

WASHINGTON

O ripples of Potomac's stream,
Break gently where the tread
Of thousands press the hallowed sod
Above our greatest dead;
Mount Vernon, Freedom's dearest shrine
Guard well thy sacred trust,
Locked in thy loyal heart of hearts
Ye keep the Patriot's dust.

I see him glide among the huts
That dot the cheerless gorge—
The Joshua of a struggling band,
The Man of Valley Forge;
Where'er he goes his smile illumines
The shades that thickly lie,
And all who hear his words resolve
With him to do or die.

The pilgrim comes from lands enslaved,
Beyond the restless sea,
To meditate where sleeps the man
Who taught men to be free;
The glitter of the sword he drew;
Makes bright the world today,
And hands unborn will crown its hilt
With laurel and with bay.

He needs no granite shaft to tell
Of glorious actions done;
His monument—the freest land
That lies beneath the sun!
Today with swelling pride we seek
The banquet board once more,
And drink to him whose fame is far
Beyond Virginia's shore.

He is not thine, Mount Vernon, though
Upon thy sacred breast,
Wrapped in the mantle Glory weaves,
In peace he takes his rest;
The voice of Liberty proclaims:
"He is my honored son."
And Fame with lofty pride proclaims:
"The World's one Washington."

—T. C. Harbaugh

Washington the Man



No Nation or people ever had a richer legacy than Americans have in their ideal of Washington. Great as was his real character and inestimable as were his services to the country, Washington was not a demi-god nor even a man of genius. But he did possess a genius for honesty and patriotism and was the incarnation of common sense. His mother, after reading a letter from him during the Revolutionary war which conveyed good news, said: "George generally carries through anything he undertakes." Mrs. U. S. Grant once said, referring to her husband's determination and persistence: "He is a very obstinate man." Grant was not a genius any more than Washington, but both men had the gift of success. It is well for the American people that they have idealized Washington, and it is to be hoped that they may never lower nor change their ideal, and yet he was very human. As a young man and even after his marriage he was very fond of fox hunting. He could get very angry on fit occasions and sometimes swore. He drank a generous glass of wine every day at dinner and allowed his negro butler and cook each a bottle of beer a day. Nearly thirty years ago a friendly biographer wrote: "Eighty years have now passed since the death of George Washington, and already he is hidden from us in some degree by a haze of eulogy and tradition. He has been so uniformly extolled that some of our young men tell us with a yawn, that they are tired of hearing Aristides called 'The Just.'" He has been edited into obscurity, like a Greek play. Where the genial and friendly soldier referred to one of his cherished friends as "Old Put," a respectable editor, devoid of humor, has substituted "General Putnam," until, at length, a lover of the man has to defend him against the charge of perfection.

Washington himself never pretended to be more than an average man, though all his contemporaries knew he was. All that he claimed was to be perfect master of himself and to use such powers as God had given him the best he knew how. Once as a procession in his honor passed through the streets of a city he heard a little boy exclaim: "Why, father, General Washington is only a man!" He looked with thoughtful interest on the child and patting him on the head replied: "That's all, my little fellow, that's all." He was one of the most dignified men that ever lived, yet one of the most modest. One finds pleas-

ing evidence of his common humanity in the fact that while quite young he fell easily in love and wrote verses—and sentimental verses at that. When he was twelve years old, shortly after the death of his father, he was sent to school at Fredericksburg after promising his elder brother to be "steady." It was a mixed school of boys and girls and one of his schoolmates, a cousin, said in later life that while George was remarkably studious he was also fond of "romping with one of the largest girls; this was so unusual that it excited no little comment among the other lads." It was while at this school that George wrote the following acrostic:

From your bright sparkling eyes I was undone
Rays you have more transparent than the sun
Amidst its glory in the rising day
None can equal in your bright array
Constant in your calm and unspotted mind
Equal to all, but will to none prove kind
So knowing, seldom one so young you'll find
Ah, woe's me that I should love and conceal
Long have I wished but never dare reveal
Even though severely Love's pain I feel
Kisses the Great wasn't free from Cupid's dart
And all the greatest heroes felt the smart

