WORSE THAN WAR.

Appalling Patalities Among Mem

bers of America's Industrial Army.

Important steps are soon to be taken

n New York City and elsewhere to es-

tablish a system of compulsory and accu-

rate records of the enormous number of

persons who are annually killed and in

jured in America's vast army of indus-

trial workers. In New York City alone

the meager records obtainable are start-

ling. In 1904 there were 4.162 persons

killed in New York City through acci-

dent and negligence as shown by the re

ports of the department of health, and

these reports are said to be incomplete

Dr. Josiah Strong, president of the In-

stitute of Social Service, in speaking of

the number of persons killed each year

in our industrial occupations, made some

"We in the United States kill in four

years some \$0,000 persons-more than

fell in battle and died of wounds during

the four years of the Civil War. We are

killing more than twice as many every

year as perished by violence in both the

French and English armies during the

"There are more killed and wounded

on our railroads every year than the en

tire losses of the Boer war on both side

ualties enough every year to keep one

conflict like our war with Spain going

for 1,200 years or twelve such wars go-

ing for 100 years. Our penceful voca-

tions cost more lives every two days than

"From the best statistics obtainable

may say there are to-day 575,000 persons

in the United States under sentence of

nent during the next ten years-1,100

next week and the same number every

An intelligent and earnest effort would

procure the reprieve of a multitude of

An exposition will be held in the Amer-

ican Museum of Natural History, in New

York City under the auspices of the

American Institute of Social Service for

the purpose of studying and exhibiting

safety devices for dangerous machinery

methods of industrial hygiene and to set

in motion the movement to establish a

more accurate record of industrial fatali

ties and accidents in all parts of the

country. At present Wisconsin is said

to be the only State in the Union where

any effort is made of official compilation

In Europe there are several permanent

nuseums of this character where experts

are constantly studying how to safeguard

percentage of death and injury from acci-

dents has been greatly reduced. Ex-President Cleveland and many other

prominent and influential citizens are in-

That there is something insane in the

nodern situation of business which en-

ables capitalists to work up hundreds of

millions in fortunes while they are spend-

ing their tme, traveling or hunting, or

other leisure class sports, is the frank

statement made by Dr. Felix Adler before

City. He insists that there is no due pro-

portion between the wealth and the needs

nor between the wealth and the deserts.

The men who, through the commercial

spirit of the day hire child labor or who

sit down and devise ways of cheating

their neighbors by adulterating food so

as to enrich themselves, he declared to

be virtually insane persons who should

be shut up in sanitarums until they can

be cured. He admitted that the so-called

works, such as railroad building, but that

they had rendered these services only for

their personal aggrandizement. Dr. Adler.

does not think that philanthropy solves

foul means, but in pite of all this, he

From Far and Near.

Three men were killed and three fatally

The Supreme Court of the United

States refused to grant a writ bringing

ward Flickinger of Galion, Ohio, under

sentence of seven years' imprisonment

on the charge of assisting in wrecking a

Two German companies have secured

from the Sultan of Turkey the electric

lighting contracts for several towns on

Waiter Poorman and John Schlosser of

Forest rangers have received advices

to permit free gathering of wood on the

Piqua, Ohio, were struck by the fast

to that court for review the case of Ed-

does not regard himself as a socialist.

the problem of wealth acquired through

captains of industry had carried out great

the Ethical Culture Society of New York

terested in this new movement.

these innocent victims."

of these statistics.

week until the ghastly work is complete

death to be executed at an unknown mo-

ere lost in battle during th

Spanish war.

three years of the Crimean war.

astonishing comparisons. He said.

PROGRESS OF THAW TRIAL.

-Indianapolis Sun.

Taking of Evidence Begun in Famous Murder Trial. The trial in New York of Harry K

Thaw for the murder of Stanford White at the Madison Square roof garden June 1906, was opened Monday morning by the State without asking for the disnissal of any more jurors and the evidence was begun. Assistant District Attorney Garvan opened with an address to the jury for the prosecution. Mr. Garvan congratulated the jurors on their body baving been completed and then outlined the purpose of the law, which was not seeking for vengeance, but to uphold the security of the State. He urged the importance of the case and a strict observance of the law in order that a verdict, fair to all, might be reached.

