

## GEORGE WASHINGTON.



### WASHINGTON AS BUSINESS MAN.

Probably the Largest Land Owner in the United States.

As a man of business Washington was extremely methodical. Everything was figured down to the penny, and there was no guesswork about the returns from any of his properties. He was eminently successful, and his property outside of Mount Vernon, and not including his wife's estate, amounted to \$530,000. He was probably the largest owner of land in America, his holdings exceeding 50,000 acres. The Mount Vernon estate came into the possession of the Washington family in 1774. It originally consisted of 5,000 acres, but when it was inherited by Washington from his brother Lawrence the property was just half that size. Washington was in the market for all the available land adjoining, and at the time of his death he owned 8,000 acres in the immediate vicinity of his residence. He made wise selections of lands which were tendered to officers of the French and Indian war, and by buying out the patents of other officers he secured ownership of more than 40,000 acres of land in the western part of the colony. He made large sales from this domain, but what was left was valued at over \$300,000 in the inventory of his property.

Just after the Revolutionary War Washington and Gov. Clinton of New York obtained 6,000 acres in the Mohawk valley. Two-thirds of it was sold at a big profit and the remainder he held at his death.

In the location of the new capital on the Potomac Washington invested heavily in the vicinity of the present city of Washington and built many houses. He also built houses in Alexandria.

As a farmer Washington early drifted from the exclusive cultivation of tobacco to other crops, and later introduced a system of rotation by which the soil did not become exhausted. In time Mount Vernon became the manufacturing center for the population of 300 people who lived on the plantation. Everything that could be made on the plantation was produced, and the necessity of buying from the outside was reduced to the lowest limit. He had looms, blacksmith shops, wagon shops, four mills—in short, every variety of industry where slave labor could be utilized to advantage. He became devoted to improving the breed of sheep and of stock generally. He was interested in a couple of banks which paid good dividends and put money into several canal companies. All in all, he was a business man on a large scale, and while he suffered heavy losses from the depreciation of currency during the revolutionary struggle, they were more than recouped by his successful ventures in land speculation. Had Washington been born 100 years later he would have been undoubtedly one of the "captains of industry" of the present era.

### Washington's Rules for Conduct.

When Washington was 12 years old his elder brother, Laurence, found neatly written in a book rules for behavior, which the lad had set down for his own guidance. No one had suggested such a plan to the child, which, of course, makes the fact the more remarkable. We give a few of these noble rules:

Associate yourself with men of good quality, if you esteem your reputation; for it is better to be alone than in bad company.

Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present.

Speak not when others speak; sit not when others stand; speak not when you should hold your peace; walk not when others stop.

Wherein you reprove another, be unblamable yourself; for example is better than precept.

Labor to keep in your heart that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.

Let your recreations be manful, not sinful.

Seek not to lessen the merits of others; neither give more than due praise.

Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the injury of any.

Go not thither where you know not whether you shall be welcome. Give not advice without being asked; and, when desired, do it briefly.

Gaze not on the marks and blemishes of others, and ask not how they came.

## WOUNDS BY GUNSHOT.

A LARGE PROPORTION OF THEM DO NOT KILL.

Remarkable Recoveries of Soldiers from Hurts Caused by Bullets—Kansas City Physician Gives Instances from His Experience in Philippines.

Dr. Ernest F. Robinson, formerly head surgeon in the second reserve hospital, is now settled in Kansas City. Dr. Robinson during his service in the Philippines, it is said, operated on more gunshot wounds than any other surgeon. He gives an account of some of the most wonderful wounds as follows: "There is something mysterious, almost weird, in the direction and course of a bullet. Certainly it often seems that the missile is directed by a strange and unseen force other than the man behind the gun, his eye and trigger.

