ABRAHAM LINCOLN

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Lincoln's Story of His Life

Special interest at this moment to the brief sketch of Abraham Lincoln's life which he furnished for publication when he was pitted against Stephen A. Douglas for senator of Illinois in runs as follows:

"I was born February 12, 1809, in Hardin county, Ky. My parents were both born in Virginia, of undistinguished families—second families perhaps I should say. My mother, who died in my tenth year, was of a family of the name of Hanks, some of whom now reside in Adams, and others in Macon county, Ill. My paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham county, Va., to Kentucky about 1781 or 1782, where, a year or two later, he was killed by Indians, not in battle, but by stealth, when he was laboring to open a farm in the forest. His ancestors, who were Quakers, went to Virginia from Berks county, Pa. An effort to identify them with the New England family of the same name ended in nothing more than a similarity of Christian names in both families, such as Enoch, Levi, Mordecai, Solomon, Abraham and the like.

"My father at the death of his father was but 6 years of age, and he grew up literally without education. He removed from Kentucky to what is now Spencer county, Ind., in my eighth year. We reached our new home about the time the state came into the Union. It was a wild region, with many bears and other wild animals still in the woods. There I grew up. There were some schools, so called, but no qualification was ever required for a teacher beyond reading, writing and elphering to the rule of three. If a straggler supposed to understand Latin happened to sojourn in the neighborhood he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for education.

"Of course when I came of age I did not know much. Still, somehow, I could read, write and cipher to the rule of three; but that was all. I have not been to school since. The little advance I now have upon the store of education I have picked up from time to time under the pressure of necessity.

"I was raised to farm work, which I continued till I was 22. At 21 I came to Illinois and passed the first year in Macon county. Then I got to New Salem, at that time in Sangamon, now Menard county, where I remained a year as a sort of clerk in a store. Then came the Black Hawk war, and I was elected a captain of volunteers, a success which gave me more pleasure than any I have had since. I went through the campaign, was elected, ran for the legislature the same year (1832) and was beaten—the only time I have ever been beaten by the people. The next and three succeeding biennial elections I was elected by the legislature. I was not a candidate afterward. During this legislative period I had studied law, and removed to Springfield to practice it.

"In 1846 I was once elected to the lower house of congress. Was not a candidate for re-election. From 1849 to 1854, both inclusive, practiced law more assiduously than ever before. Always a Whig in politics and generally on the Whig electoral ticket, making active canvasses. I was losing interest in politics when the repeal of the Missouri compromise aroused me again. What I have done since then is pretty well known.

"If any personal description of me is thought desirable, it may be said I am in height six feet four inches nearly, lean in flesh, weighing on an average 180 pounds; dark complexion, with coarse black hair and gray eyes. No other marks or brands recollected.

"Yours very truly,

"A. LINCOLN."

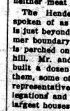
This was written a couple of years before he ran the first time for president. "The rest" as the phrase is, "is history." Through it Douglas beat him for senator, the popular vote of the state going with him, the legislative returns showed, namely: For Lincoln 126,848, for Douglas 121,940. In his first campaign for the presidency Lincoln received 180 of the 303 electoral votes, and had a plurality of 491,295 of the popular votes in a total of 4,668,192. In his second campaign he received 212 electoral votes out of 233, having McClellan only 21, and he had a clear majority of 411,428 in the popular vote. Thus, as in the tribute of Joseph Rinach, Mr. Taylor, the dramatist, when the assassin's bullet had laid him low, his course and conduct of the war had been vindicated:

So he grew up, a destined work to do,
And lived to do it; four longs suffering
years,
Ill fate, ill feeling, ill report lived through,
And Lincoln heard the blame charge in
cheers.

His work was done, but he was cut off in his hour of triumph.

EXPERIENCE NEW TO LINCOLN

But He Had to Admit That One Time He Got the Worst of It in a Horse Trade.



FRIEND, a prominent Illinois judge, and Lincoln were chattering each other at to their knowledge of horses.

