

THE MOTHER OF WASHINGTON.

The Woman Who Gave a Great Son to the World.

Mary Washington lived in an age when the mothers of great men and women were not such objects of interest to the world as they are now. But little was thought in the then new country of the mother's share in producing and developing an immortal figure.

Enough is known to support the supposition that from her he inherited his strongest mental qualities and splendid physique. After he became the military hero of his country everything pertaining to his paternal ancestry was gathered and treasured with zealous care, but no one thought of the maternal genealogy.

Mary Ball was the daughter of a well-to-do Virginia planter. She was born in 1706, was carefully brought up and religiously trained. On March 6, 1730, at the age of 24, she became the second wife of Augustine Washington, a friend and neighbor of her father. The wedding was celebrated with the old time generous hospitality of Virginia.

The Washingtons were planters of considerable means in Westmoreland county. Mary Washington found herself the step-mother of several children and the mistress of one of the most comfortable homes that section of the country afforded. It was a one-storied frame house with a steep roof, four large rooms, and an entrance hall of old-fashioned width. At each end of the house on the outside was an enormous chimney. It was situated on an eminence about half a mile from the Potomac river, commanding a view of the Maryland shore for miles.

Here, on Feb. 22, 1732, George, the first child of Mary and Augustine Washington, was born. Six children were eventually born to them. They were named, respectively, George, Betty (afterward Mrs. Lewis), Samuel, John Augustine, Charles and Mildred. The last named died in infancy. The three sons inherited separate plantations in Virginia from their father, and there lived and died.

When George was 6 years old the Washingtons removed to a large plantation or farm on the Rappahannock river, opposite Fredericksburg.

The Washingtons owned many slaves, and the spinning wheel and loom and sewing room required constant care from Mrs. Washington. It was a religious household. Both Mr. and Mrs. Washington were members of the Episcopal church, and family prayers, at which all the servants were present, were the rule of the house.

The mother was a serious, earnest person, whose reproofs to her children were often made in scriptural language. 'Honor thy father and mother' was a command so thoroughly instilled into their young minds that they were as obedient and reverent in their later as in their earlier years. Mrs. Washington was left a widow when George was but 11 years old. She was the guardian of her stepchildren as well as her own, intrusted with the revenues of their property until

they severally came of age, a scientifically fulfilled.

She ruled kindly but firmly, exacting deference as well as obedience, and this, it is said, her children willingly paid to the day of her death. She was dignified to the point of being severely stately. From her, doubtless, Gen. Washington inherited the awe-inspiring manner he was said to possess. There is an old story describing the discomfiture of a man, an official of high rank, too, who once familiarly put his hand on Washington's shoulder. He said he wouldn't do it again to save his own life.

That mother and son were much alike in character, appearance and conduct, there can be no doubt. Both were lacking in humor and imagination; both were silent, reserved, self-contained and serious.

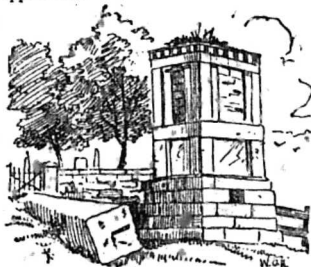
George frequently spent his holidays at Mount Vernon with his brother Lawrence, who was largely responsible for putting him in the way of a military career, and who bequeathed to him Mount Vernon. When he was but 14 years old a midshipman's position on a British man-of-war could have been secured for him, but his mother refused her consent. This little incident doubtless saved him from obscurity. Later she cheerfully assented to his departure to the French and Indian war, and from that time on he only saw her on occasional visits.

Before starting north to assume command Washington visited his mother, and during his absence wrote her repeatedly. When she heard him extravagantly praised she answered that Providence ordered all things; or said simply that he had been a good son and she believed he had done his duty as a man should. She did not see him for six years. After the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, Washington visited her attended by his staff. The people of Fredericksburg gave a ball in his honor, which was attended by the most distinguished officers and citizens. That was the only occasion when Mrs. Washington appeared in public with her son. She was then over 70, and received more courtly attention than any other figure present, her illustrious son not excepted. She is described as "the picture of beautiful simplicity moving among the dazzling throng dressed in the appropriate costume of a Virginia matron of the olden time."

The Marquis de Lafayette visited Fredericksburg especially to bid Mrs. Washington good-by. He found her in a homespun dress and sunbonnet, working in her garden.

"Ah, Marquis," she said, "you see an old woman; but come, I can make you welcome to my poor dwelling without the parade of changing my dress."

