

WHAT IS SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for how few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can SCROFULA Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, sores breaking out on them in various places. My little boy, three years old, has been a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. I was advised to use Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we have all taken it. The result is that all have been cured of the scrofula, my little boy being entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. B. ATIERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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Which are always handled by competent and experienced help, and the latest appliances used for handling Safes and other heavy goods. Call, address or telephone
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Worth up to \$2.00.
Manufacturers Samples choice this week 50 cents.
100 dozen Ladies Alexandre Kid Gloves five hook, embroidered backs at \$1. Real value \$1.75.
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BURLINGTON ROUTE
It is the only line running directly through Denver and Salt Lake City, en route to San Francisco and other California points, and is known as the "Scenic Line" to the Pacific coast. The Burlington Route runs over its own track every day in the year. Complete trains of Pullman Palace Cars and Elegant Day Coaches between
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ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

PEN PICTURES OF THE MARTYRED PRESIDENT.

Characteristic Sketches Portraying the Man, Statesman and President—Impressions of Friends, Neighbors and Distinguished Men.

History furnishes the record of few lives the beginning of which was so humble, the progress so eventful and important, and the ending so tragic, as that of Abraham Lincoln. The foremost poets and orators, artists and historians have endeavored to depict his character and illustrate his career. A life so full of incident and a character so many-sided as was his, could not, however, be satisfactorily portrayed in any ordinary biographical sketch. It is the incidents, anecdotes and reminiscences which have accumulated from many sources that best reveal the phases of his unique personality. From out all these contributions to the voluminous "Lincolna," none have perhaps been read with more interest than the stray leaves furnished by himself. Mr. Lincoln was repeatedly asked to give incidents of his boyhood and youth. To these solicitations he usually returned evasive answers. The lives of his father and mother and the history and character of the family before their settlement in Indiana were topics upon which Mr. Lincoln never spoke but with great reluctance and reserve. To a campaign biographer who applied for particulars of his early history, he replied that these could be of no interest. "My early history," said he, "is perfectly characterized by a single line of Gray's elegy—

"The short and simple annals of the poor."
An artist, who was painting his portrait during the interval between his nomination and election, contributes the following to "Reminiscences of Lincoln." He said to Mr. Lincoln: "You are to be the next president of the United States, and the people will want a picture of your birthplace. If you will tell me where it is, we will not trouble you again about it," handing him at the time a small memorandum book.

"He took the little book, and while holding it in his hand an expression came on his face for half a moment which I had not seen there before. It was a puzzled, melancholy sort of shadow that had settled on his rugged features, and his eyes had an inexpressible sadness in them, with a far away look, as if they were searching for something they had seen long, long years ago; then, as quickly as it came, that expression vanished, and with a pencil he wrote afterward in the little book—

MEMORANDA
I was born Feb. 12, 1809
in New Knoxville
Kentucky, at a point
within the now recently
formed County of Lincoln,
in what is now a
part of the
State of Ohio.
I had four brothers
with whom I was
very close and
very dear. I have
the names of all of
the places I lived in
in Ohio.
June 14, 1860.

According to his general cousin's statements Lincoln's first reading book was Webster's Speller. "When I got him through that," says Dennis, "I only had a copy of Indiana statutes. Then he got hold of a book; I can't ricklet the name. It told a yarn about a fellow, a nigger or suthin', that sailed a flatboat up to a rock, and the rock was magnetized and drew the nails out of his boat, and he got drowned on main." (It was "Arabian Nights.") "Abe would lay on the floor and laugh over them stories by the hour. I told him they were likely lies from end to end. I borrowed for him the 'Life of Washington' and the 'Speeches of Henry Clay.' They had a powerful influence on him, especially the first one. He was a Democrat, like his father and all of us, when he began to read it. When he closed it he was a Whig, heart and soul, and he went on step by step until he became leader of the Republicans."

The end story of Lincoln's gentle mother and her untimely death has been too frequently told to need repetition here. Equally familiar is the story of the stepmother's devotion and the stepson's affection. The hardships and privations endured by Lincoln and his family, always so painfully recalled by the president, will be passed over with the telling, in the president's own words, of how he earned his first dollar.

"The story was told one evening, in the executive mansion at Washington, to Mr. Seward and a few other friends.
"I have never told you how I earned my first dollar. I belonged, you know, to what we called down south the scrubs. We had succeeded in raising sufficient produce, I thought, to justify taking it down the river to sell. So I had constructed a little flat boat for the purpose. I was contemplating my new flat boat with considerable pride as a steamboat was coming down the river. There were no wharves on the western streams, and the custom was, if passengers were at any of the landings, for them to go out in a boat, the steamer stopping and taking them on board. Two men came down to the shore, with trunks, and asked: 'Will you take us out to the steamer?' Certainly, said I, supposing that each of them would give me two bits. I sculled them out to the steamer. The steamer was about to put on steam again when they and their trunks were aboard, when I cried out that they had forgotten to pay me. Each of them took from his pocket a silver half dollar and threw it on the bottom of my boat.
"Gentlemen, you may think it was a little thing, but it was the most important incident in my life. I, a poor boy, had earned a dollar, in less than a day, by honest work. The world seemed wider and fairer before me. I was a more confident and hopeful being from that time."

