



George Washington showed his genius for leadership when he was only twenty-three years old. He then held a commission as colonel in the militia of the colony of Virginia. Washington volunteered his personal services to aid the British regulars and militia in driving the French and Indians out of the colony. General Braddock commanded the army. Washington went



THE BLOOD TRACKS IN THE SNOW AT VALLEY FORGE.

along as an id-de-camp. He was used to border warfare and advised Braddock against the European style of fighting borderers with massed columns. The British leaders paid no heed to the warning of the youthful aide and at the crossing of the Monongahela River, near Fort Duquesne their troops were ambushed by the French and Indians concealed in the forest where the road passed between two deep ravines. The vanguard suffered terribly from the fire, and Braddock went forward in person with reserves still marching in regular battle order.

After a useless struggle the British were thrown into confusion. All were in danger of slaughter. Braddock was shot down, and there was no one to oppose Washington's plan for saving the remnant of the army. Rallying the Virginia militia, he told them to give battle to the Indians in their own wild fashion. The Virginia riflemen in their fur caps and hunting shirts stole forward from tree to tree. In a short time they had established a line entirely across the field of battle between the enemy and the surviving British. With these invincibles Colonel Washington saved about half of Braddock's army.

During the day Washington had two horses killed under him, and his clothing was pierced many times. After he had become a noted warrior and the "Great White Father" one of the Indian chiefs engaged in that battle told him that he wasted fifteen arrows trying to kill him at Monongahela and that many of his braves did the same. Finally the savages concluded that invisible spirits turned their shafts away and gave up the game. Every mounted officer on the field except Washington was shot from the saddle.

It is none the less credit to Washington to attribute his military success in large part to the inefficiency of his chief antagonist, Howe, Thackeray's suggestion that the Americans ought to put up a monument to this British General is not without its point. He was like a second Braddock in his obstinate stupidity in refusing to recognize that an American war could not be waged like a European one.

When Howe had occupied New York and Philadelphia, the two chief cities of the colonies, he was satisfied, and the people of England were satisfied that the war could not last.

Hence was seen a strange spectacle. At the very time when Washington's army lay gasping in extremis in the famous camp of Valley Forge, Howe's "great, brave and perfectly appointed army fiddled and gambled and feasted in Philadelphia." Winter marches had been made, winter campaigns fought often enough in America; Washington himself had shown the British how at Trenton. A single week's resolute campaigning would have captured the entire army.

What was Howe doing? It is a queer story. Beyond and above the ordinary festivities of any garrison town, he was presiding at a strange fete—the "Mischianza," designed in part by the unfortunate Andre. This was an elaborate reproduction of the pageants and tournaments of Medieval chivalry. And after the jousts, and amid the feasting, triumphal arches were erected, and Troy ladies and the wives of the officers offered garlands to Lord Howe, the Conqueror of the Colonies, promising him undying fame.

Howe's arches of triumph are forgotten, except by the antiquary. In a city greater than Philadelphia rises a white arch, more beautiful, as well as more durable, to the hero of Valley Forge. It was a consequence of Washing-

ton's roving military life that he lived, if for but a day, in many different places, and occupied many houses. Within New York City these have mostly disappeared. The Kennedy house, at 1 Broadway, gave place ten years ago to the Cyrus W. Field building. Fraunce's tavern, most closely connected with Washington of all New York houses, retained its original council chamber much as it had been until about a year ago.

Newburg's Washington headquarters stand on a commanding site south of the city, and is plainly visible from the river. The old Phillipe house, on Getty Square, Yonkers, was visited by Washington as a guest, directly after the French and Indian war. It is used as Yonkers' City Hall, but it is threatened with destruction to make way for a modern building. The Jumel house, not far from High Bridge, is another house visited by Washington that is very little changed. A patriotic son of the Revolution resides there now, and it bids fair to be kept intact for a long time yet.

Tradition assigns to houses in White

his name. No one lived in Washington until after the death of the General. By courtesy of Fernando Jones, the Chicago Times-Herald presents a reproduction of "Washington and His Horse," made from a sketch by John



"WASHINGTON AND HIS HORSE."

Trumbull, which is owned by Mr. Jones. No other artist enjoyed the opportunities of Trumbull as the painter of Washington, the warrior. As aid-de-camp he was familiar with his appearance in the prime of his life, its most exciting era, Washington's character as it pervaded the camp, the battlefield, the council chamber. The most spirited portrait of Washington that exists—the only reflection of him as a soldier in his mature years worthy of the name, drawn from life—is Trumbull's.

