



A PORTRAIT BY JOHN TRUMBULL, 1796.

As a member of Washington's staff during the war, Trumbull had an opportunity to see the General during some of the most trying and important incidents of his career. His paintings uniformly show Washington in action, and are full of fire. Many contemporaries gave Trumbull first place for likeness.

Eloquent Tributes to Washington—The Father of his Country

BORN upon our soil—of parents also born upon it—never for a moment having had sight of the old world—instructed according to the modes of his time, only in the spare, plain, but wholesome elementary knowledge which our institutions provide for the children of the people—growing up beneath and penetrated by the genuine influences of American society—living from infancy to manhood and age amidst our expanding, but not luxurious civilization—partaking in our great destiny of labor, our long contest with unclaimed nature and uncivilized man—our agony of glory, the War of Independence—our great victory of peace, the formation of the union, and the establishment of the constitution—he is all, all our own. Washington is pure.

opposite Fredericksburg. The father was one of the prosperous planters of Virginia, able to give his children what education the times could afford. The first teacher of George is reputed to have been a convict, whom his father bought for the purpose. All of Washington's schooling ended before he was sixteen. His long and brilliant career as a soldier and statesman has given to history some of its most interesting pages. "It was strange," wrote Thackeray, "that in a savage forest of Pennsylvania a young Virginia officer should fire a shot and waken up a war that was to last for sixty years, which was to cover his own country and pass into Europe, to cost France her American colonies, to sever ours from us and create the great Western republic; to rage over the Old World when extinguished in the New; and, of all the myriads engaged in the

Washington's Headquarters at Valley Forge.

Washington and Baron Steuben Walking Through the Camps at Valley Forge.

with my dear general, I rejoice at the blessings of a peace when our noble ends have been secured. Remember our Valley Forge times; and, from a recollection of past dangers and labors, we shall be still more pleased at our present comfortable situation. I cannot but envy the happiness of your grandchildren, when they will be about celebrating and worshipping your name. To have one of their ancestors among your soldiers, to know he had the good fortune to be the friend of your heart, will be the eternal honor in which they shall glory."

The poet Shelley, aboard an American ship, drinking to the health of Washington and the prosperity of the American commonwealth, remarked: "As a warrior and statesman he was righteous in all he did, unlike all who lived before or since; he never used his power, but for the benefit of his fellow creatures."

The origin of Washington's birthday as a holiday is stated as follows: On February 22, 1783, a number of gentlemen met in a New York tavern to celebrate the great general's birthday. They then agreed to assemble in future on that day, celebrating it with odes and toasts. Washington's ascendancy shortly after to the Presidency gave a new zest to the "annual," so that in time it became general, and finally grew into a "legal holiday," the people demanding it for a custom.

WASHINGTON RELICS IN NEW YORK CITY.



WASHINGTON'S WRITING TABLE.

Now in City Hall. It was the most important piece of furniture in the President's office at Federal Hall, in Wall Street.

WASHINGTON'S DESK AND DESK SEAT.



Now in City Hall. At this desk the Father of his Country is said to have penned his first message to Congress.

The first public celebration of Washington's birthday occurred on

General Huntington's Headquarters.



Welcome to the day returns—ing, Dearer still as aged flow, While the torch of Faith is burning, Long as Freedom's altars glow!



See the hero whom it gave us plumping on a mother's breast, For the arm he stretched to save us, Be it morn forever blest! —Oliver Wendell Holmes



TEMPLE HILL MONUMENT, New Windsor.

The foregoing was written by Daniel Webster in regard to the Father of His Country. "He was the first man of the time in which he grew," wrote Rufus Choate. "His memory is first and most sacred in our love; and ever, hereafter, till the last drop of blood shall freeze in the last American heart, his name shall be a spell of power and might. There is one personal, one vast, felicity which no man can share with him. It was the daily beauty and towering majesty of his life which enabled him to create his country, and at the same time secure an undying love and regard from the whole American people. Undoubtedly there were brave and wise and good men before his day in every colony. But the American nation as a nation, I do not reckon to have begun before 1774, and the first love of that young America was Washington. The first word she liped was his name. Her earliest breath spoke it. It is still her proud ejaculation. It will be the last gasp of her expiring life. About and around him we call up no dissident, discordant and dissatisfied elements, no sectional prejudice or bias, no party, no creed, no dogma of politics. None of these shall assail him. Yes, when the storm of battle grows darkest and rages highest, the memory of Washington shall nerve every American arm and cheer every American heart. It shall reilluminate that Promethean fire, that sublime flame of patriotism, that devoted love of country which his words have consecrated."

vast contest, to leave the prize of the greatest fame with him who struck the first blow."