It was the claim of the people, he said, that on the night of June 25, 1906, the defendant "shot and killed, with premeditation and intent to kill," one Stanford White. He then briefly outlined the movements of Mr. White, beginning with the Saturday preceding the tragedy and ending with the actual scene of the shooting at the Madison Square roof garden.

Mr. Garvan told how Stanford White had on June 25 last taken his son Lawrence and a schoolmate of the latter to dinner at the Cafe Martin. The boys in three years. We have industrial cashad bought tickets to the New York Theater roof garden and declined an invitation of Stanford White to accompany him to the Madison Square roof garden.

"Stanford White," said Mr. Garvan, and sat alone at one of the small tables there, watching the production of a play. The defendant was there with his wife and two friends. The defendant walked constantly about the place. In the middle of the second act the defendant's party started to leave the roof. The defendant let his party go ahead and he lagged behind. Passing the table where Stanford White was sitting, this defendant wheeled suddenly, faced Mr. White and deliberately shot him through the brain, bullet entering the eye. Mr. White was dead. The defendant did not know this. He feared he had not completed his work, and he fired again, the bullet senetrating White's cheek. Still, to make sure, he fired a third time."

The defendant turned and, facing the andience, held his revolver aloft with the arrel upside down, to indicate that he and completed what he intended to do. The big audience understood. There was

Mr. Garvan concluded by giving the details of Thaw's arrest and indictment by the prosecution. Mr. Garvan spoke less than ten minutes, always in a conversational tone. Thaw sat with head downcast and face flushed.



opened with the usual rush. The wicked flee when the Interstate Commerce Commission pursueth.

There is always a fog or something else around handy to blame a wreck on. The elimination of the railroad pass

ought to help the boot and shoe business. The roller skating fad has entered the field as the deadly rival of bridge whist. Mr. Harriman's spell of indigestion may teach him not to eat railroads so

The new electric road to Washington is to run direct to the Treasury doors. How

The Chicago university appears to be the receiving depot for Standard Oil

The doctors have been having the weather all their own way. They need a block system to keep rail-

irjured in an explosion at a construction road accidents from coming so close tocamp near Kenora, Ont. A dispute over 60 cents led to the kill-It seems to be inevitable in the West ing of Rafaello Petrone at New Haven, Conn., by Luciano De Lucia.

that a crop longage should produce a car Now that rebates are done for, Con-

gress should set to work to abolish rail road wrecks.

Like the irony of fate, the "Holy Terror" of Russia was himself slain by the "Terrorists."

Commander Peary managed to get to where he could almost see the shadow of

the North Pole. Enough crazy things have been in the Thaw case to make that insanity olea the favorite.

All the trust magnates' nightmares newadays resemble the Interstate Com-merce Commission.

Seven feet of snow in Russia is enough to show pretty conclusively what has be-

come of our winter. Landslides along Elk river at Charleshe scientific theory recently advanced blondes will disappear in the next years doesn't apply to the bleachon, W. Va., destroyed gas mains and and were ready to leave the shop. Charleston may be without gas three days. Industries are paralyzed.

CHICAGO.

Inability of the railroads promptly to handle all the business offered them is the only drawback to trade in the Chicago district, according to the weekly review issued by R. C. Dun & Co., which says:

Mill and factory production is not diminished, and contracts for future execution make a satisfactory aggregate in iron and steel, cars and motive power, woodworking and brass. Costs of the raw materials hold firmly to their high avernge, but there is suslained tapid absorption of available supplies of hides, leather and lumber, and bulkling stuff for early use is in punch request.

