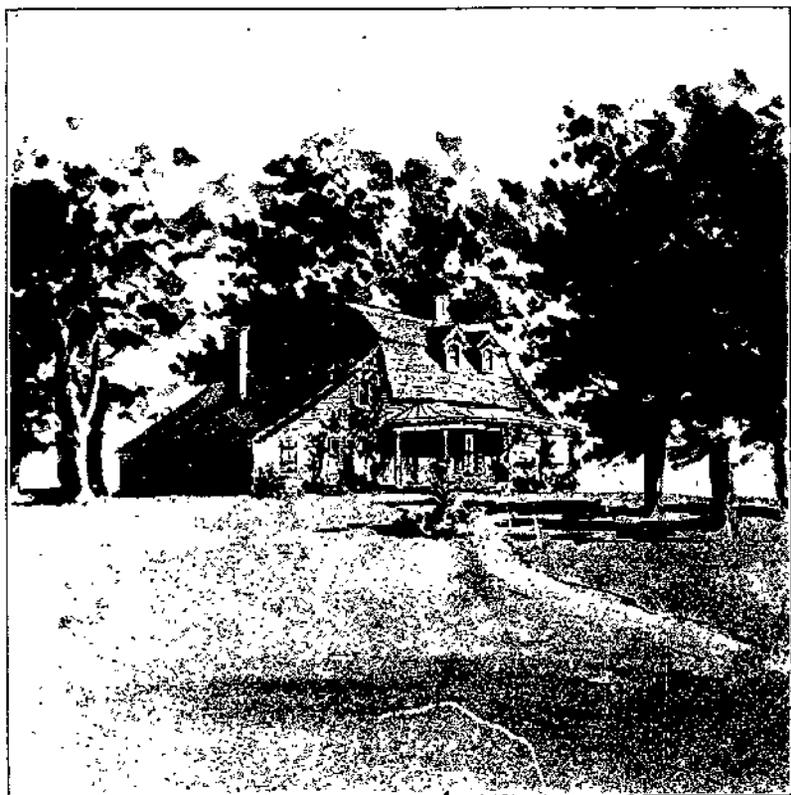


sponsible little eyes of windows—would do anything but keep modestly in the background, and let wiser folk talk. It was not imagined that an object so hopelessly behind the times as this old-fashioned relic, would take the floor among so many fine ladies and gentlemen—would rise up and make remarks before this dignified assembly. Yet this is just what happened.



BEL-AIR, SPOTSYLVANIA COUNTY, VIRGINIA, THE
HOME OF COL. ZACHARY LEWIS.

Old Bel-air no sooner saw her children assembling than she roused as if from a long sleep, twinkled and sparkled