THE UNHAPPY STORY OF MARY TODD, THE WOMAN LINCOLN LOVED.

(Continued from page 2, Col. 6.)

Sumner was well informed as to what Edmunds was doing. He knew that Edmunds had sent into the inner circles and the byways of Washing-ton and was calling before his committee a multitude of the scandal-mongers who had made Mary Lincoln's life wretched while she was in the White House. Sumner did not believe that Edmunds would dare to embody the gossip in his report and he hoped rather against hope that the very venom of the gossipers would prove their absurdity to the eight other men who formed the committee.

ner rising and putting his request in his courtly way; a hiss from the gallery; Edmunds slowly getting to his But there are reasons why I cannot feet and deliberately making an excuse that deceived no one; a patter of handclapping from the gallery; and the gavel brought down by the Vice-

The Committee recommended that the pension to Mary Lincoln be refused. Their reasons were concise. Lincoin was a civil and not a military of-ficer and his death occurred in the civil walks of life. Only the families of soldiers should be allowed pensions. Moreover, there was nothing bandto distinguish this case from that of The Committee had "good reason to think that after Mr. Lincoln's death she received no inconsiderable amount of clothing, plate, household goods, etc., which should be considered" in relation to the case. The report wound up with the statement that the clinched their resolve not to recommend the pension.

debate and Sumner's first bout was

He now had measured the depth of Edmund's opposition and was deter-mined that his next bill should not extraordinary, he was such an extraget into the hands of the clever Vermonter. Three weeks later he intro-duced a new bill, this time for \$3,000, and then set all his skill in motion to and then set all his skill in motion to prevent its being referred to Edmund's committee. Cameron backed him in this and so did Morton of Indiana and Howard of Michigan, but Sumner was father, mother and nurse to the hill. He gave the Sengta no dragged like leaden weights on every

country wrote to the Senator from Massachusetts protesting against his attempt to waste the public moneys on Mrs. Lincoln. Even some of his distinguished friends, one of them, Lydia Maria Child, a member of that group of noble women of whom he had spoken to Mary years before, called him to account for his action. Sumner was courteous but unmoved. And

the fight went on in the Senate. I wish to call the honorable members' attention to the fact that a bill granting a pension to Mrs. Mary Lincoln is before us. It has been too long before us." This from Sumner. Senator Tipton of Nebraska. "I ob-

Senator Sumner: "Will not my friend allow me to plead with him that a vote be taken?"

Senator Tipton: "I will not. You shall not vote in Senator Edmunds's

Senator Morrill: "I am bitterly op-posed to paying three thousand dol-lars. I propose to strike out three thousand dollars and insert five dollars per day. We should not pay her enough to educate a brilliant boy abroad. In my judgment he had better be educated over here than abroad where he will not be brought up un-der the principles of his father."

Sumner: "I would remind the gentleman that he is speaking of the wife of Abraham Lincoln."

Senator Cameron: "Tut! Tut!"

Thus day succeeded day and month followed month. As the winter of 1869-70 came on, the bill assumed a

deep significance in Sumner's mind.

He was getting on in years, though he still looked to be in his prime. He was fifty-eight. He had lived life deeply though splendidly, and he had learned some important things. One of these was that one must gage the possibility of success of any big encossibility of success of any big encoss of any big encossibility of success of any big encossibilit deep significance in Sumner's mind. possibility of success of any big enterprise by measuring the characters of its protagonists. If Americans in

hand, the same hand that had brought Mary Lincoln the teacup at Fort Wayne, rested on his hip in a familiar gesture of defiance. But he spoke gently and as if bringing up a new matter.

"A bill for the pension for Mrs. Lincoln was introduced at the last Congress. It foiled During the first confirms the first confirm the first confirms the first confirmation to be distinct the first confirmation to be distinct the first confirmation to be distincted by the first confirmation to be distinguished by the first confirmation to be distincted by the first confirmation th

Lincoln was introduced at the last Congress. It failed. During the first week of the present Congress, now more than a year ago, I introduced another bill. I plead with the honor-

ed one year's salary to their wives.
Their wives, it is true, were domestic ladies and did not choose to travel in Europe. If Mrs. Lincoln chooses to the Europe. If Mrs. Lincoln chooses the Europe. I

gence. The good old State of North Carolina has a circulation of less than one dollar to the inhabitant. Is she to be called upon for part of that,

that Mrs. Lincoln may give more freely to the beggars of Europe?"

"I find this discussion indelicate,"
cried Senator Fenton of New York. "Mrs. Lincoln may have been indiscreet, she may have forfeited a measure of the respect due one in her position. Grant it. But still she is the widow of Lincoln."