"Probably there is no braver individual on the face of the earth than the American soldier. He is not a coward. He is more often a fatalist. He never believes he is going to be shot. It is always the other fellow who is going to be hit. In a crude sort of way he is a philosopher. He says to himself: 'If I and the bullet reach the same place at the same time I will suffer for it, but I am going to be there just a little ahead,' and generally is. So he goes into battle conscious of his danger, yet with a courage born of faith in his own lucky star. And so his faith or that unseen power called luck protects him.

"The most remarkable gunshot wounds I have ever seen have been received by those very men who knew not fear. After the fight at Zapote River the hospital was crowded with victims of gunshot wounds, chiefly Mauser. One poor fellow, a corporal, was struck while in the act of firing. The bullet struck his left hand and went through the forearm. It then struck the gun barrel and ricocheted to the right, passing through his neck, pierced his shoulder, emerging at the back through the shoulder blade. It had thus produced four wounds of entrance and four of exit, and had passed through his hand, arm, neck and chest, and despite all this the plucky fellow had walked back to the dressing station, absolutely refusing to be carried. He recovered without incident.

"The wound of the Mauser is generally clean and generally antiseptic. "There were quite a number of gunshot wounds of the head involving the brain substance that recovered. Peter Dunn, of the Twentieth Kansas, was perhaps the most startling example, yet his case was by no means unique. A poor fellow of the Montanas was shot directly through the head, destroying completely the sight in both eyes. No more pitiful condition could be imagined than he as the transport sailed through the golden gate into home and God's own land. To hear and feel and know that he was home at last, yet to know that his home he would never see—death almost seemed preferable.

"In a fit of despondency because he had not received a commission the sergeant major of the Thirty-sixth United States Volunteer Infantry one day placed a forty-five-caliber revolver at the third interspace, just one inch to the left of the sternum, and pulled the trigger. The ball passed directly through the left shoulder blade. How his heart escaped is a mystery. A knife, nor even a needle, could have been passed through in this locality without producing instant death and yet the boy recovered. Medical men whom I had told of the case would not believe such a wound possible without causing death until they had seen it. His organs were all in their normal position, as was shown by a careful examination, yet the bullet had passed through the chest. The most plausible explanation for this would seem to be that the boy's heart was in his mouth when he was shot.

"Speaking of remarkable wounds, Gen. Funston probably has the most remarkable wound on record. During his campaign in Cuba a Mauser bullet passed directly through his chest from side to side, penetrating the lungs and passing through the tip, or apex, of his heart, yet it did not kill him. The explanation of this is that the ball grazed or passed through a portion of the muscle wall of the heart without penetrating it or causing shock sufficient to produce death. To-day the heart can be distinctly felt to pulsate beneath the scar.

"The stout and hearty bugler of light battery F of the Fifth Artillery is now serving with his battery in Gen. Chaffee's division in China. At Pantan bridge he was just sounding the advance when he fell to the ground. He had been struck in the right shoulder. The surgeon hastily tore open his shirt and found a huge black and blue mark, but nothing more serious. Within a few moments he was back at his post. Not an hour later he suddenly placed his hand to the same shoulder, remarking to his captain, who stood near, 'I'm shot this time.' The captain leaned over and picked up a spent Remington ball that had just fallen to the ground. But the bugler's troubles were not over, nor his fated shoulder out of the range of fire. Before the morning was over he was shot through the same shoulder, not two inches from the spot where he had been struck twice before. This time the ball passed directly through his chest and he nearly lost his life.

"It is true, as the soldiers say, 'when you try to stop 'em you wish you were home.'—Kansas City Journal.

WHAT MODERN SAILORS FEAR.

Not Winds Nor Seas, but an Explosion in the Boiler Hold.

"Boiler explosions are the terror of the seafaring man," said an old-time deep water captain to a New Orleans

Times-Democrat reporter. "Such a thing is bad enough on dry land, but imagine a catastrophe of that kind at sea! In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it means the absolute wiping out of the craft itself and every soul on board.

