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DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER HONORED IN BALTIMORE CITY

Honor Francis Scott Key at Big Centennial.

"OLD GLORY" 100 YEARS OLD

September 12, 1814, Marked Opening of Three-Day Engagement in the War Which Gave Nation Most Stirring Anthem.

Baltimore, Md.—Baltimore opened wide her gates to guests from all over the United States when the national Star-Spangled Banner centennial was opened there for a week's duration.

September 6, was designated as patriots' day, and was featured by a music festival by a massed orchestra and a chorus of 5,000 voices.

September 7 was featured as industrial day with a parade of 500 floats. The middle states regatta was rowed on that day.

Francis Scott Key day, on September 8, was observed with a floral automobile parade, a reception on battlefields in the harbor, a night carnival and tournament and colonial lawn fete.

On September 10, fraternal day, a parade with 60,000 fraternal men in line, accompanied by 50 bands and 60 floats, was followed in the evening by a fraternal ball.

September 11 was celebrated as army and navy day. In the evening there was a military ball to the president, the cabinet, state governors and other distinguished guests.

September 12, Star-Spangled Banner day, saw the original flag of Stars and Stripes borne through the city to Fort McHenry.

September 13 was celebrated as the day of the dedication of Fort McHenry as a city park.

The summer of 1814 was not a bright one for the arms of the United States. On land it was marked by constant defeat, culminating in the burning of Washington August 23.

But the end of that summer, nevertheless, witnessed a glorious event, celebrated in deathless verse wrung from the heart of a burning patriot, who had witnessed the night bombardment of the fortress which protected his native shores and knew not until morning whether the brave little fort had successfully withstood the assault or not.

There was no telegraph in 1814, few and sparse means of communication, but after the skirmish of August 23, sometimes called "battle" of Bladensburg, a little Maryland town, six miles from Washington, where about three thousand raw militia, mostly farmers, were quickly routed by the trained veterans of Gen. Robert Ross, the British commander, the air about Baltimore was alive with news and rumors of disaster.

The British fleet, which had left Bermuda a month before, was sailing along the Chesapeake bay and its tributary rivers, burning and destroying; Washington was in ruins, owing to a disgraceful act of vandalism perpetrated mainly through the agency of Admiral George Cockburn, who afterwards conveyed Napoleon to St. Helena.

Baltimore seemed irretrievably doomed. In its defense it could only marshal a "home guard," principally consisting of boys and old men of Baltimore, a few country companies of militia, hastily recruited from surrounding Maryland towns, and from York and Hanover in Pennsylvania, and about one thousand raw soldiers spared to the defense of the city, in all about ten thousand men, under the command of Gen. Samuel Smith, a Revolutionary veteran, and General Strickler, the former as commander-in-chief of the defense of the city and the latter an active head of the defensive operations.

To aid in these operations of defense was Fort McHenry, at the mouth of the Patuxent river, just outside of the city, by no means a formidable fortress. It was not bomb-proof, and its armament, even for that day, was woefully inadequate.

On the opposite side of the river earthworks had been hastily thrown up under the direction of General Smith, and behind these were mounted 100 small cannon. This was at a place then known as "Hamptstead Hill," and it still bears that name, although it is included in what is now Patterson park, one of Baltimore's pleasure grounds.

Some distance away, and at Lazaretto Point, directly opposite Fort McHenry, to the hurried erecting of these fortifications practically the entire population of Baltimore—men, women and children—devoted itself as soon as it was learned that the British purposed an attack upon the city.

On September 11 the dread news that the enemy's fleet was off the harbor was made known. This fleet consisted of 50 ships, an extremely powerful armada for that day, carrying 9,000 veteran troops.

Troops were landed from the fleet on Monday, September 12, and on that day began the first fight, known as "the battle of North Point." For the "number of men engaged, it was an exceedingly sanguinary affair. It began by an untoward happening to the British and ended with the Americans in possession of the field, after a hot fight of doubtful issue.

Riding at the head of his troops, General Ross was the first man to fall. A few American skirmishers posted along the line of march of the British saw their approach. Tradition has it that two young sharpshooters, Daniel Wells and Henry C. McComas, selected General Ross as their target in the hope of halting the British advance, and fired at him with unerring aim. These two boys, respectively eighteen and nineteen years old, were secreted in a clump of bushes and immediately after they had mortally wounded the British commander they were killed, as they were certain to be, by a tremendous volley fired into their shelter. A monument to those two lads stands today in Alseguith square, at the junction of Gay, Monument and Alseguith streets, in the city of Baltimore, being one of the several structures of the kind which gave it the name of the "Monumental city."

