Directions for Playing A Revolutionary's Visit to Boston in 1903

(Lion Coffee game premium by Woolson Spice Company)

First take the sheets of paper in this envelope, and cut them to pieces on the dotted lines, so that only one name is on each slip. Select one person to act as reader. The reader distributes the printed slips evenly among the players. As the reader pauses at each blank () in the narrative, player in turn reads one of the slips, the slip thus read then being laid aside. The slips should not be looked over, an endless and always comical variation in the narrative is secured.

It is allowable to change the tense on a slip from single to plural, or vice-versa, where it will make better sense by doing so. Col. Weatherby was naturally of a restless disposition, and one hundred and thirteen years in one place had proved to be all and more than all he could endure. After permission to make a visit to the earth again had been granted him, he surprised his friends by suddenly and mysteriously leaving one dark night. How and when no one knew. The fact is, he himself did not know how it happened. The first thing he remembered was finding himself on board of the Boston and Albany Railroad. One can imagine his surprise at finding himself in and still flying through at a tremendously rapid speed. After taking ____ to overcome his surprise, he plucked up ____ to put his head through which seemed to have prevented him from gaining any knowledge as to his ... Everyone else on had arisen, and as Col. Weatherby made his appearance, it is needless to say everyone's attention was directed towards him. One man took in at a glance. He saw that Col. Weatherby was and very much at sea as to his , and he immediately undertook to explain to him. He told the Col. that he was on board _____, whose destination was Boston. After the Col. had grasped , and convinced himself as to the soundness of his friends's , his joy at being able once more to visit Boston, hi former , knew no bounds. To think he had been in ____ on this living, moving ____ somewhat addled the Col.'s mind, but when his friend proposed a got ____ in the next car, he was completely dazed. "What! Eat on board the train as well as sleep!" he said. Several of the passengers were "on to" the state of affairs, and sauntered in after the Col. and his friend to see . The all too-solictous gave the Col.'s chair a shove a little too soon, and the Col. fell against _____, giving it such a jar, that everything on it went flying off. His knew no bounds, but after everthing had been straightened out and had been served, he gradually recovered and started to eat. was placed before him, and it was some time before he could be persuaded to tackle , as he called them. He was so well pleased, however, with ____ that he asked for a second dish. The entire breakfast seemed to go right to the spot, but the coffee particularly pleased him; he declared he never had tasted such a delicious cup or rather cups of coffee. On inquiry he found it was the celebrated Lion Coffee. At twenty, pulled into the New South Station, and to say that the poor Col. was surprised is putting it midly. The number of tracks, the wsize of the station, all completely astonished him. Here his friend, who had to attend to, bade him good-bye, and the Col. started off to look up He had run across so many new and startling things since awakening on _____, that he, ??? this time, was quite accustomed to . .

Not knowing which way to turn, he asked, who stood on He directed the Col. to
take and change to the subway. Could anything be more like Greek to the Col.? The steam
cars, he thought had been "the limit", but here were moving along a track way up in the air
above, without even one of those wonderful pulling them. It was beyond belief.
However, he scrambled up the steps with, bought his ticket and boarded At a certain
station he was hustled off with and on to . This one was all by itself, and moved along
without any pushing or pulling, now, he couldn't tell, unless that stick on top in some way did the
business. He had not settled this point, when he found that he was moving under . The car was
an open one, and it was coold and delightful down there, but oh! How astonishing!
He had made up his mind to visit first the old Burying Ground, and kindly directed
him how to find it. He found it, but instead of walking along to get to it, he was forced to walk
on between rows of, with a constant stream of passing in and out. And among all
these people, he could not find When he finally reached, he found it encircled by
and locked. He had to content himself with gazing throug He received, upon
seeing his own name engraved upon a stone. It pleased him to find that he way (was) lying among
such celebrities as Samuel Adams, John Hancock, Paul Revere and others.
Wandering down a little further, he saw King's Chapel, and just across the street
occupied, he was informed, by a dry goods store. He was at a loss for a moment to see what in the
world could want of so much room, but gradually it dawned upon him that there were a few
more to be supplied than there had been in his day. And did his eyes deceive him? No, there in
was a horse and carriage with a lady driving. On nearer investigation he found that they were
only "make believe."
As he walked on, his heart beat fast for joy as he saw the Old Corner Book Store. With
came visions of spent on that corner, and memories of But no one now seemed to have
time for anything but hustling and pushing. Not far away, he recognized the Old South Meeting
House, where he had participated in many stirring pre-revolutionary meetings. The next building he
recognized was the Old State House. Imagine his surprise at being told that was still being
built under its historical old walls and foundations.
He couldn't help but feel a little lonely when he looked around and instead of seeing
saw only He was cheered up when he thought of how he would make hum, when he got
back, by telling all his of the many and wonderful things that he was seeing. He knew they
wouldn't believe half of it. Faneuil Hall he hardly recognized, but after walking around and gazing
at the and, all of which he knew, he discovered leading up into the hall. He was
repaid for climbing by seeing around the walls of his fellow countrymen, and many other
curiosities that he recognized. With sad, but pleasant memories, he wandered down and out
into the noisy, crowded streets, where his old fashioned appearance attracted attention, which he
didn't quite enjoy.
It was some time before he found the Old North Church, and in his mind's eye, he could see,
hanging in the steeple, which Paul Revere had placed there on that memorable night.
Wandering down Tremont Street, he was attracted by On inquiry he found that it was
and he couldn't resist going in to see what it was like. When he entered was on the stage. His
muscular development impressed the Col. But he was more than pleased at, which consisted
of executed by a young woman in a frightfully short and equally low gown. This quite
shocked the Col., but as the music was good, he decided to forgive her for her la gown, because
perhaps the poor thing didn't have money enough to buy any more goods. Feeling that he had seen
enough "Vaudeville," as they called it he left the theater.
When he stepped outside and started to cross the street, he ran into For some reason or
other he had not noticed before and he all but had before people had succeeded in

