

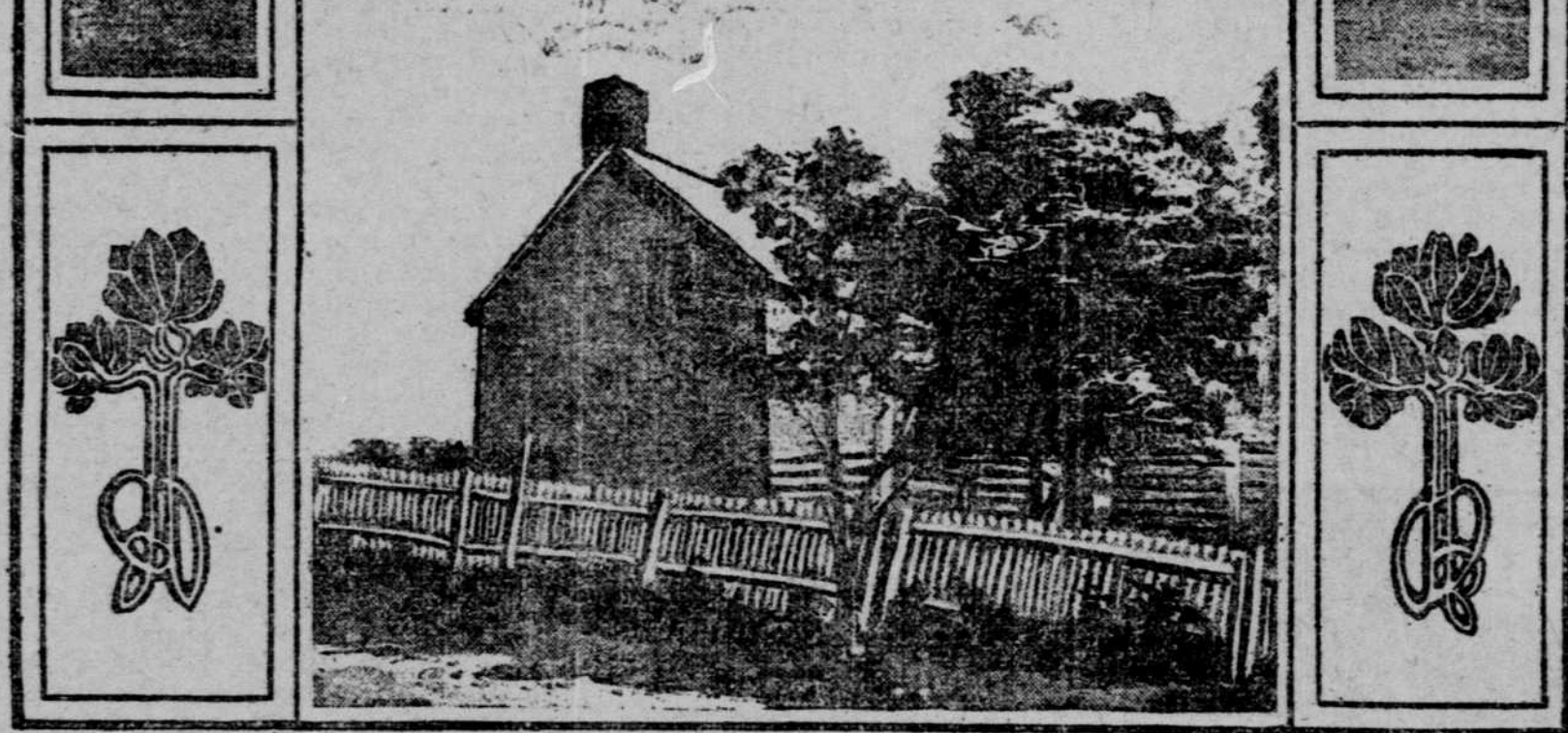
THE FAMOUS RED LION TAVERN



WHERE DANIEL BOONE WAS BORN NEAR THE TAVERN



RED LION TAVERN BUILT IN 1750



MORDECAI LINCOLN'S HOME NEAR THE OLD RED LION TAVERN

Well preserved and still a licensed place, the old Red Lion Tavern, where Washington and his officers used to stop to drink "rum shrub," stands some twenty miles from Valley Forge, on the main highway leading up the Schuylkill valley. And though most houses where Washington found shelter are long since dust and ashes and the few which have escaped that fate are apt to be famous, very little has been printed about this Red Lion Tavern. Yet it has other claims to fame, for the birthplace of Daniel Boone is not far away, the great-grandfather of Abraham Lincoln had his home hard by, and the same region boasted the homestead of the Hanks family from which Nancy was descended.

Before the Declaration of Independence the tavern bore the name and sign of King George. When his majesty's face grew less popular in the country the host of the George took down the old sign and put up a new, the Red Lion, for while he was not willing to be known as a Tory, he does not seem to have been an eager patriot, either. The Red Lion seemed safe whichever side prevailed, and the Red Lion tavern has been all these years.

