

Helping Our Neighbors.

That which stands out bright and shining above all the tragedy of the Italian earthquake is the world-wide and instant response to the need of the suffering survivors.

A parish priest in Ireland recently informed the department of agriculture at Washington that 12 farmers in his neighborhood having contributed a dollar apiece, he bought 12 good books on agriculture and horticulture.

Investors in gold-mining securities will be interested to learn that an American lady computed not long ago that in the United States alone half a ton of pure gold, equivalent to \$500,000, is annually put as filling into the teeth of the living.

A steamer loaded with petroleum from the Standard Oil Company took fire in the harbor of Singapore, and when all attempts to extinguish the fire failed, the harbor agents appealed to the commander of the fortifications to sink the vessel.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson Gilman ought to rise to protest against the government's expected argument that when Mrs. Chan I. Ying, the pretty Chinese woman now being held by the authorities on the charge of being unlawfully in this country, left her husband she became a "laborer."

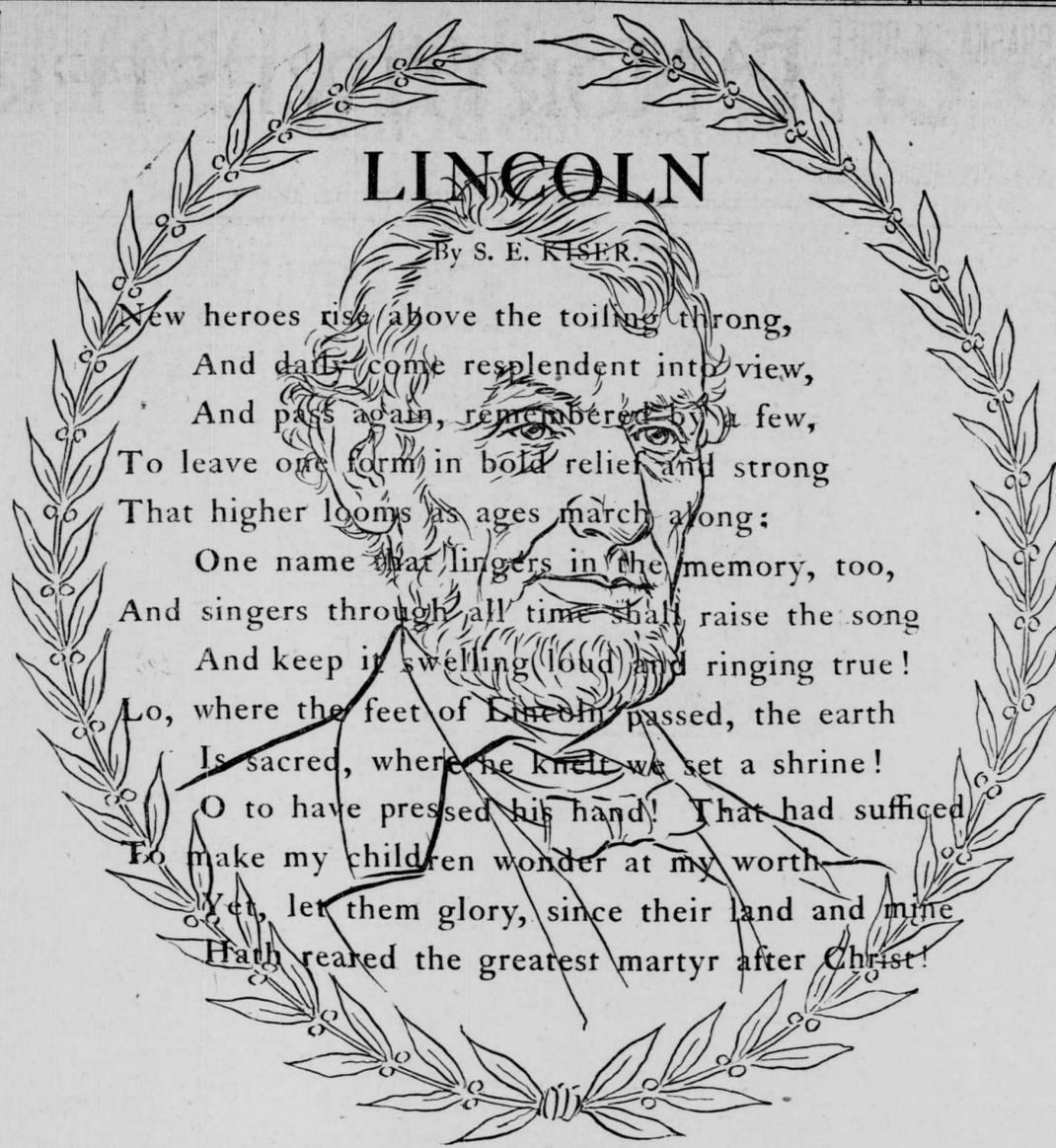
It makes a lot of difference where you're born. A theatrical manager was looking for a Cinderella with a foot tiny enough to fit the slipper.

