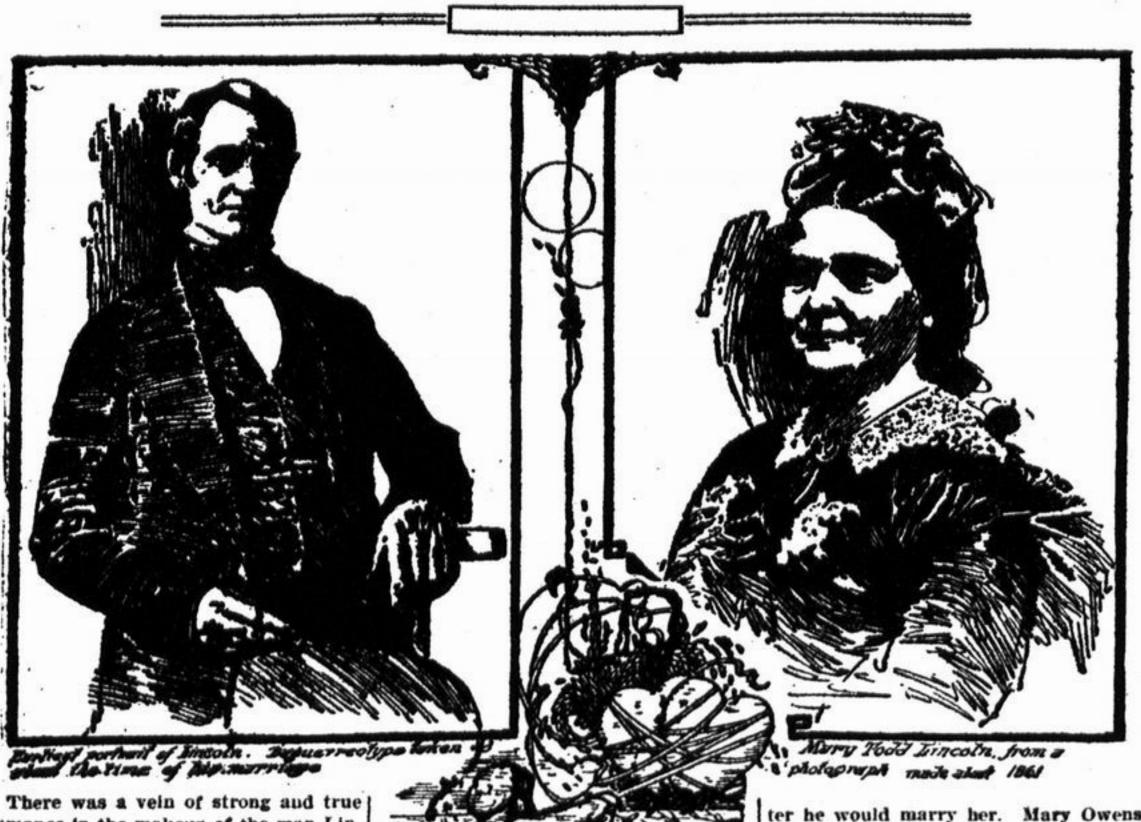
## COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE OF LINCOLN



romance in the makeup of the man Lincoln, as there has been-no matter how deep-hid-in the natures of most men who have made history, writes Fullerton L. Waldo in the Philadedphia Ledger.

When "Abe" was 22 years old he became clerk in the store of Denton Offutt, at New Salem. Ind. He was ters in his bat, and hungrily read every them go. He also found employment as deputy county surveyor. He boarded at grandson of a signer of the Declaration, and there he met and fell head over heels in love with the beautiful, blue-eyed Ann Rutledge, the 19-yearkeeper.

Ann Rutledge had been engaged to a died of brain fever. prosperous young farmer, John McNeill the East a-cullin'," and had gone thithcome back and reclaim her as his bride. His letters became occasional, and finalsives for Postmaster Lincoln to hand liked her. He jestingly told her sis- dom until July 16, 1882.

THE BIRD'S VALENTINE.

Little love, little love,

Little love, little love,

Sing to me for a sign

You will be my Valentine.

In a garden that I know

in the old wisterla vine.

With my little Valentine.

and custs of yellow hatr

and my little Valentine.

-Mary F. Butta.

