## A Man for the Ages

A Story of the Euilders of Democracy

By IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XXIII-Continued.

About this time Miss Mary Todd, the daughter of a Kentucky banker, arrived in Springficel to visit her sister, Mrs. Ninian W. Edwards. She was a fashlonably dressed, good-looking girl of blue-gray eyes and dark hair.

"Well, Mary, haven't you found the fortunate young man yet?" Mr. Edwards playfully usked the day of her coming.

"You know, my husband is going to be President of the United States and I horsed that I would find him in Springfield," Mary answered in a like

"There's great fishing here," said Mr. Edwards. "I know the very man you are looking for. He has come up from the ranks and is now the most popular member of the legislature. He can make a stirring speech and they witty and straight as a string, but a homely. You're just the girl to take tives. He decided that, after all, he him in hand and give him a little polish and push him along. His name is Abraham Lincoln."

Speed knew the Todds. When he called upon Mary she asked about Mr. Lincoln and said she would like to

"She's just the girl for you, Abe," Speed said to him that evening. "She is bright and well educated and her family has influence. She could be a great help to you."

This interested the member from Sangamon county, who was indeed eager to get along. The companionship of a refined young lady was the very

thing he needed. "Let's go over and pay our respects to her," Speed suggested. They went, Lincoln being carefully dressed in his first suit of black clothes. Miss Todd was a bright, vivacious girl of middle stature, twenty-two years old. She was fashionably dressed and carried her head proudly-a smart-looking, witty, well spoken girl, but not especially handsome. Honest Abe was deeply impressed by her talk and fine manners and general comeliness. He felt her grace and charm and spoke of it with enthusiasm. But to him and to her there seemed to be an inble gulf between them She changed her mind about that, however, when she heard him speak and felt the power of his personality and saw his face lighted by the candle of his spirit. It was a handsome face in those moments of high elation. Hardship and malarial poison had lined and sallowed his skin. The

shadows of loneliness and sorrow were in its sculpturing. But when his eyes glowed with passion one saw not the rough mask which the life of the pioneer had given him. His form lost its awkwardness; his face took on a noble and impressive beauty. To quote his own words to the boy, Josiah Traylor, his character was speaking as well as his lips. Mary had the insight to recognize his power. She felt

the strength of his spirit. She agreed with her friends that here was a man of great promise. She felt the need of him. To one who loved beauty and respected women as he did, the grace

and refinement of this young lady had a singular appeal, coupled, as it was, with the urge of his strong, masculine nature. It was a revelation. He was like a young poet going out into the open and seeing for the first time the mysterious beauty of the mountains or "the exquisite, delicate, thin curve of the new moon in spring." He began to seek and study refinement of thought, of manner, of dress, of expression. He knew that he needed Mary, but had the feeling that she

A woman who lived near the Edwards' house had a small, hairy poodle dog. One day, as Abe and Mary were walking along the street, they met this woman, who asked if they had seen her dog.

was not for him.

"I wouldn't wonder if some one down the street had got him tied to the end of a pole and is using him to swab off his windows," said Abe Lincoln with a good-natured laugh. "I'll try to find him for you."

Mary enjoyed fun and this and like sallies of the young legislator added certain zest to their friendship. men are like children in their love

The diminutive Douglas saw in Miss Todd an asset of much value and his attentions began to be assiduous. Mary was indifferent to his lofty manner and sonorous vocalism. Abe Lincoln liked her better for that.

She encouraged the visits of the latter and invited his confidence. The fact filled him with a great joy. They went about together. In the Edwards parlor he modestly told her of his work and his life plan. She differed with him on certain subjects which were unfortunately fundamental. He did not love her as he had loved Ann. But her personality pleased and fascinated the young legislator. One evening under the spell of it he asked her to be his wife. She consented, Then be began to think it over.

It was like Lincoln in his relations with women to get the cart before the horse, so to speak. The points upon which they disagreed came up for consideration. She could not think as he did on the subject of slavery and the kindred one of state rights. His manners were not like hers. They grew naturally out of one's history and character. He could be kind and gentle in his way. But, mainly, his manners would have to be like the rugged limbs of the oak. The grace and elegance of the water-willow and the white birch were not for him. It saddened him to conclude that he would have to be for a long time just what he was -crude, awkward, unlearned in the graces and amenities of cultivated people. He rightly judged that his crudeness would be a constant source of ir itation to the proud Mary. As their acquaintance progressed the say he is going to be the President of truth of his conviction grew more apthe United States. He's wise and parent. This, however, did not so much concern him as her lack of symrough diamond-big, awkward and pathy with some of his deepest mo-

> would be committing a great wrong. Some of the unhappiest days of his life followed. His conscience gave him no rest. He knew not what to do. He wrote a letter to Miss Todd in which he reviewed the history of his thinking on the subject of their marriage and frankly but tenderly stated his conviction that it would imperil her happiness to marry him. Before sending it he submitted the letter to his friend Speed.

