed to his wife.

The account books which are kept at Washington in the State Department show that Washington was very careful about keeping a record of his expenditures. He put down everything, and among other items you see his losses at cards and at the horse races are frequent. The curious thing about his accounts is that there was almost always a deficiency at the end of the year which he could not account for. This made no difference, however, with his starting the new year with a fresh account, for one item at this time is as follows: "By cash, either lost, stolen or neglected to charge, 144 pounds, 8 shillings and 11 pence." In other words, he was short that year over \$700.

Through his letters now owned by the Government you see here and there correspondence which shows that he was very hard up at times. In 1785 he wrote that he could get no wheat on credit, and that he had no cash to pay for it. Three years later he urges a man to pay the \$1000 which he owes him, and says he has put off the sheriff three times already, and that he needs this money to pay his taxes. He was not afraid to dun his debtors, and he is said to have been one of the shrewdest dealers among the planters of his time.

From the above it will be seen that Washington had by no means an easy life. He had many troubles outside of those connected with his estate. He had as many enemies as our leading politicians have to-day and he was accused of all kinds of crimes and misdemeanors. The Philadelphia Aurora charged him with having committed murder during his campaign with Braddock. Griswold, in his Republican court, states that an attempt was made to poison Washington when he was President.

When his birthday was first cele-

## MARTHA WASHINGTON'S OVEN.

It Probably Has Baked Many a Biscuit For G. W.

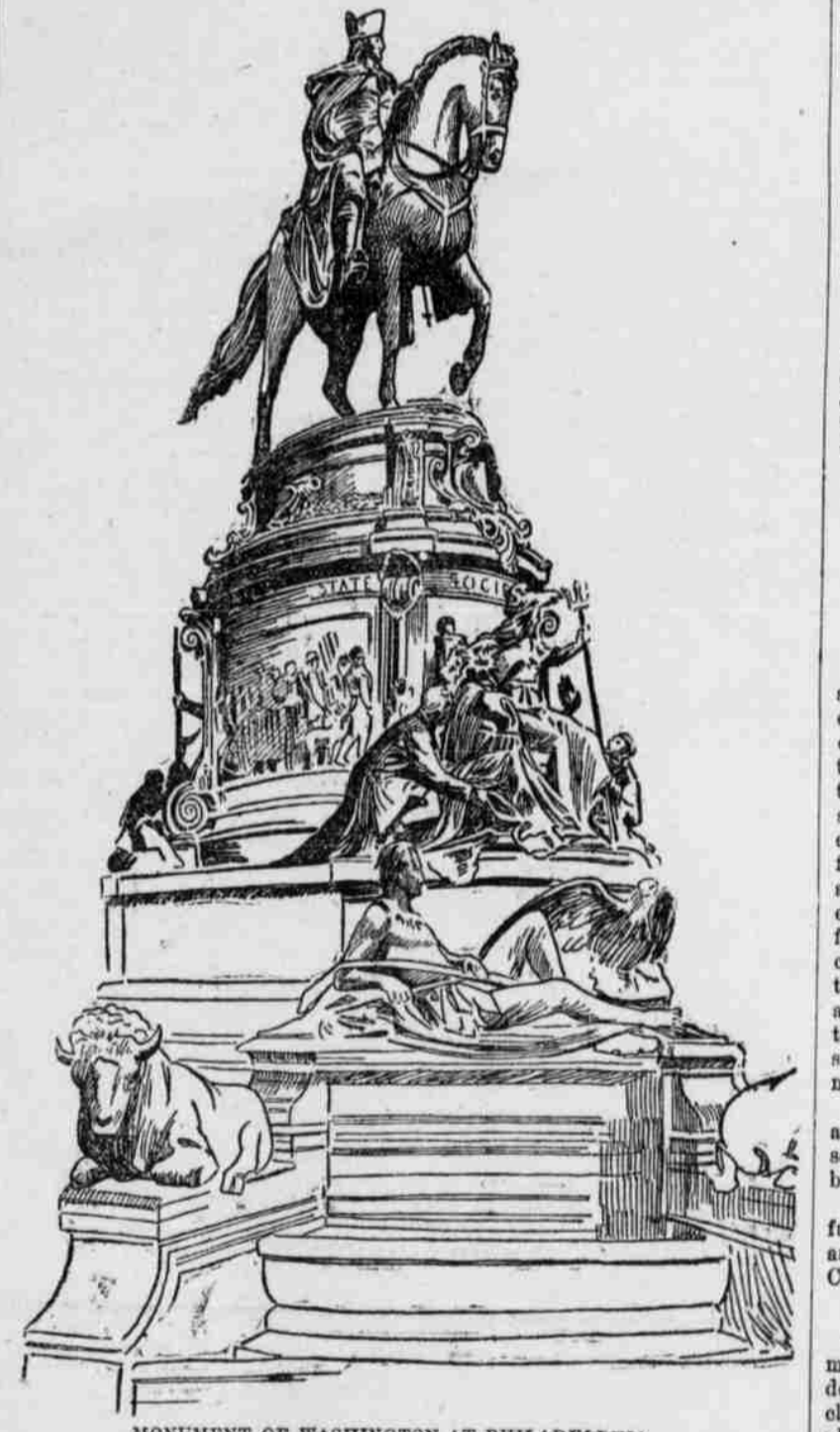
C. L. Brainard, an Oak Park druggist, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean, while searching among some family heirlooms recently, found an oven which had once belonged to Martha Washington. In the same trunk was a letter which gave a history of the relic. The oven has the appearance of a kettle. It is a round iron pot, about six inches deep and thirteen