The Boonsboro Monument. The Boonsboro (Md.) Times says:

THE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY GIRL



"First in Peace, First in War and First in the Hearts of Her Countrymen."

Plains, Germantown, New Brunswick and other towns in the line of the military operations the name of "Washington Headquarters." Above Plainfield, N. J., stands a rocky plateau, giving a view of all the flat country to the southeast. This is called Washington Rock by the country people about, who say that Washington watched from it some not too clearly defined military operations.

One of the best preserved of Washington council chambers is that in the old Carlyle house, in Alexandria, where he met Braddock, the Colonial Governor and Ben Franklin, before



WASHINGTON STOPPING A FLEEING REGIMENT AT MONMOUTH.

the fatal march to Fort Mifflin. The Craig house, in Cambridge, long occupied by the poet Longfellow, and still unchanged, was Washington's home during the siege of Boston.

The one city which bears no traces of his occupancy is that which bears

"The present dilapidated condition of our Washington Monument, located on the mountain east of here, in so short a time, too, after its rebuilding in 1883, together with its perennial historic interest to our people and particularly to the younger generation, is our apology for this extended notice of it at this time. This monument, the first erected by his country to Washington, is a lasting testimony to the patriotism and public spirit of the early residents of Boonsboro and vicinity. We say fasting, for though it is the second time in decay, it is, we know, as certain to be rebuilt again as that its foundations are still there. At some future day, we trust not far distant, we hope our community will be alive to its duty to this historic pile and undertake again its restoration. The monument was built by the people of Boonsboro, and dedicated July 4, 1827."

Missing Links in Washington's History.

Notwithstanding so much has been written of Washington none of his biographers have been able to fix authoritatively the place where his wedding took place. The marriage of the foremost young Virginian to the Widow Custis was doubtless the most brilliant ceremonial that had been held in the colonies up to that date. It is graphically described in the Ladies' Home Journal. Contemporaneous chroniclers seem to have left no other detail of the wedding unrecorded. There are even minute descriptions of the costumes—imported from London—of the bride and groom, of the bridal party, and of the coach-and-six in which the bride rode after the ceremony, with the groom following on his favorite charger. Everything apparently is set down except the place where the marriage was performed, but not a word to show whether the ceremony took place in church or at the bride's home.

AUNT 'PHEMY OF MOUNT VERNON

Sits Beside an Ancient Loom at Washington's Old Home.

One of the most interesting figures at Mount Vernon is Aunt Pheby—the old colored retainer, who sits beside an ancient loom or a spinning wheel of the last century and furnishes a picture that is sketched as often as any scene about the place. She is a striking character, a tall, spare, straight figure and ebony face, with expressive features, and when she sits at the loom with a white turban, a checked gingham apron, one would think that time had slipped back a century. Visitors ask many questions, and if they are respectful she replies with dignity and intelligence, but she is too important a personage to be trifled with.

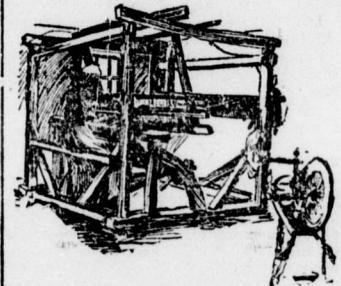
"I see sixt' eight, yais'm," the quivering voice has replied for a dozen years, whenever her age is asked, "I see sixt' eight. I see beep dalcit all my life, yais'm."

Aunt 'Pheby has been a spinner and a weaver all her life, and knows her



AUNT 'PHEMY AT HER SPINNING WHEEL.

business, although her age is beginning to affect her speed and skill. She devotes most of her time to weaving rag carpets, and several of the rooms at Mount Vernon are carpeted with her handwork. The loom she uses is a large clumsy machine, standing in one of the little outbuildings, the same



AUNT 'PHEMY WEAVING RAG CARPET AT MOUNT VERNON.

that in Washington's time was used for spinning and weaving purposes, and about two years ago was restored by contributions from the school children of St. Paul. The loom itself is believed to have occupied in Washington's time the very place where it now stands, but when Augustine Washington died the spinning wheel and other appurtenances were sold to the late Ben: Perley Poore, who carried it to his quaint and historic home at Indian Hill, Mass., where he had a large collection of colonial relics. After his death the collection was transferred to Mount Vernon.

An Odd Breastpin.

