LINCOLN AND MEMENTOS

A collection of relics of Abraham Lincoln, Civil war President, are exhibited by the Chicago Historical society on the birthday of the martyr President, February 12. Among them are the high hat and umbrella so familiar in Lincoln pictures. There is also shown a photograph of the log cabin which he helped his father to build on Goose Nest prairie in Coles county, Illinois.

Acknowledged as Master of Prose

English Critic's Tribute to Abraham Lincoln Well Deserved.

"It is not too much to say of him (Lincoln) that he is among the greatest masters of prose ever produced by the English race."—The (London) Spectator.

It is said that Nathaniel Hawthorne was once asked the secret of his style. That consummate writer replied—no doubt with one of his inscrutable smiles—"It is the result of a great deal of practice. It comes from the desire to tell the simple truth as honestly and vividly as I can." The flawless perfection of Lincoln's style in his noblest utterances eludes a final analysis as completely as the exquisite pages of our great romancer, yet in striving to understand some of the causes of that perfection we may use the hint which Hawthorne has given us.

Lincoln had " a great deal of practice" in the art of speech long before his debates against Douglas made him known to the nation; endless talks in country stores, endless jests in frontier taverns, twenty years of pleading in the Circuit courts, twenty-five years of constant political discussion. His law partner had noted his incessant interest in the precise meaning of words. His reputation for clear statement to a jury was the result of his passion for putting ideas into language "plain enough for any boy to comprehend." Lincoln's mind worked slowly, and he was long in finding the words that exactly expressed his thoughts, but when he had once hit upon the word or phrase he never forgot it. "He read less and thought more than any man in the country," says Herndon with a sort of pride, and it should be remembered that throughout his gradual development as a master of his mother tongue he was preoccupied, not with words for their own sake, but solely with words as the garb of ideas.

Told Truth Simply.

Furthermore, Lincoln's mental characteristics illustrate with singular force the remark of Hawthorne that style is the result of a desire to tell the simple truth as honestly and vividly as one can. He was "Honest Abe"; not, indeed, so innocent and frank and unsophisticated as many people believed; not a man who told all he knew, by any means; but yet a man essentially fair-minded. He looked into the nature of things. He read human nature dispassionately. A man of intense feeling, he was nevertheless, in mature life, at least, without sentimentality. He was not fooled by phrases. As a debater he made no attempt to mislead his audience; as President, when he found frank conversation impossible, he told a humorous story of more or less remote bearing upon the subject in hand. He kept inviolate his mental integrity. And without integrity of mind the would-be master of speech becomes a mere juggler with words. In the letter to Thurlow Weed concerning the second inaugural address, Lincoln described that memorable utterance as "a truth which I thought needed to be told." No description could be more noble.

That Lincoln's gift of humor added much to the vividness and homely naturalness of his style will not be questioned. But the connection between fair-mindedness and humor is not always remembered. The man of true humor—not, of course, the mere joker or wit—sees all sides of a proposition. He recognizes instinctively its defects of proportion, its incongruities. It is the great humorists who have drawn the truest pictures of human life, because their humor was a constant corrective against one-sidedness. Lincoln's mind had the impartiality, the freedom from prejudice, the flexibility of sympathy which belongs to the humorist alone.

Always Purpose in Stories.

It has sometimes been argued that his fondness for story-telling showed a deficient command of language; that, knowing his inability to express his ideas directly, he conveyed them indirectly by an anecdote. It would probably be nearer the truth to say that the stories were a proof of his understanding of the limitations of language. He divided the boundaries of expression through formal speech and knew when a picture, a parable, would best serve his turn.

As great responsibilities came to rest upon him, as the harassing problems of our national life pressed closer and closer, the lonely President grew more clear-eyed and certain of his course. The politician was lost in the statesman. His whole life, indeed, was a process of enfranchisement from selfish and narrow views. He stood at last on a serener height than other men of his epoch, breathing an ampler air, perceiving more truly the eternal realities. And his style changed as the man changed. What he saw and felt at his solitary final post he has in part made known, through a slowly perfected instrument of expression. So transparent is the language of the Gettysburg address and of the second inaugural that one may read through them, as through a window, Lincoln's wise and gentle and unselfish heart. Other praise is needless.—Bliss Perry, in Christian Science Monitor.