"The average landsman would be greatly shocked in looking over the maritime records to see how many vessels disappear each year and leave absolutely no clue to their fate. They run well up to the hundred mark, and such a mystery is not to be explained away by storms. A Chinese typhoon may sweep down like lightning out of a clear sky and tear a ship to pieces, but some floating wreckage is sure to tell the tale. A boiler explosion, on the contrary, will blow a hole as big as a railroad tunnel right through the center of the hull, and the stricken vessel simply goes down like a shot. There is no time to unfasten a boat from the davits or cut loose a spar.

"In the opinion of seamen that is the story of at least 90 per cent of the ships that leave port and are never heard of again. Luckily the modern system of marine boiler inspection is extremely strict and thorough, but it is impossible to absolutely prevent carelessness and fraud, and often enough, no doubt, the fault lies with the engineer.

"There is an old story of a drunken Scotchman who mistook the thermometer for the steam gauge and 'cussed out' the stokers because he couldn't get the pressure above 80. That yarn will hardly hold water, but I've seen cases almost as bad. I am glad to say, however, that during the past ten years there has been a steady diminution of the number of vessels which mysteriously disappear. That is due, beyond all question, to the increased stringency of boiler inspection and the greater strictness of examinations before a license is issued to engineers. Nevertheless there is still considerable room for improvement in both branches.

### THE LOVE OF WORK.

It Seems to Be Characteristic of American People.

Discussing the causes of the failure of a co-operative colony in Georgia, a New York newspaper makes this declaration: "Most persons do not like to work. If most people do work it is because they would starve if they didn't." Neither of these assertions is susceptible of proof. The vast majority of people in this world find a certain amount of work absolutely essential to their happiness and to their peace of mind. Without it discontent would bring with it not only danger of wrongdoing, but complete dissatisfaction that would make life a miserable and morbid failure. Those who are the idlers in this world are the unhappy people in it, and, fortunately, their number is not so large that they count for much in the world's daily record.

Nor is the second statement made by the New York paper any more correct. The declaration that most people do not work is a contradiction in terms, for if they didn't find a contradiction in the lives of America's greatest millionaires, the majority of whom are among the country's hardest workers, observes the Baltimore American. These men are as regular at their daily tasks as a bank clerk, and though they have fortunes at their disposal find their greatest pleasure in keeping up those strict business methods which enabled them to build those fortunes. They surely do not work because they would starve if they didn't. They work because of sheer love of work, because without such work they know that their lives would be a burden to them.

Hatred of work is fortunately possessed by very few people. The idlers in the world are very scarce. Work may have come upon the world as a punishment, but it has surely proved one of its richest blessings.

### LAW AS INTERPRETED.

Right to assess upon the remaining lands of a person any part of the amount of the compensation to be paid him for lands taken by appropriation proceedings, or any part of the costs and expenses incurred therein, is held, in Cincinnati, L. & N. R. C. vs. Cincinnati (Ohio), L. R. A. 565, to be unconstitutional.

The fact that a purchaser of a round-trip excursion ticket is unable to read or write, and is not specially notified of the conditions upon it, is held, in Watson vs. Louisville & N. R. Co. (Tenn.), 49 L. R. A. 454, insufficient to relieve him from the effect of a condition requiring the return part of the ticket to be stamped in order to be used.

Appropriation of public money to pay to the widow, heirs or legal representatives of a person who died in office the salary for any unexpired part of his term is held, in opinion of Justices (Mass.), 49 L. R. A. 564, to be within the power of the Legislature, where the public good will be served by the grant of such a reward, but not where the only public advantage is such as may be incident to the relief of a private citizen.

### Rough on the Old Man.

Senator Lucien Baker tells a good story on himself. When his son had completed his education at Ann Arbor he announced his intention of going into the newspaper business. "Why don't you come into my office and read law?" the Senator asked. "Because, father," the young man replied, "I don't believe an honest man can be a lawyer."