> did not love her and that to marry her

The latter read it over and looked very grave, "What do you think of it?" Lincoln

"I would never send a letter like that to a lady," Speed answered. "If you feel as you say, go and tell her

so, but don't put it in a letter." Lincoln went to see her that evening and returned to his friend in a more cheerful mood.

"Did you tell her?" Speed asked.

"Yes, I told her." "What happened?"

"She burst out crying and I threw my arms around her and kissed her and that settled it. We are going to be married."

What an Ulustration of the humanin the proceeding!

"I'm sure you'll get along all right together," sald Speed. "Your spirit is jealous of any one likely to get in its way. But she won't. She'il fall in line and do what she can to help you."

Now, a little before this time, Henry Brimstead and other creditors of Davis had gone to Chicago in the matter of the satisfaction of their judgment against him. Henry had driven a wagon across the prairies and, returning, had brought Bim and her mother to his home and then to Springfield. It was while they were there that Harry had come down to Chicago out of the woods in a condition of health which had alarmed his physician. The latter had put him on a steamboat and sent him East. He was bound for the mountain country in northern New

Bim and her mother returned to Chicago on the stage, the former to



Deeply Impressed by Her Talk and Fine Manners.

take a place in the store as the repre sentative of Samson's Interest,

Harry was three years in the wilderness trying to regain his health. Success came to him in the last year of his banishment.

Toward the end of it he received a letter from Mr. Lincoln. It was writ- boot. The party looked with wonder ten soon after that curious climax in the courting of Mary Todd. In this the slender thread of pine in his fin-

letter he said: "I am serving my last term in the legislature. I learn that you are in would make a whale of a man," said better health and I hope that you will Harry.

have the strength and inclination to return soon and be a candidate for my seat in the house. Samson will not do it, being so busy with large affairs. You are young. You have won distinction in the service of your country. You have studied the problems of the county and the state. Samson and Baker and Logan and Browning agree with me that you are the man for the place.

"As for myself, I am going to be married in a year or so. I shall have to give all my time to the practice of the law. I am now in partnership with Stephen T. Logan and am slowly clearing my conscience of debt. I hrve done what I could for the state and for Sangamon county. It basn't been much. I want you to take up the burden, if you can, until I get free of my debts, at least. By and by I may jump into the ring again."

Harry was glad to obey the summons. Soon after the arrival of Mr. Lincoln's letter his doctor gave the young man what he called "an honorable discharge." The magic of youth and its courage and of good air had wrought a change of which the able doctor had had little hope in the be-

In his travels through the great forest Harry had met David Parish and Stephen Van Renssalaer, at whose homes on the shore of the St. Lawrence he had spent many a happy summer day. Three years had passed since that fateful morning on the prairie. Through the winters he had lived in a comfortable hunter's camp on the shore of Lake Placid. Summers he had wandered with a guide and canoe through the lakes and rivers of the wilderness hunting and fishing and reading the law books which he had borrowed from Judge Fine of Ogdensburg. Each summer he worked down the Oswegatchie to that point for a visit with his new friends. The history of every week had been written to Bim and her letters had reached him at the points where he was wont to rest in his travels. The lovers had not lost their ardor. Theirs was the love "that hopes and endures and is

On a day in June, 1841, he boarded a steamboat at Ogdensburg on his way to Chicago. He arrived in the evening and found Samson at the home of Rim and her mother—a capacious and well-furnished house on Dearborn street. Bim was then a little over twenty-five years old. A letter from John Wentworth says that she was "an exquisite bit of womanhood learned in the fine arts of speech and dress and manner."

The store had doubled in size under her management and with the help of the capital of Samson and Sarah Traylor. The epidemic had seized her toward the last of her nursing and left the marks of its scourge upon her. It had marred her beauty, but Samson writes, "the girl was still very hand some. She was kind of scared to meet Harry for fear of what he'd think of those little marks on her face, but I told her not to worry."

"You are the smartest and lovellest looking creature that I ever saw in my life," said Harry after he had held her in his arms a moment,

"But see what happened to melook at my face," she answered.

"It is more beautiful than ever," he said. "Those marks have doubled my love for you. They are medals of honor better than this one that I wear. I want to marry you as soon as possible. I've been looking forward to that since I was sixteen."

"Then I think I'll take you and marry you before you have a chance to fight another duel."

