

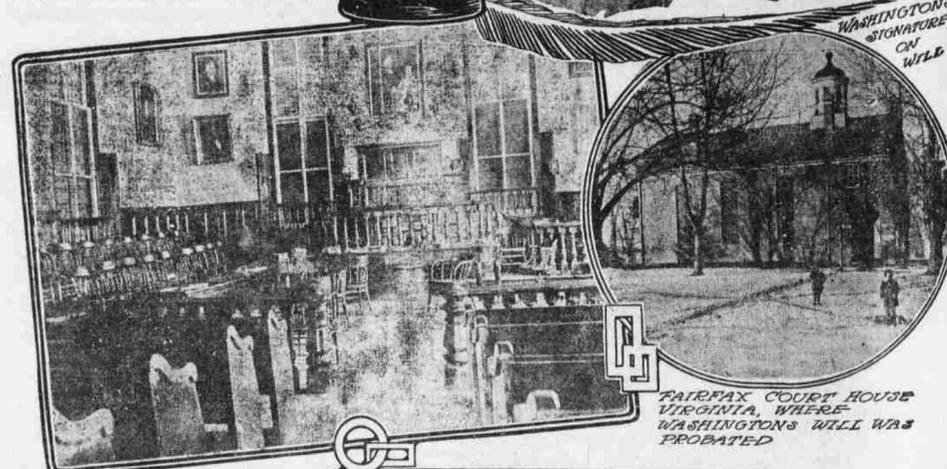
Restoring George Washington's Will

THE last will and testament of George Washington—perhaps the most interesting of all the relics of the Father of His Country—has recently been saved to the nation. Moreover this rescue of the most significant document penned by our first president took place just in the nick of time. A few years more and the country might have had to mourn the loss of this priceless souvenir just as it has been mourning these many years past the disappearance of the original penned drafts of some of our most famous speeches delivered by some of our most famous men on historic occasions.

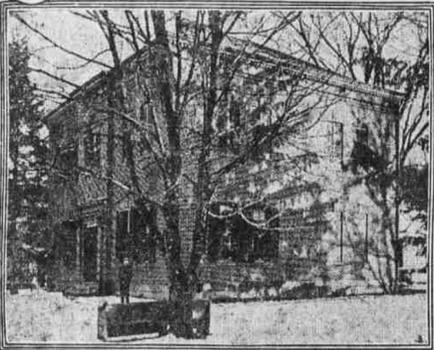
It was not, in the present case, that fire or theft threatened the Washington relic—although it must be admitted that there is a possibility of loss by either of these means so long as it remains in its present depository. However, the destructive agent that recently aroused some of the nation's most prominent officials to the peril of the Washington will is nothing less than the ravages of time. Until



PAGE OF WASHINGTON'S WILL AND BOX IN WHICH IT WAS KEPT



INTERIOR OF FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE WHICH APPEARS NOW JUST AS IT DID 100 YEARS AGO



NEW OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE COURT AT FAIRFAX WHERE THE WILL IS NOW PRESERVED

within the past few months the public at large did not know of the whereabouts of the Washington will, if indeed it even knew of the existence of the paper. However, the officials of the state department and the library of congress knew its resting place in an obscure county courthouse in Virginia, and whereas they realized the futility of their ambition to ever get permission to transfer it to Washington, where it ought to repose as a great national relic, they still had sufficient interest in it to keep a watchful eye on it, so to speak.

Some months ago it suddenly came to the ears of these interested parties that the will—long known to be in a poor state of preservation—was in imminent danger of going utterly to ruin. Obviously quick action and heroic measures were necessary and thereupon there was inaugurated that project which has lately witnessed the complete restoration of the will by means of a miracle of manuscript surgery and document restoration carried on by the greatest experts in the country in this highly specialized line of work.

Persons who are at all conversant with the care with which Uncle Sam fosters and safeguards all the important state and private papers of historical value that are in his keeping—for instance, the Declaration of Independence which is never even exposed to light—may naturally marvel that so priceless a trophy as the will of Washington should have been allowed to fall into decay. The explanation is found in the fact, above noted, that the will is not and never has been in the possession of the federal government. It was filed for probate in the year 1800 at the county seat of the county in Virginia where Washington resided and in that state it has remained ever since. A century of wear and tear might be expected to play havoc with almost any document and at times during this cycle the Washington relic saw some rather rough handling for so fragile an object. During the

Civil war, for example, it was carried to Richmond for safe keeping and came near being lost entirely in the confusion that attended the fall of the Confederacy.