OVEN WHICH ONCE BELONGED TO MARTHA WASHINGTON.

inches in diameter. The sides of the kettle are black. Martha Washington gave the oven to a Mrs. Mary Denning, in 1778, in exchange for some knitting. Mrs. Denning kept it until her death, in 1827, when it came into the possession of her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Renshaw. During the war of 1812 Mrs. Denning, who was living in Brandywine Manor, Penn., buried the oven in her yard, with \$300 in it. In 1840 Mrs. Renshaw exchanged the oven for some coal oil and tobacco to E. W. Wright, a storekeeper of Coatesville, Penn. Mrs. Wright kept it until her death, in 1878, when it was stored away with some other furniture and forgotten. C. L. Brainard, a grandson of the storekeeper, visited the old homestead and found the oven.

A George Washington Fish Story. When the Revolutionary War closed Washington had plenty of land, but little money. He had exhausted his private fortune during the war, and he had to borrow enough to take him to New York to be inaugurated as Presi-



MONUMENT OF WASHINGTON AT PHILADELPHIA.

brated, in 1783, there was a great deal of criticism on the part of his enemies, and the Aurora, one of the opposition newspapers of Philadelphia, published long poems describing him as the worst of men. The House of Representatives was asked to adjourn for half an hour on February 22, 1796, to pay its respects to President Washington on the occasion of his birthday. This practice had been in vogue since Washington was first inaugurated. The House, however, refused to adjourn, on the ground that it was the duty of Congress to attend to legislative business and not to pay foolish compliments. When Washington delivered his farewell address he was reviled by the opposite party. Notwithstanding all this, the character of Washington shines brighter to-day than ever before. With his little weaknesses, which historians have done their best to hide, he is, taking him altogether, perhaps the greatest American our country has ever produced, and the false charges against him were but drops of moisture on the mirror of his fame, which time has long since washed away.

The result was he was quite careful of his expenses, and would not tolerate extravagance. An instance of this kind occurred one day when he found the first shad of the season on his table. The President was very fond of fish, and when the shad was brought into the dining room his nostrils dilated as the savory odor struck them, and he asked: "What fish is that?" "A shad," replied the steward, excitedly; "a very fine shad. I knew your excellency was extravagantly fond of this fish, and was so fortunate as to procure this one in the market. It was the only one, sir, and the first of the season." "But the price, man? The price? The price?" demanded Washington, sternly. "Three—three—three dollars," stammered the steward. "Take it away! Take it away!" said Washington. "It shall never be said that my table sets such an example of luxury and extravagance!" And so the \$3 fish was taken from the room, to be devoured by the servants.

## PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

The solutions to these puzzles will appear in a succeeding issue.

13

49.—Vowel Changes.

Change the vowel sound for every word.

