

FAMOUS CIVIL WAR GROUP



President Lincoln and his officers in the White House. The President and General Hancock seated. Behind them, Admiral Farragut, Gen. William Sherman, Gen. Thomas Meade, Gen. U. S. Grant, General Hooker and Gen. Phil Sheridan.

Lincoln's Struggle For an Education

The temperament of a student and continuous and hard personal study made Lincoln an educated man, but his actual schooling was very meager. He went to school, altogether, for less than a year. Albert J. Beveridge tells us in his "Abraham Lincoln, 1809-1858." The time was divided among several schools. The first were in Kentucky, where Thomas Lincoln and his family were living in a cabin on Knob creek. "Sometime during the sojourn of the Lincoln family on Knob creek a school was opened in the vicinity by one Zachariah Riney, a Catholic, and Sarah accompanied by her little brother went to this school for a few weeks. Later, another school, taught by one Caleb Hazel, was attended by the Lincoln children for an even briefer period. . . . "It was from that place (Knob creek cabin)," writes Haycraft to Herndon, "that young Abraham commenced trudging his way to school to Caleb Hazel with whom I was well acquainted and could perhaps teach spelling, reading and indifferent writing, and perhaps could cipher to the rule of three, but he had no other qualification of a teacher except large size and bodily strength to thrash any boy or youth that came to his school."

**Schooling in Indiana.** The next schooling was in Indiana, where the family had moved, in an attempt to better fortune which had always been bad. "When there were enough children in the settlement to justify the starting of a school, Andrew Crawford opened one in a cabin of hewn logs, two or three miles from the hut of Thomas Lincoln. Like all others of the time it was a subscription school, the teacher taking his pay in skins or farm produce, far more valuable than the 'wild-cat' paper, which then was the only form of money. . . . The Lincoln children went to Andrew Crawford's school for a while during the winter 1818-1819. The school was held in a rude pole cabin with huge fireplace, rude floor of puncheons and seats of same, and a window made by leaving out a log on the side to admit the light, often covered with greased paper to keep out the wind. Spelling, reading, writing and ciphering to single rule of 12 no further were taught in the haphazard manner of the period and region. It was a 'blab' or 'loud school,' the children studying vocally. Punishment was administered by whipping or making the child wear the 'dunce cap.' "When we went to Crawford he tried to learn us manners," relates Nathaniel Grigsby, showing the pupils how to enter a room, the formalities of introduction and the like. . . . But the teacher gave up after one season, it appears, as frontier school promoters sometimes did. Thereafter Andrew Crawford disappears from the chronicles of Pigeon Creek pedagogy. Lincoln was then in his tenth year and he did not again go to school until he was about fourteen or fifteen. What he learned from Crawford we do not know; a little simple reading,

perhaps, and how to form words with a quill pen—certainly not much more, since he could not write well until four or five years later."

**Few School Books.** Lincoln's last school was also at the Indiana settlement. "A year or two after the coming of Sarah Lincoln (the stepmother), another school, about four miles away, was started by one Azel W. Dorsey. It was exactly like that of Andrew Crawford except that Dorsey did not try to 'learn manners' to the children. Abraham went to this school for a short time. . . . The school books from which the teacher gave out his lessons were the Bible, Webster's, or Dilworth's spelling book, Pike's arithmetic and a song book. . . . It was at Dorsey's school that he perfected that clear, distinct chirography, so like that of Washington and Jefferson; and here, too, he learned to spell with that accuracy which was to become a tradition in the neighborhood. He did all the writing for the family and, indeed, for everybody in the settlement. Even more important to his avid mind was the fact that he learned to read with ease and fluency. . . . So ended the education of Abraham Lincoln in schools, except for a short and broken attendance in 1823 at a similar school taught by William Sweeney. Including the two schools in Kentucky the boy went to school for less than a year. . . . There was, indeed, no reason for him to go longer to these backwoods teachers—they could do him no further good; he went to school no more."

Only Bare Walls Left of House of Tragedy

Ford's theater, at Washington, is directly across the street from the little brick house in which Lincoln died. This house contains the famous Oldroyd collection of Lincoln relics which the federal government purchased at a cost of \$50,000. The Yates bill provides for the transfer of these bits to the remodeled theater.

Only the shell of the theater now remains. The balconies, seats and stage were removed many years ago, and it is now properly a dusty relic of history. Row upon row of files filled with mysterious government charts about patents and other matter that have accumulated through the years are lodged here.

The leading rule for man is diligence. Leave nothing for tomorrow which can be done today. Never let your work fall behind.—Lincoln.

**Faith in Almighty** I am satisfied that when the Almighty wants me to do or not to do any particular thing, He finds a way of letting me know it.—Lincoln.

AMERICA'S NATIONAL SHRINE



The Majestic Grandeur of the Lincoln Memorial.

The SANDMAN STORY

ABOUT BLACK PIG'S PARTY

LITTLE BLACK SQUEALER decided he would have a party. "Will you come, squeal, squeal?" he asked Miss Ham. "Thank you, grunt, grunt," said Miss Ham. "I'll be pleased." "Will you come, Grandfather Porky Pig, squeal, squeal?" he asked. "Ah, yes, grunt, grunt," said Grandfather Porky, "your dear old grandfather will do you the great honor of coming to your party."