THE ATHENAEUM PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON.



After painting the crowned heads of Europe, Stuart confessed that he lost his self-possession when Washington first sat for him. The first attempt was a failure. He afterwards painted several portraits of which this is unquestionably the best.

As to the esteem and affection in which the name and character of Washington were held one cannot do better than quote Lafayette, who wrote from France as follows: "Were you but such a man as Julius Caesar, or the King of Prussia, I should almost be sorry for you at the end of the great tragedy where you are acting such a part. But

February 11, 1784, and the anticipated occasion was thus alluded to by the Pennsylvania Packet of February 17, same year:

"Wednesday last being the birthday of His Excellency, General Washington, the same was celebrated here by all the true friends of American independence and constitutional liberty, with that hilarity and manual decorum attendant on the sons of freedom. In the evening an entertainment was given on board the East India ship in the harbor, to a very brilliant and respectable company, and a discharge of thirteen cannon was fired upon the joyful occasion."

One of the most unpopular farmers in Tazewell county has a crazy quilt made of pieces of trousers which he took away from his dog in watermelon time.

TEMPLE HILL MONUMENT, New Windsor.



The Woman Without a Home

Problem of Destitution That Faces the Independent Worker—What is the Solution?

Apparently a new problem is opening for the independent woman who desires to win her own way in the world. What is to become of her when she is obliged to step aside because of age and through her independence has lost her foothold in some home? Woman, as a sex, has been working long enough now to bring this question to the front. Mrs. Gabrielle Stewart Mulliner, a lawyer of this city, has discovered in her practice that there is such a problem here, and she is trying to find some solution that she can offer to those who find themselves face to face with it.

"In the evolution of the woman question, which was started when education was first permitted to women, and the early colleges and schools were opened to them to give some outlook beyond their domestic duties," said she, "there have been many unexpected and interesting developments. One that is only now making itself apparent is the disposal of the independent women wage earners who find themselves after a life of independence pushed aside for other and younger women and without the means of making a livelihood.

"In my own acquaintance there are about one hundred such women who are the natural outcome of the breaking up of the home in which in the last generation there was a centre about which revolved sisters, daughters, aunts, cousins or other relations who earned their living by being useful in the home making, and who had a distinct and valued place in the economics of the house. In those days a man was expected to have a home and to support the women in it. He probably thought that he did actually support any additional member of the family who, for her board and lodging, was like a second mother to the children and did a share of the household otherwise apportioned to servants.

"When, however, the woman relation started out to earn dollars and to pay her board the servant girl question became aggressive, for the reason, I think, that a paid servant could not fill the place made vacant by the willing relative. And that meant in many instances the breaking up of the home life and the moving into small apartments.

"From the standpoint of the woman relative it looked very much brighter, I have no doubt, for a time. She learned all the various professions and trades, and earned enough to pay her board in a house where she had no care. She was free and independent, and that was good so long as it lasted. We have only now begun to see what the next turn of the wheel will bring, as the system of independent life for women is only now rounding up.

"The women of independence, whether in trade or profession, have been free lances just long enough to grow old, and by scores they are arriving at the time when the next generation is coming on to take their places. They find themselves dismissed from their places because they are not so active as they were, or because new methods are learned by the newer employes, or because they are not so attractive to look upon as the younger women, or because they show signs of tire or inactivity, or nerves, or because of other reasons. The reasons may or may not be arbitrary, but the fact remains that the older women are forced out of their positions. And when, with their small savings, they set about to find other work they discover that they are not wanted.

"In a short time their savings dwindle and they find themselves without the ability to pay the weekly demand for board. They are asked to leave to make way for better paying boarders, and before they realize quite what has happened they are actually beggars. All the ignis fatuus of independence, of freedom from home ties, of ability to buy ready-made dresses and restaurant food comes to nothing in the face of the actual result of the system which not only allows women to be pushed into the world, but forces them in.

"I have seen this tragedy enacted so frequently in the last year or two that it ceases to be individual, but rather a class distinction.