In Spain about the only kind of plow in use is a primitive wooden affair with one handle and a tongue. To this is hitched a pair of small oxen or mules yoked up like oxen.

One out of every three girls in Minnesota is a wage-earner. By the way, what is the fare to Minnesota?

The cost of a reservoir system adequate to regulate the streams in the Ohio basin is estimated at \$125,000,000. This estimate is based on a supposed necessity for the building of 100 reservoirs at an average cost of \$1,250,000 each.

In sleeping out of doors during the winter season it is permissible for bald-headed gentlemen to wear stocking caps.



LINCOLN

By S. E. KISER.

New heroes rise above the toiling throng, And daily come resplendent into view, And pass again, remembered by a few, To leave one form in bold relief and strong That higher looms as ages march along: One name that lingers in the memory, too, And singers through all time shall raise the song And keep it swelling loud and ringing true! Lo, where the feet of Lincoln passed, the earth Is sacred, where he knelt we set a shrine! O to have pressed his hand! That had sufficed To make my children wonder at my worth. Yet, let them glory, since their land and mine Hath reared the greatest martyr after Christ!

WRITTEN BY LINCOLN IN 1841

Letter Reveals Sense of Humor of Which This Great Man Was Possessed---"Tragedy" That Culminated in Joke on Springfield Citizens

Among legal records in the possession of Mr. John F. Geeting, prominent Chicago attorney and editor of American Criminal Reports, is the following letter written by Abraham Lincoln in 1841.

Springfield, June 19, 1841.—Dear Speed: We have had the highest state of excitement here for a week past that our community has ever witnessed; and although the public feeling is somewhat allayed, the curious affair which aroused it is very far from being over, yet cleared of mystery. It would take a quire of paper to give you anything like a full account of it, and I, therefore, only propose a brief outline.

The chief personages in the drama are Archibald Fisher, supposed to be murdered, and Archibald Traylor, Henry Traylor and William Traylor, supposed to have murdered him. The three Traylor are brothers. On Saturday evening, being the 29th of May, Fisher and William came to Henry's house at Springfield, and there stayed over Sunday; and Monday all three came to Springfield (Henry on horseback), and joined Archibald at Myers', the Dutch carpenter. That evening at supper Fisher was missing, and so next morning some ineffectual search was made for him; and on

Tuesday, at 1 o'clock p. m., William and Henry started home without him. In a day or two Henry and one or two of his Clary Grove neighbors came back for him again, and advertised his disappearance in the papers. The mass of the people commenced a systematic search for the dead body, while Wickersham was dispatched to arrest Henry Traylor at the Grove, and Jim Maxcy to Warren to arrest William. On Monday last, Henry was brought in, and showed an evident inclination to insinuate that he knew Fisher to be dead, and that Archibald and William had killed him. He said he guessed the body could be found in Spring creek, between the Beardstown road and Hickox's mill. Away the people swept like a herd of buffalo, and cut down Hickox's mill-dam, and out down the water out of the pond, and then went up and down, and down and up the creek, fishing and raking, and raking and ducking, and diving for two days; and, after all, no dead body found. In the meantime a sort of scuffling-ground had been found in the brush in the angle, or point, where the road leading into the woods past the brewery, and the one leading in past the brick grove met. From the scuffling-ground was the sign of something about the size of a man having been dragged to the edge of the thicket, where joined the track of some small wheeled carriage drawn by one horse, as shown by the road-track.

On Thursday last Jim Maxcy brought in William Traylor from Warren. On the same day Arch. was arrested, and put in jail. Yesterday (Friday) William was put upon his examination trial before May and Lavelly;

their claims to space and remuneration. Moreover, persistent declination of their proffered gems rarely has a discouraging or enlightening effect on these misguided wasters of our time and their own.—New York Times.