Lincoln's Plea to Voters

Every man is said to have his peculiar ambition. Whether it be true or not, I can say, for one, that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed by my fellowmen by rendering myself worthy of their esteem. How far I shall succeed in gratifying this ambition is yet to be developed. I am young and unknown to many of you; I was born and have ever remained in the most humble walks of life. I have no wealthy or popular relations or friends to recommend me. My case is thrown exclusively upon the independent voters of the country, and if elected, they will have conferred a favor upon me for which I shall be unremitting in my labors to compensate. But if the good people in this wisdom shall see fit to keep me in the background, I have been too familiar with disappointments to be very much chagrined.—Abraham Lincoln.

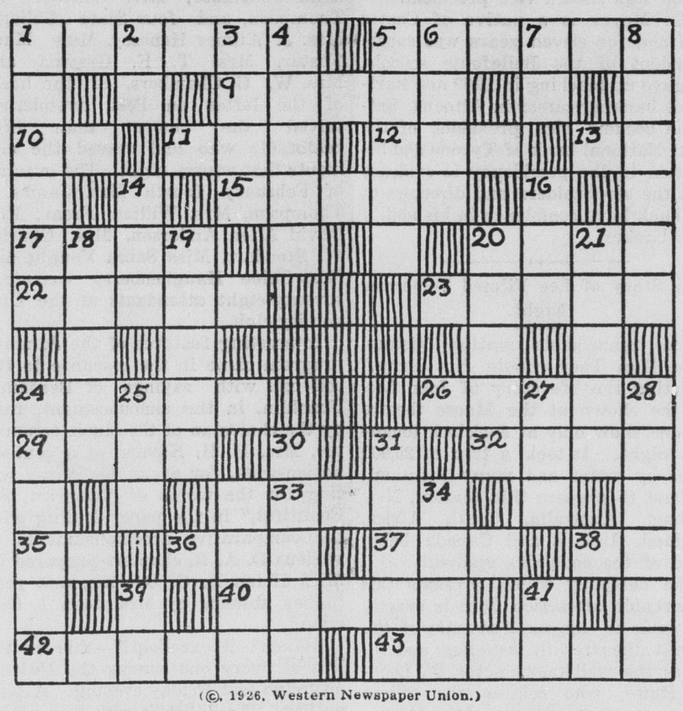
Lincoln on "Main Street"

Four immense stone heads of Abraham Lincoln grace the route of the Lincoln highway in as many different states. Each head is 15 feet high and they are mounted at vantage points along the highway. The work was executed by George Barnard, famous sculptor.

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 2.



Horizontal.

1—Winner
5—Largest city in world
9—Loaded
10—Negative
11—A metal
12—A month of the year (abbr.)
13—Initials of a U. S. President
15—A color
17—Stepped
20—Malice
22—Possessive pronoun
23—Looks evilly
24—South American pack animal
26—Revolving part of a radio vario-coupler
29—Egyptian goddess
32—Back of neck
33—Hides
35—Pronoun
36—Brewed beverage
37—Over (poetic)
38—Eastern state (abbr.)
40—Worship
42—Nakedness
43—Make dear

Vertical.

1—Conceit
2—Commercial corporation (abbr.)
3—A medley
4—Large farm
5—Girl's name
6—Formerly
7—Suffice
8—Cares for
14—Pronoun
16—Girl's name
18—Moves with circular motion
19—Sixty grains (pl.)
20—Marsh bird
21—A body of soldiers
24—Species of moss
25—Mien
27—Broach, as a keg
28—To mend
30—In want
31—Shop
33—Plan
34—Noticed
39—Commercial announcement (abbr.)
41—Exist

Solution will appear in next issue

What's in a Name?

As soon as a man is ordained, everyone commences calling him names. It seems that a distinct effort is made to have these names as diverse and varied as possible. From one point of view a minister may feel his diversity of titles is a compliment to his versatility of nature, but quite often, in spite of his best efforts to be always amiable, he gets terribly bored and often shocked by the terms with which he is addressed.