It was not long ago that Abraham Lincoln of Churchoven, Lancaster county, Pa., visited the Red Lion Tavern. This Abraham was tall and lean and rough hewn as to the face like the greater Abraham whose kinsman he was. He hitched his horse near the signpost and sat on the tavern porch.

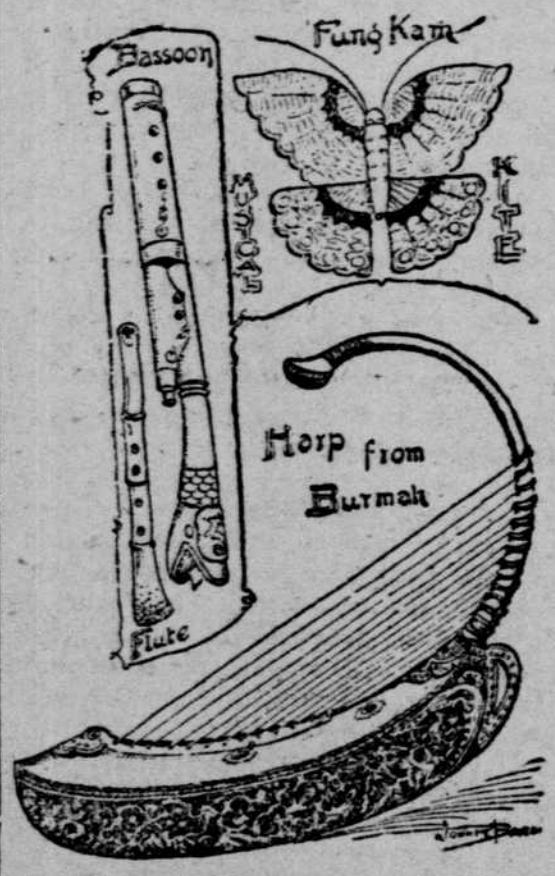
"I remember," said Mr. Lincoln, "hearing my father tell of this place; how the 'Boones and Lincolns and Hankses of past generations used to sit where I sit now, and how Gen. Washington and Lafayette, Stirling, Greene, Wayne, Muhlenberg, Conway, Mifflin, Gates, Lee, and I don't know who besides stopped here. It was a favorite watering place for man and beast. All the special expresses hurrying from Washington's camp to the Continental Congress, sitting then at York, baited horses here, and here halted the wagons with cannon and cannon ball from French Creek, and with flour from Reading for the army at Valley Forge. Gen. Wayne, out

foraging, met at the Red Lion with Gen. Conway on his way from Reading to Camp at White Marsh, just after his famous letter was written to Gates. Lafayette stopped here on his way from Valley Forge to York, when

MADE MUSIC CENTURIES AGO.

Odd Instruments That Furnished Melody for Savages.

Many curious old musical instruments are in the New York museum. A drum organ from Siam suggests a number of little bells ranged inside a picket fence. Next is a kettle drum from Egypt and tall snare drums from the South Sea islands. A musical kite from China would interest any boy



this time of the year. It is called "Fung Kam."