Lincoln's Gethsemane. I would willingly take out of my life a period in years equal to the two months which intervene between now and my inauguration. Because every hour adds to the difficulties I am called upon to meet and the present administration does nothing to check the tendency toward dissolution, I, who have been called to meet this awful responsibility, am compelled to remain here, doing nothing to avert it or lessen its force when it does come to me. I see the duty devolving upon me. I have read upon my knees the story of Gethsemane, when the Son of God prayed in vain that the cup of bitterness might pass from him. I am in the Garden of Gethsemane now, and my cup of bitterness is full to overflowing.—Said by President Lincoln to Judge Gillespie in 1861.

Lincoln as a Poet. "Tried His Hand" at it, But Was Hardly Successful. That Abraham Lincoln wrote poetry, or at least verses, in his earlier days is news, but there is nothing at all surprising in it. For to almost everybody with any command of words there comes at some time both the inclination and the ability to put them in measured lines. Thus Lincoln should have tried his hand at the genre art was natural—indeed, inevitable; that one of the effusions should have survived is an accident which nobody need regret, particularly as "The Bear Hunt," now on exhibition among Mr. Morgan's manuscript treasures in the Columbia library, is not so bad, as an experiment, though it is quite bad enough to justify and explain why its author decided that his business in life was not the cultivation of the muse.

Note the second stanza of this curious production: When first thy father settled here 'T was then the frontier line;

Archibald and Henry were both present. Lamborn prosecuted, and Logan, Baker and your humble servant defended. A great many witnesses were introduced and examined, but I shall only mention those whose testimony seemed most important. The first of these was Capt. Ramsdell. He swore that, when William and Henry left Springfield for home on Tuesday before mentioned, they did not take the direct route—which, you know, leads by the butcher shop; but that they followed the street north until they got opposite, or nearly opposite.

Henry was then introduced by the prosecution. He swore that, when they started for home, they went out north, as Ramsdell stated, and turned down west by the brick-yard into the woods, and there met Archibald; that they proceeded a small distance further, when he was placed as a sentinel to watch for and announce the approach of anyone that might happen that way; that William and Arch. took the dearborn out of the road a small distance to the edge of the thicket, where they stopped, and he saw them lift the body of a man into it; that they moved off with the carriage in the direction of Hickox's mill, and he loitered about for something like an hour. When William returned with the carriage, but without Arch., and said he had put him in a safe place; that they went somehow, he did not know exactly how, into the road close to the brewery, and proceeded on to Clary's Grove. He also stated that some time during the day William told him that he and Arch. had killed Fisher the evening before; that the way they did it was by him (William) knocking him down with a club, and Archibald then choking him to death.

An old man from Warren, called Dr. Gilmore, was then introduced on the part of the defense. He swore that he had known Fisher for several years; that Fisher had resided at his house a long time at each of the different spells; once while he built a barn for him, and once while he was doctored for some chronic disease; that two or three years ago Fisher had a serious hurt in his head by the bursting of a gun, since which he had been subject to continued bad health and occasional aberration of mind. He also stated that on last Tuesday, being the same day that Maxcy arrested William Traylor, he (the doctor) was from home in the early part of the day, and

on his return, about 11 o'clock, found Fisher at his house in bed, and apparently very unwell; that he asked him how he had come from Springfield; that Fisher said he had come by Peoria, which showed that he at the time of speaking did not know where he had been wandering about in a state of derangement. He further stated that in about two hours he received a note from one of Traylor's friends advising him of his arrest and requesting him to go on to Springfield as a witness to testify as to the state of Fisher's health in former times; that he immediately set off, calling up two of his neighbors as company, and riding all evening and all night, overtook Maxcy and William at Lewiston in Fulton county. That Maxcy refusing to discharge Traylor upon his statement, his two neighbors returned, and he came to Springfield.

Here the testimony ended, and the Traylor were discharged, Archibald and William expressing, both in word and manner, their entire confidence that Fisher would be found at the doctor's by Galloway, Mallory and Myers, who a day before had been dispatched for that purpose; while Henry still protested that no power on earth could ever show Fisher alive.

