

STORIES OF LINCOLN

One of Mr. Lincoln's characteristics was his ineffable tenderness toward others, says the Springfield Republican. He wrote injuries in the sand, benefits on marble. The broad mantle of his enduring charity covered a multitude of sins in a soldier. He loved justice with undying and solicitous affection, but he hated every deserter from the great army of humanity. He was dowered with the love of love.

He was always equal to the occasion, whether saving a sleeping sentinel by one stroke of the pen from a dishonored grave or writing that bold and steady signature to the proclama-



"I'D GIVE THEM JESSE."

tion of emancipation which made the black race give him a crown of immortelles. As the negro preacher in Vicksburg said of him: "Massa Lin-kum, he ebberywhere; he know ebery-ting; he walk de earf like de Lord."

His Keen Irony.

Abraham Lincoln could say true things when just resentment required. He released some prisoners on the other side of the "divide" in 1863. The wife of one of these insisted "that her husband was a religious man, even if he was a rebel." Mr. Lincoln wrote the release slowly, as if in doubt, and, without smiling, handed it to the now happy wife, but said, with keen irony:

"You say your husband is a religious man. Tell him when you meet him that I say I am not much of a judge of religion, but in my opinion the religion that sets men to rebel and fight against their government because, as they think, that government does not sufficiently help some men to eat their bread in the sweat of other men's faces is not the sort of religion upon which people can get to heaven."

Dick Gower's Appointment.

Mr. Lincoln once told Horace Deming, a Connecticut congressman, when he had been imperturbed to join a church, that "when any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification the Savior's condensed statement of the substance of law and gospel, 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, and thy neighbor as thyself—that church will I join with all my heart.'"

His great good sense was shown in his making Dick Gower a lieutenant in the regular army. Dick had shown his bravery and his capacity among the western Indians, but was rejected by the board of military martinetts at Washington because he "did not know what an abatis, or echelon, or hollow square was." "Well," sharply said the diletante officer with a single eyeglass, "what would you do with your command if the cavalry should charge on you?"

"I'd give them Jesse, that's what I would do; and I'd make a hollow square in every mother's son of them." Lincoln signed his commission and Dick made a famous soldier.

Read the Letter.

McClellan then requested his chief of staff to find a copy of the letter. It was speedily produced, and Gen. McClellan proceeded to crush Mr. Lincoln by reading his vituperative attack on Stanton, with reflections on Lincoln's conduct of the war. Lincoln's peaceful smile vanished. When the letter ended he rose quickly, looking neither to the right nor left—not waiting for any farewell to Gen. McClellan.

He seemed oppressed with the consciousness of the dangers of the military as well as the political situation of things. He drove slowly with Gen. Blair over to the boat, which was to convey them from Harrison's landing back to Washington. When the vessel had started, Mr. Lincoln, for the first time since leaving McClellan's tent, broke the silence and said to Gen. Blair:

"Frank, I now understand this man. That letter is Gen. McClellan's bid for the presidency. I will stop that game. Now is the time to issue the proclamation emancipating the slaves."

He forthwith issued the proclamation of emancipation. Within a week after the world was startled by a new charter of freedom for the slave.

Gen. McClellan's Mistake.

Congressman Vaux of Philadelphia, in his late years changed his views about President Lincoln. He told an interesting story about the proclamation of emancipation. The classic and scholarly Vaux had been making speeches in Connecticut, and came home with Frank P. Blair of Missouri, who was very close to the many-sided patriot president while the war lasted.

Gen. Blair told Richard Vaux this story:

"Mr. Lincoln had become impatient at Gen. McClellan's delay on the peninsula, and asked Frank Blair to go with him to see the commanding general. The distinguished visitors arrived on a hot day, and went straight to McClellan's headquarters. They were received with scant courtesy, and the commanding general did not ask the president to eat or drink. Lincoln sat in his white linen duster, uncomfortably silent, with his long and sinewy limbs doubled up like a jackknife, till finally Gen. McClellan broke the dense silence by saying:

"Mr. President, have you received the letter I mailed you yesterday?"

"No," courteously replied Lincoln; "I must have passed it on the way."

WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN.

The greatest names in American history are Washington and Lincoln. One is forever associated with the independence of the states and the formation of the federal union, the other with the universal and the preservation of that union. Washington enforced the declaration of independence as against England, Lincoln proclaimed its fulfillment; not only to a down-trodden race in America, but to all people, for all those who may seek the protection of our flag. These illustrious men achieved grander results for mankind within a single century—from 1775 to 1865—than any men ever accomplished in all the years since first the flight of time began. Washington engaged in no ordinary revolution. With him it was not who should rule, but what should rule. He drew his sword, not for a change of rulers upon an established throne, but to establish a new government which should acknowledge no throne but the throne of the people. Lincoln accepted war to save the union, the safeguard of our



LINCOLN ROSE QUICKLY.

liberties, and re-established it upon "indestructible foundations" as forever "one and indivisible." To quote his own grand words:

"Now we are all contending that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth." . . .