### Paw's Explanation.

Little Johnnie—Paw, what is a stage fright? Paw—One of those soufrettes when she's not made up.—Baltimore American.

## DECADENCE OF FALSE PRIDE.

Fashionable to Accept Poverty Frankly and Cheerful.

Happily nowadays it is no longer the fashion to conceal poverty as if it were a crime. The general keeping up of appearances, which the impoverished aristocracy used to deem necessary to maintain their proper position in the world, is quite out of date in Vanity Fair, and society people with the frankness that is one of their modern characteristics make no attempt whatever to hide their misfortunes from their friends, nor do they deem it necessary to drop out of their world because they are impecunious. Neither does their world "drop" them, as so many people think the rich are apt to do. If there is any "dropping" it is on the side of those who have lost their money and become in consequence morbid and suspicious.

But what is expected of the poorer members of society is a good appearance and cheerful countenance. If they dress well and are happy they can drive in their friends' coaches, eat of their dinners and sail in their yachts as much as ever, but they must make up their minds to put hypersensitiveness aside, and to frankly avow the situation. It is not only in far better taste to make no false pretenses, but it is also better policy. The pride which pretends is not only vulgar, but often has hurtful consequences.

Not long ago the daughter of a man who had experienced considerable financial reverses went on a visit to some friends, and with the silly boastfulness of youth talked largely of the horses and carriages at home which, as it happened, were only kept by her father for a sale which was scheduled for a few weeks later. This, however, she did not mention and the father of her friend, who was a large creditor, naturally supposed that, in spite of the debt, Mr. A— was still living in the same expensive style as before, and in consequence refused his consent to an arrangement which would have helped the poor harassed man out of his difficulties. These things happen oftener than the members of extravagant families realize, and go to show how foolish it is to have any false pride about one's circumstances.

### QUEER FANCIES IN FOOD.

Odd Dishes that Are Placed Before Guests at Fashionable Functions.

Odd food fancies are met at nearly every house. I know a hostess who uses rock candy for sweetening in her afternoon tea and maraschino cherries for flavor, one to each cup. Nobody else brews such delicious tea, her friends declare, and they never seem to understand why. The rock candy comes in neat packages of crystal, which are dipped up by an antique sugar spoon.

Another young hostess made a specialty of cake and beverages in which she could serve whipped cream. She was under salary from the proprietors of favoring extracts, which they were continually booming, and was supplied with the material, which she demonstrated in her refreshments every afternoon. She was a popular girl and had instituted a tea hour before she became an advertising agent. She was devoted to cooking, and therein lay her value to her employers. She began with vanilla, made cakes flavored with it, and put it in her tea. It adds a most fascinating flavor to the favorite feminine beverage. Then she added chocolate to her tea outfit and used whipped cream.

The next day she changed to lemon flavoring, then to almond and orange, and created such a degree of interest through her afternoons that questions began to be poured over her. There was her chance to speak a good word for the makers of the flavors, and she used it in such a clever way that their popularity was established without anybody suspecting her interest in it. You can readily see how valuable an assistant she was.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### One Doubtful Point.

In France the question of employing swallows instead of pigeons to carry despatches is being seriously considered. The aptitude of the swallow for the work is by many held to be even greater than that of the pigeon. They fly to a greater height, and are therefore less exposed to being shot, and they travel faster, making good nearly eighty miles an hour where a pigeon would only get over fifty. It is also claimed for them that they are more faithful, intelligent and have not on long journeys to stop to feed, as the pigeon has. It is also asserted that the swallow can be more easily and quickly trained. The only doubtful point seems to be whether, on regaining their liberty, they would not yield to their migratory instincts and their desire to seek warmer climes.

### Voluntuous.

In far Egypt, in the olden days when all writing was upon stone, a young maiden was observed sadly ordering an enormous monolith brought to her home from the quarry.

"Her heart is doubtless broken, and she needs some extra pages for her diary!" the neighbors acutely reasoned, one with another.

