

The Hearthstone of America: Patriotism in Peace

"And Thou Shalt Teach Diligently Unto Thy Children"

Accepting Truth.

In an address to the members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and Allied Societies, President Coolidge declared that it has taken endless ages to create in men the courage to accept truth simply because it is the truth.

"It is this state of thought," says the Christian Science Monitor, "which must furnish the motive force for all true advancement along any line of endeavor. So long as the

investigator is prompted by selfish motives of any kind, he will be to that extent handicapped in his efforts. This does not mean that striving for progress and discovery in the hope of benefiting the race in some way or another is an unworthy motive, but rather that, for the highest attainments, back of any such consideration should be the recognition that the truth for the truth's sake must constitute the primary impulse for action.

"Of course, President Coolidge was addressing men

whose lives are devoted to research along many lines of

material endeavor. He might have been speaking to an audience of philosophers, or rather his sentiments would have applied with an equal force if he had been so employed. This recognition of the immense importance of the search for truth for the sake of truth alone has, indeed, impelled all the reformers and real benefactors of the human race. It is true, as President Coolidge indicated, that only of late years has this sentiment received anything like general acceptance, but it must not be thought that it has not enjoyed a certain vogue almost ever since the be-

ginning of history, for every real step forward has been based upon it.

The mere fact that today countless wonderful are being put forward for the satisfaction of simply points to the fact that this motivating force in itself is the smallest feature of the world's activities. There is today in human consciousness certainly than ever before that desire which is the basic spring of action for every great reform."

AROUND THE FIRESIDE~

ENDURANCE IS THE CROWNING VIRTUE.

"Oh, good gracious! The trouble about Christmas is that January has to come right after!" Mary Jolly relieved her feelings by throwing her hat across the room as she was exclaiming. Mr. and Mrs. Jolly, enjoying a moment of rare quiet and comradeship together by the living-room fire, exchanged a smile. Mary's tempests were always short-lived.

"Remember your Shelley, dear," o'erried her mother soothingly: "O wind, if winter comes, can spring be far behind?" The way to enjoy January is to think of it as a time of preparation for spring."

"Tommyrot!" fumed Mary indignantly. "It is twice as long as any other month, and everything looks ugly, and lessons are heaviest, and nobody has any money."

"And the Christmas bills made by certain members of the family without our knowledge were just at the time I received them. Mr. Jolly, with a meaning look that caused Mary to blush guiltily, and then relax into a sheepish grin. "Be thankful they are no worse, old 'Precious,'" she counseled, and then went on in a tone to strike the iron while it was hot: "You ought to give me an allowance..."

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The Judas Iscariot of the Cause.

"Oh, yes! That was Benedict Arnold, wasn't it? We have studied about him before. I forgot that he was a very fine soldier before he went west."

"Before he got married, you mean," teased Clarence. "He married into a Tory family and his wife led him astray. Women are good at that sort of thing."

"He certainly had no cause to blame General Washington who had given him a place in the army and loved and trusted him," said Mrs. Jolly, coming to the rescue of the family peace. "He has been called the 'Judas Iscariot of the Cause,' and according to the evidence submitted, I am afraid he deserves it."

"Deserved it! Of course he deserved it," blazed Mr. Jolly. "He ought to have been hanged instead of Major Andre. Sir Henry Clinton's spy was a traitor to his country, but he served his country well at least serving his country while Arnold was betraying his."

"It seems to me that the way he betrayed the British all the condition of Washington's army was worse than going to the other side. Voluntarily," Clarence thoughtfully.

"How desperately they were trying to hold on and what the provocation had been. He actually drew up a plan in his head to capture the fort at West Point to them--just think! The poet with which General Washington had entrusted him!"

"Then think of accepting a commission general in the British Army and becoming one of his country's bitterest foes," flamed Mary. "It is incomprehensible to me."

The American Fabius.

"General Washington had to play the defensive game most of the time," called Clarence from the dining room where he was trying to fix the radio. "Don't you know that the American Fabius, Fabius was a man who defended the cause of justice for a long time, Mary?"

"I am not so long as he came," said Mary, looking at a look of withering contempt that she knew how to give. "All great men have been born in the same way. It is said to be very wearing on the nerves--I've never tried it."

"You bet you haven't," burst from Clarence, but Mrs. Jolly held up her hand for silence. "We are wasting time, children. Let me read you right at this juncture, a few lines that seem to me particularly apropos. I will give you the exact words and then add my inimitable comments."

"Endurance is the crowning virtue, and patience all the passion of great souls. I am not sure, but I think Lowell is the author of those lines. At any rate, that American Fabius, Washington, exemplified them better than any leader of history to me, even the Roman Fabius."

Not Worth Continental!

"Jupiter! Fabius had a bed of roses in comparison with Washington," exploded Mr. Jolly. "Why, the main thing that made matters so desperate at Valley Forge was that the little money the Americans had was paid to the British, not to us."

"Well, I think the 'continental' was worth about as much as the 'Confederal Congress' did," said Clarence. "It seems as if all the best men had gone to the war and only second-raters were left to run things. They thought they knew how to run the war much better than General Washington, and they nearly ran him into the ground."

"Virtue is its own reward."

"Such is the reward of virtue," explained Mary mockingly as she sprang to her feetpell-mell as the clock struck ten. "And virtue is its own reward which has nothing to do with the fact that I'm sleepy."

"Well, he gained nothing by it in the long run," remarked Mrs. Jolly, shaking her head gently as she laid aside the book. "I suppose, my child," replied the wise old insect, "means finding a hole in a wire screen."--Boston Transcript.

A Very Private Bath.

The bath was showing the prospective lodger over the house, which had corded everything comfable. "You are a good man," said George Washington, "and I am sure you will be a good master."

"I am a good master," said the boy, and he did as much as possible and assured him how highly he esteemed his services."

"Well, he gained nothing by it in the long run," remarked Mrs. Jolly, shaking her head gently as she laid aside the book. "I suppose, my child," replied the wise old insect, "means finding a hole in a wire screen."

Getting Christmas Money.

"That bonehead Congress was partly responsible for it," explained Mr. Jolly (with no help from the book). "They appointed five juniors over him. It was a bitter pill and totally unexpected. George Washington did his best to help the general and advanced him in every possible way. After being embittered, he seems to have become quarrelsome. I remember that General Washington was always ready to reprimand him once, twice, or even three times. I think he will do me a year ago when I shaved him off."

Some Old Congress.

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