

every one of the original States there are standing, or their sites. where Washington is said to have made his headquarters during the Revolution-War. Too little attention has been paid to these places and historians might make a very interesting study of the great leader's headquarters should they devote to the matter time and 0 d care. As it is, with the de-

cay of many of these ancient buildings there is likely to pass away interesting relies of the early history of our country which should be preserved for the instruction and edification of posterity. In this article pictures are given of some few of these interesting places where Washington and his generals lived and which were the background for deeds and counsels so important in our country's enrly life. It was in April, 1776, that Washington

beadquarters there. They were in a bonse on Pearl street, opposite Cedar. There he remained until summoned to visit Congress at Philadelphia toward the end of May. On his return, June 6, he took up his abode at the Mortimer house. later known as Richmond Hill. presence of Mrs. Washington and the unealthy condition of the city of New York at that time induced the commander-in-chief to change his headquarters from the Pearl street house to this more salubrious situation. Here Washington remained until the evacuation in September, when he removed to the Roger Morris house, Harlem Heights. It was October 23, 1776, that Washing-

ton established himself at White Plains. His beadquarters here were at the Miller house, then located to the north of the willage. This house, which is still standing and well preserved, gained its name from its original owner, Elijah Miller, adjutant of Col. James Drake's Westchester Regiment of minute men. It is a frame ailding covered with clapboards. The reaf at the southeast front projects" so that a prety portico is formed. This style of architecture was very popular in the country cottages of that peminny Washington remained here notil Nove ober 14, when he crossed into New Jerse and established himself at Hack-

An ther of the headquarters of Washington about which cluster interesting associations is at Neshaminy. By Sunday, August 10, 1777, the army had moved from Schuylkill Falls and Washingto had taken up his hendquarters at Neshaminy camp, Bucks County, Pa., twenty miles north of Philadelphia. The house occupied by Washington was built of stone, and is still standing on the old New the present village of Hartsville.



THE MILLER HOUSE AT WHITE PLAINS

army remained at Neshaminy until August 23, when it moved down the old York road and encamped for the night near Nicetown. Washington made his headquarters at Stenton, the old homestead of the Logan family. It was during the autumn of 1777 that

Washington established headquarters at White Marsh. These were at a large stone bouse about half a mile east from Camp Hill station, on the North Pennsylvania Railroad. This house is still stand-It faces the south and is two and a half stories in height. It was modernized in 1854 and a large wing, originally the dining hall, removed from the west In Revolutionary days it was a sort of "baronial hall," owned by George Em-len, a wealthy Philadelphia. Charles T. Aiman is the present owner and occupant.

A very interesting building is the house Washington occupied at Valley Forge in 1777-1778. It is still standing and is in a good state of preservation. About it are gathered many associations, which are calculated to move the patriotic per-

In June, 1781, Washington moved from West Point, where he had been for some



THE NESHAMINY HEADQUARTERS , to Morristown, N. J. Here he made his headquarters at the home of the widow of Col. Jacob Ford. The house is widow of Col. Jacob Ford. The house is still standing. At the present time it is in the possession of the Washington Association of New Jersey, incorporated on March 20, 1874, for the express purpose of preserving it through future generations enered with its peculiar historic associations. The house and grounds have been entirely restored, and are beautifully kept up. It is used as a museum, many interesting and valuable relics, in-



Another interesting headquarters of Washington were in the house of Chan-cellor Wythe, at Williamsburg, Va., where the General arrived September 14,

This dwelling, which is still standing, is a large two-story brick building, in appearance a stately colonial mansion fronting upon a long narrow common, called the Palace Green. During the Revolution it was the home of George Wythe, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and for more than pointed out buildings still twenty years sole chancellor of Virginia Since the days that Washington occu pied it the Wythe house has passed through various hands. For many years it was the home of John Page, Governor Virginia, and afterward of his widow



Some years later it became the residence first went to New York and took up his of Dr. John Milington, who was the worfriend and associate of such men as Sir Humphrey Davy, Faraday, schel, Brewster and Lord Brougham. The old house was also for some time the home of the Harrison family. the associations of the past connected with this mansion is a legend to the effect

THE WHITEMARSH READQUARTERS.

at the time of its occupation by Washrains. The building was at once restored by a committee appointed by the Board of Trustees, and the place formally dedicated ally 4 of that year. In 1865, by the State's authority, the care of the properly passed to the city authorities, where it remained until 1874, when the Legislicture appointed by fat of May 11, a Beard of Trustees to hold and main-

Tell the Glad Tidings Again. Ring out, giad bells, and young and old With shouts the music swell, And let the tale sgain be told By tongue and clanging bell. The honored natal day is here On which to us was given The hero grand by whose strong hand Oppression's chains were riven. 'Mid all the hero names, not one Lives in our hearts like Washington.