Little love, little love,

There is a little hidden nook

Where I would live the summer through

With eyes as blue as the gentlan buds,

She is sweet as a flower, my little love,

Of my happy voice and my souring wings

Poolov's Valentine

I UUIGT O TAIGIIIIII

~~~~~

There was no good reason why the

comic valentine should have hurt young

ft as much as they evidently did

the valentine clerk and Pooley were

not striking. 'Pooley's ears were of

before him when he was working at

green coat or red and blue checked

trousers and purple-striped shirt cuffs.

and, being a rather modest and well-

conducted young man, the charges of

snobbery and bumptiousness in the

atrocious doggerel below the valentine

seemed singularly flat and inappropri-

ate. But it was true that he was a

clerk and, though he had never con-

aidered that disgraceful, it somehow

seemed to him now to afford ground

At the least, Pooley thought, it show-

ed that somebody disliked him-prob-

ably honestly believed that he was

snobbish and bumptious, so that his

maligned ears tingled and he burned

with resentment every time the comic

That was quite frequently, for he

had taken particular pains to have it

pinned above his little work table in

the sitting room-just to show how

fittle he cared. When friends came in

was sure to call their attention to

In addition to this, Pooley spent

much time speculating as to who had

for the sneer.

valentine met his eye.

There's a child to that garden fair,

Little love, little love.

Will you go North with me,

When the snow is gone and the buds an

On the boughs of the Iffac tree?

still was faithful to McNeill's memory. "Abe" felt sorry fo rthe filted Ann, and longed to be able to comfort on Nov. 3, 1842, Mary Todd was marher with his sympathy. They were ried to her gallant champion. Mr. and thrown together three times a day at Mrs. Lincoln went to board at the Globe meals, and presently she let him sit with her on the steps, and that led to week for the twain. long rambles through the country roundabout. Finally Ann Rutledge Edward Baker, born March 10, 1846, agreed to become his wife, and in the who died in infancy; William Wallace, following spring they were to be married. Spring came, but the apple blos- White House Feb. 20, 1862; Thomas, old daughter of mine bost the tavern soms and the roses were laid upon her grave. The doctors said Ann Rutledge of 18, and the eldest-born and sole sur-

and distrustful air. The evil influence

ly under another influence. It had

pretty golden hair and blue eyes and

accepted Lincoln's offer as being seriously intended, but to his relief later wrote: "I have come to the conclusion ever to think of marrying Abbut a year later Lincoln met a headquarters at Constantinople.

to Ann from the crown of his hat. She high spirited and fascinating Kentucky girl, 21 years old, named Mary Todd. He had a mock duel on her account and Tavern, where the charge was \$4 a

The four children of the union were: | sular Reports. born Dec. 21, 1850, who dide in the born April 4, 1853, who died at the age vivor, Robert Todd, born Aug. 1, 1843. Lincoln was beside himself with grief. The latter, a lawyer by profession and by name, but John McNeili had "beard He never was again quite the man of a Harvard graduate, became Secretary irrepressible, buoyant spirits that he of War under Garfield and Arthur, er upon business bent, promising to was incessantly before Ann Rutledge Minister to England under Harrison, was taken from him. Then a girl nam- and is now president of the Pullman ed Mary Owens came to New Salem to Company, residing in Chicago. Mrs. by there were no more of McNeill's mis- visit her sister. Lincoln met her and Lincoln outlived her husband's martyr-

> months before the St. Vasentine's day thing? Do you think it looks like me? following he had been more than slight. I'd like to know what idiot sent it."

The last words he spoke in a bitter was in his voice. Then he looked down So It happened that just before St. and looked shocked and frightened. "What is it, Margaret?" asked

> "Oh!" she cried, bursting into tears silly, but I didn't think it would burt anybody's feelings-and to think that it was you! Oh, I'm so unhappy and

"Ob. pshaw!" said Pooley, "You don't think I minded! Why, I thought it was a good joke-but it's a better

Then he took down the comic valen-



Off the wall! We are ruined, not by what we realiy want, but by what we think we want it is wise, therefore, never to go abroad

You can bard

Yea have had a singing master.

And can sing the very plaster

That all the year, or North or South, his sister's and had been t pouse several times. lock orange flowers are sweet and

Valentine's day Pooley spent quite an extravagant sum of money in the purchase of an arrangement of laces, ribbons, violets and amatory verse, which he directed with his gloved left hand and mailed secretly. On the morning of St. Valentine's day be himself received a modest little card which seemed to give him inordinate delight. His sister noticed it and wanted to see what the card was, but Pooley firmly [7] peverrefused to gratify her curiosity