LINCOLN AND THE WIDOW.

The 12th of February, Abraham Lin-

coln's birthday, brings to our thoughts stronger than ever reminiscences of this noble man's life, says a writer in Harper's Round Table. Hundreds of books have recorded and will perpetuate his good deeds for centuries to come, but it is a pleasure to read now and then of some little act of kindness that will stand alone illustrating the breadth of this man's sympathies and the nobility of his character. During all that dreadful period when the civil war was ravaging the country Lincoln held the reins of the government, and although worn out with the unceasing toll, he never neglected an opportunity to help those who suffered.

One day a poor woman, whose tears had worn furrows down her cheeks, gained an audience with Lincoln, and in a few words related the sad tale of her husband, who had fought in the Union army, only to lose his life, and of her three boys who were then fighting. She requested the discharge of



LINCOLN WROTE THE ORDER.

her eldest boy, that she might have some one to support her. Lincoln's heart responded to the appeal, and he replied: "Certainly, if you have given us all, and your prop has been taken away, you are justly entitled to one of your boys."

The poor woman went away light of heart, only to return later, tearfully begging the release of her second son. The discharge of the first son had come too late. He was killed before it reached him. Sadly Lincoln sat down and wrote the requisite order for the release of the second son, and rising, handed the paper to the afflicted woman, saying: "Now you have one and I have one of the two boys left; that is no more than right." Weeping with joy, the poor mother blessed Lincoln and hurried out to send her precious order.

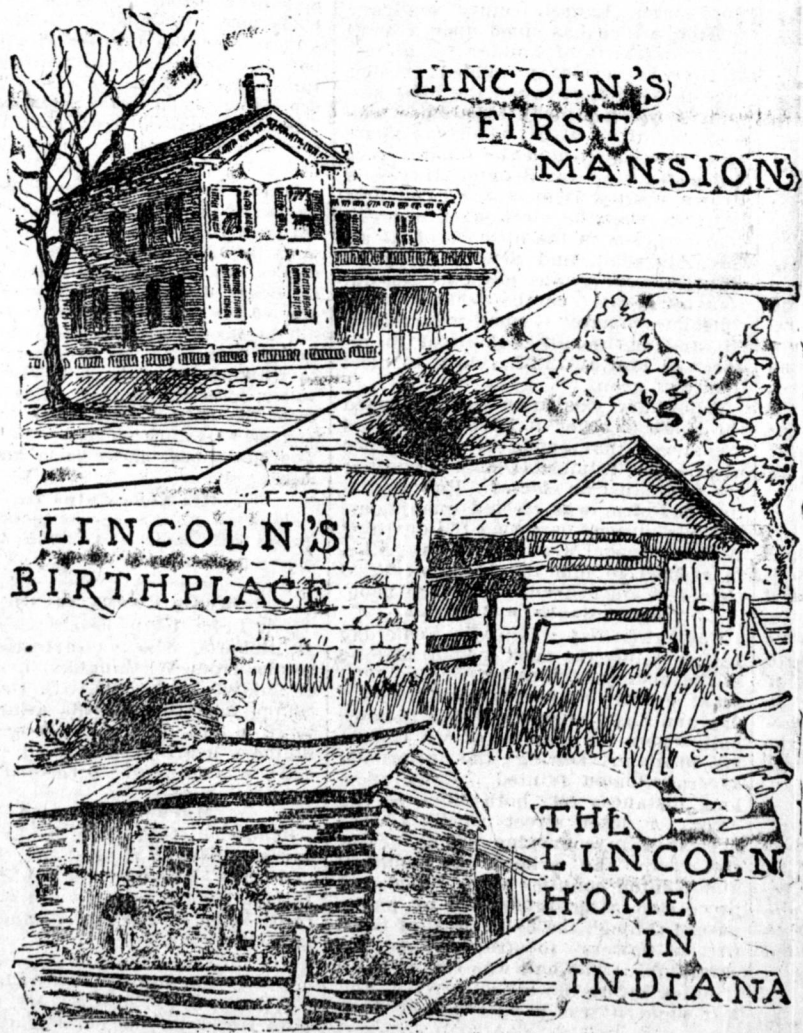
Hobart and Newspaper Men.