When the doctor's story was first made public, it was amusing to scan and contemplate the countenances, and hear the remarks of those who had been actively engaged in the search for the dead body; some looked quizzical, some melancholy, and some furiously angry. Porter, who had been very active, swore he always knew the man was not dead, and that he had not stirred an inch to hunt for him. Langford, who had taken the lead in cutting down Hickox's mill-dam, and wanted to hang Hickox for objecting, looked most awfully woe-begone; he seemed the "victim of unrequited affection," as represented in the comic almanacs we used to laugh over. And Hart, the little drayman that hauled Molly home once, said it was too damned bad to have so much trouble and no hanging after all.

I commenced this letter yesterday, since which I received yours of the 13th. I stick to my promise to come to Louisville. Nothing new here, except what I have written. I have not seen — since my last trip; and I am going out there as soon as I mail this letter. Yours forever, LINCOLN.

Labor and Capital. Labor is prior to and independent of capital; capital is only the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital, and deserves much the higher consideration. Capital has its rights, which are as worthy of protection as any other rights; nor is it denied that there is, and probably always will be a relation between labor and capital producing mutual benefits.—From President Lincoln's Annual Message, 1861.

His Hard Task. It is true that while I hold myself, without mock modesty, the humblest of all individuals who have ever been elected president of the United States, I yet have a more difficult task to perform than any one of them has ever yet encountered.—From a Speech by Lincoln in 1861.

Sorrow is a Fruit. Sorrow is a fruit; God does not make it grow on limbs too weak to bear it.—Victor Hugo.

HE ALMOST REMEMBERED IT. Boy at Least Had Combination Somewhere Near Right. Donald had returned from a visit to the country, and was full of reminiscences of persons and things that had interested him. "I met a boy, mamma," he said, "that has the queerest name I ever heard. He said his folks found it in the Old Testament. It was—it was—let me see—yes, it was Father William, or William Father; I've forgotten just now which. But it was one or the other."

"But, Donald," said his mother, "there is no such name as Father William or William Father in the Old Testament." "Are you sure, mamma?" "I certainly am, dear. I have read it through several times. William is a comparatively modern name. It isn't anywhere in the Bible."

"Well, but—oh, I remember now!" exclaimed Donald. "It was Bildad!"—Youth's Companion. Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

But Soon. "Come, don't be foolish," said the pretty young wife, "he's merely an old flame of mine." "Indeed!" cried her aged but rich husband. "I'll warrant you dream of his tender advances yet." "No," she replied, with a faraway look, "not yet."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

The chronic borrower depends for spending money on his friends, and says: "Why if they didn't lend it, the chumps would only go and spend it." The Herb laxative, Garfield Tea, aids Nature in maintaining the general well-being of the body; it stimulates, invigorates, purifies the blood, brings health.

Occasionally a woman goes to church for the purpose of ascertaining how many of her neighbors don't. ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of Dr. W. G. QUININE. Used the World over to cure a Cold in the Head. 25c.

The first time a girl is engaged she imagines that she is as important as the heroine in a novel. Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The highwayman has a low way of doing things.

THEY KNEW HOW TO WORK

BUT DON'T NEED TO WORK NOW SO HARD.

The experience of the Bissier Bros. in Western Canada is similar to that reported to every agent of the Canadian Government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere:

"Wheatwyn, Sask., Nov. 6th, 1908. "To the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba.—Dear Sir: I, in company with my brother and other relations, arrived in this country in the spring of 1893. At the time we got off the train at Wolsey, Sask., we had only a few dollars, not enough to start farming on our own account, so we were compelled to work out for a considerable time in order to make sufficient money to enable us to establish ourselves. When we thought we had enough money to start with, I and my brother took up one quarter-section (160 acres) land each in the Loon Creek district. In 1900 we moved on our homesteads with one team of horses and one walking plow. While I was engaged with the work in the field, my brother built a shack and barn of logs, which we have hauled during the time we were not able to work in the field. We were certainly working very hard, but I am glad to say that we made our fortune in this country. To-day we do not need to work so hard as we used to, as we have three men hired steady for whom we pay \$30.00 to \$40.00 a month, besides board and lodging during the summer time! I am also glad to tell you that to-day we are owners of a section and three-quarters of the best land, with first class buildings thereon, besides having all the necessary machinery. We always do our own threshing, for we have a 22 horse-power threshing outfit.

"Our success in farming in this country also enabled us to get rid of a number of horses of less value, and instead we bought 10 pure-bred mares, representing a value in the neighborhood of \$5,000.