When Washington was elected president he paid her a farewell visit. This was the year of her death. Both felt that the parting was the last in this world. She was then fast journeying to the life beyond, having for years been afflicted by a cancer, keeping her ailment a secret as long as it was possible to do so. She died on Aug. 25, 1789, in her 83d year. Her grave was unmarked even by a head stone, till the year 1833, when President Jackson laid the corner stone of a monument to her memory. A colossal bust of Washington was to adorn the shaft, and that surmounted by the American eagle sustaining a civic crown above the hero's head. This was to be its inscription: "Mary, the mother of Washington." But, alas, the pedestal is most covered and unfinished, and the marble from which the shaft was to have been made lies beside it crumbling to decay. The accompanying picture, drawn by W. O. Hazard, of Fredericksburg, gives a faithful transcript of its appearance.



Recently the citizens of Fredericksburg have petitioned Mr. Croxton, their representative in congress, to endeavor to have the bill soliciting an appropriation to finish this monument, introduced last winter, referred to an appropriate committee, and acted on without loss of time, in the hope of securing its passage during the present session. It is scarcely possible that congress will turn a deaf ear to this appeal.

THE OLD CONTINENTALS

In their ragged regimentals
Stood the old Continentals
Yielding not
When the greendriers were lunging
And like hail fell the plunging
Cannon shot;
When the files
Of the Isles

county, Va., located on the right bank of the Potomac, seventeen miles south of Washington. The house, or mansion, as it was originally called, is two stories high and contains six rooms of moderate size on the "round" floor. The picture represents it as seen from the river.

Gen. Washington bequeathed Mount Vernon to Bushrod Washington. At Bushrod's death it passed into the hands of his nephew, John A. Washington, who, in 1853, sold it to the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association for \$200,000, Edward Everett contributing over \$68,000. The association holds the place in trust, as a place of public interest, and upon the dissolution of the association or its failure to perform the objects for which it was formed Mount Vernon will re-



vert to the state of Virginia. The tomb is a few hundred yards from the house, near a small wooded ravine. The picture represents the entrance. The body of Washington was removed thither from the old family vault in 1831. A plain and poor structure, indeed, is the tomb where rests the mortal part of the great patriot. Its front is rough, and has a plain iron door inserted in a stone casement. Over the door, on a stone panel, is graven these words: "I am the Resurrection and the Life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." A brick wall, twelve feet high, incloses the tomb. Its iron gateway extends several feet in front of the vault door, over which, in the stone coping, is a tablet with this inscription: "Within this inclosure rest the remains of Gen. George Washington."

The sarcophagi of Washington and his wife are in the ante chamber of the tomb,



in plain sight. That of Washington has a lid, on which is sculptured the American shield suspended over our festooned flags. An eagle with open wings perched upon the superior bar of the shield forms the crest, an engraving of which is herewith given. But in marble below the design is the name "Washington." When Washington was first entombed a silver plate in the form of a shield was placed on the leaden coffin. Its inscription was: "George Washington, born Feb. 22, 1732; died Dec. 14, 1799." In

the north room of the mansion Washington entertained his political friends. Among the pictures on its walls was a small portrait of himself, on the back of which some one unknown, presumably an English gentleman, wrote the following noble tribute, a perfect epitome of the character of the great patriot:

"Washington—the defender of his country—the founder of liberty—the friend of man. History and tradition are explored in vain for a parallel to his character. In the annals of modern greatness he stands alone; and the noblest names of antiquity lose their luster in his presence. Born the benefactor of mankind, he united all the qualities necessary to an illustrious career. Nature made him great; he made himself virtuous. Called by his country to the defense of her liberties, he triumphantly vindicated the rights of humanity, and on the pillars of national independence laid the foundations of a great republic. Twice invested with supreme magistracy by the unanimous voice of a free people, he surpassed in the cabinet the glories of the field, and voluntarily resigning the scepter and the sword, retired to the shades of private life. A spectacle so new and so sublime was contemplated with the profoundest admiration, and the name of Washington, adding new luster to humanity, resounded to the remotest regions of the earth. Magnanimous in youth, glorious through life, great in death; his highest ambition the happiness of mankind; his noblest victory the conquest of himself. Bequeathing to posterity the inheritance of his fame, and building his monument in the hearts of his countrymen, he lived the ornament of the eighteenth century; he died regretted by a mourning world."

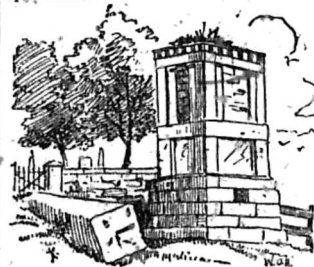
The Land of Washington.

