



The Troopers.

We clattered into the village street, and up to the Rose and Crown. And we roared a toast to the Tory host as we tossed his liquor down. "Long life to General Washington! He's a gentleman, we trow!" But death to a thing like a tyrant King, and his vassal, my great Lord Howe!

Then we doffed the hat as down we sat, and bade him fatten the board. And when he whimpered and wheezed and whined we gave him a clank of the sword.

By his own wide hearth 'twas a matter for mirth to see him bend, and cow. This cringing thing to a tyrant King, and his vassal, my great Lord Howe.

We had ridden fast, we had ridden far, and under the stars had slept: Out of the night for the foray fight we into the dawn had crept. Long and late we had laughed at fate, and had hungered oft, and now 'twas a goodly thing to feast like a King, and his vassal, my great Lord Howe!

We had kissed our mothers and kissed our wives and kissed our sweethearts true: As a grain of sand we had held our lives in the work we had to do: We were "rebels" all, proud name, God wot! because we would not bow Our heads to a thing like a tyrant King, and his vassal, my great Lord Howe!

"To saddle, boys!" was the word we heard leap hither from the Captain's tongue, So we raised a roar for the Tory house as out of the door we flung: "Long life to General Washington! He's a gentleman, we trow!" But death to a thing like a tyrant King, and his vassal, my great Lord Howe!" —Clinton Scollard, in Leslie's Weekly.

THE ENGLISH WASHINGTONS

Where Family of Foremost American Was First Known.

WASHINGTON'S Birthday at the beginning of the last century was scarcely noticed outside the United States; today it is celebrated everywhere, not only in America—"his country"—but in all parts of the civilized world. Of the stock from which sprang the founder of American liberty comparatively little is known among the general public. George Washington was descended from a Yorkshire family of importance, as were also Penn and Winthrop, the first Governor of Massachusetts. These three were merely private English gen-



Church of St. Mary and Village Cross at Great Brington



Carved Pew End Showing Emblems of "The Passion"

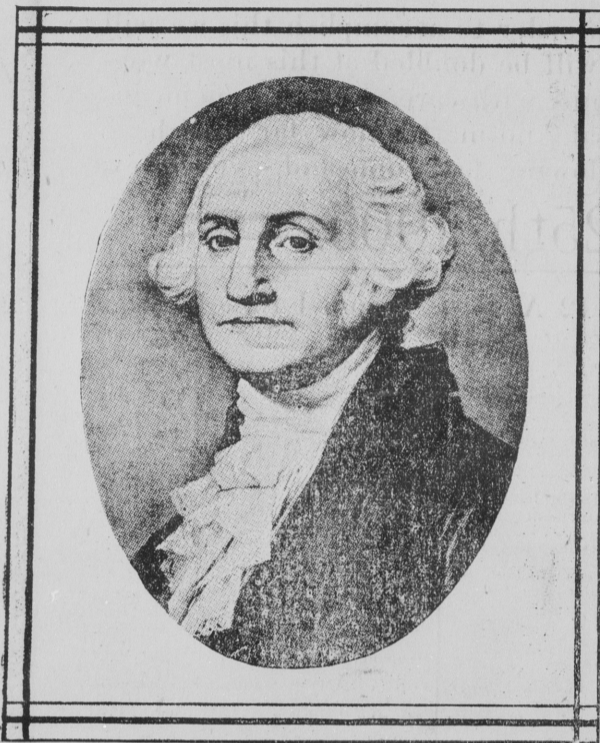
Where Washington's Ancestors Were Christened