January permits for new buildings have an aggregate value of 23 per cent in exsees of those for same month last year. Business structures included in the foregoing amount to \$1,192,500, an increase of 220.7 per cent, rr. Indicate na unusual, addition to enpacity in various commercial lines.

Mercantile collections maintain a satisfactory showing, and distributive trade in staple goods is upon an upward trend. Personal buying is more evident in the wholesale district, there being larger numbers of country merchants present, and their steady purchases of spring lines compare favorably in extent with those at this time in 1906. Bookings have gained in dry goods, cloaks and suits, men's furnishings, clothing, boots and shors and

Traveling salesmen forward good orders from the interior, and results thus far infect more confidence in the autlook for an unprecdented movement of wares to the West and Southwest. Local retail trade has made effective January clearance sales and winter stocks now are reduced to a comfortable point.

Earnings of the Chicago railroads exhibit liberal gains, but drawbacks to freight transportation have again become Marion. acute, although there is more rolling stock in action and better directed efforts to facilitate traffic. The total movement of grain at this port, 7,194,115 bushels, compares with 7,775,804 bushels last week and 7,491,703 bushels a year ago.

NEW YORK. Irregular weather conditions make for humerous cross currents in retail trade, but there is evidence of enlargement in some lines of spring business, notably cotton goods, demand for which is limited only by capacity of mills, wholesalers or jobbers to deliver. In the iron and steel trade conditions vary with the material and sections reported, so far as future business is concerned. The receding of the waters has made for a resumption of trade and industrial activities in the Ohio valley. Colder weather and clearance sales have stimulated trade East and North. In the Northwest trade, traffic somewhere," said Marion, and contraction feel the effects of heavy to be gradually winning out, except in al." parts of the Dakotas. There is little cold weather of last week has been suc- Olive in an aggrieved voice. belt has had a better snow covering than ting sentimental is another," began Marie at any previous time this winter.-Bradstreet's Commercial Report.



Chicago-Cattle, common to prime No. 2, 41c to 43c; onts, standard, 35c to al as girls, anyway. Wait till you 37c; rye, No. 2, 68c to 70c; hay, time the calentines they send! \$13.00 to \$18.00; prayie, \$9.00 to 32c; eggs, fresh, 24c to 27c; potatoes, guesses where it is going." 35c to 46c.

Indianapolis-Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$6.50; hogs, choice heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2, 74c to 75c; corn, claimed the girls. No. 2 white, 43e to 45e; oats, No. 2 white, 37e to 38c.

St. Louis-Cattle, \$4.50 to hogs, \$4.00 to \$7.00; sheep, \$3.50 to \$5.75; wheat, No. 2, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 41c to 43c; oats, No. 2, 36c to 8Sc; rye, No. 2, 64c to 65c.

Cincinnati-Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.65; hogs, \$4.00 to \$6.90; sheep, \$5.00 to \$5.25; wheat, No. 2, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 43c to 45c; outs, No. 2 mixed, 38c to 39c; rye. No. 2, 69c to

Detroit-Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hoga, \$4.00 to \$6.70; sheep, \$2.50 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, 76e to 78c; corn, No. 3 yellow, 45c to 47c; oats, No. 3 white, 89c to 41c; rye, No. 2, 68c to 69c.

Milwaukee-Wheat, No. 2 northern 78c to Sic; corn, No. 3, 40c to 42c; outs, standard, 36c to 3Sc; rye, No. 1, 67e to 68c; barley, standard, 56c to 58c; pork, mess, \$16.90.

Buffalo-Cattle, choice shipping steers. \$4.00 to \$6.15; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$7.40; sheep, common to good mixed. \$4.00 to \$5.50; lambs, fair to choice \$5.00 to \$7.85.

New York-Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.80; hogs, \$4.00 to \$7.50; sheep, \$5.00 to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 80c to 82c; e.ra, No. 2, 54e to 55e; oats, natural Olive. white, 44c to 45c; butter, creamery, 27c to 33e; eggs, western, 22c to 25c.

