





the grand sublime passages in litera-ture were familiar to him. And yet,

so strong was his sense of humor that no ridiculous event or situation es-caped his notice."

States Scuator from Alabama, and an ex-Confederate general: "The character of Mr. Lincoln was clearly dis-

played in his conduct of the war, but

he was deprived of the opportunity

for its full development in a period

of reace and security. His most con-spicuous virtue, as commander-in-

chief of the army and navy, was the

absence of a spirit of resentment, or

oppression, toward the enemy, and

the self-imposed restraint under

which he exercised the really abso-

lute powers within his grasp. For

this all his countrymen revere his

memory, rejoice in the excellence of

his fame, and those who failed in the

great struggle hold him in grateful

Carl Schurz: "There never has

en a President in such constant and

active contact with the public opin-

ion of the country as there never has

been a President who, while at the

head of the Government, remained

so near to the people. Beyond the

circle of those who had long known

him, the feeling steadily grew that the man in the White House was

honest Abe Lincoln still, and that

every citizen might approach with

complaint, expostulation or advice,

without danger of meeting a rebuff

from power-proud authority, or hu-

miliating condescention, and this

privilege was used by so many and

with such unsparing freedom that

only superhuman patience could have

General Sherman's Tribute.

the purest, the most generous, the

most magnanimous of men. He will

hold a place in the world's history

loftier than that of any king or con-queror. It is no wonder that the par-

Haments of Europe, that the people

throughout the civilized world should

everywhere speak of him with rev-

erence; for his work was one of the

greatest labors a human intellect ever

sustained. I have seen and heard

many of the famous orators of our

country, but Lincoln's unstudied

speeches surpassed all that I ever

heard. I have never seen them

equalled, or even imitated. It was

not scholarship; it was rhetoric; it

was not elecution; it was the unaf-

fected and spontaneous eloquence of

the heart. There was nothing of the

mountain torrent in his manner-it

was rather the calm flow of the riv-

Henry Watterson, at the recent

banquet of the Confederate veterans,

held at New York: "His was the

genius of common sense. Of perfect

intellectual aplomb, he sprang from

Kentucky. He knew all about the

South, its institutions, its traditions

and its peculiarities. From first to

sions of the war itself, not one vin-

when he did not project his great per-

General Sherman: "Lincoln was

endured it all.

er.'

Hon. John T. Morgan, United

On February 12, 100 years will have passed since Abraham Lincoln, considered by many the greatest figure in American history, came into the world. It is an old story, the life of Abraham Lincoln, yet an ever fasclnating one. To the younger generation Abraham Lincoln has already become a half mythical figure, which, in the haze of historic distance, grows to more and more heroic proportions, but also loses in distinctness of outline and feature. This is indeed the common lot of popular heroes. As the state of society in which Abraham Lincoln grew up passes away, the world will read with increasing wonder of the man, who, not only of the humblest origin, but remaining the simplest and most unpretending of citizens, was raised to a posi- retary of the Treasury: "His chief

their consent. As a politician and a statesman he took no steps in advance of the great mass of our peo-At times I thought that he was timid, over-cautious; but in the end he was right and I was wrong."

From an address delivered by Joseph H. Choate, before the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution, November 13, 1900: "He was born great, as distinguished from those who achieve greatness or have it thrust upon them, and his inherent capacity, mental, moral and physical, having been recognized by the educational intelligence of a free people, they happily chose him for their ruler in a day of deadly peril."

A Man of True Greatness.

Hon. George E. Boutwell, ex-Sec-



HOUSE IN WHICH LINCOLN WAS BORN. It was situated in what is now La Rue County, Ky.

tion of unprecedented power in our title to enduring fame must rest upon history; who was the gentlest and his service, his pre-eminent service, most peace loving of mortals, unable in the causes of liberty and to see any creature suffer without a Union. It is not enough to say that pang in his own heart, and suddenly greatest and bloodiest of our wars; of the defeated South, was murdered because a crazy fanatic took him for its most cruel enemy.

It is almost needless to rehearse the events in the life of this illus- the nation is not called upon to make a Virginia pedigree, and was born in trious hero. He was born in what explanations, nor to invent apolois now La Rue County, Ky., on Feb- gles." ruary 12, 1809, and all readers are familiar with his early life in that State and in Indiana and Illinois, his forth upon the world, as we of to-day preceding the war, amid all the pascareer as a rail splitter, soldier in the Black Hawk War, as student, store-eyes; and it was, perhaps, that great-keeper, postmaster, surveyor, lawyer er quality of his, that subtle capacity his tongue or pen, whilst during its and statesman.