Following are some of the pictures descriptive of Lincoln drawn by the pens of great men:
LINCOLN'S FIRST DOLLAR.
Said Gen. Grant: "Lincoln was incontestably the greatest man I ever knew. What marked him especially was his sincerity, his kindness and his clear insight into affairs. Under all this he had a firm will and a clear policy. It was that gentle firmness in carrying out his own will, without apparent force or friction, that formed the basis of his character. He was a wonderful talker and teller of stories; his power of illustration and his humor were inexhaustible."
B. W. Emerson emphasizes the fact that President Lincoln was a man of the people. He says: "He was thoroughly American, as an actor from the oak; no aping of foreigners, no frivolous accomplishments. He offered no

whiting qualities at the first encounter; he did not offend by superiority; his face and manner disarmed suspicion, which inspired confidence, which confirmed good will. Then as he had a vast good nature which made him tolerant and accessible to all, fair minded, lending to the claim of the petitioner. Then he was a man of severe labor. It can not be said there is any exaggeration of his worth. If over a man was fairly tested he was."



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

Lincoln's reticence on the subject of his early childhood was not imitated by all of his relatives. Dennis Hanks, a cousin of Mr. Lincoln, on his mother's side, has furnished some of the most entertaining recollections of the boy life of the president on record. And, while some of Lincoln's historians are inclined to credit Mr. Hanks with a disposition to exaggeration, all have made use of the items furnished, and there is little doubt that these are, in the main, correct.

Cousin Dennis' recollections go back to the birth of Abraham Lincoln, who was about twenty-four hours old when the former first saw him.

To repeat the words of the narrator: "I ricklet I run all the way—over two miles—to see Nancy Hanks' boy baby. Her name was Nancy Hanks before she married Thomas Lincoln. 'Twas common for connections to gather in them days to see new babies. I held the wee one a minute. I was 10 years old, and it tickled me to hold the pulpy, red, little Lincoln."

The Hanks family moved to Indiana soon after the Lincolns had settled there, and the boys grew up together on the intimate terms of kinship. Dennis claims to have taught his cousin to read, write and cipher, but there is pretty good evidence that Abe's own mother, before she died, had started him well in those rudiments. As to the materials with which the boy learned to write, Dennis says: "He made ink out of blackberry briar root and a little copperas in it. His first pens were made out of a turkey buzzard's feathers."

So he grew up, a destined work to do, and he lived to do it.
From a local politician and an obscure member of congress, he suddenly rose to be one of the world's most influential statesmen. From a volunteer against Indian insurgents, he became the mover of vast armies. Beginning as a stump speaker and corner grocery debater, he went on to take his place in the front rank of immortal orators. It was this power of compassing the most trying situations, says Mr. Rice, that made the brief and crowded space of four years sufficient for Abraham Lincoln to accomplish a task that generations had been preparing.

An "Unsatisfactory Interview." In "Every Day Life of Lincoln" is introduced the following story:
In 1862, after the appearance of the rebel run Merrimac, the president was waited upon by a delegation of New York millionaires, who represented to him that they were very uneasy about the unprotected situation of their city, which was exposed to attack and bombardment by rebel rams, and requested him to detail a gunboat to defend the city. The gentlemen were fifty in number, very dignified and respectable in appearance, and stated that they represented in their own right \$100,000,000.
Of course, Mr. Lincoln did not wish to offend them, and yet he intended to give them a little lesson. He listened with great attention, and seemed to be much impressed by their presence and their statements. Then he replied, very deliberately: "Gentlemen, I am, by the constitution, commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, and, as a matter of law, can order anything done that is practicable to be done. But, as a matter of fact, I am not in command of the gunboats or ships of war, as a matter of fact, I do not know exactly where they are, but presume they are actively engaged. It is impossible for me, in the present condition of things, to furnish you a gunboat. If I was worth half as much as you gentlemen are represented to be, and as you gentlemen are represented to be, I would build a gunboat and give it to the government." A gentleman who accompanied the delegation says he never saw \$100,000,000 sink to such insignificant proportions, as the committee recrossed the threshold of the White House, sadder but wiser men.