1. Fashion, robbed, old, a metal.
2. A fish, a knob, a girl's name, a rude salute.
3. An old king, learning, a musical instrument, a bait.
4. Slack, a fabric, insects, to hire.
5. A cry of pain, principal, appearance, not yours.
6. A nibble, a vegetable, to reduce, surplus, a canoe.
7. To eat, to condescend, a bank, a color.
8. Part of the body, a power, a sweetheart, a basin.
9. A vegetable, an evil, a favor, a part of the body.
10. A string, a way, lonely, a bird, to recline.
11. A package of paper, to wander, a verse, apartment.
12. An exhibit, to satisfy, to please, a chair.

50.—Seven Fied Star Captains.  
1. Dainson. 2. Lemas. 3. Reiper. 4. Yuechene. 5. Kajose. 6. Isoeb Tyic. 7. Latnata.

51.—Charades.

My first toils up the mountain path bearing his heavy load; Of my last consists his meagre bed, In his master's men abode. My whole with others of its kind, Forms a simple children's game Which, when you've guessed it will, I know, Familiar be in name.

My first breathes melody rich and rare, My next may come from grief and care; My third is part of harmony fine, My whole belongs to Auld Lang syne.

My first has the form of a cross, Made by a monk in my second, For services during my third, His work my whole was reckoned.

52.—Five Beheadments.  
1. Behead a tree, and have the roof of a vault. 2. A preposition, and have a contest. 3. Your property, and leave that belonging to us. 4. A reproach, and have a blood relation. 5. To annoy, and have comfort.

ANSWERS TO PREVIOUS PUZZLES.

45.—A Queer Problem—The expression "out it too little" means that he did not cut it enough.

46.—Six Beheadments—S-haddock, c-lash, h-atter, l-umber, e-bony, y-ar-row.

Primals—Society.  
47.—A Novel Acrostic—Fifth row, Tycho Brahe. 1. Counteract; 2, curycombs; 3, overcoming; 4, Manchester; 5, bottomless; 6, basybodyes; 7, tabernacle; 8, Anaxagoras; 9, weathering; 10, innuendoes.

48.—A Diamond—  
E  
M  
A  
N  
E  
A  
V  
E  
S  
N  
E  
T  
S

Had None to Spare.

The boy had been taking piano lessons for just a week. Then his mother went to the musical college, hunched up his teacher and complained that though her son had received three lessons, he could not play a single tune. The instructor politely explained that it was necessary to first teach scales, then exercises, and after these were mastered, his mother's wish could be gratified. The fond parent was not satisfied, but she concluded to try it a little longer. At the end of another week she was back again and loud in her denunciation of the teacher and his methods, because, so far as she could see, her son had made no advancement. "Well, madam," said the exasperated professor, "I can teach your boy something, but I cannot give him brains."

"No," answered the mother, scornfully, "you poor man, you don't look as if you had any to spare."—Chicago Chronicle.

A Naval Archdeacon.

Energetic preparations are being made at Chatham Dockyard for laying down a new battleship of the first-class in No. 7 slip. The first keel plate will be placed in position within a week. A rather extraordinary name has been selected for her. She is to be christened the Venerable. The new vessel will have a displacement of 15,000 tons. Such a name opens up many ecclesiastical possibilities in the nomenclature of the navy. A bigger vessel may be christened the Bishop, and the largest ever constructed might fairly claim to be called nothing less than the Arch-bishop, while a humble cruiser would be merely the Reverend. It is absolutely certain that the Venerable will soon be familiarly known among blue-jackets as the Archdeacon.—London Telegraph.

The French Chamber's New Home.

At a moment when parliamentary institutions in France seem none too stable, the Chamber has resolved to provide itself with a new home, the present Palais Bourbon being miserably defective. M. Buquet, who has been charged with preparing the designs, after inspecting all the parliament houses of Europe, including the model chamber at Budapest, has fallen back on the hemicycle. The new "Salle" will cover an area of nearly nine hundred square yards, and have a height of about fifty-five feet. It will derive daylight from a glazed dome and from windows at the side, while artificial illumination will be supplied by thirty thousand incandescent lamps. The cost of the entire structure is reckoned at close upon \$750,000.—London Chronicle.

## WHEN JOHN'S AWAY.

His pipe is cold upon the shelf,  
His jolly dog's a lone stray;  
The house is quite unlike itself  
When John's away.

We miss his whistle on the stair,  
We miss the turning of his key,  
His cheery mandolin's favorite air,  
His company.

