

# A REVOLUTIONARY IDEA

IT'S 1775 IN BOSTON.  
A WELL-TO-DO MERCHANT  
HOLDS THE REINS TO HIS  
HORSE AS HE TALKS TO  
A BLACKSMITH...

JOE  
WEBER

BLACKSMITH

PROPRIETOR:  
WILBUR SMITH



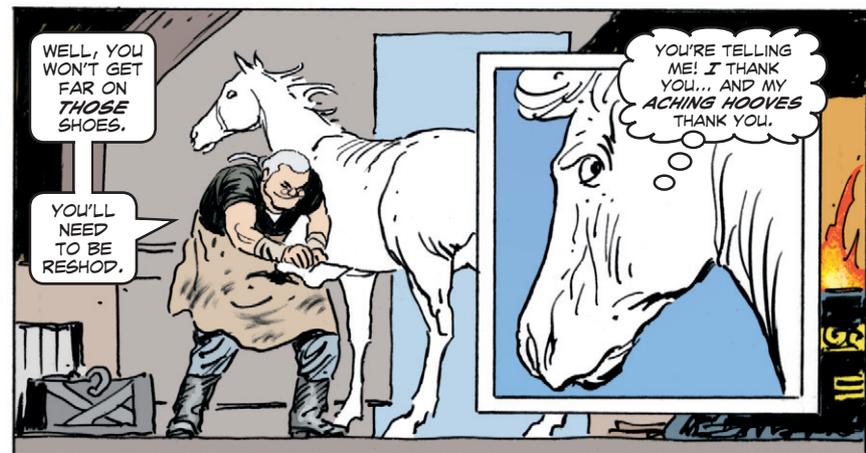
THE  
HORSE  
**MUST**  
BE  
READY BY  
**NIGHT-  
FALL.**

AYE, MR.  
REVERE.  
I'LL  
LOOK HIM  
OVER AND  
GET HIM  
READY.



HMM... THAT SILVERSMITH  
IS GOING TO DO SOME  
HARD RIDING. THIS  
**STIRRUP NEEDS WORK!**







AS NIGHT FALLS, A MAN APPROACHES THE BLACKSMITH'S SHOP...



IS ALL READY, MASTER SMITHY?

WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE.

AYE! YOU'VE GOT A NEW BRIDLE, GIRTH STRAP AND BLANKET.

YOUR STEED HAS BEEN FED, CURRIED AND RESHOD.

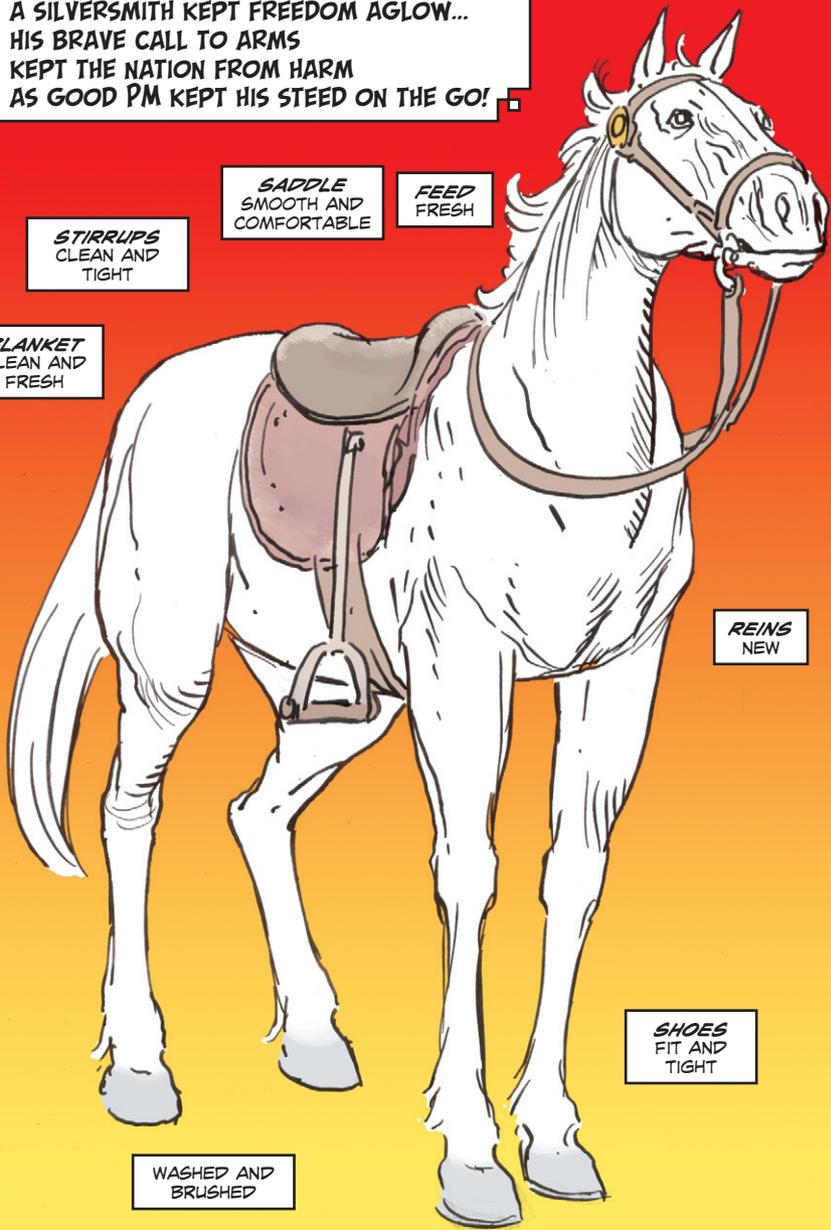


AND ALL IS QUIET AND DARK BY THE OLD NORTH CHURCH STEEPLE...



I AM SET TO START ON MY MISSION, BUT FIRST... TELL ME OF YOUR PREPARATIONS. I MUST BE **SURE** ALL IS IN READINESS.

ON A DARK NIGHT SO LONG, LONG AGO, A SILVERSMITH KEPT FREEDOM AGLOW... HIS BRAVE CALL TO ARMS KEPT THE NATION FROM HARM AS GOOD PM KEPT HIS STEED ON THE GO!



**STIRRUPS**  
CLEAN AND TIGHT

**SADDLE**  
SMOOTH AND COMFORTABLE

**FEED**  
FRESH

**BLANKET**  
CLEAN AND FRESH

**REINS**  
NEW

**SHOES**  
FIT AND TIGHT

**WASHED AND BRUSHED**





**TO ARMS!  
TO ARMS!**

HOPE OUR  
**MINUTEMEN**  
GAVE **HOURS**  
TO PM!