The Lincoln Guard of Honor's Secret.
The last annual memorial services of the assassination and death of President Lincoln, April 14 and 15, 1867, in Springfield, Ills., were of unusual interest, owing to the revelation of the secret of the guard of honor, regarding the hidden grave of Lincoln and the final interment of the body. Since the unsuccessful attempt in 1876 to steal the body it had been understood, especially by the people in and about Springfield, that it was not in the marble sarcophagus always shown to visitors in the north hall of the monument, where the public generally supposed it was. In point of fact, after the attempt to steal the martyred president's body, the remains were placed in a tomb excavated in the solid masonry directly under the obelisk. April 14, 1867, in the presence of the members of the guard of honor and the Lincoln Monument association, the body was taken from its hiding and placed with the remains of Mr. Lincoln, in a tomb sunk in the center of the floor of the north hall. The tomb is lined with stone securely laid in cement. The masonry immediately went to work, and a low brick arch was sprung over the coffin. This was covered with hydraulic cement, and above this rubble and slag mingled with cement were filled in, bringing the surface of the tomb up to the floor. The stumps of the floor were then replaced, and the work was ended.
The coffin containing the body of Mr. Lincoln was opened at the time of the last interment and identified by friends present. It was in a remarkable state of preservation.

Among the books Abe Lincoln read when a boy was "Esop's Fables." He was always a good story teller, and it was told by one of his early acquaintances that "he could tell more stories than anybody in school but Hazel Dorsey." Esop's stories helped him immensely, and he soon was a better story teller even than Hazel Dorsey.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

A DRESSY EVENING TOILET WITH HIGH BODICE.

French Fancies, Including Silk Aprons and Velvet Gowns and Cloaks—Picturesque Costumes for Boys and Girls to Wear at Out Door Sports.

In the cut herewith presented are illustrated two pleasing costumes, one for little girls and one for little boys. These models are especially adapted to outdoor sports in rigorous climates, but may be modified to suit everywhere by slight change in trimmings, etc.

The dress for little girls is made of napped woolen material and lined with flannel. The plush hat, trimmed with ribbon bows and wing, is of garnet hue to match the dress. A plush muff and plush tops to the high leather shoes complete the costume.

The boy's suit consists of a half tight fitting jacket, trimmed with fur, and short knickerbockers that nearly meet the high top boots. A cloth cap, with hanging point and fur border, is worn with this suit.

The fichu worn over the high bodice illustrated in the cut is composed of two strips of crape fourteen and a half inches long and eleven and three-quarters inches wide, and edging two inches wide of fine transparent embroidery.

The two crape strips are arranged above in small flat plaits, taking up a space of two inches, and answering the bib-like part rounded out at the neck. At the waist the plaits are laid very close and joined by a strip of embroidery ten and a half inches long, pointed below; the revers, made of four strips of embroidery sewed together, are arranged in the center.

One of the materials of the day appears to be Pongee silk. Everybody almost seems to be buying it for purposes of all kinds, decorative and personal, and Pongee silk, though up in the world, appears to be lowered in price, for the time, to add to its universal popularity and ready sale. Certainly the aprons of it are dainty and pretty; the sashes for both small and grown up girls dressy and becoming; the draperies for pianos and valances, tablecloths, cushions, cosies, and, lastly, the graceful, so that Pongee silk is not to be looked upon slightly, though it may not please the taste of those who prefer richer materials, after the style of "sinks that stand of themselves."

Velvet is this winter far more popular than plush. At recent gatherings, especially afternoon weddings, velvet costumes have been made up with tan colored cloth, black or dark blue with the becoming soft gray fur, or dark gray with cloth of a lighter shade, are particularly so. Several cloaks, large enough to envelope the whole figure, are of velvet, with handsome passementerie up the back or down the front. At a few great entertainments these long cloaks, made in pale gray or white fur, have appeared as wraps. They are tied at the throat with wide, soft ribbon, and hang long and plain in front, with silk slings attached to the quilted linings, for the hands to pass through. In white, red and other colored woolen materials they are constantly seen, handsomely braided in mixed braid, composed of unmatchable gold or silver and the color of the cloak. This braiding has afforded pleasant winter work to many of the wearers. Seal brown cloth costumes are braided with this mixed braid, bonnet and muff complete, and usually finished off with cuffs and collar of beaver. Gray, with braid of a deeper color, intermixed with gold or silver—and sometimes both—looks well.

New Styles in Dress Trimmings.
A new idea is an applique of cloth, edged with cord, the pattern worked in wheels and stitches, sometimes united in gold thread; the entire vest is made of this, and often the panels. Traveling dresses are trim with Astrakhan, braided by braiding in thick cord; and occasionally the entire front is one mass of braiding, caught up carefully on one side. Pelonaises of the Inroyable type are made up in cloth over watered silk petticoats and watered velvet. Steel and silver are blended in many of the new embroideries.

