Old Blazer's Hero

By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY.

CHAPTER IV. The proprietors of the Old Blazer had twisted his arm from the other's hold and to right to call upon the services of Ned laughed. Was competent to discharge the duties of superintending the work of rescue could hesitate to obey the summons. Blane I'm doing. Did you ever read the life was doubly competent. His business duty of the competent of the competen ties as mine surveyor had made him fa- Johnson? even forgot for an hour or two at a time sheet. that his sweetheart had that day married ly to endanger her happiness.

It was night time, and the roaring at starting." wind had fallen, to be followed by a from the waste of darkness beyond the ted, and closed the door behind him. circle of the flaring cressets answered drearily. Faces shone like hot metal in the near light of the fires, or took a of the lingerers moved purposelessiy hithuneven ground

need of the man who felt most need of in the darkness and the rain. labor. He stood disconsolate near the mouth of the mine, with his hands folded The drizzle was growing thicker, and the begun to fall away, when he felt a hand upon his shoulder, and, turning, found Hepzibah by his side.

'I've brought you a change o' clothes and some victuals, Mister Edward," she anid, as he turned upon her. "You should ha' sent a message to the missis. Dinner was kept waitin' for a hour and more. We've only just found out as you was here, though anybody but a set of thick heads might ha' guessed it."

He took the things from her half merain and stood there looking gloomily about him.

Hepzibah, who could guess something of her young master's troubles, though their force, laid hands upon him and insisted on his return to the hovel, where

she opened her basket. Whilst Blane forced himself to eat, Hepzibah sat and watched him in silence; but when he pushed the food away and arose from the stool on which he had turned quietly upon his fellow volunteer. been seated she broke into complaint and eis of reproof when he was a child. He

turned upon her: "Well, Hepzibah, what is it?"

"Why, it's just this," responded Hepzibah. "You've got your mother and the little uns to think of. There's nobody else in the whole wide world for them to look to but you, and it's no part of your business here to be doing anything the same, Blane. It'll be well to have rash and throwing your life away. You dry things to come up to." went down the Ald Tump when nobody pected to see you back again. Don't you go playing any of them tricks here. And look here, Edward, you take heart; pluck up a bit of a sperrit and bethink yourever come out of it. Now, don't you go jumpin' at me as if I'd stuck a pair of scissors into you. I shan't say no more; least said soonest mended; but a nod's as good as a wink to a blind horse. And now I'm going away, but not before I've got your promise to get into your dry clothes. If you say you'll do it, I know promised."

He opened the door, and, accosting one of the loungers, said:

"If anybody asks for me you can say I'm here. I'm going to get a change." The man nodded in response; and ed wall resoundingly with the point of a when Ned had exchanged his saturated pick garments for the dry ones Hepzibah had

"Here's Mr. Hackett asking for you, air." he said.

"Mr. Hackett!" cried Blane, rising in at such a time, and he went out to meet darkness. him with the feelings a man may have who walks to the gallows.

"Hillo, Ned!" cried Hackett's voice voice, the surveyor saw his rival swagand a bottle in his hand.

"They told me you were in charge here," said Will, "and I snatched a minute or two to run up and see how things for his lamp. were going on. I've brought a drop of comfort for the fellows who're at work bere. Pass it round, boys."

Hackett, glistening from heel to shoul der in a long India rubber waterproof coat, and with a felt hat stuck rakishly When all were landed they set out upon at the back of his head, had his face turned away from the glare of the cresset, so that his old companion could but

dimly discern his features. Blane's unformed fears of half a minute earlier were gone, but a terror as great and more tangible was in its stead. higher at this point than it had been He advanced without a word, and selz- hitherto, and the men could stand in a ing Hackett by the sleeve, turned him

round gently but firmly and brought his face into the light. He knew then what his hands and knees, and thrusting his he had only guessed before. The bride- lamp before him surveyed the depression groom had been drinking. "You have no business here at such a

"No business here!" said Hackett. er here. I fancy we shall have to dive

"Why have I got no business here?" "You know as well as I do." Blane voice, "why you have no business here to-night. Come with me."