"Shall We Name a Date for You?" Asked Grandfather Porky.

"We will be with you, and you can count on us, as people say." "Will you come, Sir Benjamin Bacon?" "Grunt, grunt, I accept your kind invitation," said Sir Benjamin Bacon. "Will you come, Sir Percival?" Little Black Squealer asked. "I will come," said Sir Percival Pork. "Yes, yes, I will come, grunt, grunt." "Will you come, Brother Bacon?" Little Black Squealer asked. "Squeal, squeal, will you come?" Brother Bacon twisted his tail, and said: "With delight, with delight. Grunt, grunt, with delight." "Will you come, squeal, squeal, Sammy Sausage?" "Indeed I will, grunt, grunt," said Sammy Sausage. "And Pinky Pig, how about you?" "I'm your pig gentleman when it comes to a pig party," he answered. "But," said Miss Ham, "when is the

party to take place? I'd like to know." "Oh, yes, Little Black Squealer, when are you going to have your party?" asked Grandfather Porky Pig. "You forgot to tell us the date," said Mrs. Pink Pig. "You didn't mention that," said Master Pink Pig. "We must know," said Master Pink Pig's mother. "I hope it is to be soon," said Benjamin Bacon. "That would be pleasant," said Sir Percival Pork. "When is the big event to be?" asked Brother Bacon. "Yes, when is the party to come off?" asked Sammy Sausage. "I must keep the day free and not go to market that day," said Pinky Pig's mother, and Pinky Pig said: "I'll come and bring my merry little appetite. But when is the date of your party?" "Well," he said, "I decided I would have a party. But I haven't decided just when my party would take place."

"But that is the most important," all the pigs said. "Of course it is the most important," said Little Black Squealer. "Shall we name a date for you?" asked Grandfather Porky. "I think it would be nice to have it soon, then all the other pigs should return your charming hospitality—all save myself. "For an old grandfather is doing enough of an honor to come to these functions."

"Well, I thought of having you all name the date for me," said Little Black Squealer. "I thought you could all name the day which would be convenient for all of you to bring the food. I thought it would be one where everyone entered into the spirit of the thing, and each brought something—a regular picnic, in other words."

"But I'll be the chief one to plan the picnic party, and it will be in my part of the pen."

"Why, the very idea," said Miss Ham, "he was going to have us bring the party." And she walked off.

"Never have I heard of such nerve," said Sammy Sausage.

"Well, he can't do that sort of a thing with us," said Brother Bacon. "The child has no manners," grunted Grandfather Porky. And he strutted off in his great fat fashion, but looked at Little Black Squealer out of his small eyes.

And his small eyes said quite plainly: "Of all the nerve—! Well—!"

"Everyone had walked off now. And the party was off, too. Little Black Squealer's idea hadn't worked well in the pen. (Copyright.)

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

SCISSORS CUT FRIENDSHIP

"I'll give you a cent for them, or they'll cut our friendship," said the recipient of a pair of exquisite gold embroidery scissors. For it is written or rather cut into the pages of superstition that a gift of knife or scissors cutteth in twain the love or friendship between him that giveth and him that receiveth!

Such a gift was once as popular as it is now taboo! For among the middle classes during the reign of Elizabeth in England, a pair of scissors was a common, we might almost say the staple for wedding gifts! As the modern bridal couple receives vases and candle sticks, those who ventured then into the bonds of matrimony were bombarded with scissors! Let us hope they were good dodgers.

The purpose of this gift was to arm the prospective husband and wife with a weapon for severing the knot, should it become painful. In the language of the day:

Fortune doth give these pairs of knives to you, To cut the thread of love if it be untrue. (Copyright.)



Perhaps He Didn't Dare To Mrs. Jabbs—Mr. Van Shrimp says he has never found an imperfection in his wife. Mr. Jabbs—Well—er—she has dared him to, I suppose.—New Bedford Standard.

THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

MAGPIES

TO SEE one magpie is not so bad, though you may expect no good luck for some time thereafter. To see two magpies is a sign that some enterprise you are engaged in is likely to have an unfortunate ending, or at least that its success will hang a long time in the balance. Three magpies seen together is a most unfavorable omen.

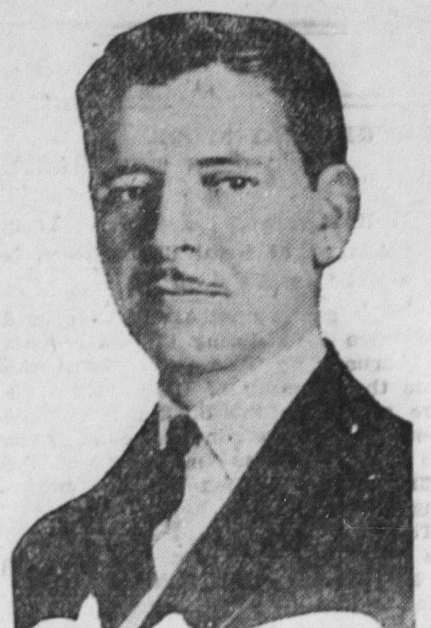
This is a common superstition in northern Europe, including the British Isles, and in this country. Sailors on shore have gloomy forebodings when they see three magpies. Sir Walter Scott tells of a seaman who said to him, "I never saw three magpies but twice. One of those times I nearly lost my vessel and the other time I fell off my horse and was badly hurt. All the world knows that one magpie is bad, two are worse and three the very devil."