As time passes the character of sociates and those who had been from time to time brought into personal contact with the great Ameri-The tributes found below are from men who had occasion to view the character of Lincoln from various standpoints, and it is notable that in all these separate views of it, there is nothing that breaks the barmony of the whole. From every side at which we are called to look upon his character we see something noble. He is small nowhere.

A Wonder of History.

"Whether it was in the small things or in the great things with which he had to deal," said the Hon. Henry L. Dawes, former United States Senator from Massachusetts, "he was equally matchless. And all this was born in him. Neither education nor experience nor example had anything to do with the production of this great central, controlling force in the greatest of all the crises that ever came upon the nation. He grew wiser and broader and stronger as difficulties thickened and perils multiplied, till the end found him the wonder in our history.'

From His Law Associate.

From Mr. Herndon, for twenty-five years Mr. Lincoln's law partner: "Mr. Lincoln was conscientious, just, truthful and honest, and hence thought that every other person was just, truthful and honest; but in this belief he was often sorely disappointed. He had an infinite fath-trust -in the people, and in their instinct of, and mental insight into, the fundamentals of government. He trusted the people and saw no creature made purposely to rule them without



in his office as President the opporfound himself called to conduct the tunity came to him to save the Union and to emancipate millions from and who, in his heart the best friend slavery. Another man as President might have done as much; but Mr.

Lincoln becomes mellowed and al- and so understanding to be guided most sanctified by the growing gen- by them in his own direction of af- or woman and danger. Yet the South eration, and it is interesting to record fairs, and in the discipline which does not know, except as a kind of

Lincoln so conducted affairs during the period of war that no stain rests upon him, so conducted affairs that

Hon. Thomas L. James, ex-Postmaster-General: "Mr. Lincoln looked last throughout the angry debates realize, with almost Shakespeare's to fathom the human heart, to understand its weakness and its capacities,



EASTMAN JOHNSON'S PASTEL, "THE BOY LINCOLN," Presented to Berea College by Mrs. Mary Billings French.

emergencies to stand forth as a man souled man was a friend, a friend at orating and timely as it was when to rescue it from the wolves of bruthose great affairs of which he was tality and rapine whom the history the master were occupying the coun- of all wars tell us the lust of victory,

coin was a man of the highest de- less, the dying and the dead." gree of self-culture, in so far as restanzas from Byron or Browning or their minds articulated by the plays of Shakespeare. Most of tongue."

of true greatness, which makes the court, when friends were most in consideration of him as fresh, invig- need, having the will and the power the very smell of battle, lures from General Egbert L. Viele: Mr. Lin- their hiding to prey upon the help-

From a public address by Ralph gards a knowledge of the most beau- Waldo Emerson: "He is the true tiful and sublime writings in the history of the American people in his English language. His memory was time. Step by step he walked before photographic in character. He could them; slow with their slowness, repeat from memory almost any pas- quickening his march by theirs; the sage after he had read it once, and true representative of the continent; nothing delighted him so much as to an entirely public man; father of his sit down of an evening among his im- country, the pulse of twenty millions mediate friends and repeat whole throbbing in his heart, the thought of



-Eilen Manty, in 'Little Folks."

Sailor is a little terrier, who is very fond of play. He is not my dog, but he is at my home most of the time. I am very fond of him and he is of

When I was going to a small school near my home Sailor would always be waiting for me somewhere near the school when I was dismissed noons

I go to a larger school now, which dering around the grounds or somewhere near it (looking) at dismissal.

I think he is looking for me. It seems as though he does not understand that I go to another school, but perhaps sometime he will,-Bertha Jeanisson in the New York Tribune.

Never were two people fonder of each other than Baby and gandfather, Therefore, you may know the consternation of Baby when she learned that grandfather was lost; for didn't mother look out of all the windows, appear very worried, and say, "Dear me! I wonder where grandfather can

When no one was looking, Baby toddled through the sitting-room door, crawled backward down the porch steps and set off in a funny, brisk little trot toward the hayfield, creeping under the fence when she reached it. Small as she was, she understood that some times grandfather liked to work in the fields with the men, although mother said he mustn't do it.

"Baby'll find him!" she said, speak-

Half an hour later a colored boy named Joshua ran down the lane, leaped the fence into the hayfield, and came breathlessly up to an old man,

who was diligently raking hay. "Mr. Billy," he gasped, "Miss Edith 'most scared to death; the baby's

"The baby lost!" cried grandfather, for it was he. "You're sure she isn't about the house?"

Grandfather let the rake drop from als hands. "I'll search for her," he progress there was scarcely a day sonality between some Southern man

Joshua said, "Yes, sir," and was about to turn on his heel when something funny happened. Round the tall pile of hay that grandfather had nearly finished came Miss Baby at full tilt. "I found him!" she screamed, gleefully.

and thus the two of them to the house.