Poppy-Head Carving on the End of Bench

lemen, men of education and leisure, who might have lived and died unknown had their lot been cast in happier times. Perseverent loyalty was always the characteristic of the Washingtons, and even George Washington himself fought for the Georges against the French. In Cromwell's reign an attempt was made to restore Charles II, and John Washington and his brother were implicated. But they were more fortunate than their companion-in-arms, the Earl of Derby. They managed to get away to America; but Lord Derby, less fortunate, was captured and executed at Bolton; and the quaint old house in Chester where

he spent his last night is an object of great interest to all visitors to the city. The nephew of John Washington was Sir Henry Washington, who defended the city of Worcester in the cause of Charles I., and indeed held out to the last, with only scanty means. He was repeatedly called upon to surrender, as his affairs were hopeless, and was promised that his life should be spared; but he refused to do so until he had the permission of Charles. The family of Washington can be traced, however, much further back than this period. Formerly they held estates in Durham, and the name is spelled variously, De Wessington and Wessington. In the venerable library of Chester Cathedral Bondo de Wessington's name occurs in copies of charters 600 years old. John Wessington, as appears from Dugdale's "Monasticon," was the prior of Durham in the reigns of Henry V. and Henry VI. But the more immediate ancestry of George Washington must be sought in Sulgrave, Northamptonshire. At Sulgrave was a monastery, and it was dissolved by Henry VIII at the same

with the same arms, differenced by a crescent, to Robert Washington, younger brother of the above, ob. 1622, and Elizabeth, his wife. This Laurence Washington was the father of the Rev. Laurence Washington, M. A., of Sulgrave, and rector of Parleigh, Essex, 1633-34, whose two sons, John and Laurence, emigrated in 1657 to Virginia. Sulgrave is in a pleasant rural part of England, not far from Banbury and from Whittlebury Forest. The mansion of the Washingtons was probably at one time the priors' dwelling, and was altered for their use. Part of it still remains, and is converted into a farmhouse, and in a buttery hatch is a piece of stained glass with the Washington crest upon it. John Washington, of South Cave Castle, was the great-grandson of the lord of the manor of Sulgrave. South Cave Castle has, of course, undergone some modernizing since the Washingtons lived there, but the dimensions are the same, and the pleasant park is circumscribed by the same boundaries. In the corner of the park stands South Cave Church, a small but vener-



George Washington

able building, in the shade of churchyards. An embattled gateway, with a wrought iron gate, leads up to the hall, just out on the road, and one of the sides of the archway is extended into a quaint lodge, covered with ivy. The wall of the lodge forms a boundary of the churchyard, and the whole group is of exquisite beauty. A private path through the park leads into the chancel, where the family pews are. There is a fine collection of paintings here—among them one of President Washington, on which in any sense a "statue" home. It is a gabled, ivy-covered, sixteenth century farmhouse, with about the same number of rooms as the typical suburban villa. To Americans the most attractive detail of the house is the presence, both within and without the entrance porch, of the Washington arms, carved in stone—two red bars and three stars upon a silver ground, or in the heraldic tongue, "argent, two bars, gules; in chief, three mullets of the second." Here many think we have the origin of the Stars and Stripes of the United States flag. Washington is known to have worn these arms upon his signal ring.

The shields were probably placed in the Sulgrave porch by Laurence Washington, lord of the manor, who was "vice Mayor of Northamptonshire in the time of Henry VIII, from whom he had received a grant of lands which had belonged to the priory of Canons Ashby. His son Robert was the last, as he had been the first, Washington of Sulgrave, for some twenty years after his death the little estate (which now amounts to 200 acres) had to be sold, the family migrating to Brington, not far away, perhaps to be near their powerful relations, the Spencers, of Althorp. Laurence Washington, the grandson of the Lord of Sulgrave, is buried in Great Brington Church, with others of the name, and their tombs have long been objects of pilgrimage from over the water. The family was very prolific—Laurence, of Sulgrave, had eleven children, and his grandson, Laurence, of Brington, seventeen.—New York Tribune.

George's First Love.

Martha Custis was not Washington's first love. He wrote sentimental verses to Mary Bland as a lad, and before he was seventeen he was enamored of the beautiful sister of the wife of George Fairfax. A few years later, on a military errand to Boston, he was beguiled into marrying in New York, fascinated with Mary Phillips. While he was weighing the problem with his usual mathematical skill, Major Roger Morris captured this matrimonial prize.