He had kept his hold upon Hackett's water? And if it does, who's to say arm during this brief exchange of words, what the distance is?"

0 | knew, he was leading him away, Hackett

was doubly competent. His business du- of that great and good man, Doctor

miliar with the workings, and in similar "Never you mind that great and good cases he had more than once given proof man. Doctor Johnson, just at present." of courage and resource. He threw him- said Blane, who by this time, between self heart and soul into the work, and wrath and anguish, was as white as a "You go home."

"I'm taking a leaf out of his book, my his rival and that her marriage was like boy," said Hackett. "There's nothing like having the reins in your own hands

Such a tempest of anger raged through thick drizzle. Great cages of fire burn- Blane's mind that it was a matter of ed here and there, and smeared the thick | womler to him afterward that he did not atmosphere with a murky light. The then and there knock Will Hackett scattered crowd looked listless enough down. But he restrained himself, and, on the surface. The engine panted with turning abruptly, walked back to the a noise of fear and hurry, and echoes squalid shelter he had so recently quit-

CHAPTER V.

Blane was alone wrestling with himghastly pallor as they stood against the self for a full hour, and at the end of borders of the darkness. Knots of that time he was called out to some shawled women waited notionless round small duty. He got through it doggedthe hovels by the pit's mouth; the rest iy, compelling himself to listen and understand with as strenuous an urgency er and thither, about the slippery and and compulsion as would have been needed to hold a struggling man physically, All was being done that could be done, and then betook himself to a waste field and for the moment there was no more hard by, and there walked up and down

He did not know how long he had been thus occupied when a voice hailed behind him and his eyes upon the ground. him excitedly, and he ran, shouting in answer, toward the engine house. The crowd, knowing that there was no hope little remnant of the day's crowd was of rescue, or even of early tidings, had gathered closely about it, and he had to push his way through with some force until he was recognized and room was made for him to pass. Three or four of the more intelligent and instructed of the workmen were gathered in the engine room, and with them was a mine survey or-one Atkinson-who had a little while before arrived on the scene prepared to tender his services in case of need.

"Here's a strange thing, Blane," said the new arrival. "The water in the shaft has gone down thirty feet within chanically, and having bestowed them in the last ten minutes. It can't have gone one of the hovels, came back into the down in the shaft without having gone down in the workings, and a draught like that can't mean anything but this: the weight of water has broken into some lower workings that I don't know of, and she was scarcely competent to calculate the Blazer is more than two-thirds drained already."

In the excitement of this news Blane forgot his personal griefs, and instantly became master of himself and the situ ation. He called for the plan of the mine, studied it for a moment and then

"We can get at them now." he said. reproach. He paid no heed to her until "The fall in the water has left bare this she laid both hands upon his arm, and old air-way, which is bricked up in the in her earnestness gave him just such an shaft. We must break through at once, imperative little shake of command as Shadrach, rig things up in the downcast. she had been wont to use for the empha- Meshach"—this was Shadrach's brother-"get lamps and picks. See that the laughed rather forlormly at this, and tamp casings are watertight."

The two men were gone about their several affairs as briskly as the orders were conveyed.

"I'll make one," said the new volum "But it's likely to be a wet job. teer. and I'll borrow a suit of flanuels from one of you chaps. And you'd better do

The little crowd outside was excited. else would go. And there wasn't a but intensely quiet. The shawled women creetur there as saw you go as ever ex- stood like grouped statues in the red glare of the cressets and the murk of the night. Preparations were made rapidly, without noise or bustle, and in a few minutes the rescue party was ready self. There's as good fish in the sea as to descend. It consisted of Blane, his momentary colleague, Shadrach and two others-all tried and experienced men. who knew that they might be venturing upon a desperate enterprise, but had faced the like so often that scarcely a nerve fluttered among them.