The first letters spell Frances Alexa. Alexa was the abbreviation of Alexander, and the acrostic was addressed either to a schoolmate of that name or to some fair Frances living in Alexandria, where the boy was well acquainted. There is reason to believe that young Washington was as susceptible as the average young man of the present day. When about seventeen years old he fell in love with a young lady, whom he refers to in a letter to a friend as "your Lowland beauty," and says going into company simply revives his former passion for her. He adds:

"Were I to live more retired from young women, I might alleviate in some measure my sorrows by burying that chaste and troublesome passion in the grave of oblivion or eternal forgetfulness, for as I am very well assured that is the only antidote or remedy that I ever shall be relieved by or only recede that can administer any cure or help to me, as I am well convinced, were I ever to attempt anything, I should only get a denial, which would be only adding grief to uneasiness."

Intelligent Dog.

The descriptive reporter of a certain daily paper in describing the turning of a dog out of court by order of the bench recently detailed the occurrence as follows: "The ejected canine as he was ignominiously dragged from the room cast a glance at the judge for the purpose of being able to identify him at some future time."

ELIJAH MEETS AHAB

Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 26, 1911
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT—1 Kings 21. Memory verses 17-19.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Take heed, and beware of covetousness." Luke 12:15.
TIME—Four or five years after the last lesson. Prof. Beecher puts this story in the 20th year of Ahab, B. C. 908 (or 903, Assyrian) between his Syrian campaign, 1 Kings 20 and the war described in 1 Kings 22.

PLACE—Ahab's house in Samaria, and Naboth's vineyard in Jezreel, 20 miles to the north.
For four or five years Elijah seems to have retired from public life. He was practicing the lesson he had learned on Horeb. He was at work, but in a different way. His stormy work was not in vain. That plowed the ground, and now was the time for sowing the seed. The seven thousand hidden believers were permitted to come into the open. Persecution had ceased. Others came out and joined them. The prophets had no longer to be hidden in a cave by Obadiah.

Elijah encouraged and was at the head of the organized communities or schools of the prophets which existed as far back as Samuel. In his last journey he visited the "sons of the prophets" at Bethel and Jericho, and is spoken of as their head master. From these centers and from the schools at Gilgal, Ramah and Gibeon they exerted a strong influence and their appearance at any particular spot was often the signal for the outbreak of a contagious religious fervor. These settlements may be described as training schools for religious purposes. Elijah was thus educating the people in the true religious life. He was working in accordance with the still small voice of God.

Elijah's success was in finding and training Elisha to be prophet in his stead, training under these newer influences and methods. The great prophet, so lonely hitherto, had found a friend. If there was one thing Elijah needed to mellow him, it was that! Naboth, a native of Jezreel, had for his vineyard an ancestral possession. We learn that Naboth was a worshiper of Jehovah, and in spite of the persecution of the prophets did not shrink from making it known to the king by his language. Here was an example of one who had not bowed the knee nor given a kiss to Baal. Jezebel coveted this vineyard.

Jezebel said to Ahab, Arise, take possession of the vineyard. And Ahab went. The Septuagint adds that he rent his clothes and put on sackcloth, as though shocked at his crime and anxious to prove his innocence to his own conscience and to the people. But the hypocrisy of the act was shown by his willingness to accept the fruits of the crime. This mourning for the means but acceptance of the fact would not be in discord with Ahab's moral weakness.

Covetousness is "a root of all kinds of sin." It is the desire, the motive that lies in the heart, "the prolific mother of all sins, the cockatrice's egg from which breaks forth the viper and the fiery flying serpent." It is not an awful thought that the deadly sin of Judas and of Ananias sprang from greed? "Still as of old, man by himself is priced; for thirty pieces Judas sold himself—not Christ!"

Much of the sin and danger to our land springs from covetousness. The graft, the dishonesty, the liquor selling, the bribery, the fraud of every kind.

A clear vision of the evil covetousness works in the covetous man's own character and destiny. How it degrades him, shuts him up in a narrowing prison like one described among the tortures of the Inquisition, where the walls drew nearer together by one notch each day. The doors of opportunity are gradually shut against him, and his part in the blessing of the great world.