Among the lutes are several handsome ones, some inlaid with mother-of-pearl, some with ivory, with light and dark frames, and a very beautiful one, with a carved head. Some Spanish guitars are there, too, and a minstrel harp from France is full of suggestions of the time when the minstrel sang his Norman-French ballads in castle or court.

washerwoman with a large number of such persons can keep \$200 or \$300 in the air; all the time and still get the goods back in time to satisfy those people who have sufficiently large reserve stock on hand."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Fish and Dog Story from Kentucky.
John T. Parish of the Holland county says he has a dog that can catch more fish and better fish than any man. He says that when he arises in the morning, if he feels like he would relish a fish for breakfast, he makes his shorts known to his dog, and in a very short time a nice fish is in the frying pan.

Mr. Parish lives near the river, and he says he has erected a little platform on the edge of the water for his dog's use and benefit. He says the dog will perch himself on this platform and watch for his game. When a nice fish that he likes the looks of comes near enough, he dives from his perch and never fails to make a catch. During shoaling time he frequently catches two fish at a time.—Allen County (Ky.) Times.

in January, 1778, he was summoned to take charge of the Canadian irruption, and Gen. Charles Lee rested at the Red Lion just before the battle of Monmouth in the same year. In those days the Boones were plain, everyday Quakers, and Kentucky and Daniel Boone had not made each other famous; the Lincolns were well-to-do farmers, owning many acres in Exeter township, Berks county, hereabout. I've heard, too, that Lydia Darrah, after she had warned Gen. Washington of the intended attack of the British out of Philadelphia, stopped at the Red Lion over night on her way up to Reading.

As to the rum shrub already mentioned, the Revolutionary host of the Red Lion was a famous mixer of this drink. Mr. Lincoln did not know how it was made exactly; he did know it was a favorite tippie among the Continental officers. However, he said that shrub was a kind of syrup made chiefly in the West Indies, made with lime or lemon juice and Jamaica rum in quantities greater or less. A "Copenhagen" was another favorite drink of the time and place, again a mystery but most probably a mixture of gin and sugar, with perhaps other things. At all events, the old barroom of the Red Lion has seen many great men drinking these two old-fashioned drinks.

From the tavern Mr. Lincoln, who has since died, pointed out over some red hills the farm of 250 acres owned by the father of Daniel Boone. Daniel himself having seen the light, he said, about a mile north of the old inn, in 1733; the Lincoln of that day was called Mordecai, the president's great-grandfather; the contemporary Hanks bore the name of John, and was the grandfather of the president's mother, Lincolns and Boones, by the way, still live about and trade in the country store in one end of the tavern building.

Loss Russian Trade.
British manufacturers appear to be steadily losing ground as regards agricultural machinery in Russia, says the Mechanical Review of London, while America and Germany are continually increasing their output to that district.

Hughes' Latest Joke.
Bryan Hughes, the practical joker, and a friend were walking down Broadway one day when Hughes said, "I'll bet a dollar that I can go up behind that actor and shake him with out his resenting it."

"You know him," said his friend, "Never saw him before in my life," said Hughes.

The bet was arranged, Hughes advanced from behind, caught the man by the shoulders and shook him violently. The actor turned indignantly, "I beg your pardon," said Hughes; "I thought you were my friend Mansfield."

The complaint was too telling.

"My dear sir," said the actor, "you are much too kind."—New York Herald.

Way to Fight Alcoholism.
Dr. Jacques Bertillon, the famous chief of the statistical bureau of Paris, has written a volume entitled "Alcoholism and the Way to Fight It." Drink, he declares, is likely to prove the ruin of the French race unless something is done to overcome the habit.

WORKING BY THE DAY.

Scotch Farmer of Experience Recognized the Symptoms.
John D. Rockettler Jr. was talking to his Sunday school class about industry.

"Our industry," he said, with a faint smile, "should not be of such a nature that the remark once applied to a certain Scot could ever be applied to us. 'I'll tell you what the remark I allude to was."