However, the worst experience of all came only a few years ago and resulted from an error of judgment on the part of the custodian of the will, who supposed that they were acting for the best. It had come about that as a result of the handling of the will the pinning together of the 23 pages and the wear along the lines of the creases in which it had been folded almost every one of the sheets was completely severed through the middle. The persons in charge of the will realized in a vague sort of way that something ought to be done and they finally hit upon the plan of sewing together the severed sections of each sheet.

When the government officials and other prominent men interested in all existing manuscripts of George Washington heard what had been done they were all but ready to weep. As though it were not bad enough to

attempt to sew delicate sheets of paper, it transpired that subsequent handlings of the sewed sheets had caused the threads to wear and cut their way through the paper and ultimately the pages were literally in shreds. All the while the relic was on display in an ordinary wooden box with a glass cover which permitted the will to be constantly exposed to the light while on exhibition at the county seat of Fairfax county and which would probably have faded out the handwriting entirely had not the document been penned with an exceptional quality of ink.

It was at this juncture that the government officials who volunteered

their services were allowed to take a hand to save the wreck. The work of restoration was placed in the hands of a federal expert who has made a life work of the saving of damaged papers and manuscripts. He devoted weeks to the work and what he has wrought is little short of a miracle. In so far as the casual observer can detect the will is in practically the same condition as it was when it left the hands of its distinguished author. It is only when a page is held to the light that one realizes that, technically, the document is but a ghost of its former self.

All sorts of obstacles were encountered in connection with the restoration of the will. It was at first planned to have the odd salvage work undertaken by the department of state, the manuscript surgeons of which branch of the government had already worked wonders with the Constitution of the United States and other documents. However, in order to get the benefit of the skill of the state department's ex-

pert it would be necessary to remove the will to Washington for the interim while the work of restoration was in progress, and the county officials at Fairfax who had the say in the matter refused flat-footed to allow the document to leave Virginia.

It looked for a time as though this might block the whole plan, but finally the officials of the library of congress, who have on their staff a manuscript surgeon almost as skillful as the one at the state department, offered to send this wizard to Fairfax Court House and have him carry on the work there. This was done and the outcome has been as satisfactory as though the work of rejuvenation had been conducted in the well-equipped plant at the national capital. However, there were many handicaps and not the least of these was found in the necessity for transporting to Fairfax a heavy press and other paraphernalia needed for the intricate piecing of the torn and ragged pages and mounting them on the cardboard mounts, one of which has been provided for each page of the will.

Unquestionably the gratifying success which has attended this attempt to restore the Washington will to the appearance it bore one hundred years ago has been due in no small measure to the aid afforded by a number of blank sheets of paper made especially for George Washington and watermarked with his name. When the government officials first inspected the torn and tattered will with a view to applying their ingenious "first aid" treatment they at once realized that an inordinate amount of piecing and patching would be necessary and they were in a quandary where to obtain material that would match the original, for, of course, the will was written on very distinctive paper, and to patch it with ordinary paper of present-day manufacture would have resulted in only partially concealing the wounds made by time and careless hands.

There was a long search for paper that could be used with confidence that no person examining the restored document without the aid of a magnifying glass could tell where the original left off and a patch began. Finally the officials discovered in a second-hand bookstore in Washington a number of sheets of the writing paper which General Washington had manufactured especially for his personal use and this paper was used wherever new tissue had to be grafted on the original document, with the result that the appearance of the original has been simulated so as to defy detection. Each sheet of the will has been so backed or mounted upon "cellophane" that it will stand any reasonable amount of handling and the ink of the will has been "set" so that there is little danger of further fading.

However, for all that the precious document has been put in condition to stand another century of strenuous existence it needs, be it not likely that it will ever again be called upon to suffer such neglect or abuse as in the past. The county officials who are the custodians of the will appear to be aroused to the necessity of giving it more intelligent care than it enjoyed in years gone by. To that end the pages of the will have been bound in the form of a book with handsome red levant cover and a special fireproof, burglar-proof steel safe, made specially for the purpose under the supervision of the government officials will henceforth be the repository of this relic.