When in the grasp of Tyranny Our country prostrate bowed, When Wrong held sway on land and sea And Right by force was cowed, The latent fires in patriot hearts

To mighty flame burst forth. And loud the call for freemen all To rise and prove their worth. Scarce had the echoes died away, Ere legions sought the fields of fray.

In that great hour of need, the Lord In mighty wisdom, raised A man to wield the leader's sword, Where fires of battle blazed a man of valor, in whose breast Was throned a loyal heart, A man whose hand was nerved to rend The galling chains apart. And hurl the hosts of royalty Back in defeat across the sea

Our stricken land o'er hill and plain Was wounded with the graves In which through all these years ha

lain The fallen hero braves. The tangled grass on prairie with The leaves in shaded would timid flowers in Nature's bowers, Were stained with patriot blood-Ah! Great the sperifice that we

MADE FAMOUS BY WASHINGTON. N. Y. Hea iquarters.

Valley Force Headquarters that a titled dame, Lady Skipwith, ap | Might taste the fruits of Liberty. silk brocade, and her feet encased in high heeled slippers.

After leaving Williamsburg the Genernl entered into the siege of Yorktown, during which period he occupied a tent. After the surrender he took up his head-quarters at his own home at Mount Verion. November 12, remaining there until the 20th, when he started for Philadelphia, arriving there on November 26, and remaining until March 22, 1782 During this lengthy period his headquarters were at the house of Benjamin Chew, No. 110 South Third street, between Walnut and Spruce streets.

One of the last places where Washington established himself was at Newburg. He arrived there from Philadelphia and oined the main army, which had been ordered to proceed to that point. The house in which the quarters of the commander-in-chief were located was situated on a bluff which overlooks the Hudson for eight miles to West Point. From this outlook he could ascertain at once when the enemy's ships broke through the bar-



HEADQUARTERS AT MORRISTOWN, N. J. riers which obstructed them and began trary. to ascend the river and take such steps as he deemed necessary. The house was erected in 1750 and stands to-day just as it did during Washington's occupancy. It is a plain one-story building, with high sloping roof much bigher than the body of the house. It is built of stone with walls two feet thick. The roof is supported by long timbers of red cedar, rough hewn, which to this day give out the delicate perfume of this wood. The main room on the first floor is low, with heavy rough-hewn timbers sustaining the floor above and is called "the room of seren doors and one window." On one side is a huge open fireplace big enough to roast an ox in. Standing on the hearthstone one can look up the tall chimney and see the sky above.

This property remained in the posses-sion of the Hasbrouck family until 1849, when the title became vested in the State of New York. In 1850 it was placed by old man once said, "That lad's too deep act of Assembly in the hands of the for me altogether."

Wythe House, Williamsburn, Va. Pearl Street Headquarters, New York City

Smoothed was the wrinkled brow Of scowling War. Subdued, dismayed, Shattered their boastful vow, Our foemen in their ships again

Sped o'er the trackless sen. While gladsome notes from myriad

throats Praised God for Liberty, And o'er the land by valor saved, Our war-rent flag in triumph waved.

Then ring the bells, and young and old With shouts the music swell-Let the giad tale again be told By tongue and clanging bell, The honored day again is here

On which to us was given That here grand by whose strong hand, Oppression's chains were riven. Till hand of Time blot out the sun. We'll hall the name of Washington. Capt. Jack Crawford.

Military Brutality.

The German army has long been notorious for the brutal manner in which the private soldiers were treated by the non-commissioned officers and other officers. The system was inaugurat ed by the Great Frederick, and the military authorities since his day seemed unwilling to allow it to die out. Happily the present Emperor seems de termined to have none of it. His imperial rescript on the subject forbidding any officer to strike his men made some sensation when it was issued. though it was commonly said in army circles that it would soon be a dead letter. A few recent cases prove the con-

A well-known officer was recently dismissed from the service with ignominy for the offense of striking a man in the ranks, the Emperor personally indorsing the order for his dismissal with a severe and cutting remark. Last week at Breslau a sergeant who was charged with ill-treating a soldier was tried for the offense by a council of war, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in a fortress, and when his sentence has expired to rejoin his regiment as a soldier of the second class.

Robert Peel, the statesman, was a singularly thoughtful child, and often puzzled his father, who was a day laborer, with bewildering questions. The





CHAPTER XI.