Toledo-Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 43c to 44c; oats. No. 2 mixed, 37c to 38c; rye. No. 2, 66c to 68c; clover seed, prime, \$8,40.

Interesting News Items.

James Scheurman of Franklin, Neb. tell down in a hog pen and after a desperate fight was literally eaten alive by the hogs. J. P. Morgan's banking house in New

York will in future be in the hands of J. P. Morgan, Jr., and it is announced that Wall street will see little of the senior member of the concern in future. The Kentucky Court of Appeals held

that warehouse receipts are intangible property and are to be listed for taxation at the domicile of the owner. Mrs. Cordelia Botkin, convicted of the

murder by poison of Mrs. Deane and Mrs. Dunning at Dover, Del., will have to wait three months longer before get-Pennsylvania mail train near Urbana and ting an opportunity of having her case reviewed by a higher court.

A part of the Wilmington, Del., plant of the Pullman Car Company was damforest reserves near Butte, Mont., for the aged by fire to the extent of about \$100,-600. Included in the loss are fourteen Pullman cars which had been repaired

rincoln the Emancipator.

THE VALENTINE OF MY YOUTH.

My teens were still dispensing wine
When, capping all their dear delights,
My first and sweetest valentine
Beamed on me, from enchanted heights,
Her hair was like the summer dark,
Her cheeks a pair of rosy lures;
To illustrate, I might remark
Her cheeks were roster than yours!

Her mouth had such a teasing play Of pursing like a poppy bud,
And then unclosing in a way
To stir th, most ascetic blood;
Her eyes with love and pity lit
Were beacons to lost mariners!
Indeed, my dear, I must admit
Your eyes are not so bright as hers!

Her voice—what's that I see. A tear?
Why, dear, 'tis your young charms I sing!
You've changed, you know, since that dim year

When we fared townward for a ring.

But though youth's graces all may flee,
While I am camped this side the line
You'll still possess my love, and be

My best, my only valentine! Edward W. Barnard, Jr., in Munsey's. ***********

By Elizabeth Whitney

\$\$

MARIE'S VALENTINE

'Girls, are you going to make any valentines this year?" asked Marie, as the group were walking home from the gym nasium after basketball practice. "O, yes, let's!" said Olive.

"It is a lot more fun than buying them," said Marion. "Can't we do it together?" asked Edna

"When?" said Olive, "O, come to my house Wednesday af ter school. Nothing is going on then. Be sure to bring your water colors and paper. I say we rule out all printed pictures and verses and make it all original," said

"O, dear! I can't!" objected Olive. "See here, Olive Warner," and Marion faced Olive sternly, "if you don't stop this minute you'll spoil it all! I'd like to know why it is that we never try to do anything all together that some one doesn't object!" "Of course you can do it, Olive," said

gentle Bliss. "And if you get stuck, you know, we will all help. We always do have to help each other, anyway. One person alone never does very much." "Here we are at my house," said Ma

"Good-by, Olive, and don't be fool-Girls, do be sure to come just as early as you can." And Marion ran up the steps, while the others sent a chorus "Good-bys" after her. Promptly on Wednesday came th

laughing group of girls. "How will we begin, girls?" said Edna

"Well, of course, we must put a heart "Of course," Olive added, in a tone of snowfalls, coming on top of an acute voice that made Marion exclaim: "For car shortage, though that section appears goodness' sake, girls, don't get sentiment-

"Valentines without sentiment would change to be noted in crop reports. The be very funny things, I'm sure," said

> "Hear-hear!" called out Edna. "Well, it is," continued Marie. "Sentiment is the love of beautiful pictures, and music, and fine ideas; the noble things you fee! in people and in nature; and getting sentimental is-well-it is-"Just being dead foolish, that's all.

supplemented Marion. 'I guess it's what you think people are thinking about you," said Bliss, "Specially boys," laughed Edna,

"Humph!" said Marion, who was used \$4.00 to \$7.00; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to three brothers and their numerous to \$7.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 chums, "I don't see anything to be afraid to \$5.50; wheat, No. 2, 73c to 74c; corn. of in boys! They are just as sentiment-