Loved Mrs. Custis on Sight.

It was "love at first sight" with Washington and Mrs. Custis, who had been a widow one year, the richest one in Virginia.

Washington.
Thou gallant chief whose glorious name
Both still adorn the Book of Fame;
Whose deeds shall live while freemen prize
The cause for which the Patriot dies,
Long to Columbia may'st thou be
The beacon-light of Liberty.
—Rev. D. O. Crowley.

MARTHA WASHINGTON'S LETTER.

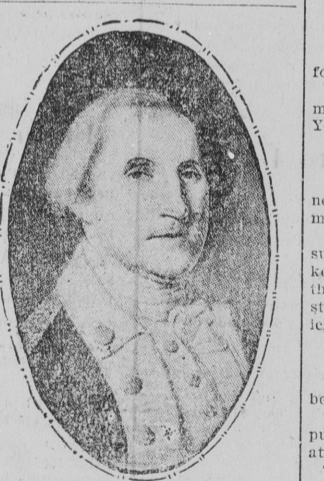
Thanks Gov. Trumbull For His Sympathy on the Death of Her Husband.
The following text of a letter written by Mrs. George Washington to Governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, in reply to his letter of condolence upon the death of her husband, is of interest in connection with the recent observance of the one hundredth anniversary of the historical event. The original letter is in the collection of J. S. Bradley, of this city.

Mount Vernon, January 15, 1800.
Dear Sir—When the mind is deeply affected by those irreparable losses which are incident to humanity, the good Christian will submit without repining to the dispensations of Divine Providence, and look for consolation to that Being who alone can pour balm into the bleeding heart, and who has promised to be the widow's God. But in the severest trials we find some alleviation to our grief in the sympathy of sincere friends, and I should not do justice to my sensibilities were I not to acknowledge that your kind letter of condolence of the 30th of December was grateful to my feelings. I well know the affectionate regard which my dear deceased husband always entertained for you, and therefore conceive how afflicting his death must have been to you; the quotation which you have given of what was written to you on a former melancholy occasion is truly applicable to this—the loss is ours, the gain is his. For myself, I have only to bow with humble submission to the will of that God who giveth and taketh away, looking with faith and hope to the moment when I shall again be united with the partner of my life. But while I continue on earth my prayers will be offered up for the welfare and happiness of my friends, among whom you will always be numbered. Being, dear sir, your sincere and afflicted friend,
MARTHA WASHINGTON.

Washington.
Simple and brave, his faith awake
Fought men to struggle with their fate;
Arms won him to wear his coat,
And out of Chaos sprang the State!
—Robert Bridges.

WASHINGTON IN 1787.

From the original portrait, in the possession of Mrs. Joseph Harrison, Philadelphia. Canvas, nineteen by twenty-four inches. During the session of the convention to frame a Constitution for the United States, which met in Philadelphia, May to September, 1787, Washington enters in his diary three sittings to Peale, "who wanted my picture to make a print or medallion (sic) by." The print from this portrait is among the rarities of early American engravings, and the painting was reserved by Peale for his own gallery, whence it was sold in 1834 and purchased for Mr. Harrison. From it Charles Peale Polk, a nephew and



WASHINGTON IN 1787, AGE 55. C. W. PEALE.

close imitator of his uncle, made many copies, generally extending it to half length, but oftentimes making the simple bust. Many of these copies were carried to Europe on speculation, where they were bought with avidity, and to-day come back to this side of the ocean as original portraits presented by Washington himself to the officer ancestor of the present owner. So much for the value of tradition, that baseless fabric of a dream. The pictures attributed to James Peale, in Independence Hall and the Lenox gallery, are from this head.



The original seal of President Washington in the possession of Charles Francis Adams.