"Baby found him!" she said, shaking her curls in triumph and hugging

grandfather with gusto.

er, it is too hot for you to be raking hav."

that it was surely a good thing that and brought home.-Louise R. Baker.

Mr. Winsor, who was rising to go, told her how greatly he enjoyed the evenings he passed at her home. It was flatteringly pleasant to know that her society was found agreeable by the very interesting young electrical engineer, who had recently come to town as manager of the new trolley line of which her father was part owner.

It was a careless question, asked with no motive other than polite interest, but it brought the color surging into Maud's face quite unexpect-

"No, Arthur isn't away. He is out a good deal. I hope he will be home

A moment later, when Mand stood

Two Cakes.

Two Cakes.

A lot of flour and sugar.
Molasses, raisins, spice;
A lot of eggs and butter,
And everything that's nice;
A lot of thresone stirring
That isn't any fun;
An hour of careful baking—
And Bridget's cake is done!
A little bit of water,
A little bit of sand,
A little bit of sand,
A little bit of patting
With a clever little hand;
Then put it in a saucer,
And set it in the sun,
And watch it just a minute—
And Annie's cake is done!
—Ellen Manty, in "Lattle Folk
—Ellen Manty, in "Lattle Folk
—Ellen Manty, in "Lattle Folk

Sailor.

me. He is very smart,

and nights.

is some distance from home. The children that go to the little school tell me that Sailor is very often seen wan-

How They Found Each Other.

ing plainly for such a little girl.

"Certain, sir."

said. "Go tell the men to come and help hunt Baby."

Grandfather caught Baby in his arms, gave her a toss, and then he perched the little maid on his shoul-

Mother met them in the yard.

"I'm very glad," said mother, kissing them both, "for indeed, grandfath-

Grandfather, resting in the shade with Baby playing at his feet, realized he, as well as Baby, had been found

Maud felt a glow of pleasure when

"I am a most domestic person," he said, "and it's a real privilege to me to be allowed to visit here informally." He glanced appreciatively at the pretty pictures, quantities of books, and vases of flowers. "Do you know, this attractive room reminds me of our old library at home, where by sister and I passed some of the happiest eve nings of our lives. We used to play checkers, read aloud, and have all sorts of good times together. I always feel that I owe a worth of gratitude to that dear sister of mine, who kept me so well entertained at home that I was never tempted to join the boys who went down-town every night. There's nothing like a good sister to keep a lad out of mischief, is there? I've never had the pleasure of meeting your brother. He is out of town now,

the next time you come."

alone, her cheeks were still burning, and she felt uncomfortable, as if she had been sharply reproved. She remembered with painful clearness the many evenings Arthur had fidgeted restlessly about the room while she, engrossed in a novel, had only looked up long enough to inquire impatiently wny he could not sit still. cause," he had replied that very evening, "it makes a fellow nervous to sit around with nothing to do or no one to talk to. With father always busy up-stairs at his laboratory work, and you with your everlasting reading, it's a pretty dull house, and I think I'll go out where there's something doing."

He had gone, and Mr. Wisner had come and had been greeted with bright vivacity which might have surprised Arthur, who had left his sister too absorbed in her book to notice his sulky departure.

"I haven't the least idea where Ar thur went," she said to herself, drearily. "I never know where he is evenings. Mother wouldn't have been so neglectful; she would have kept him happy at home. I haven't done what she would have expected of me."

Her eyes filled with tears as she thought of that dear one, who, in years gone by had filled the home with the sunshine of love and harmony.

"Oh, mother, forgive me," she said "I'll try to do better; I'll try to do better!"-Kilbourne Cowles, in The Advance.

The Man's Boot.

In a dark wood, where wild beasts lived, there once lay a man's boot. How it came there I cannot say, but no man had been there; at least, the wild bensts had not seen one in all their lives. But there the boot was; and, when the beasts saw it, they all came round to find out what it was. Such a thing was quite new to them; but they were not much at a loss, for all that.

"Well, there is no doubt as to what it is, I say," said the bear.

"Oh, of course not," said the wolf and the goat and all the beasts and birds in one breath.

"Of course," said the bear, "It is the rind of some kind of fruit off a tree, -the fruit of the cork, I should say This is cork, it is plain to see," and he showed the sole of the boot.

"Oh, just hear him, just hear him! cried all the beasts and birds.

"It's not that at all," said the wolf, with a glance of scorn at the bear. "Of course, it is some kind of nest, Look! Here is the hole for the bird to go in at, and here is the deep part for the eggs and young ones to be safe. No doubt at all, of course not!' "Oh, oh!" cried the bear and the

goat and all the birds and beasts, just hear what he says. It is not that at all." "I should think not," said the goat,

'It is quite a plain case. Look at this long root!" and he showed the string at the side of the boot. "It is the root of a plant, of course."

