

flosses or sewing silks; and on the other some pretty sentiment or legend done in dark-brown silk flosses, in the most perfect of "round hand." So perfect, in fact, that it would require the closest scrutiny to decide that it was not hand writing. "*Wrought where the peaceful Lehigh flows*" is the text upon one side of a pincushion belonging to a granddaughter who treasures it according to its value.

The Sisters had many orders from the outside world, as well as from visitors, and the profit upon these helped to maintain the school. In 1778 they wrought a banner for Count Casimir Pulaski, who recruited some of his Legion at Bethlehem, and which was carried by his troops until he fell in the attack upon Savannah. This banner is now in possession of the Maryland Historical Society, and the question of its having been an order from Count Pulaski, or a gift to the Legion, is one of very lively interest in the community. It is a matter of additional interest that Longfellow made it the subject of a poem.

Here again comes in the connection between history and embroidery, and in this instance a direct, instead of an indirect, bit of history. The banner of Count Pulaski carries with it the story of our secession from the mother country, and the generous help we received in our struggle for independence.

But it is not in this direct way that needlework generally tells its story; it is in the indications it gives of the tastes, habits, and tendencies of the times. Indeed, in this way we are even now telling it in the luxuriance of our table linen, upon which we embroider with silks dyed and tested to the farthest extent of chemical knowledge, unfading wreaths and flowers which add to the luxury of our tables. All of these things tell their own story—unconscious tattlers, and truthful historians in linen and silken threads.

It probably adds to the pleasure of any kind of occupation, to know what other people who belonged to other races and other times have done with the same practice; and to know that we also are making a record of our own days, which our own descendants will study with interest. They will find at least that this particular generation possessed exhaustive skill with the needle, and that it was also distinguished for its luxurious and refined tastes in domestic art and life.