And when his cheery letters come  
We seem to read between the lines,  
A wistful yearning for his home  
Our love divine.

Oh! army blue that shines so bright,  
Oh! army blue that looks so warm,  
It folds full many a heartache tight,  
That uniform.  
—Harper's Weekly.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Cholly Champlough—"I'm not a man with one idea." Miss Coldeal—"No? Why don't you try to get one?"—Life.

Hewitt—"I don't see you with that pretty girl as often as I used to." Jewett—"No, I'm married to her now."—Town Topics.

The Poet (insinuatingly)—"Don't you think we would make a good couplet?" She (cooly)—"I'm not adverse."—Brooklyn Life.

"You look nice enough to eat," exclaimed the youth. "And so I do," replied the maiden; "three times a day."—Ohio State Journal.

Minister—"Do you love truth, my little man?" Tommy (doubtfully)—"Well, I danno;—I hate awfully to get caught in a lie!"—Puck.

Rev. Barebones—"Where have all the former missionaries gone?" Chief Bogloo (snavely)—"They journeyed further into the interior, boss."—Wasp.

"I wish I could make both ends meet!" sighed Patty. "I've got a new hat and a new pair of shoes, and then I wouldn't need anything else."—Harper's Bazar.

Wife—"They say that conversation is merely the art of talking back." Husband—"I suppose then that you are merely a conversationalist."—Detroit Free Press.

"Society women do lead such aimless lives." "Aimless, do they? Well, I know a society woman who can throw a teacup or a rolling-pin just as accurately as a man."—Standard.

There was a young fellow named Otto,  
Who wondered much what he had got, oh,  
— When the wife of his choice  
— Said in a sweet voice,  
"The best sauce for chops is tomato."  
—Indianapolis Journal.

"A woman's idea of a down-trodden wife is one who," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "does not ask her husband to account for every cent of his own money."—Indianapolis Journal.

Grandpa—"Don't get scared, Willie; the tiger is about to be fed; that's what makes him jump and roar so." Willie (easily)—"Oh, I ain't afraid of him, grandpa. Papa's the same when his meals ain't ready."

"I wish I was a warship," he said, regretfully, after opening and examining his salary envelope. "Cause why?" they asked, with natural curiosity. "I wouldn't mind being docked, then," he answered.—Chicago Post.

Arkansas Native—"How much for takin' the pictures of my children?" Photographer—"Three dollars a dozen." Native—"Wa'al, I reckon I'll have to wait a spell; I ain't got but 'leven children at present!"—Puck.

Mother (suspecting that some of the presents have already been pawned)— "And where is that pretty mantel-clock?" Daughter—"Well, you see, it was a French clock, and George could never quite understand it."—Jewelers' Weekly.

She wept bitterly. "Ha, Ha!" said he, and turned on his heel. Then he left her. It was not until a more experienced one had told her that the proper weep in the presence of a man is to weep sweetly that she understood her failure.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I wonder why it is that so many men of talents become sour and distrustful of their fellow creatures?" mused the young woman. "I suppose," replied Miss Cayenne, "it's because they are constantly subjected to such emotional extremes. They can never tell whether a caller is an anthrop-collector or a bill-collector."—Chicago Chronicle.

## WISE WORDS.

Responsibility walks hand and hand with capacity and power.—J. G. Holland.

Absence of occupation is not rest; a mind quiet vacant is a mind distressed.—Cower.

He is richest who is content with the least, for content is the wealth of nature.—Socrates.

He who lives only to benefit himself confers on the world a benefit when he dies.—Tertullian.

The reflections on a day well spent furnish us with joy more pleasing than ten thousand triumphs.—Thomas a Kempis.

If we have need of a strong will in order to do good, it is still more necessary for us in order not to do evil.—Mola.

There is no impossibility for him who stands prepared to conquer every hazard—the fearful are the failing.—Sarah J. Hale.

Rogues are always found out in some way. Whoever is a wolf will act as a wolf; that is the most certain of all things.—Fontaine.

Every man stamps his own value on himself.—The price we challenge for ourselves is given us. Man is made great or little by his own will.—Schiller.

Religion is intended for both worlds, and right living for this is the best preparation for the next. Character is decisive of destiny.—Tryon Edwards.