The late Vice-President Garret A. Hobart delighted in informal chats about people and things bordering on Bohemia. The ways of newspaper men strangely interested him. He said once that he envied them because of their roving freedom and the ease with which they seemed to write. He considered writing a greater art than speaking. "I find no trouble in talking to an audience," he said, "but when it comes to putting my thoughts on paper I find it a great task. Readers are more critical than hearers. The art of writing is the greater."

New Fodder for Cavalry Hags.

Molasses for cavalry horses will in future be one of the items of expense for the maintenance of the army in the Philippines.

LINCOLN'S HUMBLE HOMES.



Here are three homes of our great martyred president, as unpretentious as he was himself. His birthplace was a cabin in Hardin county, Kentucky. "Tain't much of a place to be born in," said young Abe, revisiting the scene in his youth. The years from 7 to 10 the lad spent in the Indiana home, near Farmington, Coles county. The picture also shows the modest house in Springfield, where Lincoln lived when events began to push him toward the top of the ladder.

THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Tells How He Escaped the Terrors of Many Winters by Using Peruna.



Mr. Isaac Brock, born in Buncombe Co., North Carolina, March 1, 1788. Says: "I attribute my extreme old age to the use of Peruna."

Born before United States was formed.
Saw 22 Presidents elected.
Per-na has protected him from all sudden changes.
Veteran of four wars.
Shod a horse when 99 years old.

Always conquered the gripe with Pe-ru-na.
Witness in a land suit at age of 110 years.
Believes Pe-ru-na the greatest remedy of the age for catarrhal diseases.

Isaac Brock, a citizen of McLennan county, Texas, has lived 111 years. He now lives with his son-in-law at Valley Mills, Texas.

In speaking of his good health and extreme old age, Mr. Brock says: "After a man has lived in the world as long as I have, he ought to have found out a great many things by experience."

"One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper remedy for ailments that are due directly to the effects of the climate."

"During my long life I have known a great many remedies for coughs, colds, catarrh and diarrhoea. I had always supposed these affections to be different diseases, but in reading Dr. Hartman's books I have found out that these affections are the same and that they are properly called catarrh."

"I had several long sieges with the grip. At first I did not know that Peruna was a remedy for this disease. When I heard that la gripe was epidemic catarrh, I tried Peruna for the gripe and found it to be just the thing."

"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Pe-ru-na, I have found it to be the best, if not the only, reliable remedy for these affections. It has been my standby for many years, and I attribute my good health and extreme old age to this remedy."

Very truly yours,

Isaac Brock.

For a free book on catarrh, address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

WESTERN CANADA.

Crop Prospects and Climate About Edmonton, N. W. T.—Interesting Letter from Mrs. S. A. Brigham, Late of Mason City.

The following extracts from an interesting letter to the Mason City (Ia.) Republican, written by Mrs. S. A. Brigham, late of that place, but now of Ross Creek, Alberta, Canada, so near-by describes most of the districts of Western Canada that we take pleasure in presenting same to the attention of our readers:

Ross Creek, Alberta, N. W. T., Canada, Aug. 7, 1899.
Editor Mason City Republican—Dear Sir: We are located in the Beaver Hills, 30 miles from Ft. Saskatchewan and 50 miles from Edmonton. To the east of these is an immense area of bottom lands, which furnishes abundance of hay for the settlers. It is dotted with small lakes, the largest of which is called Beaver Lake, 16 miles in length.

The Beaver Hills are covered with small green willows which are easily gotten rid of before breaking up the land. Here and there poplar, birch and tamarack trees abound. Small meadows are numerous. The soil in these hills is much richer than the bottom lands, being a kind of black leaf mould. There is no tough sod to break, and it is very productive. Wheat, oats and barley do finely and vegetables are the finest that can be grown. Potatoes especially are large and sold, easily producing from 200 to 300 bushels per acre, and best of all never a "taty bug" to wrestle with. Wild fruit, strawberries, gooseberries, saskatoons (or pine berries), raspberries and cranberries, are found in the hills. Small tame fruit does finely, the red and white currants in my garden are as large again as common sized ones.

We have long days during the months of June and July; one can see to read many evenings until 10 o'clock in the twilight. Some nights less than 3 hours of darkness, and the birds are singing at 2 o'clock. Then again, it rains so easily. You look toward the west and see a little cloud coming up, a gentle shower follows, the sun shines forth again, and in a little while you forget it has rained. The snow never drifts, not even around the buildings, and this is a great saving of time to the farmer. Hay is hauled from the bottom lands all winter long, and a man can work outside every day as far as the weather is concerned. There are cold snaps when it reaches 40 and 43 below zero, but the lack of wind prevents one realizing it and the mountains 150 miles west of us are a great protection. Our neighbors are mostly Canadian, Scotch, Swede, and we have a nice sprinkling of people from the states. The creeks abound in small fish.