the sister. "You're afraid to show it. Her remark somehow dashed Pooley's one this year." pleasure. He was nervously apprehensive for the rest of the time that time and gazed fondly on the atrocious he was in the house, He started at the clerk, then folded it up tenderly and sound of the postman's knock and felt put it into his breast pocket.-Chicago an unaccountable sinking of his spirits Daily News. when he returned home that evening.

It was a pleasant surprise to him, Pooley, and it did hurt him, though he therefore, when he found nothing worse hugged the mortification to his bosom than Margaret -- not that she had the with Spartan fortitude and laughed so appearance of awaiting him; in fact, much at it that no one in the family she seemed rather surprised than othcircle suspected that he did not enjoy erwise to see him, though of course it was natural enough that he should be The points of resemblance between at his own home.

The sister was good-natured and she went away and left Pooley to entertain normal size and did not flap from the Margaret. The talk somehow tarned sides of his head in a manner sug. on valentines and she said she had regestive of an alarmed elephant, nor crived one that she liked very much was be in the habit of decorating them indeed. She described it as consisting with quill pens. They would hardly of violets, lace, ribbons and poetry. The have known a quill pen in the office if poetry, she thought, was sweet, but she they had seen one. Then he had rather blushed as she said it, and it sounded a good nose long enough to express better than that. Pooley said he had magacity but not so long as to smear received a valentine, too, and he felt the columns of figures in the ledger encouraged to say some things about it -and things in general-that put them his desk, nor was it of a bright crim- on exceedingly familiar terms in the son color. He did not wear a grass- course of about five minutes. "Well," said Pooley, at last, "this is in search of our wants.-Punshion

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.



SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

The French law prevents doctors from receiving money bequeathed to them by patients.

India's gold output in 1908 was worth \$12,000,000, or about an eighth of that in the United States.

Pekin has had British, French, German and Japanese banks since 1802, and is now likely to have an Americas bank, also,

The British Protectorate of norther Nigeria, Africa, has an area of 300,000 square miles, and a population of at 9,000,000. Railways are being built there.

Consul Charles M. Freeman of Durango City. Mexico, writes that nearly all of the engineers, conductors, master mechanics, station agents and chief officers of Mexican raffroads are Americans. Few openings exist, though, for Americans in the mercantile line.

Trade of the United States with the Republic of Panama in the last five years amounted to about \$66,000,000, Of this total, \$6,000,000, speaking in round terms, represented the value of the imports from Panama, and \$60,000, 000, still speaking in round terms, was the value of merchandise exported to

The District of Columbia comprises an area of 69,245 square miles. The government consists of two civillan commissioners appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, and one army engineer officer, detailed by the secretary of war, the three constituting the board of commissioners for

Turkey is to have a new national starting capital is to be \$15,000,000, with the right to increase to \$50,000, 000. The capital, \$15,000,000, of the present ('redit Foncler, may be increased to \$100,000,000. The concession for the new bank is for ninety-nine years, and it will have branches in all the large cities of the empire. - Con-

Some queer advertisements appear in the Australian papers. Here is one from a recent issue of the Sydney Morning Herald: "Wanted-Some kind person to adopt young gentleman absolutely homeless and descried; present boarding house just sold out; guar anteed harmiess. Please be guick." It reads like a joke, but people, as a rule do not pay advertisement rates for the publication of their pleasantries. - London Chronicle.

Brazel grows several kinds of Engish potatoes as well as the sweet potato. Our English potatoes are of various colors, red, white, violet and vellow. The violet colored potato is the most nutritious, but the white potato, which contains a large quantity of starchy matter, is best for the manufacture of starch and for the fatten ing of pigs. When the raising of pigs is more developed the cultivation of the sweet potato will also be greatly increased.—L'Etone du Ida, Rio Inneiro

The necessity of the rotation of crops is well recognized among modern farmers, and now it appears that in India ing exhausted after a long period of species gradually replace the old trees as they die out. On the Indian soil the deodar tree has been observed taking the place of the blue pine, pine and oak slowly exchange places and spruce and silver fir have been noted grad-