"Well," said Marie "mine is going to \$14.00; butter, choics creamery, 27c to be 'perfectly peachy,' I'll give you three "Yale," said Olive and Edna in unison,

"Guess again," said Marie. "It can't be you've forsaken 'Yale' for \$7.00; sheep, common to prime, \$2.50 to 'Princeton,' after all you've said!' ex-

"Guess again," and Marie held up her valentine in such a tantalizing way that such things, no matter how much you the girls clustered eagerly around her, Edna exclaiming, "What on earth are you doing to it, Marie?"

"Well, in the first place, I'm putting in the sun, to make a kind of 'halo of

glory' over all. It is the kind of thing you always do see in the people you like. Then the heart has a crown around it. i'm going to put stars over here, and a verse like this: "When starlight into sunshine turns

The flaming heart of true leve burns,

Its radiance is for thee.' "I say, girls, that is a peach," exclaim-"There is a good deal of 'Harvard

color about it," speculated Olive, "Well, valentines are sent to some or you think a good deal of, and that means Yale or 'Princeton' for Marie," said Ma tion decidedly.

"Three times and out," said Marie. "Girls, you simply can't guess, for I'm going to send mine to some one I don't like at all."

"O-O-O!" came in a chorus of as tonishment. "Of all queer things!" said Edna.

catching her breath. "Girls, she's getting brain fever," said "No, 'Valentines on the brain'-a nee

disease," said the gentle Bliss.
"Dreaming!" exclaimed Marion. "Pinch her and wake her up! She is talking in her sleep !" "I'm awake enough," said Marie, "but

really and truly I did dream about it." "O, what fun! Do tell us about it! chorused the group.

"I was in the lovellest sunshine," be gan Marie, "much locelier than any I nive ever seen when awake. And I felt happy and seemed to love everybody in the whole wide world. It seemed just as though the sunshine was a part of every one; only in a lot of people it was no larger than stars. The sunniest people seemed to wear something like crowns, very shining and white. And I wanted all of them to wear the same.

"O, it was perfectly lovely, girls! "Then it seemed to me that those who were the most different from each other, like boys and girls, could help each other better than just girls alone or boys alone Indeed, it was the people the most differ ent from each other who made all the sunshine by working together. The boys I meant to send valentines to had a lot of white sunshine about them. The one I dislike most of all was sort of cloudy, and I felt I must help in some way to make a pure radiance for him. When awoke it all seemed to connect with val entines, and I decided to send one to the ber I didn't like."



The hour was on us; where the man? Till he stand at the gate; The faithful sands unfaltering ran, And up the way of tears He came into the years,

Our pastoral captain. Forth he came. As one that answers to his name: Nor dreamed how high his charge, His work how fair and large-

To set the stones back in the wall Lest the divided house should fall. And peace from men depart, Hope and the childlike heart,

We looked on him; "'Tis he," we said, "Come crownless and unberalded, The shepherd who will keep The flocks, will fold the sheep."

Some battle of His wars Who sealeth up the stars. Nor would be take the past between

Unknightly, yes; yet 'twas the mlen

Presaging the immortal scene,

His hands, wipe valor's tablets clean, Commanding greatness wait

"I don't believe I understand your valentine, Marie," said Edna, "but it certainly is different." "I think it is perfectly lovely," said

gentle Bliss. "If you just feel that girls and boys are made to help each other it is all so jolly and pleasant, and you don't get a bit sentimental." "I guess that is why all the boys like Marion so much," said Olive. "She un-

derstands them all. I won girls don't have brothers !" "Well, there's a difference in brothers, you know," said Edna, "Some are so nice to their sisters and others are simply

"I don't see why girls and boys should feel they are so different," said Bliss. "They are not," said Marion. "I know I'm a boy inside. Girls are important, of course, but I wish every day I was a boy, sure enough.

