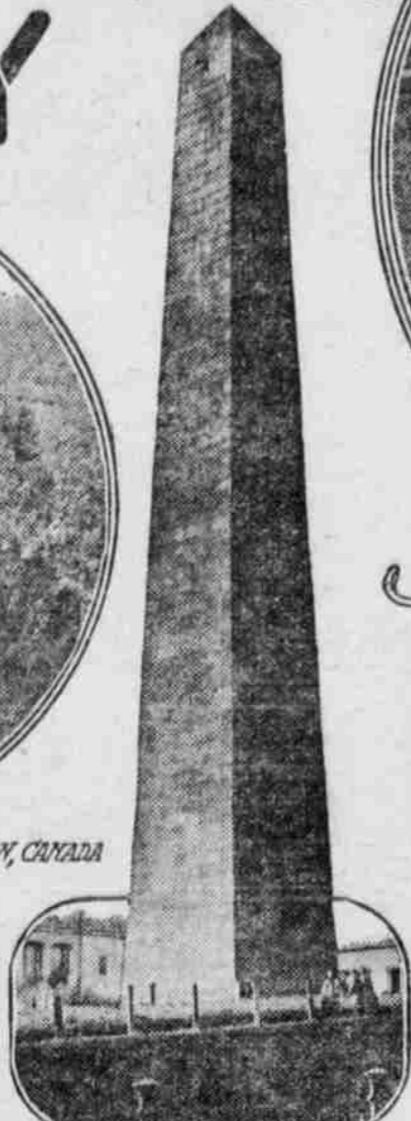


# SPOTS MADE FAMOUS IN WAR'S HISTORY



WHERE GEN. BROCK MET DEATH NEAR QUEENSTON, CANADA



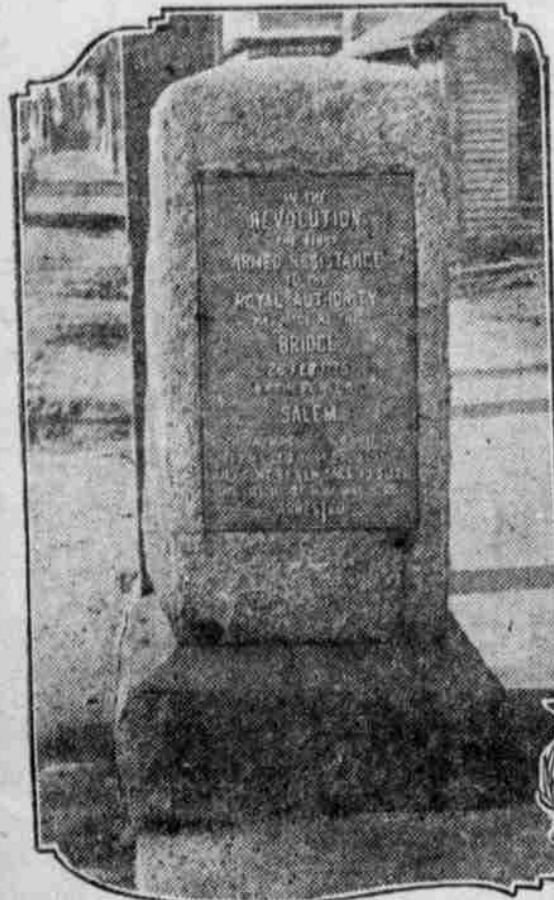
MARKS BATTLE FIELD OF BUNKER HILL



CAMBRIDGE, MASS. WHERE SOLDIERS GATHERED FOR MARCH TO BUNKER HILL



FAMOUS "TEA PARTY" TABLET AT BOSTON



WHERE FIRST ARMED RESISTANCE TO GREAT BRITAIN TOOK PLACE - SALEM BRIDGE, MASS.



LEXINGTON MASS. - WHERE FIRST BATTLE OF REVOLUTION WAS FOUGHT



STATUE OF MINUTE MEN AT CONCORD

**T**O PERPETUATE the memory of mighty deeds on the field of battle and of epochal events which have led to the changing of governments and of the boundary lines in our geographies and to arouse in the minds of succeeding generations the spirit of patriotism which inspired our forefathers to accomplish these deeds, tablets and monuments of various kinds have been placed on the sites of those historic events.