Tomfoolery

A LITTLE BIT WOBBLY.
I see many an old sinner
Trying to miss the day of wrath,
Who makes an awful crooked track
On the straight and narrow path.
—Dallas (Texas) News.

FRAGILE.
Ted—"Tom broke the Christmas present he gave his wife."
Ned—"What was it?"
"He'd signed the pledge."—January Smart Set.

QUITE ENOUGH.
Mrs. Crimmonbeak—"Don't you think a man ought to tell his wife everything?"
Mr. Crimmonbeak—"No; only so much as he thinks the neighbors ought to know."—Yonkers Statesman.

HIS AIM.
"Have you done anything to inspire public confidence in you?"
"My dear sir," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't seek to inspire confidence. I am lucky if I can avoid inviting suspicion."—Washington Star.

HOW IT GOES.
Barnes—"Howes said he had the time of his life last night."
Shedd—"That accounts for it. Howes is terribly down in the mouth this morning. Looks as though he hadn't a friend in the world."—Boston Transcript.

A FELLOW-FEELING.
District Visitor—"I've just had a letter from my son, Reggie, saying he has won a scholarship. I can't tell you how delighted I am."
Eustice Party—"I can understand your feelings, mum. I felt just the same when our pig won a medal at the agricultural show."—London Punch.

THESE BARGAIN PRICES.



Judson—"Has your wife still a mania for bargains?"
Hudson—"Oh, yes. She never asks me for \$5; it's always \$4.98."—New York Press.

THE PROFESSOR.
The Doctor—"You have heard this new theory, I suppose, that eating meat causes appendicitis?"
The Professor—"Yes. Deliciously absurd, isn't it? It is appendicitis that keeps you fellows eating meat while the rest of us are getting along on substitutes."—Manchester (Eng.) Chronicle.

NOT GENUINE.
"Young Kees and his wife seem to be devoted to each other."
"O, that's the way they behave in public. They're not so affectionate at other times."
"Why, I thought they were just a pair of turtle doves."
"No, they're merely a pair of black turtle doves."—Philadelphia Press.

A PLEASANT PROSPECT.
He—"Here is good news for women. A high medical authority says that the little toe will gradually disappear."
She—"Why is that good news for women?"
He—"Why, if the little toe disappears, why not the others? And if they all disappear, women will be able to wear smaller shoes."—Brooklyn Life.

JUST LIKE A WOMAN.
He—"Miss Blank and young Swift seem to be at daggers' points. I wonder why?"
She—"Oh, she once told a mutual friend that she wouldn't marry him if he asked her."
He—"Well?"
She—"Now it looks like the world never forgave him for not asking her."—Chicago News.

MAKING A SALE.
"Let me see some of your black kid gloves," said a lady to a shopman.
"These are not the latest style, are they?" she asked, when the gloves were produced.
"Yes, madam," replied the shopman; "we have had them in stock only two days."
"I didn't think they were, because the fashion paper says black kid gloves have tan stitches, and vice versa."
"I see the tan stitches, but not the vice versa."
The shopman explained that vice versa was French for seven buttons, so she bought three pairs.—London Tit-Bits.

KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS

SURVEY FOR RAILROAD.

Proposed New Line of the New York Central Will Start at Carrolltown.

The New York Central Railroad has started the survey of a proposed new railroad through the northern part of Cambria county. It will start at Carrolltown, 10 miles from here and extend northward, circling the county capital, and then turn to reach Ehrenfeld and Wilmore.

The council of Butler granted a franchise to the Pittsburg and Butler Street railway to pass over Sullivan avenue, West street, Cunningham street and other thoroughfares to Main street at the center of the town. The street car company pays \$500 at the passage of the ordinance and \$500 annually. The company also gives bond in \$10,000 to have the line completed and in operation within two years. Charles Gibson, Jr., president of the company, and Charles J. Gibson and Engineer Layton, of Pittsburg, were present at the meeting.