"Two old farmers were walking down a road near Duaneville when one of them pointed to a distant field and said, shading his eyes from the sun:

"That figure over there—I wonder if it's a scarecrow."

"He stopped and regarded the figure very attentively for a space. Then he concluded, in a satisfied tone:

"Yes, it's not moving. It must be a scarecrow."

"But the other farmer had sharper eyes and a better understanding, maybe, of certain types of human nature.

"No," he said, dryly; "no, it's not a scarecrow. It's a man working by the day."

UTILIZING THE SUN'S RAYS.
Cheap Fuel Used by Residents of Southern California.

The residents of Southern California have gone into partnership with the sun. There the sun is more plentiful than coal, and so they put the former to work, utilizing the heat rays for many purposes, one of which is known as the "solar water heater."

By the plan they have adopted they make the sun heat the water in the kitchens and bathrooms in the houses and for other domestic purposes. In California and other states where the sun may be depended on the item of fuel is entirely eliminated, and however cheap fuel may be, no fuel is cheaper than the sun.

The domestic arrangement for keeping water hot at all hours of the day or night is effected by inserting in the roof a solar heater, consisting of a number of mirrors reflecting the sun's rays, so that the heat is concentrated upon the water in metallic troughs, which absorb the heat rays and soon bring the water to a nearly boiling temperature.

An Indian Anecdote.
Your correspondent who asks which of the two he should save, if he could only save one, if his mother and wife were drowning, of course opens a question no man would be able to answer; but I remember reading an anecdote when I was a boy which is conclusive on one side of the question, and I give it for the benefit of "all whom it may concern."

An Indian chief was crossing a wide and rapid stream in a canoe with his mother, who was very old, and his wife, who was young and very beautiful. The canoe upset and the chief swam out with his mother, though the old squaw begged him to save his wife and leave her to drown, as she had not many moons to live, anyway. When he reached the shore some of the tribe who had witnessed the event questioned the soundness of his judgment, for the same reason given by the old squaw; but the chief put an end to the discussion with this remark:

"Ugh! get heap more squaw! Never get another mother!"—J. D. Anderson, in Notes and Queries.

Value of Eggs as Food.
The most thoroughly an egg has been cooked the more severe is the labor demanded of the stomach. If we would get from this article of food its utmost value it should be eaten either raw or underdone. Hard-boiled eggs are suggestive of plinies and dyspepsia. Raw eggs is a splendid stimulant when one is exhausted from any cause whatever. It is by no means unpalatable when eaten with salt, pepper and a dash of vinegar. For weakly children raw eggs beaten with milk make a first class food. The mixture may be sweetened with sugar and it is best to give it in small quantities at short intervals. The flavor is improved by adding port wine. One tablespoonful of wine will suffice for one pint of the mixture. The formula would run: Two raw eggs, one tablespoonful of wine and sufficient milk to make one pint.

And One Had Love.
One man had riches for his gift and knew
The emptiness thereof;
Another, where Fame's topmost summits lift
Felt the keen pangs of lofty loneliness;
And one had love!

Down in the lowly valley-paths of life
His years were spent,
Where, far removed from madding din
and strife,
Brook-song and bird-song blend
Babbled quiet things, of restful peace,
And deep content.

Yet there was something in his cup of days
Indefinitely more sweet
Than e'er he knew who in the giddy maze
Of fortune set his feet
Or sought Fame's subtle wreath with rue
and bays,
—And found it incomplete!
—Lillian K. Greer in National Magazine.

Neatly Answered.
"Exactly how old are you, anyway?" asked a friend of Lillian Russell.

"I have a friend," replied the actress, with apparent irrelevance, "who was born in mid-ocean on an ocean steamer. After she and her mother had landed, the steamer, on its return trip, blew up. So practically she has no birthplace. My age is like that," she added, after a pause.—New York Times.

Beggars in Spain.
There are 190,227 professional beggars in Spain, of whom 51,948 are women. In some of the cities beggars are licensed to carry on their trade. Seeking alms is recognized as a legitimate business, and the municipality demands a percentage upon the collections. Seville is the only city in the kingdom which forbids begging in the streets.