The attention which this restoration of the will is receiving is expected to result in the visits in future of considerable numbers of tourists and sightseers to Fairfax Court House, the Virginia hamlet where the will has its home—the more so since this historic spot can now be reached by trolley from the national capital. The county seat of the county where Washington lived and died has many picturesque landmarks not the least interesting of which is the old courthouse in which Washington's will was probated and which presents today the same appearance that it did on that historic day more than a century ago. The will is not kept in the courthouse but in the office of the clerk of the court, which occupies a separate building. The work of restoring the Washington will, had it been entrusted to any manuscript surgeon outside the government service—and there are only a few such in the country—would have cost \$200 to \$300 at least and it is probable that several times the latter sum might have been demanded for the service for which the government made no charge.

perfectly preserved. It is constructed of two or three layers of bricks set in asphalt and covered with a thick coating of asphalt.

King Nabonid, it is proved, built his fortifications out of the ruins of works constructed by his predecessors, as the excavators found brick with a four lined inscription of Herkules, in which the ruler, whose inscriptions have hitherto been missing, describes himself as "the accomplisher of good deeds."

The excavations made in Assur by Dr. W. Andrae in the season April to October yielded far more important results. The complete ground plan of the Temple of Assur was laid bare, and the history of the great building pushed back to the third millennium, B. C. This makes it the oldest Mesopotamian temple so far discovered.

The temple was renewed by the King Sams-Adad about 1800 B. C., and it was burned down 600 years later under Salmannassar I, who, however, reconstructed it on exactly the old lines.

Many important finds were made by Dr. Andrae. Near the door in the southeast front were found remains of a relief of a bull three

times larger than life size. Another find was an inscription of Sennacherib to the effect that he had "built a house to the God Ninib." This presumably refers to an extension of the temple at the east corner, of which little now remains, but the temple well built by Sennacherib is intact.

The Temple of Assur is shown to have been of vast extent. The excavations reveal a courtyard surrounded by rooms and two immense halls. The excavators found here fragments of enameled brick dating from modern Assyrian times and showing markedly the influence of Egypt. These bricks depict battles, prisoners and soldiers on march and the destruction of fortresses.

probably pretty well equalled after the dramatic disappearance of Homa and Hunter's division of 8,000 to 10,000 men shortly after the beginning of the battle.

The arm mostly used by the Scots was a keen and sharp spear 15 feet long. Targets also were carried by them and when the spears failed they fought with "great and sharp swords." Flodden was the last field upon which the bows of yew and cloth-yard shafts were employed by the English.—Westminster Gazette.

It sometimes happens that the black sheep of a family is a blonde.

Take Garfield Tea! Made of Herbs, it is pure, pleasant and health-giving.

WISE GIRL.



"I suppose your sister is busily preparing for her wedding?"
"Yes, she is up in her room now destroying all her old letters."

Don't worry about your complexion—take Garfield Tea, the blood purifier.

Simplicity of Expression.

A story was told on Martin Lomasney at the Cape Cod commercial travelers' dinner by Representative Pope of Louisiana. "Last season Lomasney was seen talking to some one in one of the corridors, and as I passed I heard these words: 'Shall I write him?' 'No,' said Lomasney; 'never write a thing when you can talk, and never talk when you can nod your head.'"—Boston Record.

CURED HER BABY OF ECZEMA

"I can't tell in words how happy the word 'Cuticura' sounds to me, for it cured my baby of itching, torturing eczema. It first came when she was between three and four weeks old, appearing on her head. I used everything imaginable and had one doctor's bill after another, but nothing cured it. Then the eczema broke out so badly behind her ear that I really thought her ear would come off. For months I doctored it but to no avail. Then it began at her nose and her eyes were nothing but sores. I had to keep her in a dark room for two weeks. The doctor did no good, so I stopped him coming.

"For about two weeks I had used Cuticura Soap for her every day, then I got a box of Cuticura Ointment and began to use that. In a week there was a marked improvement. In all I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and my baby was cured of the sores. This was last November; now her hair is growing out nicely and she has not a scar on her. I can not praise Cuticura enough. I can take my child anywhere and people are amazed to see her without a sore. From the time she was four weeks old until she was three years she was never without the terrible eruption, but now, thanks to Cuticura, I have a well child." (Signed) Mrs. H. E. Householder, 2004 Wilhelms St., Baltimore, Md., May 10, 1910.

Plain as Day.

A man recently visited the art museum in Chicago and wandered about, looking at the paintings with more or less interest. He finally stopped in front of a portrait which showed a man sitting in a high-backed chair. There was a small white card on the picture, reading:

"A portrait of E. H. Smith, by himself."
The man read the card and then chuckled to himself.
"What fools these city folks are!" he said. "Anybody who looks at that picture would know Smith's by himself. There ain't any one else in the picture."—Chicago Tribune.