Big Run, six miles east of here, had a \$10,000 fire, when Justice of the Peace G. K. Tyson's building was destroyed. C. Frank Veil's loss will be \$4,500, his father's loss \$1,500 and Justice Tyson's loss about \$3,000, each insured for about 50 per cent of value. W. J. Handy, the Western Union telegraph operator, had his household goods stored in the building. Nothing was saved. The origin of the fire is not known.

Postoffice inspector H. H. Williams has been sent to Concessville to discover the source of the fraud which has been carried on by foreigners of the coke region for many months. The inspector has letters sent from here to Italy and vice-versa, the stamps on which had been previously used. The Italians have a preparation which erases the cancellation marks and only by a close inspection can one discover that the stamps were ever used before.

The Union Presbyterian church near Myoma station, in Adams township, Butler county, was burned Sunday. Services were held in the afternoon, and while the first Psalm was being announced sparks were noticed falling from the ceiling. The 150 people rushed from the building, which was soon destroyed. A large part of the furniture was saved. A defective flue caused the fire. The loss is \$2,000, with \$1,500 insurance.

The headless trunk of a man was found near the Lehigh Valley railroad tracks in the northern part of Wilkesbarre. After considerable search the head was found many feet from the body. It was so badly mutilated that it was unrecognizable. The man was well dressed in a dark suit and was about 6 feet in height, weighing 225 pounds. No articles were found on his person that would serve to identify him.

Rev. John H. Prugh, D. D., pastor of Grace Reformed church, Pittsburg, has accepted an invitation sent by Emperor William II, of Germany, to participate in the dedication of the new cathedral in Berlin, February 27. By the will of the late Catherine Coogler her estate, valued at many thousands, was left to the First Lutheran Church, of Washington, with the exception of \$100.

The Irwin Coal and Coke Company, composed of Ebensburg capitalists, last week applied for a charter. It has valuable territory in Dean township. Several other local companies are being formed, and the development of available coal lands in remote sections of the county. The work of building the new railroad will be started as soon as the weather opens, it is claimed.

John W. Scott, a geologist, declares radium abounds in Blair, Center and Huntingdon counties. Mr. Scott claims that Blair county geologically covers a large area of primal maximum radial disturbance, by which mountains were upheaved. He says that several years ago he discovered the peculiar substance, pitchblende, mother of radium, in great quantities. Maj. John A. Barrett, instructor at the Juniata Soldiers' Orphans' school, near Uniontown, has been dismissed from his position by the State committee on orphans' school as the result of charges against him growing out of his whipping two boys, for which he was convicted in court of assault and battery.

At Scranton another of the alleged Carbondale Mafia, Frank Muncula, who pleaded guilty to robbery by menace, was given the extreme penalty, four years and nine months. Muncula admitted having secured \$40 from a young Italian by threatening the vengeance of the Mafia on him.

Albert Hart, colored, aged 24, who was shot by his rival, Fred Jeffries, at the home of Mrs. Georgiana Poindester, on Tuesday night, January 24, died at the Cottage State hospital, Concessville. Jeffries is still at large.

Representative Acheson has secured from the Smithsonian institution, a set of fishes in alcohol and a section of marine invertebrates for use of the public schools at Charlevoix.

In stepping out of the way of a shifting engine, Frank Baritto, of Easton, and James Stefano, of Phillipsburg, N. J., walked in front of a passenger train and were killed. At Blairsville, a giant remonstrance against the repeal of the local option law has received the signatures of 1,143 voters, 1,312 women and 357 young men. The remonstrance represents two-thirds of the property interests of Blairsville. The petition for repeal has less than 400 signatures.

Edward Nangle was sentenced in the court at Washington, Pa., to pay a fine of \$100 and undergo imprisonment in the work house for one year. Nangle was charged by E. C. Horn, a merchant, with stealing several hundred dollars while in the latter's employ as a clerk.