"Tell you what, judge," Lincoln quoted himself as saying, "I'll test this thing with a horse trade. You'll get it blind, too. Each of us must go, now, during his horses; and we are to swap even up if either of us refuses the exchange, he must forfeit $25."

"The judge agreed. A crowd assembled. He was standing by his horse. By and by the judge arrived with his the busiest, most swaybacked, foundered, galled, balky, blind in three eyes, that I ever saw. I followed, with the carpenter's horse I'd relied on. Everybody roared, but I knew the joke was on me.

"'Judge,' I told him, 'I'll stand by the bargain—but it's the first time I've ever got the worst of it in a horse trade.'"

Confucius—Honor lies not in never failing, but in rising every time you

FIGHT HIGH PRICES

Women of Washington in War on the "Food Trust."

MRS. HENDERSON A LEADER

She Is a Vegetarian and Total Abstainer—Question of Sunday Entertaining Is Again Being Discussed in National Capital.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—The campaign which is being waged in Washington against the high cost of living has been indorsed here by most of the women's clubs, which include in their membership many women high in official and social life. The Women's Anti-Food Trust league has Mrs. J. S. Henderson, wife of former Senator Henderson of Missouri, as president.

Among other reforms the members of the society pledged themselves to abstain from purchasing meat. This will be no hardship to Mrs. Henderson, who for years has been a vegetarian and an advocate of simple living. Her dinners are among the smartest affairs in Washington, but neither meat nor wine is served.

The Henderson home is always spoken of as Boundary Castle, as it is just beyond Florida avenue, the former boundary of the city, and it is perched on top of Sixteenth street hill. Mr. and Mrs. Henderson have built a few handsome homes near them, some of which are occupied by representatives of foreign powers as legations and embassies. One of the largest houses is the residence of Secretary MacVeagh.

Poured Her Wines Into Gutters.

Two or three years ago Mrs. Henderson invited to her residence a tent of the Order of Knights of Pythias, of she is a member. The guests poured into the gutters of Sixteenth street the gallons of wine from the cellars, since which time she has stood for total abstinence as well as vegetarianism. Mrs. Henderson has enormous will power and the courage that should go with them, and in making her the president of the Anti-Food Trust league success for the movement was promised.

Mrs. Henderson several years ago put her ideas into a book which she called "The Aristocracy of Health." The book has been translated into Chinese through the influence of former Minister Wu Ting-fang, who is a great admirer of Mrs. Henderson's views on simple living. Mrs. Henderson Lockwood, who at one time was a candidate for the presidency of the United States, is also a member of the organization, as is also Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, who is prominent in D. A. R. circles.

Sunday Entertaining Discussed.

The question of Sunday entertaining is being discussed again in Washington. The "wide-open" Sunday came to the capital with the foreign element and has always prevailed until the Americans who give dinners, breakfasts and parties on the first day of the week outnumber the aliens.

There was one notable objector in the Cabinet circle to "wide-open Sunday," and that was the wife of the former Norwegian minister, Mme. Bryn, who refused invitations to festivities on Sunday.

It is well known that Mrs. Taft declines to accept invitations to entertainments on Sunday merry-making. She attends regularly either St. John's church on Lafayette square or the Unitarian church, where the president worships.

To Honor Lundy's Late Hero.

Senator Jacob H. Gallinger of New Hampshire was born in Canada, where his mother and father were born before him. The fact does not prevent Mr. Gallinger from introducing a bill in congress for the erection of a statue to the memory of Gen. James Miller, the hero of Lundy's Lane. In pretty nearly every school history of the country one is told the story of Gen. Miller's charge on a battery, and his capture thereof. If memory serves, Miller came into fame as a captain, but the chances are that most Americans remember neither his title nor his name. Now, however, he is to only as "I'll Try, Sir," Miller. When Miller was asked if he could charge and take the battery his answer was "I'll try, sir," and the answer has stood him as a front name ever since.

It may be interesting to senator Gallinger's immediate ancestry fought on the British side against Scott and Miller and the rest of the Yankees, but back of the immediate ancestors the senator had other ancestors who fought on the other side in the old Revolutionary war. He gets his Americanism from an original bore foot.