"I don't hear anything but love and marriage," said Samson. "We've been rassling down at our house to keep Josia's from running off and getting narr ed. He's engaged already."

"Engaged! To whom?" Harry asked. "To Annabel Brimstead, She's a little older than he is. She laughed at him and promised to marry him as soon as he was nominated for President by all his friends. She would now vote for him herself. He has become a good athlete and the best scholar in school. He has every boy and girl in the village working for him evenings and Saturdays."

"What are they doing?" Harry

asked. "Making those newfangled things they call lucifers, You can build a fire in a second with 'em. They cut splinters out of soft wood, dip their ends in brimstone-which Joe learned how to make-and put them in a hot oven until the brimstone is baked. Then a scratch will bring a flame. Joe puts them up in bundles and sells them to the merchants and calls them lucifer matches. He has invented a machine that will cut and dip a thousand splinters an hour. I tell you,

Annabel is in danger." He took a lucifer out of his pocket and scratched it on the bottom of his at its flame which quickly consumed

"I have always thought that Joe

"We all seem to be threatened with immediate and overwhelming Lappi ness." Bim exclaimed.

"The only thing in the way of mine is the national debt that I have accumulated," Harry remarked.

"I knew he'd think of something," sald Bim ruefully. "If I wanted to abolish the noble institution of marciage I'd make him chairman of the ways and means committee,"

"Harry, your credit is still good with me, and I'm prosperous," Samson began. "I want you to know that Bim's energy and skill are mostly responsible for my success. I guess we owe more to your sickness than you're aware of. If it hadn't been for that we would be plodeling along at the same old pace. We would not have felt the need of speeding up. It was your misfortune that brought Bim Into the store. If she wants to retire and marry you, I rather think she is entitled to do it. I don't want any more fooling around about this matter. Sarah and I couldn't stand it. She's kept me awake nights talking about it. The thing has worried us plenty. We rebel and demand action before anything else happens. We feel as if

we had some rights in this case." "I concede them and second your demand," Harry answered. "Bim must name a near day. I only need a week to get some clothes and go up to Milwankee on a little matter of business."

"I don't know whether we'll give him week or not," said Bim playfully, "A great many things may happen to him in a week."

CHAPTER XXIV.

Which Describes a Pleasant Holiday and a Pretty Stratagem.

Two days later Bim suggested that they should take a day's ride in the open and spend the night at the home of a friend of hers in a settlement known as Plain's End, Harry baving expressed a wish to get out on the prairies in the saddle after his long term of travel on a steamboat.

"Are you sure that you can stand an all day's journey?" Bim asked. "I! I could kill a bear with my hands and carry him home on my back and eat him for dinner," the young man boasted.

"I've got enough of the wild West in me to like a man who can eat bears, if there's nothing better," said Bim. "I didn't know but you'd been spolled in the home of those eastern millionaires. If you're willing to take what comes and make the best of it, I'll give you a day that you will remember. You will have to put up with a very simple hospitality, but I wouldn't wonder if you'd enjoy it."

"We will leave here day after tomorrow. Our horses will be at the loor at eight o'clock in the morning. We shall take some luncheon and reach our destination late in the afternoon and return next day. It will give us a good long visit with each other and you'll know me better before we get back,"

"I want to know you as well as I love you," he said. "I suppose it will be like studying law-one never gets through with it."

"I've found myself a rather abstruse subject—as bad as Coke, of which Abe used to talk so much with my father," she declared. "I shall be glad if it doesn't discourage you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## PARROT MADE MUCH TROUBLE

Abilities of Brooklyn Bird Entirely Unappreciated by the Women of the Neighborhood.

For several weeks past young women passing along Hanson place have been much annoyed by loud whistling, apparently coming from someone who wished to attract their attention. The whistling has had a most peculiar effect, depending on the temperament of the women. Some have quickened their pace and tried to get away; others have turned and surveyed the man who happened to be behind with flushed faces and angry giances. One or two have even complained to the police, while a few have tagged to find out what it was all about.

Recently a highly Indignant woman complained to a policeman.

"That man behind me has been whistling to attract my attention for five minutes," she said. "I wish you

would stop it." Much to ber amazement the policeman laughed unrestrainedly. pointed with his hand to a window opposite the Hanson Place Baptist church and there sat the culprit, winking and whistling away. It was a gray parrot with a long red tail. He had learned to whistle like a mischievous country boy, but he reserved his tricks for the women passing. For some time the flirtations parrot has upset the equanimity of the entire neighborhood.-Brooklyn Eagle.

Artistic Chinese Work.