They entered the skip which hung over the black cavern of the pit's mouth. The you'll do it; but I shan't go until you've word was given, and they swang down ward. In a minute the floor of the skip He gave the promise and she went began to heave beneath their feet like away, leaving him in the hovel alone. the deck of a boat at sea-answering to the regulation of the engine on the bank -and a second or two later they came gently to a standstill.

"Here," said Blane, striking the brick

Shadrach lay on the floor of the skip brought him he sat down and surren at full length, face downward. The two dered himself to his own comfortless re- other miners steadled him as he hung flections. After the space of some half chest and shoulders over the black space, hour or thereabouts a knock came to the He worked the point of the pick into a door, and the man who had accosted him crevice of the wall, and after a tug or two out came a brick and fell with a splash into the water, which, from couple of fathoms lower down, reflected the light of the safety lamps with a surprise and fear. He could think of sulky and oily gleam. He and his comnothing but some sudden misfortune panions peering into the hole thus made which could have brought his rival there saw nothing but what looked like a solid

"Go on," said Blane. "That's the place. You'll be through directly.' Shadrach worked industriously, and as Blane emerged from the hovel, and, the bricks fell fast until there was a turning round in the direction of the hollow made big enough easily to adgering, with his feet planted wide apart bridged the chasm between the skip and mit of the passage of a man. Shadrach the wall with his body and wormed him self carefully through the orifice he had

made; then turning, thrust out a hand "It's deadly wet," said Shadrach. "I'm

up to mid-thigh in it." Nobody spoke in answer to this state ment, but, man by man, bridged the chasm and entered upon the air-way. a difficult and broken road, which in places was so low that they were compelled to go snakewise, and even then came into occasional contact with the sharp ridges of the roof. By and by the road dipped suddenly. The passage was crouching posture whilst they paused to take breath. Blane went down upon

in front. "Lads," he said, turning and looking time as this," he said roughly. "Go upward at his companions, "there's wat-

"That'll be queer work," said his fellow surveyor gravely. "It'll be a bad responded with a choking and rapid business for anybody who gets stuck down there. And who's to know whether the road rises again and gets free of

d now, gripping him harder than he "I'll try it feat foremost," said Ned

that way if I find the road too narrow or too long. If you get a tap from the other side you'll know it's pretty easy

He blew out the light of the lamp, and neased the lamp itself in a waterproof tin box which was suspended about his shoulder. Then kneeling down again. he slipped feet foremost into the black water, and slowly disappeared from sight, his companions following every motion with eager glances until the water closed over his head, and a bubble er two rose upon its inky surface. The little pool lapped its boundaries idly and noiselessly, and the watchers, crouching immebile and silent, kept their eyes upon Suddenly it ebbed by three or four inches, and a second or two later was heare a muffled and inward tap, tap, tap, from beyond it.

"Who goes next?" asked the volunteer Be careful about your lamps and

matches, lads." The Bard put out his lamp, encased it as his predecessor had done, and slipped backward into the water. Then his companions followed. The volunteer, baving put out his light, fumbled in the dark awhile to fix it in its case, and then went after the others. When he had emerged upon the farther side, he found a lamp or two already relighted, and in a while the journey was begun again. The road presented the same characteristics. At times they could walk stooping, at times they could make their way upon their hands and knees, and again at times they were compelled to crawl. On a sudden when they were in the straitest pass they had yet come to, the leader's light went out. The lamp of the man

behind him followed suit. "Get back, for your lives!" shouted Blane; "the choke-damp's on us!"

In a narrow way there was no room to turn, but they shuffled backward with breathless haste, tearing their thick clothes against the jagged roof, and wounding hands and knees upon the broken way below. Another lamp went out. and then another. But by this time they had reached a less difficult portion of the air-way, and were making more rapid

"We shall be all right on the other side of the water," said Blane. "The gas

can't get past that." They hurried on by the light of the foremost lamp, which by good hap was still burning, until they reached the water. And here, by some disaster, the lamp went out. One after the other they struggled through this gap of safety. The volunteer, having been the last to enter, was first to leave. Arriving on the safety side he took a match from its waterproof case and struck it. His comrades came up one by one, dripping and breathless; one-two-three.