"Regarding raising grain, which is the main factor in our district, I am proud to say that we have always had good success. We have raised wheat as high as 35 bushels to the acre; and this year, although we suffered from lack of sufficient rain, our wheat went 27 bushels to the acre, and we had 900 acres in crop. We have broken this year about 100 acres new land, and by next year we will have about 1,110 acres in crop. For one carload of wheat which we have shipped a few weeks ago we got a price of 97 cents per bushel, and it graded as No. 2 Northern, although we have a quantity of wheat which will surely go as No. 1 Northern. During the six years we have been farming for ourselves we have never had one frost around here, so that we always had a good crop.

"I, for myself, feel compelled to say that our Great West is the land where a person who is willing to work and turn his hands to anything, can make a fortune, and a comfortable living. Our country is a thoroughly free country, and we have a good Government; and, as long as we have good crops, and a good Government, we are satisfied, and I think that is all we want. Yours very truly,

"LORENS BISSIER. "P. O. Wheatwyn, Sask."

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ONLY GOT BACK HIS OWN.

Umbrella Had Long Been Absent from Its Proper Hall Tree.

"Stories about umbrellas," said a New York physician, when that useful article was the subject of discussion, "are as numerous as fish stories, and often test just as severely the credulity of those who listen to them. This is a true one: A patient telephoned an hour after he had been at my office one morning that he had left his umbrella on the hall rack; would I see that it was kept for him? My servant found it, and that evening while we were at dinner he called, got the umbrella and came in to thank me. There he told a long story as to how he valued the umbrella because he had carried it a long time, and it was just the right weight and showed a dent in the silver handle which had been made by his little boy when he used it as a hockey stick. I saw my wife smile while the story was being told. She understood my wink, however, and we said nothing. But when the man had gone away with the umbrella under his arm we laughed, for we had recognized the umbrella which I had carried out and never brought back more than three years ago."

INAPPROPRIATE.



"I am glad that Washington's birthday is a holiday; it gives me chance to lie in bed in the morning." "George wouldn't like to have you celebrate his birthday by lying."

MIX FOR RHEUMATISM

The following is a never failing recipe for rheumatism. To one-half pint of good whiskey add one ounce syrup sarsaparilla and one ounce Toris compound, which can be procured of any druggist. Take in teaspoonful doses before each meal and before retiring.

Boston Profanity. Katy, aged five, and a resident of America's seat of culture, ran to her father one morning, exclaiming: "Father, brother George swore." "Swore, did he?" inquired the parent, grimly, reaching for the slipper. "What did he say?" "He said 'ain't,'" responded Katy, solemnly.—Success Magazine.

Try Murine Eye Remedy. For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to the Pure Food and Drugs Law. Murine Does Not Stun the Eyes. Pain. Try Murine for Your Eyes.

A good son is a good brother, good husband, good father, good kinsman, good friend, good neighbor and good citizen.—Chinese proverb.

Asthmatics, Read This. If you are afflicted with Asthma write me at once and learn of something for which you will be grateful the rest of your life. J. G. McBride, Stella, Neb.

On the spot where the first white settlers of Seattle first set foot, Alki Point, has been built the South Alki Congregational church.

A good honest remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat is Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Nothing will so quickly drive out all pain and inflammation.

You can not learn to be a dramatic critic by reading the Acts.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure all cases of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days of money refunded. 50c.

Even a girl has no use for the other side of a mirror.



WANTED AGENTS to handle stocks of high grade corporations under a guaranteed plan. Every share insured and guaranteed against loss. GRANITE SECURITIES COMPANY, 5th Floor Bradbury Building, Los Angeles, Calif. Stocks Insured. Bonds Matured.

Omaha Directory RUBBER GOODS by mail at cut prices. Send for free catalogue. MYERS-DILLON DRUG CO., OMAHA, NEBR.

M. Spiesberger & Son Co. Wholesale Millinery The Best in the West OMAHA, NEB.

Millions Made Happy Wonderful but true, no more farm, town or city homes can be without a bathroom. Buy the Allen Portable Bath Apparatus. The Allen Portable Bath Apparatus is a complete outfit of water, with greater efficiency than any other bath tub. It is a bath perfect in its design and priced by thousands. Think of it! A bath perfect in its design, with only one gallon of water, with the best drop action and purest the first drop. It is a bath perfect in its design, with only one gallon of water, with the best drop action and purest the first drop. It is a bath perfect in its design, with only one gallon of water, with the best drop action and purest the first drop.

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