"Not a bit of it! A root! How can you say so? It is not that, we can

"If I might speak," said an old owl who sat in a tree near, "I think I can tell you what it is. I have been in a land where there are more of such things than you could count. It is a man's boot.' "A whr.t?" cried all the beasts and

birds. "What is a man? and what is a boot?" "A man," said the owl, "Is a thing

with two legs, that can walk and eat and talk. like us: but he can do much more than we can." "Peoh, pooh!" cried they all.

"That can't be true," said the bensts. "How can a thing with two legs do more than we can who have four? It is false, of course." "Of course it is, if they have no

wings," said the birds. "Well," went on the owl, "they have no wings, and yet it is true. And they can make things like this; and they call them boots; and put them on

their feet." "Oh, oh!" cried all the beasts and birds at once. "How can you? For shame! Fie on you! That is not true, of course. It cannot be."

'A likely story!" said the bear. "Wear things on their feet!" cried they all. "On the face of it, your story is not true. We know that such things are not worn on the feet. How could they be?"

"Of course, they could not," said the bear. "It is false."

"It must be false," cried the birds and beasts. "You must leave the wood," they said to the owl. "What you say cannot be true. You are not fit to live with us. You have said what you know is false. It must be, of course."

And they chased the poor old owl cut of the wood, and would not let him come back. "It is true for all that," said the

owl.

And so it was .- The Nursery.

Star Boarder's Reflection.

Landlady-Mr. Star, now that we are seated about the board to partake of our Christmas turkey, does it not occur to you that there were only two turkeys on the Ark with Noah?

Mr. Star-Indeed! I sincerely nope that this one is the last of the two.-Circle Magazine.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Pension Attorney and Real Estate Agent.

RAYMOND E. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

BROOKVILLE, PA.

G. M. McDONALD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Real estate agent, patents secured, col-ections made promptly. Office in Syndicate building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

SMITH M. MOCREIGHT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Notary public and real estate agent. Col-lections will race ve prompt attention. Office in the Reynoldsville Hardware Co. building, Hain street Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER. DENTIST. Resident dentist. In the Hoover building Main street. Gentleness in operating.

DR. L. L. MEANS, DENTIST.

Office on second floor of the First National bank building, Main street.

DR. R. DEVERE KING,

DENTIST.

office on second floor of the Syndicate building, Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

HENRY PRIESTER UNDERTAKER.

Black and white funeral cars. Main street. FINANCE AND TRADE REVIEW

WEEKLY NEWS SUMMARY

Stocks Greatly Depleted, but Merchants Hesitate to Place Orders.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s "Weekly Review of Trade" says:
"Some irregudarilty continues in

industrial and mercantile activity. A fundamental factor of strength is the seadily multiplying evidence that stocks are so depleted as to render a large and general resumption of the Nation's industries inevitable and measurably nearer as confidence is restored.

"There are numerous reports of enlarged industrial activity at wide ly scattered points throughout the West and South and distributers of merchandise in all lines anticipate a slow but steady return to the normal volume of transactions.

"Uncertainty regarding the ulti-mate tendency of prices of finished iron and steel restricts improvement in the general trade and the volume of new business is still disappointing, although January is usually a dull month. Concessions in quetations are not large, but the fact that they are becoming more general has a disturbing effect. Reports are generally conflicting, some branches of the industry noting a slight improvement in demand while in other diversions business is smaller than during the latter part of 1908. The railroads are not entering the markets to any extent and sales of ralls continue un-Current business important. structural material is not large, but prospects are considered good.

"In the dry goods markets traders are apparently more convinced of the stability of the situation and are anxlous to cover some of the future re-There is still some conquirements. servatism but buyers have discovered that orders are sometimes subjected to vexatious delays because of inability to obtain shipments of mer-chandise, and this has induced more freedom in purchasing ahead.

MARKETS.

S:raw-Wheat... Dairy Products.

Butter-Eigin creamery 5
Ohto creamery Fancy country roll
Cheese-Ohio, new New York, new Poullry, Etc. Fruits and Vegetables.

Potatoes—Fancy white per bu.... Cabbage—per ton.... Onions—per barrel...... BALTIMORE.

Eggs....Butter-Ohio creamery...... PHILADELPHIA. Flour—Winter Patent \$ 1 20 5 75 Wheat—No. 2 red 97 Corn—No. 2 mixed 55 55 Oats—No. 2 white 54

Butter-Creamery..... Eggs-Pennsylvania firsts......

NEW YORK.

LIVE STOCK.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg. CATTLE

	460	80	
mmon, 700 to 900 pounds	4 M 305	3	1 10
поов			
ime, heavy. ime, medium weight	6 65 6 43	68	6 55