Mrs. Helen S. Dunn, of Philadelphia, claims to be the owner of the only relic from George Washington's coffin. It is a piece of redwood, highly polished and set in a gold breastpin. When the remains of Washington were removed to Mount Vernon from their first resting place this bit of wood was chipped off the coffin accidentally. Mrs. Dunn received the relic from her father, John Struthers, who gave the United States the marble sarcophagus in which Washington's body now rests. John Lawrence, the then only surviving member of Washington's family, gave the bit of wood to Mr. Struthers. It now rests beside the trowel that was used in cementing the sarcophagus, in a treasure chest which also contains a small lock of Washington's hair.



Washington's Flour Mill.

Flour ground by Washington in his mill at Mount Vernon was famous in its day. The mill still stands, but it has long ago fallen into disuse, and visitors are forbidden to enter on account of the unsafe condition of the building.

A White Lie.

As the boy was being led to the woodshed he was much moved by the loud lamentations of his father. "Father," he said, with a quivering voice, "this is going to hurt me more than it is going to hurt you!" Of course this was not true. It was one of those noble lies which love prompts mankind to tell.—Detroit Journal.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The fuse wire used in electric lighting systems and trolley cars is a composition of lead and bismuth. The proportions are varied somewhat to alter the hardness of the wire.

It is asserted that the electric furnace has been adapted to glass manufacture. The raw materials are fed through a funnel to an electric arc in the highest part of the furnace. After being reduced to a molten condition it is successively passed between two other electric arcs lower down in the furnace, finally issuing in a purified condition.

Drs. Maetayden and Rowland in their experiments on the influence of low temperatures on bacteria have found that though a certain degree of heat is destructive to bacteria they flourish vigorously and show no alteration in their appearance after being subjected to the very low temperatures attained by the use of liquid air and liquid hydrogen, even though exposed to them for a week. The selection of micro-organisms experimented on included germs of typhoid, cholera and diphtheria.

An interesting exploration of Lake Tanganyika and the country north of it, finished recently, revealed the fact that while certain sea mollusks are found in the lake, it is the only one of all the large African lakes in which such phenomena are observed. This lake is only a short distance, some 80 miles, from the great Congo basin, much of which, without doubt, was once covered by the sea. The halolinnic fauna appeared to extend into the Congo valley, and it is believed that the lake at one time extended considerably to the west. Lake Nyassa, on the other hand, has every characteristic of a fresh water lake, and the geological fauna does not indicate that this lake is of any great age.

The discovery has just been made that camphor, known only as a vegetable product, or made synthetically, is produced by a small worm-like creature known as a diplopod with the scientific name of polyzonium rosabium. The animal is found in this country, and by careful examination it has been found that the substance which gives the odor of camphor is a milky fluid which is exuded from the dorsal pores. This fluid, in addition to possessing the odor of camphor, has a similar taste. Enough of the camphor has not as yet been obtained for chemical analysis, but it is considered a physiological substitute for the prussic acid secreted as a means of defense by a species of myriapod.

The changing of certain growing flowers from red to blue on applying alum, etc., to the roots of the plants has been long known; but it has remained for the late systematic researches of Minyoshi, a Japanese botanist, to open up remarkable new possibilities of coloration by the florist. The experimenter prepared watery extracts of 73 different flowers of lilac, purple and red colors, and of a number of red leaves, treating these solutions in turn with acids, alkalis and salts. What seemed to be the same coloring matter in different solutions gave greatly varying results. In most cases alum turned lilac to blue, pink or deeper lilac; hydrochloric acid changed lilac or pale red to deep red, seldom producing lilac, green or brown; and caustic potash changed lilac to green, or sometimes yellow. In practice these color transformations should follow the application of the chemicals to the plant roots, of course in extremely weak solutions.

VALUE OF TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Many Firms Pay Heavy Mileage Rates to Retain an Old "Hello" Address.

"Telephone numbers have an actual money value," said an officer of the telephone company. "The assertion has a strange sound, but if you think for a moment of the advantage a business house derives from having its location well known, the thing seems only natural.

"In the course of time people's minds begin to associate a firm with its telephone number, and if, when they start to call up an old friend, they find masquerading under a new number, it is as much of a shock as if they had called at a house with whom they were in the habit of doing business and found it had moved away. It all comes under the legal head of "good-will," a very elusive commodity, but one which has its market value.

"So much is this fact appreciated by some of our old patrons that they are willing to pay heavy mileage, if they move away from the neighborhood of their exchange, in order to retain their old telephone address. Many important houses have followed the northward trend of business in the last few years, and there are several cases of a firm's office address being in the up-town district, while its telephone number remains so and so Cortlandt or Broad. The firm's line to the exchange may be several miles long."—New York Mail and Express.