The one essential cure is a change of heart that leads to a change of character. It is to give your heart to God, to consecrate your whole being to him, to love and obey him, to strive with the whole soul to build up his kingdom. Love is the cure of covetousness; love to God and love to man.

Use every opportunity of giving and serving others. Don't complain of so many calls, but rejoice in the opportunity; search for opportunities as for hid treasure. God loves the whole-souled hilarious giver. Even the poorest can give. They can say, as Peter said to the lame man at the Beautiful gate of the temple, "such as I have give I thee." There is much more to give than mere money; sympathy, work, time, aid in sickness, feeding the hungry, shelter, care and a multitude of other things.

Elijah confronted the king in his ill-gotten property. The word of the Lord came to Elijah. In what form we do not know, any more than we know all the ways in which one spirit influences another. But that it was God's word is a fact. "It is implied that Elijah found Ahab—strode into his presence—in the vineyard.

Ahab walks around his newly gotten vineyard. He admires trellis and cluster. Suddenly Elijah stands before him. He had not seen Elijah for five years. And Ahab said to Elijah, Hast thou found me, O mine enemy? And he answered, I have found thee: because thou hast sold thyself to work evil in the sight of the Lord. His sin had found him out. Then Elijah spoke to him his doom. The dogs should lick his blood in the very spot where they licked Naboth's blood. His sons should be slain, his wife, Jezebel, perish miserably, his whole dynasty come to an end.

USE FOR THE NEWSPAPER

Story That Contains a Moral It Might Be Well to Keep in Memory.

A little King Charles dog, a pet in a family where he had been the playmate of a little boy, slipped through an open door some time ago and disappeared. Servants and the children of the house searched everywhere, asked questions at all places where it was thought possible the dog might be in hiding, but to no avail, and the animal was finally given up for lost and there was deep mourning in the nursery. One day recently the woman who owned the dog met a neighbor at a florist's shop, who had on a leash a dog strangely like the lost pet, and asked where he came from. "Why, he ran into our house a few days ago and we don't know where he belongs." The dog knew his old mistress and was quickly surrendered. "You might have had him sooner, had you advertised," said one woman. "And you could have found the owner sooner had you advertised," said the other—and the newspaper man who heard the story added the moral.

CURED HER BABY OF ECZEMA

"I can't tell in words how happy the word 'Cuticura' sounds to me, for it cured my baby of itching, torturing eczema. It first came when she was between three and four weeks old, appearing on her head. I used everything imaginable and had one doctor's bill after another, but nothing cured it. Then the eczema broke out so badly behind her ear that I really thought her ear would come off. For months I doctored it but to no avail. Then it began at her nose and her eyes were nothing but sores. I had to keep her in a dark room for two weeks. The doctor did no good, so I stopped him coming.

"For about two weeks I had used Cuticura Soap for her every day, then I got a box of Cuticura Ointment and began to use that. In a week there was a marked improvement. In all I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and my baby was cured of the sores. This was last November; now her hair is growing out nicely and she has not a scar on her. I can not praise Cuticura enough, I can take my child anywhere and people are amazed to see her without a sore. From the time she was four weeks old until she was three years she was never without the terrible eruption, but now, thanks to Cuticura, I have a well child." (Signed) Mrs. H. E. Householder, 2004 Wilhelm St., Baltimore, Md., May 10, 1910.

A Success.
Byker—I attended a successful sleight-of-hand performance last night.
Byker—Really?
Byker—Yes. I lent a conjurer a counterfeit half dollar and he gave me back a good one.

The greatest cause of worry on ironing day can be removed by using Defiance Starch, which will not stick to the iron. Sold everywhere, 16 oz. for 10c.

A Sad Face.
He—What a sweet, sad face she has.
She (in a huff)—Enough to make any one sad to have such a face as that.

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE.
Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed, Good Luck, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

The saint who says he cannot sin may be an earnest man, but it is wisest to trust some other man with the funds of the church.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes your feet feel easy and comfortable and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. See *Kaiser's Substitutes*. For free trial package, address Allen's Chemical, LeRoy, N. Y.