"Ugh, Marion, how can you!" exclaimed Olive. "Olive, it is an awful pity that you

haven't brothers, or something," said Marion; "you wouldn't feel so afraid of boys then, and get so sentimental. "I tell you, girls," she continued, "boys the right kind of mothers to begin with.

You see, the right kind of mother is a regular chum. She understands things She never scolds, and you know perfectly well that if you told lies or killed people she'd be your mother and stand by you, just the same, only she has a way of making you feel that you wouldn't do want to."

"Three cheers for Marion!" exclaimed

"Three cheers for our darling mothers " added Bliss.

"Mine is expecting me home in ten minutes, girls; I must leave your fascinating company," said Olive. "I must go also-wait for me," said

"Girls, can't we meet again, to finish our valentines together?"

"O, yes," said Bliss; "come to my iouse Friday.' "All right-Good-by, Marion. I've had | did thee?"

Not he would cramp to one small head The awful laurels of the dead, Time's mighty vintage cup, And drink all honor up.

No flutter of the banners bold Borne by the lusty sons of old, The haughty conquerors Set forward to their wars.

Not his their blare, their pageantries, Their goal, their liberty, was not his; Humbly he came to keep The flocks, to fold the sheep.

The need comes not without the man; The prescient hours unceasing ran, And up the way of tears He came into the years.

The spear into the pruning hook, The simple, kindly man, Lincoln, American. -John Vance Cheney, in New York

Independent.

"And I-"Thank you so much for the lovely afternoon, Marion-Good-by-

"Good-by, girls!" "Good-by"-"Good-by"-And the merry group was gone,-Chicago Tribune.

Lincoln and the Quaker. In the beautiful Lake Champlain is ships. Somewhere about 1785 a family of Quakers came from the South and found the place. "The Lord," they say, has led us into ways of peace. Here we will live, and the blessings of heaven will be with us." They labored at their

wholesome toll and their minds were filled with wholesome thoughts. Sun and storm succeeded sun and storm, and the years passed and they found rest unto the third generation. In 1861, when the stricken country cried for men to save her, the note of

war came to the island, and the great grandson of the first Quaker was drafted. "But it will be no use," he said. shall never fight. My mother taught me it is a sin. It is her religion and my are the best thing going if they only have father's and their fathers'. I shall never

raise my hand to kill any one. The recruiting officer took little notice, We'll see about that later," he commented carelessly.

The regiment went to Washington and the Quaker boy drilled placidly and shot straight. "But I shall never fight," he reiterated.

Word went out that there was a traitor in the ranks. The lieutenant conferred with the captain, and all the forms of punishment devised for refractory soldiers were visited on him. He went through them without flinching, and there was only one thing left. He was taken before the colonel.

"What does this mean?" demanded the officer. "Don't you know you will be

shot?" The Quaker was a manly boy with steady eyes and a square chin, and he smiled a little. "That is nothing," he said. "Thee didn't think I was afraid,

The prisoner went back to the guard-

MISS SAINT VALENTINE



dent, to Lincoln, who was great because be knew the hearts of men. The case was put before him-of the mutinous Quaker who talked of his religion, the soldier who refused to fight, who defied pain and laughed at the fear of death.

Lincoln listened and looked relieved. 'Why, that is plain enough," he answered. There is only one thing to do. Trump up some excuse and send him home. You can't kill a boy like that, you know. The country needs all her brave men wherever they are. Send him home." So the Quaker went back to the island to life and duty as he saw them, and his children tell the story.-The Watchman,

LINCOLN AND VIRGINIA.

Agitation Caused by His Letter to

Ex-Confederate Official. "In April, 1865, just after the end of the war," said Major Alderson, "I was sitting on the porch of the residence of Lieut. Gov. Price in Lewisburg, in Greenbrier county. I had just returned home from the army, and you may well believe I was enjoying the rest and the company of the prettiest girl in the world, Gov. Price's daughter, who was on the porch

"While we were talking," Major Alderson continued, "a soldier suddenly gailoped into sight and drew rein at the door. He asked if that was Gov. Price's house, and upon my telling him that It was he said he brought a letter for Gov. Price from the President of the United States.