South Boston boasts the most modern type of portable schoolhouse, which has just been put into commission. building may be taken apart and set up with less difficulty and at less expense than the older types, because it is lighter and because of the use of bolts instead of screws and nails in its construction. The material is California redwood and the building, which twenty by forty-two feet, is designed to accommodate forty-five pupils. The lighting, heating and ventilating evatems are excellent. The cost was \$1,200.

The Bureau of Statistics appounces that in 1878 the number of pairs of boots and shoes exported from the United States was but 351,000; in 1888, 564,000; In 1898, 1,307,000, and In 1908, 6,552,000. The value of these exportations in 1878 was \$468,000; in 1888, \$855,000; in 1898, \$1,817,000, and in 1908, \$11,470,000. The United Kingdom sends abroad more shoes than the United States, the number of pairs having reached 9.442,296 during the last fiscal year; but they had a value of only \$9,930,356, or \$1.05 per pair, while those exported from this country averaged \$1.84 per pair.

When knights were clad in complete armor from top to toe it was essential that they should bear some sign by which their followers could distinguish them in battle, and this was the function of their armorial bearings. Knights who omitted to wear their own arms ran considerable risk, and it is related that at the battle of Bannockburn the last of the DeClares owed his death to his omission to wear his bear-He was slain unrecognized, whereas had he been known he would have been held prisoner for the sake of ransom or as a hostage.—The Eng-

Olive trees live to an extreme age, and trees are known which are many centuries old. Plato's olive tree is one of the oldest upon record. It stands near Athens and on the spot where the palms," she answered him. Academy formerly existed. In spite damaged by the combats of the insurrection, it will no doubt live for a long time to come. The proprietor of the ground, M. Vamvacas, had the tree examined by the naturalist Miliarakis in order to be assured whether the popular legend dating i of Plate could be d found that its an hear out the legm

The old resident of Alton takes the visitor to the river bank in front of the City Hall and, pointing across the Mississippi to an island heavily wooded with willows, informs him that there is the "Lincoln-Shields Park." On the 22d of September, 1842, writes Walter B. Stevens in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, the stage coaches rattled down the long valley through the binffs of Alton and unloaded an extraordinary passenger list at the Plasa Hotel. The people sitting and standing on the wide double galleries of the three-story, hipped roof, wooden hotel, looked and wondered as James Shields, the State Auditor, accompanied by Col. Whitesides and several other well-known Springfield politicians stepped down from the coach and went into the hotel. They were amazed when another vehicle delivered "Abe" Lincoln, the lawyer; E. H. Berryman and William Butler. About the same time Elijah Lott and J. J. Hardin and several others, well-known public men of Illinois, drove into town. "Jim" Shields had coln. challenged "Abe" Lincoln and they

had challenged "Abe" Lincoln and they

were going across the river to fight on

Missouri soil with "broadswords," the

regulation cavalry sabres of the Uni-

ted States Army. Those were the

years of "dragoons" in this country. As soon as the ferry reached the island Mr. Lincoln was taken in one direction and Mr. Shields in the other. They were given seats on logs and left to themselves while seconds and peacemakers discussed the situation. In a short time a serious defect in the proceedings on the part of Shields came having a good view of all of the move- spondence was closed on terms "honorto light. The challenge had been sent prematurely. The mistake is explained reporter, kept his eyes on the prinquite clearly in the Alton traditions. Lincoln had amused himself and had entertained the Whigs by writing funny letters to a Springfield paper about | nothing, and Souther thought he looked the Democrats, and signing his epistle serious. After awhile something hap- plying a fan vigorously. Not until the Julia Jayne conspired to add to the die of sabres had been laid down near the "blocks" covering was a red fiannel gayety of the community by geting up the log where Lincoln was sitting. Lin- shirt. Wentworth dropped the fan. an "Aunt Rebecca" letter of their own coin reached out and took up one of stood up and grinhed. composition and sending it to the paper along with some verses which they ly from the scabbard, and Souther said an arm length in proportion. signed "Cathleen." The letter which "it looked as long as a fence rail." the girls wrote went outside of poli- Holding the blade by the back, Lincoln of marriage to Auditor Shields. Now,

Senator from three States, and a brave general of two wars, was a flery young man. While Springfield Shields began an investigation. He de manded of the editor the real name "Aunt Rebecca." The girls became frightened. Bunn, the banker, went over to Mr. Lincoln's office and said:

"We've got into an awful fix." "What's the matter?" asked Lincoln. "The girls have written some poetry on Shields," said Bunn, "Didn't you

see it in the paper? Well, Shields says he won't stand it. What shall we do "You go back and when you mee:

Shields tell him I wrote it," said Lin-

Shields accepted this without verifi-

cation and sent the challenge. The

peacemakers, hurrying to Alton

brought the true story of the authorship. The facts came out in the conference on the island, and the seconds began the interchange of notes. Shields saw the error of the proceeding further when he learned that Lincoln was not the writer. For an hour or more the writing and exchauging of notes went on. Meantime the population of Alton stood in a dense mass on the river ments. "Bill" Souther, a newspaper cipals. He told that for some time

began to feel gingerly the edge with the ball of his thumb. By this time "Bill" Souther was tremendously interested. Holding the sabre by the handle, Lincoln stood up and looked about him. He evidently saw what he was looking for in a willow tree several feet away. Raising the mighty weapon with his long arm, Lincoln reached and clipped one of the topmost twigs of the willow. When he had thoroughly satisfied himself as to the efficiency of the broadsword he sat bank looking across the channel and down. A few minutes later the corre-

As the boat put back to Alton the spectators on the bank were horrified after the landing Lincoln and Shields | to see lying prone upon the deck a fig sat quietly on their logs. Lincoln said | ure covered with blood, while a wellknown Altonian leaned over the figure Mary Todd, who pened, and Souther said that when he boat was close in shore was it seen that

Lincoln was 6 feet and 4 inches, 1 was 5 feet 6 inches, chunky and sh limbed. "Bill" Souther marveled n looked closely at the edge, and then over the willow tree exhibition. after the manner of one who has been | wondered how long Shields could have

The Gypsy's Gem

The first notes of the Toreador soug called a group of idlers and sightseers near and cordial handclapping followed the final note of the gypsies' music, for

space near the cottage afforded a brilliant scene these gala days; there were always round about those curious ones who must have their fortunes toldbelievers alike trying for a peep into the future through the eyes of the pale reader, the horoecope interpreter and

Elsewhere in the village were merry doings eating and drinking, all the rough diversions of the early days, the ways that men and women have ever sought for whiling away the time. Be neath a canopy were Mistress Madge and prim companions in sewing indus try, while near the stile Miss Betay lin-Crossing the village green in pairs and groups were others of the comely maidens, and all the small boys of the town, scorning more serious pursuits, played merrily at leap frog, quotts and other robust games.

Within the public houses were heavy discourse of the stock, and clinking of the glasses, and bofsterous applause when one would make attempt at witticism. Behind his counter smiled the rotund keeper; among the tables and the benches supple John moved constantly with potables and lights. From all the meadow land and tenant houses round, the men were come to share the village cheer. These moved not at the notes of any song from near the Hathaway garden, but buried their coarse faces once again in cup or mug, and gurgled contemplatively.

These were momentous days. The court was come. In brave array were courtiers and warriors and sailors beid. all picnicking. The servants ran about in liveries respiendent, important personages stalked hither and away in heavy grandeur. Court ladies and their and sudden perlis, if you will, but that when thou art most flouted thou maids looked on the village and the landsmen are the ones to whom are country folk disdainfully in part, but some took interest and made acquaintance here and there.

The latter, friendly ones, flocked up to hear the gypsies sing, and when the song was ended clapped and sought to fiyest up and down the ropes thou comknow from members of the band what good or ill future held for them. One thy highest hopes. The stone I wear all-of thee and of thy maid who is so visitor, a youth, a short and sturdy lad, upon my finger tells me where thy steeled; how that she seemeth firm as with bearing and with bronze of open air and sea, looked in the faces of the gypsies and strayed about from place they looked up to see more of the gypto place to hear what patrons of the stea, listening. "She hath a promising good hope?" soothsayers, might have learnt.

"Sir, have your future told for gold; a tell him true," another counseled, "or fear thou knowest gypay maldens only bright career may wait thee; I'll tell he'll haunt your days. Let him know thee whom for friends to hold, and who | the worst and best; clear away the | her charm on me." they are that hate thea."

"Nay, lass, but are all the members of thy company in sight?" he asked.

of its great age, it still appears to be see if she can tell me what I wish to metion, just to lead them on, know. It is the one who is the most and I will wait to have her peer into the dark for me."