"The appalling thing about it is that it faces every woman who has not her established home connections, where there is a bread-winner making it possible for her to earn her living by domestic arts, where she is not subject to dismissal or the whim of some one higher up. The most independent woman who is earning her own living by her own efforts is coming to the same crossroad, and will find that she is not able to earn her living in competition with the younger women, and that unless she marries and makes a home of her own, or forms a family connection with some other person's home, in which she 'makes herself good' other than by paying board, she will also meet the conditions presented to others. It is difficult to cite instances without infringing upon what is known as privileged communication, and I know that the stories of the lives of many women have been told to me very freely because my profession binds me to respect confidences. There are, however, a few instances which can be told without harm.

21,707 DIE OF SNAKE BITE.

Record of a Single Year in India—Wild Beasts Kill 2054.

The number of persons killed in India in 1905 by wild beasts was 2054, as against 2157 in the previous year, and the number of deaths reported from snake bite (21,797) is also a little smaller than that of 1904. A feature of the 1905 returns is the increase in the number of deaths, both of human beings and cattle, attributed to leopards. It is suggested by a writer in Baily's Magazine that these beasts seek their prey more readily than they used to do in the neighborhood of villages. The fact that more licenses to possess firearms were held in 1905 than in the previous year may be noticed, but it is impossible to discover any relation between the number of firearms in native hands and the number of deaths from wild beasts.

During 1905 more dangerous wild beasts were killed than in 1904. The official figures are: Tigers, 1355; leopards, 4811; bears, 2235; wolves, 2015, and hyenas, 554. Well known man-eating tigers were killed in several districts. A regular crusade against wolves has been carried on in parts of the Central Provinces, where these brutes are most numerous and most troublesome.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Temptations are a file which rubs off much of the lust of self-confidence.—Fenelon.

The first thing a kindness deserves is acceptance; the next is transmission.—George MacDonald.

Let us labor to make the heart grow larger as we become older, as the spreading oak gives more shelter.—Richard Jeffries.

Don't say things. What you are stands over you all the while and thunders so that I cannot hear what you say.—Elbert Hubbard.

A man is known by three things: By his conduct in money matters, his behavior at the table, and his demeanor when angry.—The Talmud.

Great battles are really won before they are actually fought. To control our passions we must govern our habits, and keep watch over ourselves in the small details of everyday life.—Sir John Lubbock.

Make yourself necessary to the world, and mankind will give you bread, and if not store of it, yet such as shall not take away your property in all men's possessions, in all men's affections, in art, in nature, and in hope.—Emerson.

God's thoughts are not as our thoughts. Dear as our happiness is to Him, there is something within us which is more precious in His sight. It is of far less consequence, in any divine estimate of things, how much a man suffers than what a man is.—Austin Phelps.

Let us cultivate and reverently cherish the honest indignations of our nature, for they are the life and fire that is in us. God has given them; and the man is most happy who has them the warmest, the truest, the least wrenched by prejudice, the least dulled by sense and sin.—Phillips Brooks.

The destiny of the nations lies far more in the hands of women—the mothers—than in the hands of those who possess power, or those who are innovators, who seldom understand themselves. We must cultivate women, who are the educators of the human race, else a new generation cannot accomplish its task.—Froebel.

Brides Who Stay at Home.

According to old and established custom in Japan, the eldest child, whether male or female, must, under all circumstances, abide at and inherit the home. By this means a continuous succession is assured, and the estates cannot pass into the hands of strangers.

From this arrangement it follows of necessity that no eldest child can marry and live with an eldest child of the opposite sex. When an heiress wed her husband must assume the family name.

A similar custom prevails in certain families among the people of the Basque Provinces, in the north of Spain. An eldest son among them is not allowed to marry an eldest daughter, if both are first born.

In this case, too, the husband of any eldest daughter takes up his residence under his wife's roof and adopts her name, which is thus transmitted to their children.

Feat in Bricklaying.

In the erection of the House of Representatives office building, adjacent to the United States Capitol at Washington, an interesting fact has developed in connection with the brick masonry work. The first brick was laid at the site on the afternoon of July 5, 1905, and on July 2, 1906, there had been laid in the walls 11,000,000 brick. This is believed to be the greatest number of brick laid on any building in one year in the United States, and probably in the world. One of the causes conducing to this record-breaking feat was the remarkably "open" winter of 1905-'06. In those winter months the work continued almost without interruption from either snow or cold, and not more than twelve or fifteen days were lost during the entire winter by reason of weather conditions.—Scientific American.