That this damning with faint praise might not go unnoted, Senator Saulsbury of Delaware added his mite. "I was no friend personal or political of Lincoln. I believed his administration disastrous. I believe it unfortunate that any such man ever lived as President. And yet if Lincoln's widow is in want I am willing to con-tribute with other Senators from my

private purse for her relief."
Yates of Illinois uttered so loud a groan that he immediately obtained the floor. "Sir, there are recollec-Each day until the 13th of June Sumner asked for the report without result, asked for it so regularly that there developed a sort of rite—Sumthere developed a sort of rite—Sumt tions and memories, sad, silent and vote for this bill."

But on the 13th, Edmunds gave his give a covert insult to Lincoln's wife.
He made this priceless effort:

"I know nothing of Mrs. Lincoln's character . . . In my eye she stands today just as lovely, as amiable and pure as though she were the widow of a Democratic President, around whom my hopes clustered and my warmest affections turned. While I am opposed to any act of her hus-

At this point, Sumner whispered to Cameron. The Senator from Pennother civil officers who had lost their lives in the performance of their public duties. The Committee had found that Mrs. Lincoln was not destitute. The Committee had "good reason to the committee had good reason to the committee had found and the committee had found to the committee had found the

"A great deal of opposition to this bill arises from prejudices, political prejudice and social prejudice, got up in this city. When Mr. Lincoln and his family came here, the society of Washington was very adverse to him Committee was in possession of other facts regarding Mrs. Lincoln which wish with the complete and they were who might come here, and they were n a great measure ostracized. The end the pension.

The report was accepted without ladies and even the gentlemen, the shate and Sumner's first bout was gossips of the town did all they could to try to make a bad reputation for Mrs. Lincoln and tried to do so for ordinary man that they could not destroy him but they will carry their venom so far as to destroy the sociai

sumner was father, mother and nurse to the bill. He gave the Senate no rest.

But Edmunds was as famous an obstructionist as Sumner was an aggressor. People from all over the secondary words to the Senate mother than organ. "Surely the honorable members of the Senate must be weary to the secondary words." five years ago, gushed out the blood and brains of Abraham Lincoln. She sat beside him in the theater and she received that pitiful, that holy deluge on her hands and skirts because she was chosen companion of his heart. She loved him. I speak of that which I know. He had all her love and Lincoln loved—as only his mighty heart could love—Mary Lincoln. Let us

There was utter silence for a full minute on the floor and in the gallery. No one hissed. The gavel did not fall. Then the honorable members, in a hush, as if the coffin of Lincoln lay in their midst, voted.

The result stood, yeas 28, nays 20, absent 24.

Sumner had won the fight. Mary, in Frankfort, received from one of those curious-minded friends who always keep one informed of evil reports, a full account of the Senate fight. She wrote Sumner several letters of deepest gratitude. But the viciousness of the Senate debate robbed the pension of any aura of na-

tional graciousness.

Mary, by this time, had lost the power of feeling surprise at any show of bad taste in the public attitude toward her. Still, as she made her preparations for returning to America, she was conscious of a sense of wonder that the men of the Senate, though without bowels of compassion for Lincoln's wife, showed not some shadow of decent feeling for his two

weeks. Finally it was the thought of its protagonists. If Americans in bulk were grasping and gullible, then the fighting he had done for twenty could be, that enabled her to make the fighting he had done for twenty years was wasted.

This struggle became very important to him. And—an added incentive—he was very lonely. It comforted him to be fighting for a woman.

On the morning of July 9, 1870, he wiped the sweat from his face, tossed the great mane of grizzled hair back from his forehead and rose in his place in the Senate. One fine hand, the same hand that had brought

for Bob was married and living his own successful life. Tad's health was a ceaseless source of anxiety to her. He never had been strong. Early in

comfort her. "You ought to pray that I be taken now to my husband and children."

But life had not yet finished with little Mary Todd. Bit by bit there reable members to act upon it.'

Senator McCreery of Kentucky rose. "Three of our Presidents have died during their term of service. In each instance I believe Congress voted one year's salary to their wives. Their vives it is true were domes."

But life had not yet minshed with little Mary Todd. Bit by bit there restricted in her her old love of things of their intention before that date, when they will be furnished with complete information how to proceed. Please be mattered much to her and she took sure to state whether you expect to take the test at Clearfield or Brade.

an interest in them.

She lived in shrinking seclusion,

In the winter of 1879, while hanging a picture in her little salon in Paris, she slipped and fell, injuring her spine. She suffered a great deal from the inflammation that followed but she managed to keep about, and to get back to Springfield, still show-ing her interest in fashion, for she had displaced the crinoline with the

wonders of the bustle! Robert was making progress in politics—a son of whom to be proud, and Mary was proud of him, but to her sensitive eyes a career in politics was a course to be viewed with acute anxiety. Those ghastly years in the White House had broken her nerve. She worried about Bob and about her old age. If she was to be an invalid,

she would be a burden to her relatives and she hated the thought.