Long visites of plush and velvet, lined with quilted silk and trimmed with a band of seal or sable are beyond question the most comfortable and stylish of all high class outer garments.

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ABRAHAM LINCOLN.



LIFE MASK OF LINCOLN'S FACE.
(Taken in 1860 by Leonard W. Vokes.)
How humble, yet how hopeful he could be;
How, in good fortune and ill, the same;
For thirity in success, nor boastful he,
Thirsty for gold, nor feverish for fame.

He went about his work—such work as few have had laid on heart and hand and hand—As one who knows, where there's a task to do, Man's honest will must heaven's good grace command.

LITTLE TAD LINCOLN.

The President's Fondness for the Companionship of His Youngest Son.
Little Tad, or Thomas, the youngest son of the president, was the only one remaining in the White House during the last hard years of his administration. Robert was off at college until appointed to service on the staff of Gen. Grant, and Willie had died in 1862. Tad was a bright, lovable child and very constant in his affection for his father, whose companionship he was on every possible occasion. At the White House he was a general favorite and free to come and go at will. No matter who might be with the president, or how intensely he was absorbed, Tad was always welcome.

Mr. Browne, in his "Every Day Life of Lincoln," relates the following anecdote, which illustrates the great indulgence extended to Tad: A friend of the family sent a fine, large, live turkey to the White House several weeks previous to the holidays, with the request that it should be served on the president's Christmas table. In the interim Tad won the confidence and esteem of every one with whom he came in contact. Jack, as the turkey had been christened, was an object of great interest to Tad, who had fed and petted him until the fowl would follow at his heels. One day, just before Christmas in 1863, while the president was engaged with one of his cabinet officers on an affair of great moment, Tad burst into the room like a bombshell, sobbing and crying with rage and indignation. The turkey was about to be slain. Tad had procured from the executioner a stay of proceedings while he flew to lay the case before the president. Jack must not be killed! "But," said the president, "Jack was sent here to be killed and eaten for this very Christmas."

"I can't help it," roared Tad; "he is a good turkey and I don't want him killed." The president, pausing in the midst of his business, took a card and wrote on it an order of reprieve. The turkey's life was spared; and Tad, seizing the precious bit of paper, flew to set him at liberty. Tad lived to be 18 years old, dying in Chicago in 1871.



Twenty-one years ago no photograph was more often seen than the one represented in the accompanying cut of President Lincoln, sitting with a big book on his knee and his little son Tad leaning against him and looking at it with him. The book was then thought to be a Bible; in point of fact, it was Photographer Brady's picture album which the president was examining with his son, while some ladies stood by. The artist begged the president to remain quiet and the picture was taken.

Abraham Lincoln's Father.
Thomas Lincoln, the father of Abraham Lincoln, was an idle, thriftless, but good natured man. His vagrant career had supplied him with an inexhaustible fund of anecdotes, which he told cleverly and well, and to these anecdotes he owed his popularity. In politics he was a Democrat—a Jackson Democrat. By profession he was a carpenter, and a poor one at that. In religion he was nothing at times, and a member of various denominations by turns—a Free Will Baptist in Kentucky, a Presbyterian in Indiana and a Campbellite in Illinois. In this latter communion he seems to have died.

Thomas Lincoln was exceedingly fortunate in his choice of wives. Nancy Hanks, Abraham's mother, was as good as she was pretty. She lived to be the mother of three children—a daughter and two sons. A short time after her death Thomas Lincoln married a second time. His second choice was a widow named Sally Johnson, who had three children. Between her love and devotion to young Abe began with her introduction into the family. He was encouraged by her to study, and any wish on his part was gratified, when it could be done. She was also equally kind to his sister. She could not, however, change the roving nature of her husband, who left himself and family poor and in a state of discomfort with his frequent moves. After his son Abe left him to begin life on his own account, which was not until the latter was 21 years of age, he moved several times and finally got himself fixed in Coles county, Ills., where he died of a disease of the kidneys, at the ripe old age of 74.

Lincoln's Opinion of Her Stepson.
Lincoln's regard and affection for his stepmother, Mrs. Sarah Lincoln, was well known. With a view of obtaining this estimable lady's opinion of Lincoln, a gentleman visited her after her son's death. She was, at the time of the interview, quite feeble, being 64 years of age. She is described as a plain and unsophisticated woman, with a frank and open countenance, a warm heart full of kindness toward others, and in many respects very like the president. Abraham was evidently her idol; she spoke of him as her "good boy," and with much feeling said: "He was always a good boy, and willing to do just what I wanted. He and his stepbrothers never quarreled but once, and that, you know, is a great deal for stepbrothers. I didn't want him elected president. I knew they would kill him."