The receipts of the French Tobacco Monopoly in August were \$209,000 above the average. The cause of this is said to be the closing of the schools for the holidays—when the school-boys were free and could smoke cigarettes.

STALE.

The Chinese had the printing press

When Moses was a boy, And printed all the news, I guess, About the fall of Troy.

The things that ours we proudly call— Machines to reap and sow— The Chinese knew about them all Six thousand years ago.

Gunpowder, paper, ice cream, steel— They knew about each one Before the Roman placed his heel The conquered world upon.

They hit on everything, 'twould seem, And I've no doubt, oh, no! Some Chinese must use this theme, Six thousand years ago.—Pick Me Up.



"How are you getting on with you titled son-in-law?" "Better," answered Mr. Cumrex; "we are both getting so we don't feel so much like laughing every time we see each other."—Washington Star.

"Woman, you played me false." The words remained unuttered, but that is doubtless what the long suffering piano would have said had it been endowed with the power of speech.—Chicago Daily News.

While lots of them are standing pat, As they were standing on the stump, Still, having seen where they are at, They're getting ready for a jump.—Indianapolis News.

"Corporations will have to cease using money to influence legislation." "Well," answered Mr. Dustin Star, "a lot of corporations have about all they want and will be perfectly willing to cut down expenses."—Washington Star.

Certainly.—"You'll miss me when I'm gone," he said reproachfully, after the quarrel. "Yes, and I'd probably miss you before you go if I had anything to throw at you," she rejoined, between sobs.—Chicago Daily News.

"That young woman is not intelligent, amiable or even decently courteous." "Oh, but her father is worth a million dollars." "Then I think she should be required to display a notice to that effect."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dear Lizzie: Don't bother with chaps who are poor: Look out for a fellow with money instead; Though the way may seem thorny, I bid you be sure, A fool and his money are speedily wed.—Life.

"Wait a minute till I get my clothes off!" came a shrill voice from the back end of the cable car. All the strap-holders turned their heads as one man. It was a small boy striving to drag off the hamper containing his mother's washing.—Judge.

Mother (who has been asked to suggest a game for a rainy afternoon): "Why don't you pretend you are mad? And George can be daddy. Then you might play at housekeeping." Daughter: "But, mother, we've quarreled once already!" Punch.

"Lemme see," said the man with the shrewd face; "veal or chicken, eh? Which costs the most?" "Dat don't make no difference, suh," the waiter explained; "dis is a table d'hote." "O! I know, but which costs the proprietor the most?"—Philadelphia Press.

Patient—"Isn't it a bit queer that when you are ill you call in another doctor instead of treating yourself? You ought to know more about your own system than anybody else." Dr. Pellet—"That's just it. I know so much about myself that it doesn't leave me any room for guessing."

Getting Away from the Past—"In my plans for your new home," says the architect, "I have provided for a large, ornate frieze in the hall." "Don't want it," asserts Mr. Conjeeled. "What?" "Not a bit of it. Can't take any chances on having some one being reminded that I used to drive an ice wagon."—Judge.

Where Dishonor is Due.

We have been "talked about" for printing several items of news about people who lived here that "brought disgrace upon other members of the family." We did not bring the disgrace. If the father, mother, sister or brother had conducted themselves in the proper manner, we would not have been able to print "disagreeable articles." Do not blame us for the misdeeds of your friends and relatives. We are here to print the news and we are going to do it. You and your friends should keep your fingers where they belong if you do not want them pinched. If you think what we publish is not true, we invite you to make us prove it, but if you don't want us to publish your misdeeds, quit your meanness. It is the duty of every decent paper to make an effort to improve the morals of the community in which it is published. Some have one way of doing this and some another. We believe in publicity.—Clay County Times.

What is Kleptomaniac?

Kleptomaniac is occasionally induced by continued and close application to the study of a particular subject. A singular case was recently reported from Germany.

A well-known professor was found to have transferred to his own private collection many of the valuable butterflies of which he had charge in his official capacity.

The existence of mental derangement was clear from the facts that came out in the course of the investigation afterward made by the museum authorities.

It was found that the professor had often sent his wife out all day to catch butterflies, so intense was his passion for these insects. On one occasion the professor while hunting a butterfly was nearly run over by an express train; at another time he fell into a river, and once both he and his wife fell into a pond.—Boston Transcript.