No Need to Be Good.

A little Shaker Height girl surprised her parents last week by refusing to be scolded into being good. "It's no use telling me Santa Claus won't come, or that the angels will write it down in their book if I'm naughty, mamma," she said. "I might as well tell you that they think up in heaven that I'm dead."

"Because, I haven't said my prayers for two weeks."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No Clue.

Stranger—Yes, I have the general location of my friend's building and the name of the street, but I can't find the place.

Citizen—Haven't you anything more definite?
Stranger—Nothing except the architect's print of how the finished building would look.—Puck.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and eradicates rheumatism. It is made of Herbs.

Too often sermons have too much length and too little depth.—Judge.

Runs on the Bank of England.
Even the Bank of England has not been entirely free from runs nor from the necessity of saving itself by strategy. In 1745, for instance, it was forced to employ agents to present notes, which were paid as slowly as possible in sixpences, the cash being immediately brought in by another door and paid in again, while anxious holders of notes vainly tried to secure attention. In 1825, too, only the accidental discovery of 700,000 £1 notes saved the bank from stopping payment.—London Chronicle.

A Modern Family.

"Where is the cook?"
"She in the kitchen preparing supper for the doctor's wife, dinner for the doctor, and breakfast for the students."—Fliegende Blätter.

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE.
Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed, Good Luck, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 721 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

Exactly.
"Papa, what is flattery?"
"Praise of other people, my son."—Boston Transcript.

Great Home Eye Remedy.
for all diseases of the eye, quick relief from using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The saint who says he cannot sin may be an earnest man, but it is wisest to trust some other man with the funds of the church.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

Reforms come slowly because we all would rather wield the ax than bear the knife.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of H. W. GROVE. Use the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. See.

Every hair of a pearl being found in a church fair or pearl?

A good way to keep well is to take Garfield tea frequently. It insures good health.

Many present problems are past follies getting ripe.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich mellow quality.

An undertaker knows at lot of "dead ones" that he is unable to bury.

Roots Barks Herbs

That have great medicinal power, are raised to their highest efficiency, for purifying and enriching the blood, as they are combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

40,366 testimonials received by actual count in two years. Be sure to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.



Every man has trouble in adjusting his necktie unless he wears Slip Easy Collars which all have the Slip Easy Tab shown above. They come in all styles. Once you Slip Easy Collars you will never wear any other kind. Ask your dealer to get them. If he will not, write us and we will see you are supplied.
C. W. FERGUSON COLLAR CO., Troy, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can Carter's be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—never hurts and gently cleanses the liver. Cures Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion. They do their duty. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Associated with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO. 7-1911.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeits are as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your best priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

A Country School for Girls in New York City

Best Features of Country and City Life
Out-of-door Sports on School Park of 35 acres near the Hudson River. Full Academic Course from Primary Class to Graduation. Upper Class for Advanced Special Students, Music and Art. Certificate admits to College. School Coach Meets Day Pupils. Miss Bangs and Miss Whitton, Riverdale Ave., near 252d St., West

CROSS ON FLODDEN FIELD

Misapprehension Current in England Concerning the "King's Stone."

Although Flodden was fought close upon 400 years ago it is only during the present week that there has been unveiled a monument erected upon the site approximately of the center of the battlefield, "To the Brave of Both Nations"—Olim Hostes, Nunc Fratres.

Much confusion (writes a correspondent) has arisen heretofore from the presence of the reputed Sybil's Well with its inscription on Flodden Hill among the trees above Blinkbonny, where it had been placed, or rather misplaced, by the late marchioness of Waterford, with entire disregard of historical accuracy.

The prevailing misapprehension concerning "King's Stone," another supposititious site memorial consisting of an unhewn column, has probably been perpetuated by it. It did not origi-

nate in Scott's notes to "Marmion," in which it is alleged to mark the spot where James fell. As a matter of fact this was a very ancient tribal gathering or trysting-stone transported from some distance either mechanically or by glacial action and is situated about three-quarters of a mile northward from the locality of the final scene of the battle.

The Memorial Cross, which was unveiled by Sir George Douglas, is the outcome of a joint effort by English-

men and Scotsmen from both sides of the border.

With regard to the numbers that took part in Flodden, although the Scottish army, assembled in August on the Borough Moor of Edinburgh is computed to have numbered in all 109,000, the camp of James on the morning of September 9 did not contain probably more than 35,000. But these comprised the flower of the Scots army. The numbers of the two forces which faced one another though at first largely in favor of the English,

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