> so determined, and would buy forecasts timess indiscriminately, so she left his 2nd that? told others pleasant fibs to making ter smile and mostly spared them and it was painful truth she read that holding back for the Then same that one

colors, with burning eyes that melted my voyages of late. I am a man"-be into mischief in a flash, and teeth and said it as a youngster doth who feels lips so perfect one could guess they the blood bounding in him each day never would foretell unhappiness.

the weapons. He drew the blade slow-

He ran to her, "Now read my palm," he said, "and I will pay thee well." "It is my line," she answered him. "The good cause needeth funds, and I with it," she said, "or look it in the eye will tell thee truly what the future and say your inmost thought." holds for thee. I pray thy palm be

might see the palm She reached to take it, and showed a sparkling gem upon her finger. And set his face. n all the nerves that carry shivers to and fro, but whether from her touch or proper lines a lifetime long and red from the magic of the stone he could

she said, "'tis lined and scarred; thy calling works thee overlast: thou shalt be rich ere years have

curve, denotes a trained and steady in the navy."



nerve; it is of intersections free—thou must a gallant saffor be." "All but the gallant," he broke in.

have never done a gallant thing. The saflor's life is one of good, hard toll offered chances to conduct themselves | most madly to pursue, shouldst thou with gallantry."

"Thou dost not read thy life and duties right," she said. "Each time he said, "but how know I that thes thou swingest mid the jofty mils or est nearer to the captaincy, the goal of thoughts most linger."

A peal of laughter startled them and shall yield." subject," whispered one. "Ave, he has A gypsy lass made bold to ask him: a simple hand," the second said. "Beth.

And they danced away to other is wrong. Take back thy fee strail parts, telling one another of their win- way and run along." "All but one maid who readeth nings and of how they had almost been Ho shook his bead. "She trapped by some sharp-witted patron ay," explained, "only "Then will I wait," he said, "and trying to deceive them with false afor- liese." Buffalo Express "I read, too, that shou at in tron-

ble," mid the girls but wincing in her exclaimed, when you co But there were those who were not sight. How can a man who is most broad have troubles? Tell me

n dost thou truly know," admit-

more swiftly than before-"I am a man; I pray thee bid me take my trouble by the throat and strangle it." "Best take it by the hand and plead

"Aye, look it in the eye-and be smooth and hard, then hast thou for | shashed," he answered. "I cannot say tune's high regard. But if it be all my inmost thought without some help lined and crossed, then shalt thou be Is there no firmness or no readings of

> THE REALS A. owner's purpo

"A miserable outlook," he said, and

"But thine hath no curlercues nor talls, nor anything but well-defined and and deep, denoting friendship good to keep. Thou lovest one who is fickle?"

she asked pointedly. "I cannot tell," he said. "I mayhap hard. But hard means triumph at the should have brought her paim as well? "It is not needed now," the grows said. "Come, here's an arrow well de-"So rich that I shall own a stone fined, sharp-pointed, short and blunt at What is the message fate design-

"There is not wealth enough to buy ed by this war token us to send?" "The arrow must mean the service "Now this line here, a bold, full of the king," he said promptly. "I am

> "The arrow means not service," she returned. "It signifies, rather, loyalty. Thou are a loyal man?" she asked.

"Always, everywhere," he boasted. "Then why seekest thou information of thy love affairs of soothsayers " she perstated.

" 'Tis writ that soothsayers know,' he answered vehemently, "and I do not I cannot tell if I am cherished in her heart or if in my absence I am half forgot. I cannot even tell if I am present in her mind when I am near, for then converseth she most flagrantly with other and less worthy men."

"Less worthy men, indeed."

"I deem them so." "But is the judgment much to be depended on? Thou seemest but a youth; thy blood is quick to take offense; thy heart protesteth over triffes and standeth round in way of buffeting. When thou are older, thou wilt better know the other sex and realize art most regarded—when thou de

but healtate, she would run unto thee." "Thou shouldst know women well." sayest true of what my power will become with years?"

any wall-yet that if thou persist she

"Thou wouldst counsel firmness and

"As I know the future and the ser." "So be it, then," he said, "but I much and 'tis no gypsy maiden that hath cast

"No gypny maiden? Then thy palm

rum on the envelope len't

ment the thing. He compared the handling on the envelope that had consed it with the bandwriting of his and acquaintances, and came conclusions, the result of which his friends began to complain themselves of a certain change

manuer a lack of the old of frank kindness and a cold -Chicago Record-Herald.