"I told him that the Governor was down on his farm two or three miles away and that as he seemed tired and broken down I would deliver the letter. "I found the old fellow at work in

the barn fanning wheat," Major Alderson went on, with a reminiscent smile. "They had buried two or three sacks of grain to keep it from falling into the hands of the Northern troops, and now they had resurrected it and were cleaning it to have some bread. A negro was turning the wheat fan, another was scraping away the cleaned wheat and Gov. Price was standing by the hopper working the grain through to the riddles.

"I jumped off my horse and hurried into the barn. "'Governor.' I said in some excitement, here is a letter for you from the

President of the United States. "The old fellow turned as white as a Our pastoral captain, skilled to crook sheet. You see, we did not know at that time just what course the United States. government would pursue toward the men who had fought in the Confederate army or held office under the Confederate government. The old fellow broke the seal and took out a large document, portentous looking indeed. He read hurriedly and then laughed.

> me the letter. It was addressed to Lieut. Gov. Price, and signed by Abraham Lincoln. It requested him to call the Virginia Legislature together at once to take action regarding the changed condition of affairs in the State. In conclusion were these words, which I shall always remember : 'I want you people to come back and hang up your hats on the same of

"'It's all right,' he said, and he handed

"But on the very night that letter was eccived, I think," said Major Alderson, "the President was assassinated, and his plans for the government of the States which seceded were never carried out."

Abraham Lincoln's Words. In every event of life it is right makes

I have one vote and I shall always cast that against wrong as long as I live. This is my right to do.

I don't think much of a man who is not wiser to-day than he was yesterday. The Union must be preserved. I believe this government cannot peranently endure half slave and half free. If our sense of duty forbids slavery, hen let us stand by our duty, fearlessly

mu effectively. Having thus chosen our course, without gaile and with pure purpose, let us renew our trust in God, and go forward without fear and with manly hearts.

I hope peace will come soon and come to stay; and so come as to be worth the keeping in all future time.

If this country cannot be saved without giving up this principle of liberty, I was about to say I would rather be assassinated on this spot than to surrender it.

To sell or enslave any captured person on account of his color, and for no offense against the laws of war, is a relapse into barbarism and a crime against the civilization of the age.

Lincoln and Woman's Rights. "Many people who celebrate his birth-

lay do not know that Abraham Lincoln stood for woman's rights," quietly remarked the clubwoman. "He appreciated the worth of his mother too well to see why she should not have a voice in publie questions, especially since she had not only been of a fine character but had been so much in advance of his father that she taught him to write his name.

"It was at Vandalia, Ill., in 1836, that, after making a wonderful speech which electrified his hearers and caused friends to carry him from the court room on their shoulders, he was requested to make statement of his political principles. I go,' he said, 'for all sharing the privieges of the government who assist in pearing its burdens; consequently I go for admitting all whites to the right of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms, by no means excluding females." "Already his heart had been deeply

moved at a slave market scene and he

expressed himself at the injustice of slavery."-Philadelphia Record.

One of the many examples of Abraham

Lincoln's kind-hearted nature recently came to light among the papers on file in the War Department. It was a letter from a young woman in a Western State asking for the return of her sweetheart who was at the time a soldier in the Union army. In a pathetic manner she told how at the beginning of the war she became engaged, and how her lover had gone to the front promising to return at he close of the war and make her his bride. Over a year had passed, the war continued, and her lover was lying wound ed in a hospital. The young woman said if the soldier in question did not return at once she would die of a broken heart. Whether or not the two lovers were ever reunited the department records do not show, but the paper bears evidence that the appeal touched the heart of the War President, for across the back is written in his own handwriting: "Let him go to

The largest mail in the world is that which leaves Cannon street, London, on Friday nights for China, Japan and other parts of the world via Brindisk.