"All here?" asked Blane, as he emerged, shaking himself like a dog, and wringing the foul water from his hair and

face. "No," said one of the men. "Where's Shad?" Shadrach was absent. They waited

for a little time, and the volunteer surveyor ignited one match at another while they watched and listened. "This is getting serious," said Blane.

"I must go back for him." "It's mere madness to go back," atswered the volunteer, gravely. (To be continued.)

STATES IN THE NAVY.

Six Names Now Available for

Future Battleships. Congress, act of May 4, 1898, provided that "hereafter all first-class battleships and monitors owned by the Uni ted States shall be named for the States." This is the provision that gave the names of States to the Arkansas class of monitors recently completed. By the act of March 3, 1901, the

President is given the power to establish the classification of the vessels of the navy, and the old classification by gun strength gave place, under order of June 8, 1901, to a classification by tonnage, says the Scientific American. First rates are men of war of 8,000

tons and above, thus including armored crulsers, which, until recent increases in battleship tonnage, differed only from battleships by the relative proportions of speed and armament.

The names of States in the navy list appear as follows:

Commissioned - Battleships, class: Alabama, Illinois, Indiana, setts, Oregon, Wisconsin; battleship, second class, Texas; armored cruiser, New York. Total, 11.

Georgia, Louisiana. Missouri, Ne- the clouds. braska, New Jersey, Ohlo, Rhodq Island, Virginia; armored cruisers, Callfornia, Colorado, Maryland, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Tennessee, Washngton, West Virginia. Total, 17.

Monitors: Arkansas, Florida, Nevada, Wyoming, Total, 4.

Designations of ships authorized by ast session of Congress: Vermont, Idaho, Kansas, Minnesota. Total, 5.

New Hampshire, wooden ship, useless. Michigan, service on Lake Erie. Delaware, Montana, North Carolina, South Carolina, North Dakota, Utah.

Countercharge.

A retaliatory thrust at mankind lies in the remark of a woman who is quoted by the New York Times. She was putting the finishing touches to her toilet, and her husband was waiting with ostentatious patience. Having adjusted her hat, she took a hatpin from the cushion, and suddenly cried

"I think it's a shame!" "Yes, my dear," nervously assented

the waiting husband. "I mean the way these writers say women sharpen lead-pencils and open tin cans with their husband's razors."

"Yes, my dear." "Yes. Now I never do such things with your razor, and I don't believe any woman does. I looked at your razor once, when I had a box of sardines to open, but it was so sharp and so wabbly in the handle I was afraid to use it." "Yes, my dear."

"If the writers want to put something true in the papers, why don't they talk about men who use their wives' hatpins for pipe-cleaners?

This time the husband forgot to say.

His Opinion. "Do you believe that every man hea

his price?" "I won't discuss that," answered Senator Sorghum; "but I will say that the reason some men stay honest is because the price asked is so much higher than the price bid."-WashingTWO PICTURES.

An old farrahouse with meadows wide. And sweet with clover on each side; A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out The door with wood ine wreathed about, And wishes his one thought all day:

"Oh! if I could only fly away From this dull spot the word to see, How happy, happy, happy, How happy I should be." 11.

Amid the city's constant din. A man who round the world has been, Who, 'mid the tumult and the throng, Is thinking, thinking all day long: "Oh! could I only tread once more The field path to the armhouse door, The old green meadow could I see, How happy, happy, happy, How happy I should be.

unusual had passed between them.

without knowing it.

Her first feeling was one of relief.

"He's a nice fellow," her thoughts of

him ran as she busied herself packing

up her belongings that night, "but he'll

Then she fell to wondering how t

man could fail to respond to the beck-

oning ambition, and gradually her

mind turned to other things-the de-

which she was about to forsake the

shabby hall room that she had occu-

pled for a year, and where she fan-

A fortnight later, though she did not

confess it even to herself, she was rest-

less and disappointed. This staid, quiet

dued, others short and stout and re-

day her curiosity changed to oppres-

her proud young confidence the shad-

ow of a dreadful doubt fell.

to the end without love?

admitted his shortcomings.

thing of small account.

sion, and that melted into fear. Across

Could it be possible, by any chance,

that such a fate was in store for her?