Here are a few of the titles people use in speaking to the clergy: Mister, Father, Deacon, Elder, Brother, Rector, Doctor, Preacher, Parson, Reverend, Revenue, Reverner, Pastor, Pasture. The last on the list, perhaps, has more reason for use than several of the others, for truly the sheep and the goats do feed on the poor man. "Revenue" and "Reverner" are only used by the most ignorant of people. But all these titles do not fit the same man. It may be quite proper to call a Deacon "Deacon" if we wish to remind him that he is a Deacon, but the term like many others in the list is hardly applicable, otherwise. Several, in fact, have little place in our Church, while others are titles of official, rather than personal address and should be used accordingly.

But one title that makes a clergyman shudder is to be addressed as "Reverend." Many people say "Reverend Wells did so and so." To use "Reverend" correctly it must be followed by "Doctor," "Father," "Mister," or the Christian name of the clergyman and preceded by the definite article—i, e., the Rev. Wells or the Rev. John Wells. When this is not done we are making grammatical blunders.

So important is this matter becoming that a clergyman in the diocese of verse, has handed in the following which we take pleasure in publishing:

REVEREND.

"Call me Brother, if you will.
Call me Parson, better still.
Or if, perchance, the Catholic frill
Doth your heart with longing fill—
Though plain Mister fills the bill,
If that title lacketh thrill,
Then even Father brings no chill
Of hurt or rancor or ill will.

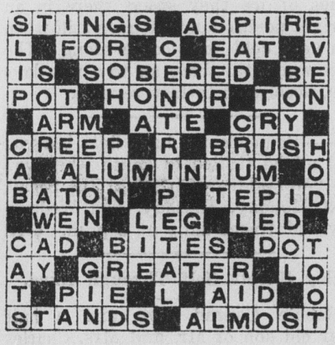
To no D. D. do I pretend,
Though Doctor doth some honor lend.
Preacher, Pastor, Rector, Friend,
Titles, almost without end,
Never grate and ne'er offend;
A loving ear to all I bend.
But how the man my heart doth rend
Who blithely cals me Reverend!"

If any of our readers are afflicted with this bad practice, we trust our suggestion will bear fruit.—The Diocesan Record, Atlanta.

Lifting Laundry Water Makes Wash Day Hardest.

Lifting laundry water in and out of portable tubs makes wash day the hardest of all in many rural homes. The latest publication on home laundering issued by the United States Department of Agriculture contains a hint for reducing this task to a minimum. Pipe the water to the tubs by means of a flexible rubber hose, if possible, and by all means siphon off the waste water with a hose when ready to empty the tubs. To make such a siphon, fill a short length of the hose with water, close the ends and invert it, placing one end under the surface of the water and the other at a lower level. Open without removing the shorter end from under the surface of the water. A faucet soldered into the end of the wash boiler facilitates emptying it.

Solution to Last Week's Puzzle.



11,667 Deer, 10 Elk 645 Bear are Killed During Past Season.

During the deer season which ended December 15 hunters killed 11,667 deer legally in Pennsylvania, according to estimates on record at the offices of the State Game Commission at Harrisburg. This figure surpassed by more than a thousand the number killed in 1925. That year 9,728 deer were killed.

The kill estimated from the reports made by hunters does not include the does killed during the four day post-season.

Ten elk were killed this year, four more than a year ago, and 645 bear as compared with 470 in 1925.

Rabbits were killed in smaller numbers than for several years, the commission reported, and with the exception of ringneck pheasants, birds were bagged in smaller number this season than in 1925.

Considering the heavy killing of deer in Pennsylvania during the fifteen-day season that ended last month, the number of accidents was low and the number of violations of the law not proportionately high. Big game hunting in the State is a whole lot safer than rabbit shooting. As for violations they include the killing of both spike bucks and does. The number of female deer knocked over by excited sportsmen was comparatively small; the number of spike bucks that were killed seemed disproportionately high in some regions.

Several deer hunters in recounting their experiences said that in some parts of the State, mainly in the central section, a few camps evidently adopted the rule of shooting the moment it was ascertained that a buck had horns and taking a chance that it would prove to be a two-pointer. There were other districts where not one spike buck was killed, proving that the hunters were taking every precaution against anything but antlered deer.

The last weeks were marked by a record haul of racoons in Pennsylvania, many deer camps indulging in the sports. Coon hunting near Philadelphia has been good. Northern Chester county has produced some fine sport this season, as has Berks county and the Perkiomen has been hunted almost nightly with the stock of raccoons not exhausted.

—Nobody wishes to "keep up with the neighbors" wh keep down their expenses.