OUTSIDE A FISHMONGER'S WINDOW In London, if folio ill-together are put, A bere may be dropt, or a quiz may be cut, We change without end; and if lary, or ill, All wants are at hand, and all wishes at will,

A few days after this, as Bel enden was strolling u . Houd street at an early hour for he was an earli r man now than he had been wont to be he saw

Who the latter might be he knew not but he took of his hat, and half from the light figure nearest to him. Nothing was. and their appearance, or rather er round terms. aldine's, having awakened af esh a Occasion, seeing what it contained.

The snop was Grove's, well known to

The snop was an it was never not the honor of presenting is cousin passed by Bellenden without a thorough survey of its cool, lresh, shining. tempting contents. His footstep cas a broad red-arouted steps into the les accordingly of themselves, and he was accordingly of themselves, and he was tive nails.

The scene that here met her eyes according to the rest had been to

her ride. Belienden could hardly have Cecil should see aught smissin her de-a olded the meeting had he wished to cortment. They were rather late, and a olded the meeting has he looked berfull denoting had begun.

The lace, and the look was such as Truth coin else us to state that Gercould not be 4 mored. For there was along was not a good can er. All the Trath come is us to see any the look was such as cond not be ignored. For there was some hing sad a conted, aim st pite one in it and mercless and who encepted as the roung girl felt, she could not present without imprope ety. It was the left time she had ever seen in graph a long at fice like that.

Trath come is us to see All the prope at a long and all the world will not present white and the swing of the wall with our some name being taken in its accordingly, all the long at fice like that.

Trath come is us to see All the prope atmosphere in the she had been tail our some name being taken in its accordingly, all the graph in the long at fice like that.

Trath come is us to see All the prope atmosphere in the she had been tail our some name and all the world will not present a see and they speedly discovered that the gained to which, we may here aid, every succeeding evening brought its proper atmosphere.

a lex ept in the distance comer hie ement locward had not be n lest upon her and it had on designtful so con ly to frustrate it: the hi the had not emposed she had been able to cause anything beyond a faint kind and never seen anything of the twinge of mornification. How only sind and in satisfying it would be if it should now the contract to the cont

"Well, yes, I passed a minute ago."

can never pass it by myse f if I have a moment to spare which I have not to-day," she was about to add, when he hard, she thought, and so, for that interrupted her. "They remind me," he said, "of the they saw?"

whiting bank at Inchmarew." "Which? The cod: Or the turbot? Orthe lobsters 'cried Geraldine, mer rily. "surely you forget. We had done of these at inchm rew. We have only common things there, but, of

course, vo : have forgotten - "I have forgotten nothing." "No, really if t must run, or they will think I have forgotten what o clock it is. I am to ride with my cousin, and I only just took a moment to see my old governess off on a pict r-

Was that your old go erness "said Pellenden, with still the same dangerously retrospective tone. "I I should have looked at her with much greater interest had I known.

Whereat Ceraldine all credit to her stared at him? Stared, as blankly and magnificently as though she had been born and bred in Belgravia. What on earth di he mean? the stare demanded. What was he thinking o.? The man must have gone cra y.

"Good-bye," she said the next moment, so further comment seeming to be needed. 'Good bye,' and away she stepped as light as a feather, looking prettier and friskier than ever in her dainty summer ro e. with her little white sunshade bobbing overhead. As long as she was within sight, even though ber back was towards him, she kept up the smile and a trace of the s are b t once within doors, and within her own room, the sene

You would, you hypocrite?" blazed forth the little vixen in sudden fury, 'you would.' And you think to make me now believe you dare almost open-ly to insinuate that you have kept up your interest in in me through all these years? These years during which you have never vouchsafed one of us a word or thought? You would like to begin it all over again, would you not? whis er vour soft | leasant t ings, and tring megilts, and tell metoremember you by them, and draw me on to be so fool sn and so hateful, that I cannot think of it now, now, without a cringe, within myself. No. sir not again. Not a second time, Sir i rederick Bellenden. I think i am a match for you now. Wrat is more, you shall have to own it. I'll not avoid him oh. dear, I'll speak to him dance with him: with him; almost all but firt with him. I'll ust not flirt with him, because granny would not like it. But if he ever tries again to be sentimental, or to make allow, let him be-hints, as he did just now, let him be-ware! He does not yet know little Jerry of inchmarew.

