Two Little Virginians

A True Story.

Viola and Steenie, two little Virginians, descendants of Martha Washington's family line and the youngest representatives of that distinguished name, lived with their parents and Aunt Kathy at Rose Hill, a lovely old home on a slope, not far from the banks of the historic Potomac river. There was a shady grove in front of the house full of pretty play places and mossy rock bralses.

Viola, the elder, was tall and strong with long, thick golden hair, and in her sweet blue eyes a frank, open expression which always told what she was thinking about. She was big sister to little brother Steenie, a little and slight, with great eyes like brown hair. Everybody said Steenie had an "old head."

"I felt so selfish safe outside, with all those poor things suffering in there."

With so many live pets, there was a death occasionally and a regular burial ground was provided for those they had loved. Aunt Kathy heard loud wails one afternoon, and looking from her window saw approaching a sad procession. Steenie carrying an old trunk tray, on which was the body of a favorite cat, while Viola, armed with a shovel to dig the grave, walked beside him weeping.

They paused outside the paling fence for the family to come out to the burial party.

TO THE CEMETERY.

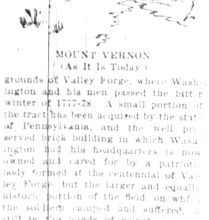
Years after came the throng of the company came to the mansion house.

It was in this beautiful and historic waterside home that Washington's wife and children lived during the darkest days of the Revolutionary war, and it was the first one to which Washington brought his bride. Here his step-children were educated, and here he was married. Here he was visited by Lafayette, Washington Irving, Franklin and Hamilton. Here he was entertained by the ambassadors of foreign countries, and here he received the congratulations of his countrymen on the close of the war. Here he was married, and here he died.

Afterward, when Virginia was cut down to a state of poverty, the place was sold to pay debts, and was almost ruined. Then it was bought by a patriotic association, and it is now in good condition, and is visited by thousands of people every year.

Valley Forge.

An earnest effort was made to get the bill before congress to convert it into a national park, the historic value



MOUNT VERNON
(As It Is Today)

grounds of Valley Forge, where Washington and his men passed the bitter winter of 1777-78. A small portion of the tract has been acquired by the state of Pennsylvania, and the well preserved brick building in which Washington had his headquarters is now owned and cared for by a patriotic body formed at the centennial of Valley Forge, but the larger and equally historic portion of the field on which the soldiers camped and suffered is still in the hands of private owners. The intrenchments and other historic landmarks are crumbling away, and it is desirable that the whole tract be acquired by the national government and be forever preserved as a national park, as in the case of the Chickamauga and Gettysburg battlefields.

It is a curious fact that the movement to preserve historic grounds of this kind at the national expense has come only since the civil war. The idea seems to have started from the great cemeteries where so many of the soldiers of the civil war lie buried near where they fell. The extension of the reservation to include the whole field of conflict and to preserve its historic features was the next step.

to allow the light to make them visible, as all the light must be thrown on the stage.

Here are some appropriate tableaux:

Tableau 1—"Washington's Infancy."

Washington's mother seated at a spinning-wheel while her son is asleep in a cradle near by. The wheel may be made of a bicycle turned upside down and steadied with the aid of books. A broom is fastened in an upright position to the bicycle and on the handle is tied a handkerchief to represent flax. A string tied to the flax is held by Mrs. Washington. The wheel must be set in motion during the tableau. Mrs. Washington must wear a white cap, kerchief and apron. A cradle for the son must be made of a rocking chair by stringing it on the front of the rockers and placing a footstool under the seat. A pillow with a little boy's clothes should be placed in the cradle, and the face may be made of a small doll.

Tableau 2—"Country."

The [illegible] and across the back of the chair, thus forming a frame. A large map designed to represent an early settler may be suggested by [illegible] and putting a paper roof around it. Have a sealed pack of thin tablets of different kinds of foods and place of white cards reading, "Bread," "Meat," "Vegetables," "Fruit," "Milk," "Butter," "Eggs," "Tea," "Coffee," "Sugar," "Salt," "Pepper," "Vinegar," "Molasses," "Flour," "Rice," "Beans," "Potatoes," "Onions," "Cabbage," "Turnips," "Corn," "Peas," "Beets," "Carrots," "Parsnips," "Cucumbers," "Tomatoes," "Lettuce," "Celery," "Radishes," "Cauliflower," "Asparagus," "Spinach," "Okra," "Peppers," "Eggplant," "Squash," "Pumpkin," "Melons," "Grapes," "Peaches," "Pears," "Plums," "Cherries," "Apples," "Oranges," "Lemons," "Limes," "Bananas," "Pineapples," "Figs," "Dates," "Nuts," "Raisins," "Currants," "Prunes," "Olives," "Pickles," "Jelly," "Jam," "Preserves," "Marmalade," "Honey," "Maple Syrup," "Chocolate," "Cocoa," "Coffee," "Tea," "Milk," "Cream," "Butter," "Eggs," "Cheese,"