explaining the two-wheeled affair. Hardly had he recovered from when along came He had concluded that in some way or other that stick on top of helped them along, but how in the
world this carriage without any pulling, pushing or a stick above got along, he couldn't understand.
After quiteupon electricity, he concluded that it was all to startling and wonderful for him to
try to understand.
A man, passing along at that time, became interested in the Col., because of his apparent
ignorance of and kindly offered to take him for in his auto, and point out that chief
places of interest in Boston. Riding dow Boylston, he saw Trinity Church, the New Old South
Church, the Art Museum and the Library, all in a bunch, so he said. Their size and architecture
impressed him, and he said he could scarely believe that when he was last there had been
grazing on that self-same spot. Speeding out Boylston, the Col. entertained his new friend by telling
what used to stand in this and that place.
They crossed over the Charles, and in the distance they saw the shaft of the Bunker
Hill Monument, towering above everything else. It more than pleased the Col. to see this because he
himself had taken part in which it commemorates.
Harvard College was a wonder to the Col. He could hardly be persuaded that this was the
same Harvard which he had known. When shown Radcliffe College, he said, "Well, the women had
to be 'init' too, did they?" The Col.'s joy was uncontrollable when he saw the Washington Elm.
On the way back to his friend thought it might please the Col. to go through the Art
Museum, so he stopped and he and the Col. went in. On the first floor the statues both shocked
and pleased the Col. But, on the whole, he enjoyed very much.
As they wandered through where the curios were the Col. recognized, and more than
entertained his friend with about them. The pictures on the next floor quite overwhelmed him
and it was some time before he recovered from and was able again to talk.
In one room where there were many portraits of the Col. felt as though he were
standing among old friends. The Egyptian mummy had interested the Co. and he asked to see it
once more before they left for When he was finally persuaded that hundreds of years ago, it
was a, he said, "Well, it beats all my first wife's relations."
They left the building and went across to the Library. The mural decorations pleased
the Col. more than in the Art Museum had, because he said, that he thought it must be a great
deal harder to paint on walls than it was on a piece of, that you could place anywhere you
wanted to. So many books were quite astonishing to him, and he hardly believed that in one room,
one could go and read published in other towns beside their own.
After leaving the Library they rode down past the Public Gardens and the Common.
He told his friend that in his day the Common was used as a pasture for and a training
field. As he looked across the Common he saw a large gilt dome of When he asked, what
it belonged to, his friend told him it was the State House.
He thought he would like to go through the State House, so they rode around that way.
The Col. got out and walked up and into After wandering around and admiring
its marble interior, he heard some one say that one could get a fine view of Boston by taking
and riding to and then climbing up to the top of He decided that was the thing for him to
do. After getting out of he began to climb leading up to the top of the dome.
He thought he would never reach the top but was finally rewarded by getting a splendid
view of Boston.
The Col. was tired and decided that he had seen enough for and would like to rest.
Once more in the auto, he was taken by his friend to the Touraine and the Col. was helped
out by and then shown into As he looked around he could hardly believe he was in a
hotel. It seemed more to him as if he were in some fairyland. And when he sat down at to eat,

so attracted his attention that he with difficulty ordered . After dinner, he went to his
room, tired but happy.
He awoke next morning to find himself back with his old friends, each one anxious to hear
about what he had seen.

A Revolutionary Hero's Visit to Boston in 1903



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(OVER)

Instructions for game.