The next thing was Jerry's first ball, and a famous ball she had of it. Of course she could have had almost any partners she chose; for the fame of her had begun to be whispered, and the tashionable world was on the alert comings and goings, the genulneness of her charms, and the extent of her rent roll. Old and young alike thought that an introduction, even if it went no in the light in which he had first prefurther, could do no harm. Lady Ray-

clared. "Really one is ashamed of one's fellows nowadays. Direct y a few was very short and reserved cene, the men swarm after her like a hive of becs. And a fine, unencum-bered estate like Inchmarew is not in the market every day. Pray be particular as to whose acquaintance you

it aid just occur to Mrs. Campbell that her daughter might have been some attraction for the bees save in the fine, unencumbered estate, and part. that she spoke with some a cerbity when she described Ceraldine as 'a girl with money.' It made ber bride up, and cut Charlotte somewhat short in her next remark so that I adv Ray mond feared afterwards that she had not on the whole done guite so we I as coming toward him Geraldine and Miss she had expected. She had meant to Flyshum. His whole facet glutch torunca on the same side of the pave suggest that application as to the the mere mention of their name. aracter and tenets held by the bees in suestion should be made by her and bred within the wil so! mother to her son and that Cecil alone passed, as hope g that something more should furnish the password to granny s. Campbell must be Scotch or than a more low might be forth oming good graces; but she was obliged to be from Arry fabric with a smill The ladies massed on: | satisfied with vaguely hinting at what s e had intended putting into good

As for Ceeil him elf, he was perfectly train of thought becoming rap div satisfied with the situation as it stood. familiar to his reast, he stood still for in the double character of his granda moment, absent y gaing into a far mother's aide de camp, and Geraldine's verite shop window, without, on this instructor and companion, he went about with the ladies everywhere; and on the occasion of the ball in question.

to all ap carances completely engressea, when, ust as he was turning to proceed, Miss Campbell came trip ng back, and alone.
She had dropped her companion at t e banks of flower and shrub, and bethe Grosvenor Gallery, and was harry-tween the long lines of silvery larges, ing home in time to make ready for looking neither to right noto left lest

and the Monday she and not class for a vici stroll through the galheries or, better still, a lounge under the awning of the balcony.
The latter was the most affected by

To be sitting or standing o table a prove that she had really the capacity London but root, anniest a cross of the west hinking of you just now . hall goes, in her brilliant bat west, on a warm, sweet-scented units of a said he look ng dewn spon her. He night while the music went tinging could still look down doon her, tall as on within the wast sa cons, and the dancers went circling round, and sort volces and lang ter and light patter-ing feet filed the air on every side it replied Gerndine, prompting "I many pose you are studying this fishmonger's was like fairy and. She wondered if all windows Every one does I think. I the circ here were having as good a the girs there were having as good a

ma ter, did the men. What was it

With all her shrewdness and her inborn share of native self-importance it did not or ur to her that they were saying. That is Miss Compbell. is the great S ouch neiress and that, thereupon, some fell a musing, and

some to picking her to pieces. My dear, you must positively stick a little loser to your grandmother, or to me 'her Aunt Charlotte al monished her somewhat sha ply at last. your couln do. thei and Alicia are always coming ackwards and forwards to us they show they are under our charge by staying with us when they are not cancing.

But I have been engaged for every dance Where then have you been? You "Where then have hall-room." have not been in the ball-room." began

Geraldine, but could proceed no fur-"That does not do, my dear; it does -not do, ' frowned her aunt, with a terrific whisper. "I though you would have known better. Ethel and Alicia never go out on the balconies never.

I ought to have told you. Cecil ought to have told you \* Why, I have just been there with Cecil.

cii, said erry, opening her eyes.
"Oh and Lady Raymond wished she had held her tongue. "Oh?-Oh? Oh - she said, not knowing what else to say "Well, of course, my dear, of course, that ahem! makes a difference, to be sure," in an entirely altered tone, "to be sore that ahem completely alters the case. It is only my anxiety that you should be the same as one of my own daughters, you know, Geraldine, and, no doubt, Cecil Cecil, no doubt-"floundering on, "I dare say he took care as to whom you were with." concluded, tamely.

"He introduced nearly all of them." The next moment, however, brought a new introduction. 'Geraldine, my said her grandmother's voice, General Dacre wishes to know you. He was a friend of your poor father's," added she, lower, "he asked of himself to be presented:" and there stood a fine, soldierly-looking man, with erisp, gray hair, a thick gray mous-tache, an a uiline nose and a magnifi-cent star of diamonds on his breast. derry had never felt prouder in her

A general with a star, at whom, for all her eighteen summers, she would only have ventured to gaze in humble admiration, had he not himself solicited a nearer acquaintance. She did indeed forsa feel honored, as she took his arm, and moved about here and there, fancying all around must gaze at the pair with Bar. wonder and wi h envy.