We are now in the midst of hay-making (Aug. 7). Wheat will not be cut until early September, this being a little later season than common, but the crop will be immense. I send you

a sample of wheat and barley—its height is almost even with my shoulders, average 50 inches. New comers lacking binders can hire their grain cut for 75 cents per acre. Prairie chickens are here by the thousands.

The water is good. We have a fine well 15 feet deep. In the creeks the water is soft and of a yellowish color. Now for the drawbacks (we have them), but nothing very serious. The mosquitoes are simply abominable, especially after a shower. Then again we are surrounded with bachelors; we have no less than 18 single men in this neighborhood, on matrimony bent. When a feminine gender of any age between 14 and 40 visits these hills we pity her, so great is the demand for her company.

In conclusion, if the remainder of our loved ones were here with us, we should better enjoy life on Ross Creek, and unless the unexpected develops, consider this will be a pretty fair place to end our days.

MRS. S. A. BRIGHAM.

The Old Man's Query.

"So you want to marry my daughter?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you smoke?"

"No, sir."

"Take her! I've married off six daughters, and all their husbands have a particular fondness for my brand of cigars. You're a novelty."—Syracuse Herald.

Uncle Has It.

Miss Roxy—Where's the umbrella I gave you?

Miss Roxy (her fiancé)—That is it.

Gayboy (her fiancé)—The one I gave you had a heavy silver handle. That has no handle at all.

Gayboy—Well—er—you—see, you do not put the handle up for the rain; I—er—put that up for the dust.—Philadelphia Press.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

No Wonder.

Deacon Wright—I was sorry I could not go to the prayer meeting last evening. Did you have a good meeting?
Deacon Goode—A beautiful meeting. It seemed like a foretaste of heaven—or it did until Brother Smith and Brother Brown began to argue about the beginning of the twentieth century. I am sorry to say that from that time on it looked more like a ward caucus than a prayer meeting.—Boston

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

The United States contains 87 milk condensing factories.
Gasoline was responsible for 185 fires in Chicago during 1899.

The girl who talks with her eyebrows cultivates wrinkles.

Turkish women are legally marriageable at the age of nine.

Two parts of sweet oil and one of water will relieve sunburn.

Don't "fuss" too much over children. Let them amuse themselves.

ARMY AND NAVY NOTES.

The British navy has control of sixty-two docks for its ships.

A Highland officer's uniform costs from \$150 to \$200 including full dress, undress, and mess uniforms.

Old Fort Carroll at Baltimore is to be remodelled into a modern fortress for the protection of that city.

Many officers in South Africa took their bicycles with them, the war office using all care to facilitate safe carriage.

The Omaha Commercial club is making strenuous efforts to secure a branch of the army supply depot and manufactory now located at Jefferson, Ind.

General J. B. Gordon has issued the formal order for the annual meeting of the United Confederate Veterans to be held in Louisville, Ky., May 30 to June 3. The association now numbers 1,240 camps.

The engineers of the field telegraph in South Africa, carry their cables in specially constructed carts, each containing a maximum of ten miles of cable wound in drums, which can be laid off on the gallop. The current is sent to the earth through the wheels of the cart.

A correspondent writes to the London Mail: "The question of our field artillery is the most important military question of this anxious time. We are better able to provide all that is necessary than any other nation, and our army, militia, and volunteers ought at once to be furnished with the most complete and varied artillery in the world."

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

Nat Goodwin has a play written called "When We Were Twenty-One."

Mrs. John Wood has announced her intention to retire permanently from the stage.

Marie Dressler is playing in a sketch with the odd title of "Fifteen Minutes in Shirt Waists."

The English reverses in Africa have temporarily ruined the theatrical business in London.

Kinsey Pelle has been selected to make a dramatic version of Mary Cholmondeley's novel "Red Potage."

Henry Clay Barnabee, of Bostonians fame, is 68 years of age, forty-five of them having been spent on the stage.

James Young has recovered from his recent illness and is engaging a cast to support him in his long-threatened production of "Lord Byron."

Maude Adams made her first appearance on any stage as a child actress in the company of J. K. Emmet at the historic Bust Street theater, in San Francisco, lately destroyed by fire.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The man a woman is in love with is always a hero, even if he is cross-eyed. No woman can make a man weak who cannot first make him think he is strong.

When a woman argues politics it reminds you of an old bachelor trying to tell a cute baby story.