Taft Don't Care About Writing.

Since William Howard Taft has been president of the United States there have been no articles on natural history written by the chief magistrate in the days when Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt were close friends and before the legislative politics of one or the other elevated to the presidency. Mr. Taft, who was then secretary of war, is the subject of natural history.

It isn't to be supposed that there is any harm in repeating a conversation which took place between Mr. Roosevelt and his secretary of war shortly after high noon one day in the office room of the White House. Mr. Taft began in to say a few words to Mr. Roosevelt about some legislation pending before a committee of the house, and to which the administration was interested.

The president told the secretary that the legislation was of importance, although unimportant, and that he had been giving it thought for a good part of the morning. "But just now," he said, "I have another subject of deep interest in hand, a matter of natural history. By the way, you ought to study natural history, Will; get into it, and you won't let it drop."

Mr. Taft looked a little quizzically at his chief and said:

"I'll have to tell you right now that you can't convert me by sending me any scientific treatises you propose to read. I went through the pamphlet you sent me the other day as in sort of a duty bound, but I tell you squarely that I don't care a rap whether the dog wolves go skirmishing to find food for the she wolves when there are young in the den, or not. Dog wolves and she wolves, for all I care, can get their food in any way that suits them best."

Mr. Roosevelt had been greatly interested in a controversy which had been waging, touching the question as to whether or not the dog wolves looked after the care of the females of the pack when there were young to be fed, or whether the she wolves had to forage for their own progeny. He had his own views on the subject and thinking doubtless that a matter of such interest to him might interest the secretary of war, he had sent Mr. Taft a pamphlet on the subject. Whether Mr. Taft ever sent any more wolf treatises to the war office.

Stir Over Conventions.

Politicians and newspaper correspondents are raising in telegrams to hotel proprietors in Chicago, and in Baltimore, asking for reservations of rooms for the two big political conventions of next June, in Washington present. Interest in legislation is frequently shadowed by interest in the coming conventions. It is not fitting here to write of who is likely to be nominated or who will suffer the pangs of disappointment, but the leaders of both parties appear to be confident. Hope is the prime characteristic of politicians and while they may not always feel it they make at pains always to pretend to feel it.

Next June the Democrats and the Republicans, in their respective conventions, will as usual "view with alarm" the past doings of their opposition party. National conventions as spelling affairs not only from the political point of view, but from that of spectacle. They are spectacular made in conventions ordinarily count for comparatively little in the campaign that follows unless some great issue is or commits the blunder which is more than a crime and says something in his own address. The general mostly. Planks in party platforms are not much, for they are pledges that certain work is to be done, but if people don't like the work that is done they can show it by voting for the other man.

Cautious About Religion.

It is noteworthy how careful the delegates to conventions are to keep out of the proceedings anything that might even by forced interpretation affect religious views. Whether or not the matter of prayers it is the ordinary custom to have the day's session opened by the invocation of a clergyman is not always included, but he is if the thought comes and preparations are made.

These things are supposed to have their effect on the voters. Such reasoning is, of course, based upon the weakness of mentality on the part of those to whom the appeal is made, and there are few thinking men, for instance, who will vote for a Republican simply, and only because a minister of his own religion happens to pray on the day of the Republican nomination. At one Republican convention an Episcopalian clergyman, who always has been a Democrat, offered one of the prayers. This was one day of office for him, and the questions matters the Republican party was above political prejudices.

The usual way a national convention is conducted, so far as the order of proceedings goes, after this manner: The national committee which they assemble at the call of the national committee, which has charge of the organization of the convention. Prior to the assembling of the convention the credentials of the delegates are submitted to the committee.

Organizing the Convention.

The convention is called to order by the chairman of the national committee. A temporary organization is effected by the election of a temporary chairman and secretary. Then state selects one member of the committees on resolutions, credentials and permanent organization. The duty of the committee on resolutions is to write the platform; that on permanent organization is to name the permanent officers of the convention. It is the duty of the committee on credentials to take testimony touching the differences existing between contesting delegations, and to declare to the convention the names of the delegates who it thinks are entitled to seats in the convention.

After the report from the committee on credentials has been received and approved, the permanent organization committee turns in its report and the convention proceeds to elect its permanent officers. The platform comes later.

ILLINOIS HAPPENINGS

Silvis.—With his hand caught in the fender of an interurban car, Stanley McWilliams was dragged for nearly a block before released, but luckily he escaped without serious injury.

Aurora.—Arthur Brown took all the prizes at the corn show at Monmouth —two riding plows and cash prizes also a trio of fine chickens as prizes at Fairview gasoline engine at Canton; prizes at Kewanee, Colchester, and in all $200 in cash prizes. Recently he took a short course in corn judging at the state university, and having his prize corn with him, captured the third prize at the state show.

Kewanee.—Many men prominent in agricultural affairs in Illinois will participate in the program of the Farmers' Institute to be held in Kewanee Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Richard Yates will give an address Thursday evening, and E. G. Cooley of Chicago, representing the Chicago Association of Commerce, will speak Friday evening. Dr. C. G. Hopkins of the University of Illinois, Dr. A. T. Peters of Springfield, state entomologist; Prof. H. E. Hoskins of the department of agronomy at the state university; Col. Charles F. Mills of Springfield; Prof. O. D. Center of Springfield, E. W. Burroughs of Edwardsville, president of the Illinois Farmers' Institute; William Cochran of Morris, president of the State Poultry association; A. N. Johnson, state highway engineer, and F. G. Blair of Springfield, state superintendent of public instruction, are among the other speakers.

Edwardsville.—Without the slightest idea of conviction, George Farris of Edwardsville listened to the verdict sending him to the penitentiary for forty years for the murder. With his gaze centered upon the witnesses and the attorneys throughout the trial Farris never displayed any feeling, and even when he related his story of the killing of his young wife, a former high school girl, to the jury, calmly. A plea of insanity was entered by the defense and the witness of Col. J. F. Bentley, chief of the leading counsel, drew tears to the eyes of the crowd at the closing session of the trial.

Edwardsville.—A scarcity of reporters was one of the features expected with the reconvening of court to hear the trial of George Yates, charged with killing his wife last April. Most of the newspaper men have been subpoenaed as witnesses, and as such were barred from the trial by a court order rightly rescinding all witnesses. The defense is pleading insanity and self-defense.

Percy.—The Randolph County Medical association held its monthly meeting here last evening. Papers were read by Dr. Robert O. Dyban, Evansville; Dr. H. L. Gault, Sparta; Dr. Hollman and Dr. W. C. Adderly, Chester; Dr. Robertson, Coulterville; Dr. M. F. Arbuckle, East St. Louis; Dr. Mills, Percy, and Dr. Frank H. C. Mitchell of East St. Louis. Dr. E. L. Hill of Percy is president and Dr. Arbuckle, Dr. Menard secretary-treasurer. The next meeting will be held at Coulterville in April.

Springfield.—"We can clean anything but a dirty conscience." This sign, displayed in the window of a Springfield dyeing and cleaning establishment, moved Frank Wand, a fugitive from justice, to surrender himself to the local police and confess he was wanted at Peoria for assaulting and robbing J. M. Gross, an aged liquor dealer. Chief Rhoads of Peoria sent Detective Clifford to Springfield to get the prisoner. J. M. Cleveland, whom Ward declares induced him to commit the two robbery of Gross, has been convicted and sentenced to a term at Joliet penitentiary.

Springfield.—A gubernatorial nominee who will get the honor without opposition is Dr. Edwin R. Worrell, a Presbyterian minister of Illinois, and chairman of Illinois Prohibition leaders. Announcement was made at the headquarters of the state central committee here that Dr. Worrell's name will be placed on the primary ballots for governor.

Bloomington.—Because their conduct was denounced from the pulpit during revival services in this section, three young men of that place are alleged to have assaulted Rev. F. H. Lock of Bloomington. The minister was roughly used, and swore out warrants for the arrest of the men.

Clinton.—Mrs. Elvira Dowsing, president of the Illinois Equal Suffrage association, has issued an appeal for funds to help the cause.

Aurora.—Eighteen children of farmers in the vicinity of Warrenville have been left without a teacher by the resignation of Miss Edith Smith, their instructor. Miss Edith Smith, 18 years old and killed in the school house by Sylvester E. Adams of Chicago, a rejected suitor, a married man. The trustees of the corporation school near Warrenville have been unable to get a teacher to take Miss Smith's place because of the fact that the children have the same fear of the school building as the teachers. Many refuse to go by the buildings.

CRACKED HANDS ARE HEALED

Woman Suffered for Years. Healed Worked Immediately.

During the winter many people suffer untold agony from chapped and cracked hands. The combined washing and drying the hands, the water, exposure, blood and innumerable other things may cause this. To persons suffering in this way, or from any skin eruption, this woman's experience should prove invaluable.

"I highly prize Resinol Soap and Ointment. For years I had suffered with my hands cracking. Had tried all kinds of salves, but to no avail, until one day a sample box of Resinol Ointment was sent to our house. Almost discouraged, I had suffered so long with my hands, I opened the package and began reading some of the testimonials. Finally I tried it, and the effect was wonderful. It seemed to take the soreness away and immediately began to heal, and in a few days (using it every night) my hands were entirely healed. I feel that I cannot get along without Resinol Ointment, and recommend it with pleasure, whenever an opportunity presents itself.

(MRS. MARTHA R. SHORT.)

"Somerville, Mass."

Resinol Ointment is the most wonderful skin remedy ever known. Sores, pimples, every form of eruptive skin disease, irritation and inflammation, eczema, tetter, ringworm, barber's itch, pimples, blackheads, chilblains, cracked lips, chaps, burns and scalds is a most effectual and reliable remedy. It quickly relieves the pain and heals. Resinol Soap is also very healing and a perfect toilet soap. Your druggist will prescribe Resinol Ointment and sell it to you in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes, or you can make a free trial of any writing for sample to Department 39, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

A DRAW.

Old Crouch—So you had a fight with Clarence. He claims he licked you.

Cholly—Oh! the bosstah! It's true he's younger and stronger and quicker, but when it was all ovah his collah was frightfully wilted.

Ready for Anything.

A popular preacher had just passed to the great beyond in a rural Pennsylvania community and the undertaker was at the door of the house when he heard the following remarks by the minister:

"Mary Ann and Josh and sisters, Joe Thomas he is dead. Maybe Joe Thomas he go to heaven up I no know, and maybe down I no know, but mine brethren and sisters, we must be brebared to meet him."

THE CARELESS GROCER

Blundered, and Great Good Came of It.

A careless grocer left the wrong package at a Michigan home one day and thereby brought a great blessing to the household.

"Two years ago I was a sufferer from stomach troubles, so acute that the very thought of every food put me in great pain, and brought on a condition of such extreme nervousness that I could get little sleep or rest. I grew steadily worse, and my friends all declared I should certainly become insane. I was so reduced in flesh that I was little better than a living skeleton. The doctors failed to give me relief and I despaired of recovery.

"One day our grocerman left a package of Grape-Nuts food by mistake, and when I came to open it I was surprised to find that it satisfied my appetite and gave me no distress whatever. The next meal I ate of it again, and to be brief, I have lived for the past year almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts and Postum, and I am in good healthful and appetizing food, perfectly adapted to the requirements of my system.

"Grape-Nuts is not only easily digested and assimilated, but I find that a slice I have left over and fry in an oven is eat anything else my appetite fancies, without trouble from indigestion. My children, husband and neighbours have left me, I have regained my plumpness and my views of life are no longer distorted and gloomy.

"Other members of my family, especially my husband, (whose old enemy the 'heart-burn,' has been vanquished) have also derived great benefit from the use of Grape-Nuts food and we think no morning meal complete without it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.