She shuddered at the thought. It was

easy to be proud and self-reliant while

she was strong in her faith of his com-

ing-the man who would shield and

protect her-at whose fireside she

would sit when she was old and gray.

But what if she should miss him?

What if she should have to journey on

A blank, wordless misery possessed

her. She saw now that love was the

greatest thing-not ambition. She re-

membered Ransom McComb sface that

night when he told her how much he

cared-the honest, longing eyes-the

manly, gentle way in which he had

A great tenderness filled ber. It was

the love of a warm, generous-hearted

man that he had offered her, and in

her arrogance she had scorned it as a

It was in this chastened mood that

she sented herself at her desk the next

passed since he had asked her to be his

wife, and though he had been as kind

and thoughtful as ever in his treat-

ment of her in their daily intercourse

in the office, something was gone from

Inadvertently she had begun to

watch him closely. There were deter-

not what she had dreamed of.

the game.

never achieve anything much."

-- Universalist Leader.

OLLY GREY was 22, and as a stenographer in a New York law office the sum of \$18 a week was allotted to her as her share as she defended herself to her conof the world's wealth. science:

It may have been the vicinity of But she need have no fear. There Wall street, or it may have been pass- was nothing in the business-like smile ing the sub-treasury daily (where all and "good morning" with which he that glitters is sure to be gold), but greeted her to indicate that anything Molly had the feeling of wealth.

How could it be otherwise when day after day she copied documents that But with the perversity of woman, bediscoursed easily of hundreds of thou- fore the day was over she was resentsands and millions, and deftly tucked ing the stolid indifference of his mancertified checks for \$50,000 or \$100,000 ner. For the first time in months he into the envelopes of letters that be omitted the little deferential attentions gan "Inclosed please find" with uncon- to which she had become accustomed scious nonchalance?

Imperceptibly her point of view became one with that of the great corporations of whose workings she had daily glimpses, and the time when \$5,-000 would have seemed to her a lordly

fortune was blotted out. When it is added that in her pative village her love of ideals and her habit of reading and studying had earned lights of the new woman's hotel, for her the reputation of being "stuck up," it will be superfluous to add that she was ambitious.

She lived in a busy dream world cied imagined pleasures of living where, without fully realizing it her- would begin to materialize. self, she was forever preparing for the high station to which she might some day be called.

But her dream of fame was not for herself, but for the man-the man women, so many of whom looked as if whom the rose-colored future would life had beaten them to the wall, was



"I HAVE COME TO ASK YOU ONCE MORE, surely bring and of whom every girl worthy of the name dreams raptur-

In her absorption she looked right Iowa, Kentucky, Maine, Massachu- over the heads of the ordinary young men whom fate threw in her path, aibeit she did it so sweetly that more than one of these fatuous youths had Building-Battleships: Connecticut, tried to bring her attention down from

Only one persisted, and that was day. Ransom McComb appeared in an Ransom McComb, the bookkeeper in entirely new light. Six months bad the office. His unfailing thoughtfulness and consideration had won her sincere liking, though he was keen enough to suspect that the liking was tinged with patronage.

Delicately he tried, from time to his manner-something she had scarcetime, to show her the trend of his feelly known was there, until she missed ings. But she treated him always with a frank good will that would not understand, receiving his attentions Names of States not on navy list: much as a gracious goddess might have received the adoration of a mortaland with not a whit more consciousness that anything more than friendship could exist between them.

When, therefore, with the doggedness of a man who knows he is butting his head against a stone wall, he told her in plain words what had long been apparent to every one who knew them, she was not only amazed but a trifle shocked.

Ransom, ordinary man though he might be, had loved her too long and deeply not to understand what she carefully tried to conceal in her guard-

ed, but decided, refusal. "You needn't be afraid of hurting me," he said bluntly, though his lips were drawn and white, "I know what you mean-know it better really than you know it yourself. You mean that you could never marry a man who is not ambitious-who doesn't at least expect to take the world by storm, whether he ever does it or not!"

