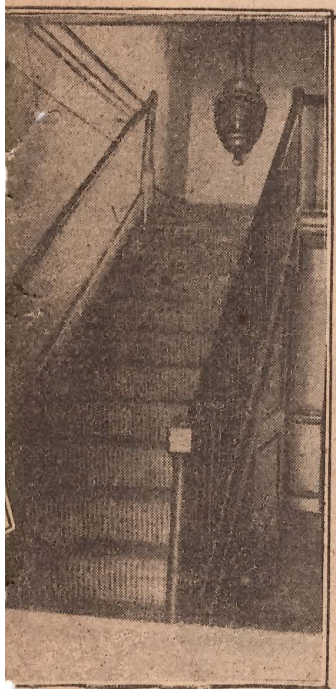


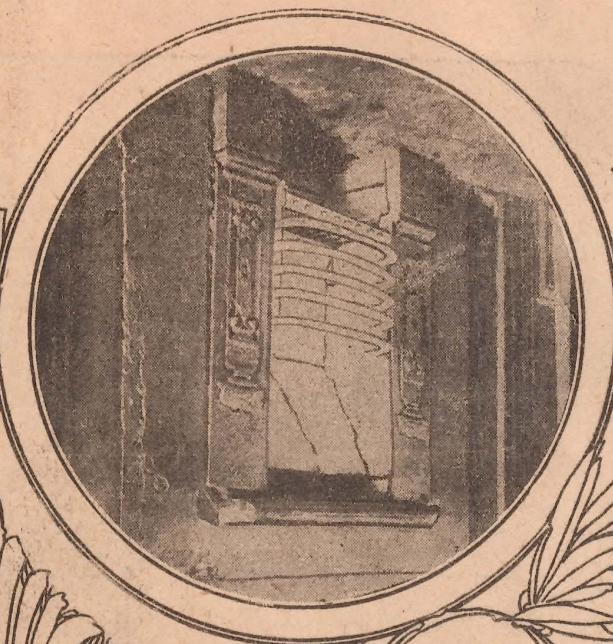
# VERN IN A LEGAL WAR

in the Series of Articles on  
You Ought to Know."

to unconsciously listened to their  
rattle. Suddenly the sound of his  
name caught his attention and  
heard one of the girls laughingly  
mark that she would like to see if a  
would dispel the sober look on  
general's face.  
Washington sprang to his feet and



OLD COLONIAL  
STAIRCASE  
IN BLUE BELL  
INN.



PICTURE OF  
OLD  
FIRE-  
PLACE



ENTRANCE  
TO BLUE BELL  
INN

## UNCLE ELI'S FABLES

ONCE upon a time as the Gardener was working in his field he heard a loud lamentation proceeding from an Ass standing under a roadside tree, and, his curiosity being aroused, he proceeded to the spot and inquired:—

"Why this outburst of grief and sorrow on your part, O friend?"

"Because my feelings have been hurt," replied the Ass. "I am told that I have no sentiment about me, whereas I only lack opportunity to prove to the contrary."

"Then I will give you a chance to refute the slander," said the Gardener, and he bade the Ass follow him.

The Gardener had an acre or so of cucumbers on which he had lavished his toil and depended on for his tax.

The vines covered the ground in every direction when he went to bed, but as he rose up next morning the field was a scene of desolation, and the Ass stood in the center of it with a bland smile on his face.

"Alas, but what has happened here?" exclaimed the Gardener as he looked about him.

"Didn't I tell you that I had sentiment?" asked the Ass. "Behold the sentiment of gratitude! I saw that these vines were overrunning your land and crowding out the potato vines, and as a reward for your kind-

Moral—A kind action brings its own reward, and if it is a kick we must accept it just the same.

ONE night as the Peasant was soundly sleeping he was aroused by a knock on the door, and when he asked who called a voice replied:—

"Oh Peasant, I beg the loan of thy lantern for a few minutes."

"Hast lost something in the darkness?" was asked.

"Nay, not that. I am a thief and have come for thy Goat, but I require a lantern to light up the stable."

"You shall have it with cheer, and you may leave it outside the door as you go away."

The Peasant's wife began upbraiding him that he should assit to steal his own property, but he turned to her and commanded:—

"Silence, woman! Firstly, I am no match for a thief who has doubtless come armed to attack or defend; secondly, the Ass and the Goat are stabled side by side, and did I not lend my lantern the thief might get the Ass by mistake. I am not the fliest man in the county, but I do know the difference between a three dollar Goat and a thirty dollar Ass!"

Moral—The man who stops to figure a little generally comes out ahead of

keen relish the story of this piece of gallantry.

Old Blue Bell Inn was for years the property of the Lloyds and many of the best families of the town gathered there in days gone by.

It was in the deep closet under the stair that a Continental soldier was safely hidden when the British searched the house for food and possible enemies. The entrance to the closet is formed by a panel which is unnoticeable.

Outside Blue Bell Inn, at the southern extremity of the building, is an old carriage stepping stone of great historical interest.

It is the first milestone ever used in Pennsylvania and was placed in position before William Penn made his famous treaty with the Red Men and mapped out the city of Brotherly

to the embarrassment of the ladies opened the door and concealed the blushing trio. Despite cajolery Washington could not the culprit to acknowledge the deed, so amid much laughter and protest he declared that he would have to kiss all and in the manner customary in the old days. The last survivor of the