For the young person is substantially the young person ever.—Detroit Journal.

### The Microscope.

By means of the microscope we are enabled to open the book of Nature, and read what is therein written; without it, we but study the beautiful forms and colors of its elaborate binding.

You have to give some men a sound thrashing before you can command their respect.

## AN INTERESTING CASE.

PARENTS OF GROWING GIRLS WILL APPRECIATE IT.

The Story Is Told by a Father Who Is Grateful for His Daughter's Recovery.

No. 91 Lincoln avenue, Cortland, N. Y., was once a house of sorrow and sadness. The daughter of George Loucks, the pride of the household, seemed going into a decline as she reached her early womanhood and her condition caused the greatest anxiety in the family. The happy ending of the matter caused considerable excitement in the neighborhood and, when questioned by a reporter, Mr. Loucks made the following statement:

"About two years ago my daughter, who was then in her 16th year, was in bad health. She was pale and thin, without strength or vitality, in fact her condition was that which is generally called all run down. We were, of course, worried about her and employed the best physicians to attend her. They studied her case and although they did everything possible, gave her no relief which was permanent. The late Dr. Angle had first called my attention to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and my wife had heard they were a fine tonic, so we decided to try them for my daughter. We did so and inside of eight weeks the primary cause of her trouble was removed and she showed a decided gain in health, strength and flesh.

"A great many people will buy a medicine and take a few doses. Then if they are not cured they throw it aside as no good, or take it spasmodically. We believe in a fair trial in strict accordance with directions and our faithfulness was rewarded for she was greatly benefited by them. Her color came to her cheeks and she continued to gain in weight and strength. We have told a great many people about them and have been glad to do so."

Signed, GEORGE LOUCKS. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of June, 1900.

F. C. PARSONS, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all druggists, or will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

### A Tragedy.

She—If you had no idea when we could get married, why did you propose to me? To tell the truth, darling, I had no idea you would accept me.

### New Proposed National Park.

The national park of 1,297 square miles proposed at the head waters of the Mississippi will, if it is established, be the first in the central region of the country.

### Literary Note From the Century Co.

The Century is to have a serial story by Irving Bacieller, the author of that popular novel, "Eben Holden." It is a border tale of 1812. Two types of the men who have helped to make America are set forth in it: one, a Northern Yankee, quaint, rugged and wise, the other, a man who has the hardy traits of a Puritan with the romantic temperament of a cavalier. The scene of the story is in the neighborhood of Lake Champlain, and the title is "D'ri and I." It will begin in the March Century and run for six months.

### Canada at Pan-American.

Canada will have a building at the Pan-American exposition, and make a comprehensive display of the country's great resources and industries.

### As She Remembered Him.

Mr. Skimmerhorn (as the participants in the debate became personal)—I was a thundering fool when I asked you to marry me!

Mrs. Skimmerhorn—Well, you looked it, dear.

### Will Throw Light 50 Miles.

A searchlight on the electric tower of the Pan-American exposition will cast rays for a distance of 50 miles.

### Largest Guns in the World.

The biggest things in the way of guns ever produced will be exhibited at the Pan-American exposition.

### Three Rules of Life.

Edward Everett Hale gives the following three good rules for life: First, live as much as possible in the open air; second, touch elbows with the rank and file; third, talk every day with a man you know to be your superior.

### George Washington in the Civil War.

The attention of the pension bureau has been called to one regiment in the civil war in which, according to the rolls, 28 colored George Washingtons served.

### Fried Smelts.

Smelts can be fried to perfection in the blazer. Clean them, wipe dry, season and dip in flour or fine bread crumbs. Egg them, dip in crumbs again and fry in plenty of hot butter. Serve with sauce tartare and Saratoga chips.

### Home Truth.

Mr. Biddle—Those shoes are absurdly small for you, my dear; but one must suffer to be beautiful, I know.

Mrs. Biddle—Ah! but how one suffers trying to be polite you will never know.