Molly flushed the more botly because she knew his words were true, though she managed, woman-like, to make an incoherent protest.

It was then that the thread of gold that runs through the nature of each one of us came to the surface in Ransom. He took her hands in his, and looking down into her tremulous face said quietly: "I love you so well that God knows I

would give you your dream if I could. But I can only offer you my love, and I hoped that you might find it big enough and deep enough to make you forget ambition." He bent down and kissed her fore-

head. Before she recovered herself he office next morning she quailed. It golden.

At the thought of facing him at the their weight in gold if silence i

WASHINGTON'S NAME.



At the heart of our country the tyrant

was leaping. To dye there the point of his dagger in gore, When Washington sprang from

watch he was keeping.

And drove back that tyrant in shame from our shore; The cloud that hung o'er us then parted and rolled Its wreaths far away, deeply tinctured

with flame; And high on its fold Was a legend that told The brightness that circled our Wash-

ington's name. Long years have rolled on, and the sua still has brightened Our mountains and fields with its ruddiest glow;

And the bolt that he wielded so proudly his lightened.

the foe: On the land and the sea the wide banner |- James Gates Percival.

place, with its endless processions of The Revolutionary battle of Princeton was fought on Jan. 3, 1777. After capturing the British forces at Trenton, Dec. 26, 1776, Washington found him-Some were tall and thin and subself confronted by the British army, under Gen. Cornwallis. Cornwallis concentrated his forces at Princeton Jan. 2 signed. Few appeared to be enjoying and marched with nearly his entire army against Trenton. At nightfall the British Many of them were spinsters, and as encamped on the west bank of the Assanshe watched their meek ways day by

pink, a small fordable stream, which was y a bridge held by the A cans. Cornwallis postponed his attack until the next day. Finding himself opposed by an army superior in discipline and in numbers and cut off from retreat by the Delaware, which was filled with ice. Washington determined to make a night march around the British army and attack Princeton, which was held three regiments of infantry and five troops of dragoons. A large quantity of supplies and munitions were stored there, and after destroying them Washington intended to march to Brunswick, where the British magazines were defended by only a few soldiers. The rear guard of the British army was at Maidenhead, about half way between Trenton and Princeton. Washington determined to attack the troops at Maidenhead first by making a detour through the Quaker road, which joined the main road within two miles of Princeton. As the road was in bad condition, the Americans did not reach the bridge at Stony Brook. about three miles from Princeton, until sunrise. Here they took a short cut while Gen. Mercer took possession of cover of night, and by leaving a few British in ignorance of the movement until daylight. At daybreak the British forces at Princeton, under Col. Mawhood, began their movement toward Trenton, when they came upon the American forces under Gen. Mercer at the bridge. A sharp fire was opened on the enemy. which was vigorously returned. The British then charged with the bayonet, a weapon of which the Americans were destitute. After a short struggle, in which Gen. Mercer was mortally wounded the British put this division of the American army to flight. The enemy

portion of the Fortieth regiment tool

refuge in Nassau Hall, where it surren

dered on the approach of the Americans

Not more than thirty Americans were

killed or wounded in this battle, while

the British lost two hundred killed and

wounded, and two hundred and thirty

HIS ANCESTRAL HOME.

House of Washington's Ancestors Still

Stands at Branbury, England.

The home of George Washington's an-

estors still stands at Banbury in the

English county of Northamptonshire.

about eighty miles from London. The

old-fashioned manor house now forms a

WASHINGTON'S ANCESTRAL HOME.

well arranged and comfortable.

part of what is known as the Sulgrave

The house, while small compared with

prisoners.