But this disaster only meant a temporary check to the British. Under the direction of Admiral Cockburn and Colonel Brooke, they continued to advance, and in the early afternoon began the real battle of North Point. The Americans were short of ammunition, but determinedly poured a fire of shot, slugs, old nails and scrap iron into their foes. Fearful execution was done during the hour and a half of this fight's duration, after which General Strickler fell back in good order to his base, near Hamptstead Hill. The American loss was 150 killed and the British 600.

A heavy rainstorm halted further fighting for the day, and at night, leaving their campfires burning, the British withdrew to the cover of their ships, defeated in their attempt to carry the defending works, and trusting to their fleet to reduce Fort McHenry and thus give them an easier entrance into the city.

And in the meantime what of the fort? During the day of the battle of North Point it was idle, its defenders, under the intrepid Major George Armistead, awaiting the inevitable attack. It came the next morning.

In order to prevent the passage of the British fleet into the mouth of the river and thus render it able directly to bombard Baltimore, a line of hulks was sunk across the river. This acted as an effectual barrier and the bombardment of the ships was from off the mouth of the stream.

The British ships had better offensive weapons than the fort. Their cannon carried farther and sent a veritable rain of bombs and shot into the fort all that day and the following night.

Major Armistead at first replied sturdily, but he found that his cannon had not sufficient range to reach the enemy's ships. Wisely, then, he held his fire and awaited events. As a hostile vessel essayed to creep closer to the fort the defenders' fire drove it off. One ship was quickly disabled and was towed out of range by smaller boats. The fort, although inflicting little damage, was sturdily holding its own.

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to this end sent a storming party of 1250 picked men in small boats to assault the ramparts of the fort. The intense darkness of the night added this project, but as the party was about to land it was discovered. A terrible fire came from the fort, and although the British behaved with great valor, they were beaten off, two of their vessels were sunk and many men were killed.

This storming attempt was not repeated, although the bombardment continued, not ceasing until seven o'clock in the morning of the fourteenth, after a night of fire and terror in which 1,800 shells were thrown into the fort by its assailants. But the attack was frustrated, and, daunted by their heavy losses, the stern re-



Mrs. Mary Pattersgill, Who Made the Flag.

istance they had encountered and the death of their general, the British drew off and the fleet, with the army aboard, sailed away for England.

It was a great victory, more important than it would have been from its direct effect, for it heartened Americans cast down by a succession of land defeats.

Still greater, however, was this victory, for its horrors were the birth pangs of a song which has since stirred Americans for a hundred years. During the bombardment of Fort McHenry, Francis Scott Key, lawyer-soldier-poet, wrote "The Star-Spangled Banner," actually, if not officially, the national anthem.

After the fight at Bladensburg, the British fleet had made its way down the Potomac river and up Chesapeake bay. Landings of troops were frequent and these often burned homes on the countryside. During one of these forays an aged physician, Dr. William Beanes of Upper Marlborough, Maryland, had arrested some British soldiers for wanton destruction of his property. He was captured and held a prisoner upon the prison ship Minden.

Doctor Beanes was a close friend of the Key family, and to effect his release Francis Scott Key, under a flag of truce, made his way to the British admiral. He was courteously received and accomplished his purpose, but neither he nor Doctor Beanes was allowed to land immediately, because just at this time the bombardment of Fort McHenry had been resolved upon and it was feared that they might reveal the British plans.

During the terrible night of September 13, in all the horrors of the bombardment, Key and Doctor Beanes paced the deck of the Minden, fearful at every lull in the firing that the brave little fort had fallen. The fact that the fort's guns could not carry to the hostile ships and therefore early ceased firing until the ships came within range, lent apparent corroboration to their fears.

Morning broke, a fair, bright September morning, and in the soft haze the blushing sun revealed the great flag which had been especially made for the fortress by Mrs. Mary Pattersgill of Baltimore in her home at 60 Alseguith street, in a house which still stands. Key's joy was boundless. The words of the first stanza of his glorious song of freedom and his companions were released a few hours afterward, and in a small boat, on their way to Baltimore, the song was written.