This fine of a warrior, whose notice

had been felt to confer such distinc-tion, and for whom she had been rack-

amone the dandles of the day, -- 1 in e e seco in all oda iri who was the to a the daughter of an on friend drad and gone, was a ple-inch and to be thrown away, but ing we'e stepping stone of the sact, ers e had the wn it selde no action of bear longer loo longer looked se neu niquelf and, indeed, soon mond somewhat sourly warned her mother of the necessity of being care ful.

"People are sourced by the source of the necessity of being care and so it is greated by that the poor child, disgusted and so it is greated to be taken a kind of the source of the necessity of being care.

with her next partner, an e egant youth, who torthwith egan the soal rattle about Ascot Sandows Hur-lingham, and the like, to which she was now recoming acc stored wo ld make quick work of | | 11 thought: and with the tip of her | elty nose in the air, she all at once olunteered a piece of information which she had not hitherto been eager to im-

"I know nothing of these prices, she said. I am ust come a Mi home is in the Highlands of sec load. Wonder of wonders, the car was precisely contrary to that ever The Highlands o Scotland? The - 112ti-h Highlands were bis Para Paysium. His whole face I glated up was a oen High an er nimself. O course he had known the he did not know he did not think he thought girls mured for house London, and end but did she cally care for the neather, and these and the tarina, and the piles feewas learning the pipes him of the be-longed to a flightand certificat and he was learning from his own tipe a ar, the finest specime or in the strate. The price on a or had himself compresed a " ul kste " and a Horneye" and was to play one or other of to a 100 was not sare which, at the inchera Meeting t at a time. Dod Misst imb-belt ever go to the corthern Meeting? Not Well, he could not say be need for it very ma a homself, it was cetting so awfully ofg and cocknessed Soll, he should go as their plue ma or was to compete and so on, and so on Never had he a more appro-lative Betener. There was a true ring a the

Burhted and extilliarated Geraldine and which came like a breath of fresh air

lad a school-boy enthusiasm which de-

Beilenden was never at the balls. He was not a duncing man, and never had been so that calling persists to de-cined in itation witherto, he could

not now his a turned round and accept-ed them even has he wished tor none were sont him. selt or did be so wish; he only oreliked to hear young aymond sorrly reverting to things the

night below that whenever it hapned and it happened pract y oftencous ns. He met them on most mornings in the liow, pretty often in the afternoons, too, at one place of another perha - he noted where they

street Not by themselves: of course; but what was grandmother, or ex govstanding by for propriety's sake, some one too, sure to be engressed with the pictures, or the music or the act t casit es, or whatever it was that Gerabine had, by the way gone to see, but which Hellenden very much doubted whether she ever did see. She never looked at them after he was there, at any rate. She did not look at him much, neither. Her eyes, her ears, her questions and answers were for Cecil or so it seemed to Cecil's rival. Still Bellender waited. There were

times olitary moments when he did not feel cuite so sure about this as he might have been. He had sometimes been himself shot a giance, a flash of the eve, a furtise, swift y-withdrawn, searching home-threating look, which puzzled him.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The End of a Duchess.

Mme. d'Abrantes did not seek ber hero Napoleon on his brief return from exile. Such a meeting would have been trying even to her "rare mental flexibility." She was in Bome during the Hundred Days, "surrounded," according to the Nouvelle Biographie Generale, "by artistic and literary friends."

Few and meagre are the particulars which can now be gleaned of her later years; there are hardly any materials for bridging the gulf between the Parisian Queen of society and the broken-down wreck of Chorley's lurid sketch.

The revolution of 1830 found her at the Abbaye-aux-Bois, whither the total loss of her fortune compelled her to retire. She says that on the reappearance of the tri-color she was "saisie d'une de ces joies sans mesure qui revelent le ciel," but it in no way alleviated her melancholy fate. From 1831 to 1835 her memoirs were in course of publication. She wrote some other books and many stories and papers, some of which appeared in The Revue de Paris.

Mme. d'Abrantes, reduced to utter destitution, died at Chaillot on June 7, 1839; two days after being admitted to a small hospital, having been refused shelter in one of more pretensions without payment in advance. "Abandoned by all whom she loved," (which would seem to imply that her children had forsaken her,) "but receiving the last consolations of religion from the hands of the Archbishop of Paris."-Temple

Mudie's Library.

Mudie's circulating library in Lonany partners she chose; for the fame of the fame of the had been rack-her had begun to be whi-pered, and ing her brains to find topics not too the tashionable world was on the alert irivolous and foolish, proved to be in circulation and employs 178 people, about the presty heiress. Every one neither more nor less than a flighty forty years ago its circulation reached was asking his neighbor about her old fool, anxious still to play his part 100, which caused a sensation.