Our superstition in this country regarding magpies is an inheritance from German and Scandinavian folklore. In the days when witches flourished they were accustomed to hold high carnival on Walpurgis night—the night before the first of May—and at that time the said witches used to transform themselves into magpies and—according to the Scandinavian mythology—fly to Blakulle to consult the devil. In fact these birds are suspected of having relations with the Spirit of Evil at other times and today when the magpies molt, the Swedish peasants will say that they have been to Blakulle to help the devil get in his hay and his yoke has worn the feathers off their necks.

Much water has passed over the dam since the magpies flew to Blakulle; of the thousands who view the omen of three magpies askance how many ever heard of the place of the legend? Yet this most reprehensible custom of the birds in the dim days of old has given them an evil reputation which, apparently, they will never be able to shake off.

**Off to a Bad Start** When a child grows up without an appreciation of the connection between work and money, he frequently catches that deadly fever, the desire for quick returns.—Woman's Home Companion.

Ronald Colman



Before he became famous in motion pictures, Ronald Colman had much stage experience. He was born at Richmond, Surrey, England. His first experience was in amateur theatricals during his school days. His motion picture work has been much to his credit as a star. "Raffles" was Colman's third all-talking picture.

For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

THE ECONOMIC APPEAL

MANY suggestions have been made for the attainment of international peace. A warless world is an ideal condition devoutly wished for by every person. But just how to realize that ideal is a question now receiving astute consideration by men who hold responsible positions in the business and political world.

Organized efforts for the attainment of international peace might be divided into three

classes, upon two of which much time and labor have already been spent, while the third is only beginning to receive serious consideration.

Of the two classes, the Moral appeal is doubtless the most important and effective. It seeks through voluntary peace organizations to create "a will to peace" through cultivating public opinion in favor of peace. That public opinion is a very vital factor, no one will deny. Such organizations, unattached to any political party, are free from governmental control. The legislative appeal endeavors through compacts, official documents, etc., to enter into peace agreements with other nations. Many of these take the form of agreements to reduce the size of the navy and war materials.

The third effort is comparatively new. It is the Economic appeal. The International Chamber of Commerce has now before it for serious consideration the permanent elimination of war through economic methods. It is claimed that it would be impossible to carry on war without the use of basic metals and minerals, such as steel, nickel, mercury, etc. The argument is that those in control of the markets for these things should agree together that any use of them for other than industrial purposes would constitute a violation of trust, and at no time should they be sold for war purposes. Mercury for instance is indispensable in warfare. If the sale of mercury could be so controlled as to make it unattainable for war purposes, the result would be self evident. The same may be said of iron ore, coal and other raw materials. May we not expect a very valuable contribution to be made through the Economic appeal for the abolishing of war?

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SMILES

GABBY GERTIE



"Tail-bearing marks the amateur as well as the gossip."



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is expelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take. Any drug store has the genuine, prescription product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

The Usual Winner "Who got first prize at the baby show?" "The prettiest mother, as usual."

Robust health depends upon proper food assimilation. Keep the digestive processes active with Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. The tonic laxative. 25c a box. 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

A factory in South Africa is to manufacture safety glass for automobile windshields.

Retain Your Good Looks

How frequently a woman thinks, "Am I still attractive?" How much thought and study she devotes to her look! That's natural. A woman hates to think she is growing day by day less charming and attractive. DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION helps to preserve in a woman the charm and health of youth. It contains no harmful ingredient. This splendid herbal tonic is sold by all druggists in both fluid and tablets.

Write to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., if you desire free medical advice. For 10c Dr. Pierce will send you a trial package of tablets.

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WALSH'S OREHOUND AND TAR Clear out cold in head or chest A home remedy of tested and tried ingredients, safe, dependable. 30¢ at all druggists. For selling with use Pills' Toothache Drops.

The Ideal Vacation Land Sunshine All Winter Long Splendid roads—towering mountain ranges—Highest type hotels—dry invigorating air—clear starlit nights—California's Foremost Desert Playground Write G. C. & Chaffey Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

FEEL GOOD? Most ailments start from poor elimination (constipation or semi-constipation). Intestinal poisons sap vitality, undermine your health and make life miserable. Tonight try NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—all-vegetable corrective—not an ordinary laxative. See how NR will aid in restoring your appetite and rid you of that heavy, loamy, peevish feeling. Mild, safe, purely vegetable—45¢ English, only 25¢. FEEL LIKE A MILLION. TAKE NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT. W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 5-1930.