I glory in the sages
Who, in the days of yore,
In combat met the foemen
And drove them from the shore;
Who flung our banners' starry field
In triumph to the breeze,
And spread broad maps of cities where
Once waved the forest trees.

I glory in the spirit
Which goaded them to rise,
And form a mighty nation
Beneath the western skies.
No clime so bright and beautiful
As that where sets the sun;
No land so fertile, fair and free
As that of Washington.

GEORGE F. MORRIS.

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When the grenadiers were lunging
And like hail fell the plunging
Cannon shot;
When the flies
Of the isles
From the smoky night encampment
Bore the banners of the rampant
Unicorns,
And grummer, grummer, grummer
Boiled the roll of the drummer,
Through the morn.

Then with eyes to the front all,
And with guns horizontal,
Stood our sires;
And the balls whistled deadly,
And in streams flashing redly
Blazed the fires;
As the roar
On the shore
Swept the strong battle breakers,
O'er the green-sodded acres
Of the plain;
And louder, louder, louder
Cracked the black gunpowder,
Cracking anath!

Now like smiths at their forges
Worked the red St. George's
Cannoners;
And the "villainous saltpetre"
Rung a fierce, discordant meter
Round their ears;
As the swift
Storm drift
With hot, sweeping anger,
Came the horseguards' clangor
On our flanks;
Then higher, higher, algher
Burned the old-fashioned fire
Through the ranks!
When the old-fashioned colonel
Galloped through the white infernal
Powder cloud;
And his broad sword was swinging,
And his brazen throat was ringing
Trumpet loud;
Then the blue
Bullets flew,
And the trooper jackets reddened
At the touch of the leaden
Rifle breath;
And rounder, rounder, rounder
Roared the iron six-pounder,
Hurling death!

GUY HUMPHREY McMASTER.

ABOUT MOUNT VERNON.

A Glance at Freedom's Mecca and Its Treasures.

The great of many lands journey to Mount Vernon to look upon the tomb of Washington. 'Tis hallowed ground. The spirit of the past is about it. Like a picture of a vanished time the old Virginia dwelling and its fair surroundings greet the eyes of the pilgrims who visit it. The scheming, striving atmosphere of the capital falls away from one like a garment on entering that holy retreat. There memories of the man who loved liberty so well that he gave his life to her service extinguish the worldly ambitions of the day. Before that plain but eloquent tomb all stand in reverence. It holds the clay garments of a hero. There heads are uncovered and bent, eyes grow dim, and reverent lips pray.



Mount Vernon was named in honor of Admiral Vernon, under whom its founder, Laurence Washington, served in the British navy. Lanna built in 1743. It is Fairfax

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GEORGE P. MORRIS.

A sound mind goes very seldom without a sound digestion, and nothing contributes toward it more than the use of **ANGOSTURA BITTERS**, the world renowned appetizer and invigorator, manufactured only by **Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.**

The employees of the Morgan line of steamers at Algiers are on a strike.

How Women Would Vote.

Were women allowed to vote, every one in the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" would vote it to be an unflinching remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By druggists.

Seventy shoe factories in Beverly, Mass., will close Saturday on account of a strike.

To Artisans' Mechanics, and all Workmen.

There is no remedy in the world equal to **POND'S EXTRACT** for any disease where pain exists. It is acknowledged by many of the greatest medical men of the day, as being the best known remedy for all of the complaints for which it is recommended. It should always be kept in readiness. For Injuries or Accidents, Bruises, Burns, Cuts, Wounds, etc., it is worth its weight in gold. Be sure to get the genuine.

An earthquake shock was felt in Choctaw, Maungo and Sumter counties, Alabama.

Cure for Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, flatulency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching Piles yield at once to the application of **Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy**, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching and affecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address **The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O.** Sold by **Magnus & Hightower, Sharp Bros., Theo. Schumann, Goldsmith & Co.**

Bishop Thomas A. Becker has been transferred the diocese of Savannah, Ga.

A Reliable Article.

For enterprise, push and a desire to get such goods as will give the trade satisfaction, **Magnus & Hightower, Sharp Bros., Theo. Schumann, Goldsmith & Co., the Druggists**, lead all competition. They sell **Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup**, because it is the best medicine on the market for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Primary Consumption. Price 50 cents and \$1. Samples free.

Five thousand people are temporarily out of employment at Newell, Massachusetts, on account of the freshet.

Liver Pills.

Use **Dr. Gunn's Liver Pills** for Sallow Complexion, Pimples on the Face and Biliousness. Never sickens or gripes. Only one for a dose. Samples free at **Magnus & Hightower, Sharp Bros., Theo. Schumann, Goldsmith & Co.**

England will force Greece to keep peace with Turkey.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle.