

# Photographs of Lincoln

Interesting Opportunity to Study Facial Appearances of the Martyred President at Various Points of Life.

When it is remembered that Abraham Lincoln was not what might be called a handsome or even good-looking man, in the popular acceptance of the term, and that he lived in a period when photography was in its infancy, it is surprising how many times he must have posed for the camera artist during the seventeen years of his active public life. He must have yielded with great good nature to the applications for sitting from photographers. Every now and then a new "unknown" photograph of Lincoln is turning up in some old album or store-room, and although the number is already large, it is hard to tell if they have yet all been found.

While the photographer was busy recording on the sensitive plate the image of his distinguished subject, the engraver was not idle, and as a result there are over 200 different engraved portraits of Lincoln known to collectors. Many of these pictures are, however, hardly worthy of consideration, as they are really but poor copies, with some slight change in costume or pose, from celebrated originals.

The wide field of Lincoln portraiture really offers an interesting opportunity for the careful study of his facial appearance at different periods of his active career. Particularly is this true since the recent discovery of several early portraits of Mr. Lincoln

wagon and Mr. Lincoln had his picture taken.

A curious contradiction, indeed, is the Lincoln in this photograph to the Lincoln in the popular mind. He was then about 45 years of age and had probably not lost what youthful vanity he once possessed. Instead of being rough and devoid of fashion, his costume is almost that of an exquisite, while his form, if stiff, is neither awkward nor ungainly. The pose is even graceful. His face is just beginning to show a few lines, but his countenance is entirely devoid of the care-worn expression of later life, yet it is full of intelligence.

In the collection of Lincoln portraits owned by Justice James T. Mitchell of the Supreme court of Pennsylvania is an old ambrotype of Lincoln. Heretofore, it is believed, unpublished. This picture is full of interest, as it was taken just before the famous debate between Douglas and Lincoln.

Lincoln was 43 years of age when this old ambrotype was made. Only four years older than when the Chicago photograph just mentioned was taken, and yet the change in his appearance is most striking. One would say he had aged ten years at least. The lines on the face have multiplied and deepened, while the gentle expression of the poet has been utterly dissolved into one of calm, unbending determination. The rising country

to grow it was the subject of much public comment. It seems a pity that he ever thus disfigured himself, as his beard, instead of improving his appearance, hid his strong chin and also added to the almost distressed expression which his face constantly wore while in repose in later life.

Justice Mitchell has in his collection two other interesting portraits of Lincoln. One is an idealized bust, now but little known. It was executed by John Sartain, the noted engraver, during the presidency of the great liberator. The engraver, being a great admirer of Lincoln, took all the pains of the retoucher to present the most handsome countenance of the President in the most attractive manner possible. All the lines in his face are gone, as well as the hollow and care-worn expression. His beard is carefully combed and hair neatly arranged. In brief, the engraver has done all in his power to beautify the subject, but the result, from the standpoint of a likeness, is unsatisfactory and the picture is principally interesting as a curiosity.

The other picture is along the same lines. It shows the head and bust of Lincoln. It is the work of an unknown Italian artist and bears the inscription: "Abraomo Lincoln, Presidente Della Repubblica Degli Stati Uniti D'America." As the only known like-

history, to see the hand which had signed the commissions of all the heroic men who served the cause of the Union, from the general-in-chief to the lowest lieutenant, tenderly caressing three stray kittens. It well illustrated his kindness, which was mingled with the grandeur of his nature."—Detroit Free Press.

**Why the Lord Made So Many.**

In Lincoln's lips, the words that often came were these—"The common people." To those who lived with him and talked with him, especially during the Civil War, it seemed as if he could never cease thinking of those who were just human beings, unlettered, unknown, inglorious. A Congressman from a Western district, approached him during his term as President, and apologized for presenting a petition from his constituents, because they were very common people.

"Well," said Lincoln, pleasantly, "God must love the common people. He's made so many of 'em."—Success.

**Lincoln's Faith in God.**

Gen. "Dan" Sickles once told a story illustrating the tenderness of President Lincoln's heart, as well as his faith in Providence and his optimism.

After Gen. Sickles had been wounded at Gettysburg, he was removed to

# CAUGHT BY THE GRIP. RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



but all in vain I gave Pe-Ru-na a trial. In a short time I was feeling better and now I am as well as anyone."—Mrs. Fred Weinberger.

**Hon. James R. Gull of Omaha.**

Hon. James R. Gull is one of the oldest and most esteemed men of Omaha, Neb. He has done much to make it what it is, serving in public boards a number of times. He endorses Pe-Ru-na in the following words:

"I am 68 years old, am hale and hearty, and Pe-Ru-na has helped me attain it. Two years ago I had the grippe—my life was despaired of. Pe-Ru-na saved me."—J. R. Gull.

**A Relative of Abraham Lincoln.**

Mr. Silas S. Lincoln, who resides at 913 I Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., has the honor of being third cousin to Abraham Lincoln. He writes:

"I had the grippe five times before using your medicine. Four years ago I began the use of Pe-Ru-na, since which time I have not been troubled with that disease. I can now do as much work at my desk as I ever could in my life. I have gained more than ten pounds in weight."—S. S. Lincoln.

**Pe-Ru-na Not Only Cured La Grippe but Benefited the Whole System.**

Miss Alice M. Dressler, 1313 N. Bryan Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"Last spring I suffered from the grippe and was partially cured but the bad after-effects remained through the summer and somehow I did not get strong as I was before. One of my college friends who was visiting me asked me to try Pe-Ru-na and I did so and found it all and more than I had expected. It not only cured me of the catarrh but restored me to perfect health, built up the entire system and brought a happy feeling of buoyancy which I had not known for years."—Alice M. Dressler.

**An Actress' Testimony.**

Miss Jean Cowgill, Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., is the leading lady with the Aubrey Stock Co. She writes the following:

"During the past winter of 1901 I suffered for several weeks from a severe attack of grippe, which left a serious catarrhal condition of the throat and head.

"Some one suggested Pe-Ru-na. As a last resort, after wasting much time and money on physicians, I tried the remedy faithfully, and in a few weeks was as well as ever."—Jean Cowgill.

**A Southern Judge Cured.**

Judge Horatio J. Goss, Hartwell, Ga., writes:

"Some five or six years ago I had a very severe spell of grippe, which left me with a systemic catarrh. A friend advised me to try your Pe-Ru-na which I did, and was immediately benefited and cured. The third bottle completed the cure."—H. J. Goss.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-Ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

"The world of medicine recognizes Grip as epidemic catarrh."—Medical Talk.

**LA GRIPPE** is epidemic catarrh. It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to it. None are exempt—all are liable.

Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to "grip." Without intending to do so a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful grip had clutched us in its fatal grasp. Men, women, children,

whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.

The following letters speak for themselves as to the efficacy of Pe-Ru-na in cases of la grippe or its after effects.

**After Effects of La Grippe Eradicated by Pe-Ru-na.**

Mrs. Fred Weinberger, Westerlo, Albany County, N. Y., writes:

"Several years ago I had an attack of la grippe which left my nerves in a prostrated condition. Then I had another attack of la grippe which left me worse. I had tried three good physicians

After hesitating a man often finds it too late to act.

An empty head never has room for new ideas.

**Those Who Have Tried It** will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in quantity or quality—15¢ per 10¢ cents. Other brands contain only 12¢.

Ten cents worth of help will make more religion than a dollar's worth of argument.

**ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS** Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

**WINCHESTER**

**.22 CALIBER RIM FIRE CARTRIDGES.**

Winchester .22 Caliber Cartridges shoot when you want them to and where you point your gun. Buy the 'merited Winchester make, having the trade-mark "H" stamped on the head. They cost only a few cents more a box than the unreliable kind, but they are dollars better.

**FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS EVERYWHERE.**

**Wiggle-Stick** (Patented)

**Laundry Blue**

**Wiggle-Stick**

**DIRECTIONS FOR USE:—Wiggle-Stick AROUND IN THE WATER.**

**Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE** won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10¢ and equals 30¢ worth of any other laundry blue. If your grocer does not keep it send 10¢ for sample to **THE LAUNDRY BLUE CO., 15 Michigan St., Chicago.**

The man with a message always has an audience.

Great is the physician who can cure a woman of an imaginary disease.

**Teosinte and Hillon Dollar Grass.**

The two greatest fodder plants on earth, one good for 14 tons hay and the other 30 tons green fodder per acre. Grows everywhere, so does Victoria Rape, yielding 60,000 lbs. sheep and swine food per acre.

**JUST SENT TO US IN STAMPE TO THE** John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive in return their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples. (W. N. U.)

Everyone should try to break the habit of doing wrong.

When you tone the child down you are toning the man up.

Where to insure my property and why. Losses will occur, that is why I insure. The Mutual has only losses, and expenses to pay. An Old Line Company has losses, expenses and dividends on its capital stock, and the more capital the more expense. A good Mutual Company is absolutely secure, and the cost is little over one-half the other. Then I should insure in the **STATE FARMER'S MUTUAL INSURANCE CO. of South Omaha, Nebr., B. R. STOUFFER, Secretary.**

Many a billet-doux becomes a note of hand in a breach of promise suit.

Beware of the thoughts that require blasphemous words to be made known.

**More Flexible and Lasting.**

won't shake out or blow out by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

Some people hang outside like telegrams from the roof of the church and then complain that the church is cold.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Grumble puts spurs to the steed of trouble.

**THE LADY WHO IRONS**

knows how important it is to use a good starch. Defiance Starch is the best starch made. It doesn't stick to the iron. It gives a beautiful soft glossy stiffness to the clothes. It will not blister or crack the goods. It sells for less, goes farther, does more. Ask the lady who irons. Defiance Starch at all grocers. 16 oz. for 10 cents.

**THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., OMAHA, IOWA.**

W. N. U. Omaha. No. 7-1904

**PISO'S CURE FOR** ALL WHEEZY, ALL BRONCHITIS, ALL CONSUMPTION

# NEWLY-DISCOVERED PORTRAITS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN



which fill a gap and satisfy curiosity as to his appearance at the start of his career.

Robert T. Lincoln owns what is probably the earliest portrait of his father. It is an old daguerrotype, taken about 1848, probably at Washington, when Lincoln was serving his only term in congress. This portrait is but slightly suggestive of the Lincoln of later life. The countenance, it has been remarked, is "rather that of a poet than that of a statesman," and not a few of those who have been permitted to examine it have been impressed with the striking resemblance it bears to the face of Emerson.

One of the earliest photographs of Lincoln was owned by Geo. Schneider of Chicago, former editor of the Staats Zeitung, one of the most influential anti-slavery newspapers in the west. In 1854 Mr. Lincoln was in Chicago and Mr. Isaac N. Arnold, a prominent politician and lawyer of Illinois, invited Mr. Schneider to dine with Lincoln. After dinner, as the gentlemen were going downtown they stopped at an itinerant photograph

lawyer has become a full-fledged man of the world.

Another recently discovered and exceedingly rare portrait of Lincoln made at about the time of the Douglas debate was engraved by an unknown artist in Philadelphia. It is one of the few full length pictures of Lincoln that is not a caricature, and is interesting from this point of view alone. The future president is standing with one arm resting on a table on which manuscript is exposed. It is presumed that he is pictured in the act of debating with Douglas.

His costume, while not suggesting the dandy, is at the same time in good taste and thoroughly in the mode of the period. Indeed, none of Lincoln's authentic pictures suggest the outlandish garbs in which he is pictured for some reason or other in the popular mind. Perhaps because so shown by the average cartoonist.

In the collection of H. W. Fay of De Kalb, Ill., is probably the earliest portrait of Lincoln with a beard. It was taken early in 1861. His face was smooth until about the end of 1860, and when he first allowed his beard

ness of Lincoln published in Italy, the picture is not without interest.

**LINCOLN AND THE KITTENS.**

**Great President Found Time to Minister to Walifs.**

On one occasion when President Lincoln visited Gen. Grant, Gen. Porter, who was Gen. Grant's secretary at the time, says that "three tiny kittens were crawling about the tent. The mother had died, and the little wanderers were expressing their grief by mewling piteously. Mr. Lincoln picked them up, took them on his lap, stroked their soft fur and murmured: 'Poor little creatures, you'll be taken care of, and turning to Bowers, said: 'I hope you will see that these little motherless walifs are given plenty of milk and treated kindly.' Bowers replied: 'I will see, Mr. President, that they are taken in charge by the cook of our mess and are well cared for.' Several times during his stay Mr. Lincoln was found fondling these kittens. It was a curious sight at an army headquarters, upon the eve of a great military crisis in the nation's

this city, and the President called on him at the hospital. When the general described the battle and the awful slaughter, Mr. Lincoln wept like a child.

"While the two armies were converging," said the President, "I went into my room and prayed as I had never prayed before. I told God that if we were to win the battle He must do it, for I had done all that I could. I went from my room with a great load lifted from my heart, and from that moment I never had a doubt as to the result. We shall hear good news from Gen. Grant, who has been pounding away at Vicksburg for so many months. I am in a prophetic mood to-day, Sickles, and I say that you will get well."

"The doctors do not say so," the general replied.

"I don't care, Sickles; you will get well," the President persisted.

"And that afternoon Gen. Sickel went on to say, a telegram was received from Gen. Grant announcing the fall of Vicksburg. Sickles' recovery soon followed.—Washington Star.

# WHY THE SOLDIERS LOVED THE PRESIDENT

It was Abraham Lincoln's rule to receive callers at the White House from 9 until 2 o'clock, except on days when the cabinet met. It was a rule, however, more honored in the breach than in the observance. Visitors found their way into his presence from early morning until late at night, and even his sleeping hours were not wholly free from their importunities. Late in the day, when the weather and his duties permitted, he drove out for an hour's airing. Almost invariably, some camp or hospital was the objective point of the day's ride. He was from the first the personal friend of every soldier he sent to the front, and from the first, also, every soldier seemed to divine, as if by intuition, that he had Mr. Lincoln's interest. Stories of how the President interfered, personally, to secure some right, or favor for the man afoot, with a gun on his shoulder, steadily found their way to the army; and, as the

war went on and battle followed battle, the wounded soldier hobbling into the White House became a sight too familiar to cause remark. None departed without cheer or help of some kind, and in all parts of the country little cards are treasured by private soldiers, each of which bears witness to some kindly act performed or requested by the President. One of them reads:

"Secretary of War: Please see this Pittsburgh boy. He is very young, and

I shall be satisfied with whatever you do with him.

"Aug. 21, 1863. A. LINCOLN."

The original of this note is in possession of William B. Post, a citizen of Washington, Pa. Post enlisted when less than 16 years of age, was stricken with fever shortly after entering the service, and was sent to a hospital in Washington. When able to leave his bed, he requested his Captain to allow him to return home, promising that, as soon as he should recover, he would gladly take up his

musket and go to the front. The captain, however, turned a deaf ear to his entreaties, and as a last resort, Post sought an audience with the President.

"My boy," said Mr. Lincoln, as he had concluded his story, "if you want to go home to your mother, you shall. You were too young to go into the war, and the man who permitted you to enlist should be dismissed from the service. I admire your courage and patriotism, but your place is at home with your mother."

The President then wrote the note quoted above, handed it to Post, and telling him that would put him through his troubles, dismissed him with a "God bless you!" Secretary Stanton gave him a furlough and transportation home. When he regained his health and strength he returned to the army and fought with his regiment until the close of the war.—Success.