Plan to Honor Great Preacher.
Several projects are on foot in England for honoring the memory of the late Charles H. Spurgeon, the great Baptist preacher. One of the most interesting is the plan for buying the large and beautiful estate of Westwood and converting it into a home of rest for ministers and missionaries.

THE ALL-RAIL ROUTE TO SOUTH AMERICA

Plans of Different Countries Looking to the Construction of an Intercontinental Railway.

Charles M. Pepper, whom the president appointed a commissioner to carry out the resolution with respect to the Pan-American railway adopted by the second international conference of American states, held at the City of Mexico, in the winter of 1901-2, has submitted a report to Secretary Hay, in which every phase of the great project of constructing a continuous line of railroad that will join New York with the countries of Central and South America is intelligently presented. In making his investigation Mr. Pepper visited Mexico, Guatemala, Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Panama, Ecuador, Brazil, Peru, Bolivia, Chile, Argentine and Uruguay, and traveled as far as practi-



Most of the countries of Central America have made the building of interoceanic or transverse lines the cardinal principle of their policy. This plan supplements the interoceanic project, because north and south lines form the backbone of the interoceanic system, and the greater progress that is made in constructing railways from the Atlantic ports to those of the Pacific the greater will be the encouragement to north and south roads, for which they will serve as feeders.

The isthmian canal promises to be a strong incentive to the development of both longitudinal and transverse lines. The probability that the Panama railroad, in meeting the demands for supplying material and other con-

struction work on the waterway, will be unable fully to provide for the international traffic which now follows that route indicates the utility of other lines between the two oceans, while the food and similar supplies that will be required show the necessity of increasing the present limited means of transportation from the interior of the region adjoining the isthmus.

The general idea of an intercontinental railway receives weight among business men and practical railroaders through the support of men who are themselves practical. The identification of ex-Senator Henry G. Davis of West Virginia and of Andrew Carnegie with the subject has secured for it a good deal of serious attention. They have been warm supporters of the project from the time of the first Pan-American conference, of which both were members.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Miss Tabby Tattle Reads

"So Lidy Thomas wants a girl for housework! Well, I do declare
That woman never keeps one more'n two weeks! Somethin' wrong up there!
I heard her las' girl tellyn' how she didn't git enough to eat,
But that was only servants' talk—seeh gossip as I won't repeat!
An' Lucy Brown is gone to teachin' music down at Bridger's Dell!
An' quey the church as organist! Well, I allow it's just as well!
From what I've heard about her bein' mighty sweet an' kind an' never fail,
An' him a married man! I say there's danger in too much good looks!"

CROW CATCHING AN INDUSTRY
Experts Employed in India to Reduce Their Number.

Crows are so plentiful in India that professional crow-catchers are employed to reduce their number. The expert arrives about sundown, provided with a sufficiency of bird lime and a bundle of bamboo rods fitting into one another like the joints of a fishing rod, and when the crows have settled down for the night, but while a certain amount of light remains he sets to work. He quietly approaches the foot of the tree he has chosen, and, having determined on an eligible point by careful scrutiny, applies some of the lime to the slimmest of his rods and goes on quietly and steadily passing it upward among the branches, fitting in joint after joint of the series until the tip has arrived at striking distance, when a sudden, slight inclination brings it into active contact with his victim, which is forthwith hauled down by main force, struggling and expostulating wildly as it descends. The capture and outcries of one after another

cause so little alarm among their neighbors that several of them may be taken almost from the same perch.

Multiplication of Bacilli.
In our laboratories, under suitable conditions of food and warmth, a bacillus splits in half an hour into two parts, each of which splits again in half an hour, and so on, and it has been estimated that a single bacillus, if given similar conditions in nature, would, within a week, give rise to progeny numerous enough to fill the Atlantic ocean, says a writer in the Century.