Exactly.
"Papa, what is flattery?"
"Praise of other people, my son."—Boston Transcript.

Don't worry about your complexion—take Garfield Tea, the blood purifier.

Angel food cakes seldom make boys angeli.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich mellow quality.

Few women can draw a straight line—none can argue in it.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. **THE ONE REMEDY** which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most precious possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye garments without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—how to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

CALUMET BAKING POWDER
The wonder of baking powders—Calumet. Wonderful in its raising powers—its uniformity, its never failing results, its purity.
Wonderful in its economy. It costs less than the high-price trust brands, but it is worth as much. It costs a trifle more than the cheap and big can kinds—it is worth more. But proves its real economy in the baking.
Use CALUMET—the Modern Baking Powder.
At all Grocers.

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Best Features of Country and City Life
Out-of-door Sports on School Park of 35 acres near the Hudson River. Full Academic Course from Primary Class to Graduation. Upper Class for Advanced Special Students, Music and Art. Certificate admits to College. School Coach Meets Day Pupils. Miss Bangs and Miss Whiton, Riverdale Ave., near 252d St., West

Too often sermons have too much length and too little depth.—Judge.
Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar.

Many present problems are past follies getting ripe.
It is better to be a dark horse than a black sheep.

Farms for Rent or Sale on Crop payments. J. MULLHALL, Sioux City, Ia.
Happiness grows at our own fire-side and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.—Douglas Jerrold.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.
Let us make the best of our friends while we have them, for how long we shall keep them is uncertain.—Seneca.

PLEASANT CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your doctor will return money if PAIN EXTERMINATOR fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Not for Mortal Understanding.
What fond mother has not, at some time, said: "My child, you are much too young to ever understand; you will find out when you get older all you wish to know will be explained." And how many of us are still waiting for the reason, for some one to explain—are we still too young? Perhaps we are, and again, perhaps we are not—perhaps it never shall be explained to us; there are things wrapped in voiceless mystery.

No Need to Be Good.
A little Shaker Heights girl surprised her parents last week by refusing to be scared into being good. "It's no use telling me San'a Claus won't come, or that the angels will write it down in their book if I'm naughty, mamma," she said. "I might as well tell you that they think up in heaven that I'm dead."
"But why should they think that, dear?"
"Because, I haven't said my prayers for two weeks."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Time for Stillness.
Mrs. MacLachlan was kind to her American boarder, but she did not propose to allow her to overstep the limits of a boarder's privileges, and she made it very clear.

One Sunday the boarder, returning from a walk, found the windows of her room, which she had left wide open, tightly closed.

"Oh, Mrs. MacLachlan, I don't like my room to get stuffy," she said, when she went downstairs again. "I like plenty of fresh air."

"Your room will na' get stuffy in one day," said her landlady firmly. "Twas never our custom, miss, to hae fresh air rooshin' about the house on the Sawbath."—Youth's Companion.

Ever hear of a pearl being found in a church fair oyster?
Garfield Tea purifies the blood and eradicates rheumatism. It is made of Herbs.

As a Reminder.
His Wife—John, do you remember what took place just three years ago today?
Her Husband—What! Is this our wedding anniversary?
His Wife—No. Three years ago today you bought me a new hat.—Harper's Bazar.

How Fat Proved It.
An Irishman was once serving in a regiment in India. Not liking the climate, Pat tried to evolve a trick by which he could get home. Accordingly he went to the doctor and told him his eyesight was bad. The doctor looked at him for a while and then said:

"How can you prove to me that your eyesight is bad?"
Pat looked about the room and at last said: "Well, doctor, do ye see that nail on the wall?"
"Yes," replied the doctor.
"Well," then replied Pat, "I can't."—Chicago Tribune.

GRIP
Munyon's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Checks Fevers, stops Discharges of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and obdurate Coughs and prevents Pneumonia. Write Prof. Munyon, Eired and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., for medical advice absolutely free.

The Wretchedness of Constipation
Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-aches, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine number Signature *Wheatwood*

Consider your personal appearance
Gillette
KNOW THE WORLD OVER

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a healthy growth. Never fails to restore falling hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair itching. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

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