Elizabeth laughed at her. "You don't picture yourself properly, Mary.

You don't realize that in spite of all you've been through, you're still the best company in the world. I think if a locomotive ran over you, you'd still be a spitfire, still have some-thing funny to say."

They were driving to the station in Springfield when Mrs. Edwards said this. Mary was going to get treatments for her back. She was looking delicate, but her eyes were still lovely and her skin soft as a

She shook her head. "Abr'am and Willie were the humorists of our family. Willie used to tell jokes when he was only fiv: For that matter, Baby Eddie used to draw what he called funny pictures and chuckle with rapture over them. He was the image of his father when he lay in his little casket." She looked up, caught her sister's long face and smiled. "I'm making you out a liar, poor Elizabeth. Wait till I get back from New York! I really can't be funny now. My back feels like—oh, do you remember old black Zeb, our gardener in Lexington, when he had the 'misery?' He and I are twin souls now." And as Elizabeth helped her from the phaeton, Mary doubled over, screwed her face up in one of her marvelous impersonations and as the image of the old darky she left her sister on the station platform, help-

less with laughter.

The New York doctor couldn't cure her poor back, and after a few weeks Mary returned to Springfield and

She was sick now, helpless at last and at last giving way to her fears. She thought that poverty finally had claimed her for its own and she believed that Bob, now Secretary of War, was about to be assassinated. All her old gaiety and all her sense of humor could not help her now. But this state did not last long. Fate at last finished with tormenting her. On the morning of July 16, 1882, came a blessed stroke of paralysis and at eight o'clock that night she died. They laid her in the room where, forty years before, Lincoln had made her his wife.

On the morning of the 17th, newspapers all over the country announced her death. Many of them made occasion for raking up old stories about her. But the New York Times and the New York Tribune paid tributes that would have meant the very bread of Heaven to Mary had they made them twenty years before. Too late!

Yet because one would do them justice, it is fair to tell here some of the things they said. The Tribune spoke of her loyalty and her kindness of heart. adding, "After Lincoln be-came President, she sustained her new position with intelligence and dignity. She never received the credit due her. There probably never was an occupant of the White House so persistently slandered and maligned . .

The Times added its tardy truth. "In a war atmosphere like that which enveloped the White House, nothing but the strongest conjugal affection could have maintained even a shadow of domestic happiness. But it is a matter of record that Lincoln in his homely phrase constantly referred to his home and his family, his wife and boys, and to his daily domestic concerns with real enjoyment and with the unaffected simplicity of a villag-er who never had dreamed of power or greatness. It is not easy to for-give those slanderous tongues which maligned the wife of the President, who idolized and worshiped her husband. These fantastic inventions, born of a time prolific of chimeras and phantasms are now laid to rest with the unhappy lady whose last years have been filled with so much to make life a burden. She went away saying 'Surely no sorrow is like unto my sorrow!' "—Hearst's International Cosmopolitan.

A Chance to Go to Annapolis.

J. Mitchell Chase, a member of Congress from this district, announthat arrangements have been made with the U.S. Civil Service Commission to hold a preliminary competitive examination on November 17, 1928, for the selection of one midshipman for the Naval Academy in 1929. Owing to the large number of applicants, Congressman Chase has decided that this will be the fairest plan, as it will give every candidate an equal chance.

Candidates must be of good moral

character, residents of the 23rd Pennsylvania Congressional District, physically sound, and between the ages of 16 and 20. Those receiving the highest grades,

as certified to Congressman Chase by the Civil Service Commission, will be nominated as principal and alternates to take the regular examination for entrance next spring. The examination may be taken on

the above date, either at the post of-fice at Clearfield or Bradford, Pa., at

9 a. m.
As the Civil Service Commission must be notified not later than November 5th of prospective candidates, sure to state whether you expect to take the test at Clearfield or Brad-ford, also give the exact date of your

Address all communications to J. Mitchell Chase, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

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Don't Eat Raw Pork.

A warning has been issued by Dr. J. Moore Campbell, chief of the bu- fire reau of communicable diseases, State Health Department, regarding the hazardous practice of eating uncooked pork and pork products.

"At this season of the year hogs are butchered at home for family consumption." "Those preparing the meat and its products, especially during the minimum of any factories."

are likely to use smoked sausage as food without first subjecting it to the

These practices," he asserted, "carry the possibility of infection from the trichinois parasite, which sometimes is found in hogs. The Department's records of last year showed a score of serious cases, directly traceable to this source, one of which resulted in death. With the ing the mixing of sausage, frequent-ly consume some of this material these infections need have occurred." ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

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