It was found to fit perfectly to a then popular English tune, "Anacreon in Heaven." The poem was finished that night—September 14, 1814. The next morning it was printed, and that evening, September 15, it was sung with rejoicing in all the taverns and public places in Baltimore, for by that time the British fleet had sailed away and the city was safe.

The city of Baltimore, which was saved from an enemy's century ago, near which Francis Scott Key was born in 1776, and where he died in 1843, honored by a nation, has devoted a week to celebration of its deliverance which culminated September 14, a hundred years from the day of the birth of the national anthem and of the sailing away, defeated, of the menacing fleet of the invader.

To the Coast in a Wheelbarrow. Chicago.—Stephen Meynert, Alec Friez and John Janosky, newspaper men, are traveling from New York to the Panama exposition in a wheelbarrow, each taking turns riding, and have reached Chicago. They started on the journey on May 7 and expect to reach their destination on May 1, 1915. The party makes its expenses by addressing meetings and writing for Hungarian newspapers.

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Out of Pan. The small boy's sister came in from play on the first day of her visit and asked for a drink. "There's the water pail," said her grandmother. "But what shall I use to drink with?" "Use this," said the old lady, handing the child a tin dipper. "Honest?" cried the little girl. "Do you want me to drink out of this pan?" —New York News.

Five tons of human hair was recently shipped in one lot from China to England to be used in the woolen industry.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Why Merges Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids, No Stinging, No Pain, No Discomfort. Write for Book of the Eye and Mail Free. Merges Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Six days' printing of postage stamps placed end to end would reach from New York to San Francisco.

London consumes eggs valued at \$11,630,000.

Italians a Thrifty Lot. Simon W. Straus, president of the American Society for Thrift, is studying methods of thrift used in Italy. He has been surprised to learn that in the last 30 years savings in Italy have more than quadrupled, having risen from \$268,000,000 to \$1,200,000,000. The chief means of inducing thrift are the ordinary savings banks, which number about 200, with nearly 3,000,000 depositors, whose deposits total \$500,000,000, and the post office savings banks with an average of 6,000,000 depositors, whose savings amount to \$450,000,000. The remainder of savings are held by co-operative societies of credit and by the savings departments attached to pawnbrokers' establishments.

Do your share toward preventing this old world from becoming a howling wilderness by not howling.

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A MINISTER'S WIFE Always Speaks a Good Word For Peruna. A Splendid Woman

Mrs. O. F. McHargue, 147 W. 9th St., Jacksonville, Florida, writes: "I had catarrh and throat trouble. Three bottles of Peruna cured me. As a minister's wife I come in contact with all classes of people, and shall always speak a good word for Peruna. I have given trial bottles to a few friends. Wishing you abundant success, I remain, yours truly."

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Still at it. "She is a woman with a past, I understand." "Yes, and making more every day."

The Kind. "What flowers would you use for this patriotic design?" "Why not try flags?"

A magazine writer says: "To love a widow is a liberal education for any man." Yes, but a little learning is a dangerous thing.

W. L. DOUGLAS. MEN'S & WOMEN'S SHOES. \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00.

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. For 51 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the quality by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory.

Typewriters. Highest Cash Prices Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM. THE R. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

Sioux City Directory. "Hub of the Northwest." RICE BROTHERS. Live Stock Commission Merchants at SIOUX CITY, Chicago or Kansas City.

DOG'S COFFIN IS GOLD LINED. Body Lies in State in Master's Home—Died of Overeating—Hundreds Attend the Funeral.

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Tommy's Guess. "What is the meaning of the word purchase, Tommy?" "I don't know, ma'am." "Oh, yes, you do. Suppose your father gave your mother enough money to buy a new dress, what would your mother do?" "Have a fit, I guess!"

Precisely. "Foolish habit of throwing rice after a newly wedded couple." "Yes; not a grain of sense in it."

CARE FOR YOUR HAIR. With CUTICURA SOAP. And Cuticura Ointment. They cleanse the scalp, remove dandruff, arrest falling hair and promote hair health.

Appendicitis Insurance Higher. The Lloyd's of London have recently issued a form of insurance against appendicitis. The claims have become so numerous that they have found it necessary to double their premiums.

The Korean postal savings bank system has 420,000 depositors.

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