In the United States Boston, New York, Philadelphia and many other places in the East and Southeast are rich in memories of the War of the Revolution and of the events leading up to and succeeding it. Boston, more than any other place perhaps, is deserving of the title "the Cradle of American Liberty." Faneuil hall, Old South church, Christ church, or Old North church, from whose belfry the signal was flashed which started Paul Revere on his famous ride and Bunker Hill are only a few of the historic landmarks which make Boston famous in Revolutionary history. The famous "Boston Tea Party" was the first protest of the indignant colonists against the oppressive rule of the mother country.

This event occurred in Boston harbor in December, 1773. In order to compel Great Britain to be just toward the American colonists in the matter of taxation, merchants of this country had agreed not to import anything while such oppressive laws existed. The British parliament declared their right to tax the colonists without their consent; the latter declared that "taxation without representation is tyranny." The quarrel grew hotter and hotter; some of the contested duties were removed under pressure, but, by 1773, several articles, among them tea, were still burdened by heavy taxes. The colonists finally refused to allow any cargo of tea even to be landed at some of the ports. Vessels were immediately sent back with their cargoes untouched. In December, 1773, three British ships landed at Boston and the royal governor attempted to have their cargoes landed in defiance of the popular will. The "Boston Tea Party" was the result. This occurrence the inscription on the tablet itself sufficiently explains.

Here formerly stood Griffin's Wharf, at which lay moored on Dec. 16, 1773, three British ships with cargoes of tea. To defeat King George's tyrannical tax of three pence a pound, about ninety citizens of Boston, partly disguised as Indians, boarded the ships, threw the cargoes, three hundred and forty-two chests in all, into the sea, and made the world ring with the patriotic exploit of the BOSTON TEA PARTY.

"No! ne'er was mingled such a draught in palace, hall, or arbor. As freemen brewed and tyrants quaffed That night in Boston harbor."

A large building on the corner of Pearl street and Atlantic avenue, devoted to commercial purposes, now marks the site of Griffin's wharf where this event occurred.

The first armed resistance to Great Britain took place at Salem Bridge, Mass. In February, 1775, General Gage of the British army heard

that some cannon and munitions of war had been placed in Salem by the colonists, so he sent Colonel Leslie in a vessel from Castle William to seize them. They landed at Marblehead, marched into Salem, and not finding what they sought, moved toward Danvers. Part way between the two towns at a small drawbridge, which is now marked by the tablet shown in the illustration, they found a large number of people assembled, and on the opposite side 40 militia under Timothy Pickering. The drawbridge was up and Pickering refused to let it down. Leslie tried to ferry his troops over in a gondola near by, whereupon the colonists promptly scuttled the craft. The British troops eventually returned to their vessel, but without the cannon.

The first real battle of the Revolution was fought at Lexington, Mass. In the spring of 1775 General Gage was informed that the colonists had deposited a large quantity of munitions of war at Concord, a village some 16 miles outside of Boston, and he planned a secret expedition to seize them. The alert and wary colonists heard of his plan, however, and through the immortal ride of Paul Revere, the whole countryside was alarmed. When Major Pitcairn, with some 800 men (the advance guard of the British), arrived at Lexington on their way to Concord, they were met there on the village green by about seventy determined men under Capt. Jonas Parker. The British ordered them to disperse, and when they refused to do so, fired upon them, killing eight and wounding a number of others. This began the Revolutionary war.

It was at Cambridge, Mass., that the army of the colonists was gathered for the march against the British at Bunker Hill.

The city of Cambridge, one of the county seats of Middlesex county, Massachusetts, is separated from the greater city of Boston by the Charles river. It is chiefly noted for three things: As the seat of Harvard university, as the place where Washington took command of the Continental army on July 2, 1775, which was only a short distance from the spot shown in the illustration, and for the occurrence marked and described by the tablet also. The building in the background is the Law library of Harvard university.

The battlefield of Bunker Hill at Charlestown, now part of the city of Boston, is marked by an imposing monument, erected on a commanding site on the summit of Breed's Hill.

The cornerstone of this huge granite obelisk was laid on June 17, 1825—the fiftieth anniversary of the battle. Lafayette was at this time on a visit to America, and he was present at the ceremony; Daniel Webster delivered an oration. The monument stands on Breed's Hill, near the center of the ground included in the old breastwork. It is built of Quincy granite, and is 221 feet in height. It is 39 feet square at the base and 15 feet square at the spring of the apex. The top may be reached by a flight of 285 stone steps. There is a room in its top with four iron-shuttered windows. The monument was not completed until 1843, when it was dedicated in the

presence of President Tyler and his cabinet. The general impression is that this engagement of the Revolution was fought on Bunker Hill, so it figures in history as the "Battle of Bunker Hill." In reality it was fought on Breed's Hill, some distance from the former.

The "Minute Men" were so called because of their ability to assemble upon a minute's notice. In April, 1775, after having dispersed the 70 colonists under Captain Parker who resisted them at Lexington, about six miles away, Major Pitcairn pressed forward toward Concord. By this time the whole country was aroused, and the militia flocked toward Concord from every direction. The Middlesex farmers, armed with every conceivable weapon, prepared to defend their homes and their rights. The battle of Concord started at North Bridge, near Concord (the first volley was fired by the British). The spot is marked by the famous statue of a typical "Minute Man." So incensed were the colonists that the whole 800 British would have been destroyed had they not been re-enforced by more troops from Lexington. They retreated to Lexington, and then, after a short rest, the whole body, 1,800 strong, started their march of retreat to Charlestown. During the whole of their ten-mile march, they were terribly assailed by the infuriated colonists. They finally reached their destination and under the guns of the British war vessels spent the night at Charlestown, crossing over to Boston next morning. During this affair the British lost 272 men; the colonists lost 103.

During the war of 1812 Sir Isaac Brock, a major general of the Canadian forces, personally led his troops in the battle of Queenston, where he was killed on October 13, 1812. The British government caused a fine monument to be erected to his memory in St. Paul's cathedral, London. In 1816 the Canadians struck a medal to his memory, and on the heights of Queenston built a beautiful Tuscan column, over 130 feet in height, in the base of which a tomb was formed and in which the general's remains now repose. The small monument here shown marks the spot where he was killed.

### A VAIN HOPE.

"Grandma could help our social ambitions if she would. You know she smokes an old pipe."  
"Don't worry. Society may condone that."  
"You don't understand. Don't you see how much smarter it would be if she would consent to smoke cigarettes?"

### REAR LIGHTS.

Eacon—I see searchlights are to be found mounted on the observation platforms of some western railroad trains.  
Egbert—I suppose that is so passengers can see where they're not going.

## New Indian Animal Stories

### How the Rabbit Stole the Otter's Tail

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Color the Animals to Suit Yourself.

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Long time ago the animals met and held a council to decide who had the finest coat. In those days, they were always quarrelling about their good looks, for they did not have enough to do to keep themselves busy.

Far up the creek lived the otter—so far that he very seldom came down to visit the other animals. It was said that the otter had a very fine coat, but it had been such a long time since any of them had seen him that no one could remember just how it looked.

When the word went out to come to the council the rabbit said he would go and make sure that the otter would come. And to himself the rabbit said: "I must have the most beautiful coat of all at the council. I will go to the otter, and if his coat is as fine as I think it is, I must plan a way to steal it and wear it at the council."

So the rabbit went up the creek to where the otter lived and invited him to the council. As soon as he saw the otter, the rabbit knew that his soft brown fur coat was the most beautiful of all.

"The animals sent me to bring you to the council," said the rabbit to the otter. "It is a long way from here, and I will be glad to go with you." The otter thanked him and they started back to the council.

They traveled all day and at night they made a camp. The rabbit selected the camping ground, for, as he said to the otter, "you are a stranger here and I know just what to do."

After he had cut some little bushes for beds and they had finished their supper, the rabbit took a stick and began to shave it down to the shape of a paddle. The otter asked him:

"What are you doing that for?"  
"Oh," said the rabbit, "I have good dreams when I sleep with a paddle under my head."

Then the rabbit cut a clear path from the fire to the edge of the stream. "Why are you doing that?" asked the otter.

"I will tell you," said the rabbit. "This place is very near the Fire Sky, and maybe it will rain fire tonight. You go to sleep and I will sit up and watch. If it does begin to rain fire I will shout. Then you jump right up and run to the water. But first hang up your coat on a limb over there, so that it won't get burnt."

And so the otter hung his coat on a limb and went sound asleep. After a while the fire burned down to red coals; the rabbit called, but the otter never stirred; he called again, but the otter was too sound asleep to hear. Then the rabbit took up some hot coals on the paddle he had made and threw them into the air. At the same time he shouted, "It is raining fire! Run to the water, Mr. Otter!"

The otter woke up and saw hot coals falling all around him, and he lost no time in running to the river and jumping in. Then the rabbit took the otter's coat, put it on and went to the council.

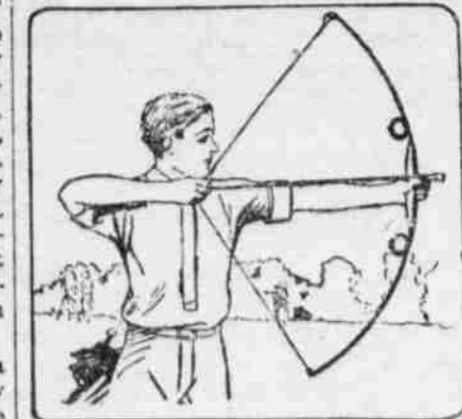
At the council every one thought the otter had a beautiful coat, but he was very bashful, for he kept a paw over his face all the time. Finally the bear came up and pulled the paw away and there was the rabbit with his split lip! Before the bear could catch him the rabbit jumped up and got away.

But the bear got a piece of his tail and so now the rabbit has only a stump of a tail left; and, besides, the rabbit had to give back the otter's coat.

### AMUSING FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

**Bow and Arrow Designed Chiefly for Those Interested in Archery—May Be Used Indoors.**

This bow and arrow has been designed chiefly for those interested in the outdoor sport of archery, but may also be used indoors if care is taken to avoid windows and pictures. The



A Bow and Arrow.

bow, which is 26 inches in length, is made of two pieces of strong steel wire connected to a nickel-plated hand-piece shaped so that the arrow can be quickly placed in position for shooting. The bowstring is made of strong material and the arrow is of hard wood, 15 inches long, with a soft rubber tip, and weighs only 8 ounces.

### Warning to Flirts.

Fritz Scheff was condemning the flirt.  
"The flirt," she said, "has a good time in the present—a good time of a sort in the present—but what about the future?"  
"Many a girl is on the shelf today because she kept men on the rack yesterday."

### Hard to Turn.

What key is the hardest to turn?  
A donkey.

### OPPORTUNITY FOR FARM BOY

**Washington and Lincoln Were Men of Great Strength and Had Advantage of Open Air.**

For city boys, the correspondence schools and night schools afford the best means available in continuing an education. The main difficulty encountered is the fact that their hours of employment leave no time or strength for study. Many have impaired their health in attempting more than their strength would permit. Washington and Lincoln were men of great strength and endurance, and had the advantage of open-air life in their youth. This is a tremendous advantage. All farm boys have it, and they now have an advantage in many places after they leave school. Farm work is educational. The farmer who keeps his eyes and mind open grows bigger intellectually every day that he lives. The country agricultural agent, or demonstrator, adds to this advantage. He brings the school to the farm. With his help and suggestions, the boys on the farm can develop themselves in a way that makes the educational advantages of the city of negligible importance.

### Who Could Resist?

Alfred was having one of his "bad" days, and upon coming to the table began to cry. He was sent to the kitchen to wait until the family had finished.

Several minutes afterward, when the incident was forgotten by all but small Alfred, the kitchen door opened softly and a small red head and a pair of dancing eyes, but a very serious little face, was thrust into the dining room, while a very pathetic little voice said: "Anybody here call Alfred?"

### The Reason Why.

"My boy," said a father to his son, "treat everybody with politeness, even those who are rude to you; for remember that you show courtesy to others, not because they are gentlemen, but because you are one."