mined lines about his chin that appealwere soon checked, however, by the ed to her-that meant something. She American regulars, under the command was studying him one day, with her of Washington, who distinguished himself by his personal daring. The British nead slightly on one side and more then opened with their artillery and atwarmth and interest in her eyes than tempted to capture two pieces of capnon she was aware of, when he turned sud-Col. Mawhood fought desperately, and denly and caught her glance. by the aid of his bayonets forced his A flash of surprise crossed his face, way to the main road and retreated to and hope rushed over him like a warm ward Trenton. The Fifty-fifth British wave. Proudly, but keenly, his eyes regiment was completely routed, and i

servous movement, she turned away. But he was satisfied. That evening, as she was moving estlessly about her room, trying to interested in something, but not succeeding, his name was announced. In one of the small parlors of the hotel she found him waiting, and his very

questioned hers until, with a little

On a chair in the opposite corner : colorless spinster reclined, hungrily reading a love tale. She sat there like a stern object lesson, but Molly no onger needed to be taught.

greeting bespoke a new mastery on his

"I have come to ask you once more, ner lover said, in smothered tones with one eye on the object lesson; "I love you and I want you. My love for you would be no more worthy if I has million," he went on, almost roughly

Shamed tears rose to her eyes and er hand stole into his. "Love is the greatest thing." whispered brokenly.—Utica Globe.

'It's the last time."

Gold in Other Worlds. An Australian scientist has analyzed meteor which contained traces o gold, showing that the element is no monopolized by the earth.

Deaf mute wives must be wort

O'er many a chief, on his passage to fame: And still on its fold Shine in letters of gold The glory and worth of our Washing-

ton's name And so it shall be, while eternity tar-

And pauses to tread in the footsteps of time; The bird of the tempest, whose quick pinion carries

Our arrows of vengeance, shall hover Wherever that flag on the wind shall be rolled, All hearts shall be kindled with anger

and shame, If e'er they are told They are careless and cold, With a flash as intense, in the face of In the glory that circles our Washington's name.

relics. From one of these it is supposed

the father of his country took the design

for the original American flag. On the

ground floor of the house is a dining hall

twenty-eight by seventeen feet in length,

also a tiny breakfast room. The dining

BATTLE OF PRINCETON.

Fierce Butchery by British Bayonets Fittingly Avenged.

hall contains a huge open fireplace and oaken beams form its ceiling. On the first floor above are the drawing rooms and two bedrooms. The next floor is occupied by one big bedroom with an adjoining dressing room, and, still above. there are three attic bedrooms. ONE PICTURE OF WASHINGTON. painted from life for David C. Claypo the bridge at the main road. The Amer of Philadelphia, editor of t e Daily Adican army began this movement under vertiser, the journal chosen by Washings ton to publish his farewell address. men to keep their camp fires along the this picture Washington is represented bank of the Assanpink going, kept the in the uniform of commander in-chief, The form is well drawn, the face serene and dignified, the costume truly rendered. At the death of Mr. Claypool it was purchased, with the original manuscript of the address (which Mr. Claypool by Washington's permission had retained), York.

by James Lenox, and is in the collection founded by him in the city of New



"Say, mam-"What is it, Tommy?" "If dey'd had Arbor Day when George Washington was er kid, he'd had a cinch wouldn't he?"

Washington as Dictator. Dec. 27, 1776, George Washington was made Dictator in the United States. is a remarkable—and not a very well ob

served—passage in American history Students know he was honored above other men at different times in his life but that the Congress of this country should ever clothe any man with the powers and attributes of Dictator-as ti it were a South American State seems incredible. Yet that is what Congress did years ago. True, the authority was to run only six months; but a less patriotic man, so warranted, might have made himself Dictator for life, King or whatever he liked.-Chicago Evening Post.

"Really, Mrs. O'Toole," said Mrs. Naybor, "you should send little Denis

to the kindergarten. "Phwat koind av a thing is that?" demanded the contractor's wife.

"Kindergarten? Oh, that's simply German for-"Enough said, ma'am. Oi'll hov no Dutch in moine, thank ye koindly.

ma'am."-Philadelphia Ledger.

many homes of the English gentry, is Good company and good discourse built mostly of stone and has a stone are the very sinews of virtue.-Isaak roof and square porch of stone imbedded in which are some interesting antique Walton-