Russian Bells.

The manufacture of bells has for centuries been carried on in Russia. On account of the immense number of churches throughout the empire, the demand for bells has always been great. As far back as 1653 the celebrated bell, called "Tyar Kolokol," was made. It is the largest bell in the world, being 16 feet in diameter and 19 feet high. No less than 177 tons of copper were used in its manufacture.

THE GREAT DESTROYER

SOME STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE.

The Liquor Revenue—The Public is Watching With Interest the Results of an Experiment in Glasgow—Asylums for Habitual Inebriates.

We are proud of our taxes from liquor— Of the gains we have gathered from beer-house and bar, Of the tribute we take while we sacrifice fame. Of the profits we make from a traffic of shame: See the millions we've brought to the coffin so cold, From the manhood betrayed and the womanhood sold; But we beg for clean balbts wherewith we may win, While we boast of our tolls from the traffic of sin.

We are proud of the millions! But what of the men And the women who pay? They shall pay us again! We will fatten on sin, and will thrive upon vice, While we hold the State's virtue for sale at a price. The gin-shop remains with its festering crime, And the beer-house shall fume with its terrible slime; They may run young men, but as long as they pay We will share in their profits, their bidding obey.

To the brewers, barkeepers and waiters we give The protection of law that permits them to live; And we say to them softly, "Stay by us and hold On your way, to our gain, while we garner your gold!" And we say to the pulpits—which meekly obey—"Let the party alone and the party will pay; Pour the Gospel of love sweetly over the pews, But the Decalogue do not widely diffuse!"

We are proud of the revenue records that tell Of the toll-gates maintained on the high-way to hell; We delight in the leeches that suck the warm life Of the heart of the home, of the mother and wife; For the manhood betrayed, and the womanhood slain, We hold up the red hands of a murderer's gain; We boast of our millions, to bribe you to sin, So vote us again, that again we may win; —Temperance Advocate.

Glasgow's Cure For Inebriety.

Glasgow has led the way in an important remedial reform. In 1898 Parliament passed the Inebriates' act, authorizing local authorities to erect asylums for the treatment of the country, or the reformation of criminal habitual inebriates. Nearly two years have elapsed since the law came into force, and with the exception of Glasgow nothing has been done in Scotland. The city corporation recently acquired a mansion in Ayreshire for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of the act, and a committee of eighteen representatives of the town council, including the Lord Provost, who will regularly visit and personally supervise the work.

The public will watch with eager interest the results of this experiment. Scarcely a week passes but we have applications for the names and addresses of private inebriate homes, the need for which is unquestioned. Our legislators, however, having made provision for part of the effects of the liquor traffic, might with advantage turn their attention to such a reformatory. It is isolated, being distant four miles from any town; is well drained and has a good water supply. The house is, moreover, commodious and highly situated, and the policies—extending to fifty-five acres—afford ample scope for the outdoor employment, exercise and recreation of the patients. Accommodation has been provided for twenty-eight male and thirty female inmates. The work in which the female inmates will be employed will be a thorough training in household and laundry work, sewing, knitting, etc., with outdoor work in the lighter forms of gardening, and also in special cases dairy work and poultry-keeping. The male patients will be employed for a part of the day in any occupation which they may have previously followed, such as carpentry, shoemaking, painting, etc., for which facilities will be provided at the Homes. All the male inmates will be trained in gardening or outdoor work. The corporation have appointed a superintendent and matron, who will be assisted by a staff of in-door and out-door officers, male and female, as the number of inmates may from time to time render necessary for the efficient conduct of the reformatory. The dietary in the meantime will be to some extent experimental, but when experience has been obtained a fixed dietary can be adopted. The Home will be managed by a committee of eighteen representatives of the town council, including the Lord Provost, who will regularly visit and personally supervise the work.

Murder List Too Big

A strong movement is now afoot in Estill County, Kentucky, for prohibition. The county's record, in years past, which is thirteen men killed and fourteen wounded, has caused an earnest desire to drive whisky as it has been the cause of nearly all the killings.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Crusade in Brief.

Alcohol is Satan in fermentation. Shirk no duty, discard the intoxicating cup. "Think no evil," and keep outside the saloon. The Christian people can close the saloons. If "strong drink" is forced out, common sense walks in. British women are drifting toward general drunkenness, according to the facts and figures of the recent meeting of the Charity Organization Society of London.