Such overbalancing is largely prevented by the protozoa, which feed upon bacteria, increasing as they increase, and decreasing as this food supply gives out. The protozoa, in turn, are eaten by animals like the worms and shellfish, these by others and so on, the balance of nature being so delicate that no form increases disproportionately for any length of time, although like the locust plague, or the California fruit-tree scale, or the gypsy-moth some forms may occasionally predominate.

Value of Farm Animals.
The value of the farm animals in the United States, as shown by the Agricultural Department, is: Horses, \$1,000,000,000; mules, \$200,000,000; cattle, \$1,500,000,000; sheep, \$168,000,000; and hogs, \$365,000,000.

Minnesota Wage Earners.
In 1903 Minnesota showed an increase in the total number of wage-earners of 11.91 per cent over 1902; that of the male adults was 12.67 per cent; that of the female adults, 9.36; and of children a decrease from last year's number of 9.53 per cent.

CUCKOOS PLAY SHARP TRICK.

How Indian Birds Escape the Cares of Motherhood.
A recently published book on India thus tells how the kool, or Indian cuckoo, fools the crow and gets its eggs hatched and the young are reared by the credulous crows: "When everything is ready and a desirable nest has been chosen the cock kool, conspicuous in his shining black plumage and crimson eyes, seats himself on a prominent perch, while the hen, in modest speckled gray garb, lurks hidden among dense masses of neighboring foliage. He then lifts his voice and shouts aloud, his voice becoming more and more insistent with every repetition of his call and very soon attracting the attention of the owners of the nest, which rush out to the attack and chase him away. Now comes the chance for his wife, who forthwith slips in to deposit her egg. Very often she does this successfully before the crows have returned, but every now and then she is caught in the act and driven off like her husband, uttering volleys of shrill outcries. The extreme differences between the plumage of the cock and that of the hen in this case leave no room for doubt as to the part that each sex plays in accomplishing their felonious purpose; that of the male being clearly to distract attention by his conspicuous appearance and imperative outcry, and that of the female to utilize her sober coloring as a means of lying hidden until she sees a favorable chance for invading the coveted nest."

Proved It to the Barometer.
A sheep farmer in the Cheviot hills had been told that it was useful to have a barometer in the house, for it would let him know when the weather

would be good or bad. He was accordingly persuaded to procure a mercurial instrument with a large round dial, which he hung up in his lobby, and duly consulted every day without much edification. At last there came a spell of rainy weather, while the barometer marked "set fair." The rain continued to fall heavily, and still the hand on the dial made no sign of truth. At last he took the instrument from its nail and marched with it to the bottom of the garden, where a burn, swollen with the drainage of the higher slopes, was rushing along, brown and muddy. He then thrust the glass into the water, exclaiming, "Will you believe your ain eer now, then?"

The Indian Stork.
Of the Indian storks, or adjutants, a recent book says: "Their appearance is a strange medley—a bizarre combination of the greatest splendor with the basest squalor. Were one to see only their wings with their magnificent proportions, one would regard them with unmix'd admiration, but the head clothed in disgustingly scabby skin and straggling hairs, the malignantly sneaking expression of the pallid eyes and the ponderousness of the huge beak have an almost mesmerizing effect in distracting attention from any redeeming features in the picture. Even the splendid gamboge, orange and vermilion hues that paint the distended pouch as it hangs down in front of the chest, in place of redeeming the hideous and almost in decent character of the appendage, only serve to accentuate the horror by attracting attention to its presence."

Smuggler's Chest for Fair.
W. Austin Edwards of London, England, has offered to the world's fair authorities a smuggler's chest 150 to 200 years old. It originally held twelve one-gallon bottles of Holland gin. Six bottles are still in perfect condition while six are broken. The chest was found in a barn on the Southern coast of England.

Acrobatic in Metaphors.
It sometimes happens that a speaker's enthusiasm runs away with him and his metaphors as, for instance, when a zealous supporter of a certain organization recently thundered forth: "He is a person, my friends—I know what I am saying, for I have had personal experience—he is a person who would not hesitate to slap you on your back before your face and give you a black eye behind your back!"