Little jade trees growing sturdily in bowls of the rarest cloisonne and bearing upon the intricately carved branches, clustered close to the cool green of the jade leaves, wonder fruits of coral and amber and delicately wrought blossoms of the translucent white jade, might be a memory of the Arabian Nights and Ataddin's lamp.

They might be, but they are not They are tributes to the infinite patience and skill of the Chinese artisan in semi-precious stones, and the zeal of the collector who buys with American gold the treasures of the Far East and gloatingly carries them back across the Pacific for the delight of a

tuxury toving people. They are expensive, but they represent not only the toll of years but the expression of the artist's soul.

**GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER** 

The Remedy With a Record of Fifty-Five Years of Surpassing Excellence.

All who suffer with nervous dyspepsla, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find Green's August Flower an effective and most efficient remedy. For fifty-five years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world. Beholds all over the civilized world. Because of its remarkable merit and widespread popularity Green's August Flower can be found today wherever medicines are sold.—Advertisement.

Natural Query. Crabshaw-We can't afford a car.

Mrs. Crabshaw-Why, the house isn't mortgaged, is it?

DYED HER BABY'S COAT.

A SKIRT AND CURTAINS Each package of "Diamond Dyes" con-

tains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things

Had Dreamed Before.

Friend-"If you had a million dollars what would you do?" Pessimist -"Wake up and find that it wasn't

A man often makes a bootless attempt to get upstairs at about 2 a. m. without awakening his wife.



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets. you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism Toothache -Neuralgia Neuritis Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists.

FRANCES E. WILLARD MUSEUM broke down midway between two sta-

Little Schoolhouse Near Janesville, Wis., Dedicated to Memory of Great Temperance Leader.

Log cabins and marble palaces, courthouses and round towers are now and again turned into museums in the memory of some historic person. More rarely the building is a schoolhouse. but such is the case with the new Frances E. Willard museum. The little country schoolhouse near Janesville, Wis., has recently been dedicated an insurance ticket and then expect me by followers of the American temper- to run away at the first sign of trouble! ance leader, among them former pu- I shall stay here, and if the company pils of Miss Willard's in Wesleyan seminary and at Northwestern university, and national officers of the Woman's Christian Temperance union. The schoolhouse is far from imposing. Miss Willard referred to it once as "a sort of big ground-nut." but it symbolizes the progress of a child who came into a wilderness with her pioneer family, and through her good work gained a place for herself in the Hall of Fame at Washington, the only woman so

Those Dear Girls.

Betty-"Jack says I am the first girl he ever kissed." Marie-"I've known him to lie about other things,

Every woman knows how to manage her daughter's husband.

Men who own electric plants are satsfiel with light harvests.

"No, not Hara-Sahara, don't you see," said mother patiently. "Now say

Telegraph.

Again Bobby replied, "Hara." That kept up for some time, until finally Bobby, worn out, exclaimed indignantly: "Well, mother, didn't I

say Hara?"-Youth's Companion.

He Was Insured.

tions, and, as the express was ex-

pected, the passengers were allowed

to get out of the cars, as an accident

Everybody jumped out, with the ex-

The other passengers thought he

"Ha, ha! I'm not so simple! A nice

must be mad, but he waved an in-

surance ticket in their faces and cried:

thing for the company to see me with

has to pay up, that's their lookout,

not mine!"-Pittsburgh Chronicle-

He Was Doing His Best.

Bobby geography. She had come to

the Sahara desert. "Now, say 4t-

Saharn." she prompted him.

"Hara," replied Bobby.

Mother was teaching 5-year-old

seemed inevitable.

ception of one old man.

The engine of a passenger train

If the shoe fits, wear it-unless you are a woman; then, of course, you will want a size or two smaller.

The man who tells you that he is re fool may be only mistaken.

## This little bit of advice may help you regain your Health, Strength and Vitality

Thousands of people suffer from nervousness. They are run down and miserable without knowing the reason why.

They do not stop to think that much of their trouble may be caused by drinking tea and coffee which contain the drugs, thein and caffeine. When you over-stimulate the system for any period of time, the result may be nervousness with its many accompanying ills. You may fail to sleep properly and your sleep does not refresh you as it should.

Postum, made from scientifically roasted cereals, will help you to overcome all these conditions. For it contains only healthful substances, instead of drugs, as are found in tea

Postum helps build sound nerve structure, by letting you get sound, restful sleep.

In flavor, Postum is much like high-grade coffee. In fact there are many people who prefer Postum for its savory flavor alone.

Order Postum from your grocer today. Serve this rich, fragrant beverage for the family. See how the children will like it, and how much better everybody will sleep at night.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tina) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

> Postum for Health "There's a Reason"