

Maddy Rose's sharp eyes swept over the many ships crowded along the wharf. She memorized their positions, and which would be petticoats, which would be stockings with toes up, or toes down, but on this day she was startled to see that many stockings would need cobblestone weights.



Quickly she fetched Mistress Ross's order, but before she left, something made her look across the Delaware toward New Jersey, and her heart nearly stopped! For there, in the middle of the river, hiding among the many moored ships, sat a British man-of-war!

"Jonathan must know this!" she gasped.

Maddy Rose raced back and set to work. It was the heaviest clothesline she'd ever hung.

