

## An Interview With President Lincoln

By F. A. MITCHEL

The fiftieth anniversary of the tragedy that deprived a nation of its head and at the same time made a martyr will soon be here. Those who lived during Mr. Lincoln's time remember him as well for that kindness, that humorous pathos, which characterized him as for the marvelous adroitness with which he steered the ship of state through the turbulent waters of four years of war. His assassination was one of the most tragic events of the world's history.

It was away back in the autumn of 1860, I was then twenty years old, had been graduated from one of the large eastern colleges and had selected journalism for a profession. When asked what was my vocation I did not reply "I am a reporter," but "journalism." From this it is to be inferred that I had a high opinion of the newspaper business and a correspondingly high opinion of my own attributes, being in so exalted a calling.

My work was with a Chicago newspaper, and some time after Abraham Lincoln's election to the presidency of the United States I was directed by the managing editor to go to Springfield, see Mr. Lincoln, if possible, and get an interview. I arrived in Springfield in the morning and in the afternoon went to Mr. Lincoln's home. I was surprised at being admitted with any ceremony whatever and was ushered into a living room, wherein sat the next president in a rocking chair. There were two little boys, his sons, with him, the one sitting on his shoulder, maintaining his position by his grip with both hands on the president elect's hair. The other boy was climbing up behind with a view to dispute his brother's seat and to effect a similar judgment on the other shoulder.

Mr. Lincoln was restrained from rising with one boy on his shoulder and another holding on to his coat collar. He excused himself for not doing so and put out his hand in a very friendly way. But he made no move to stop the boys from their athletic amusement. This did not seem to me quite in keeping with his dignity as the coming chief executive of a great nation to me, a journalistic representative of a great newspaper. However, I repressed my feelings and began the interview first drawing forth with as much importance as I could assume a notebook in which to lay down those remarkable facts which the president elect would announce through me to the nation.

"Mr. Lincoln," I said, "I shall be much obliged to you if you will give me the names of such members of your cabinet as you may have decided upon if any and what policy you intend to pursue if you have settled upon a policy."

Mr. Lincoln looked at me in so kind a way that I believed he would give me such information as would enable me to astonish the world.

"I shall be glad," he said, "to do nothing for you in my power."

"Have you settled on your cabinet, Mr. Lincoln?"

"Oh yes. Every member has been decided upon."

"And your policy?"

"That has been determined too."

"There was something in his eye that puzzled me."

"Would you have any objection to giving them to me?"

"None whatever. You are welcome to it all. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to give."

He was trying to put his hands in his pocket a somewhat difficult matter with a boy on each shoulder mauling him to draw forth something, but, not finding what he wanted, he continued.

"The truth is that a list of my cabinet and an outline of my policy are in that desk over there, and I have lost the key."

I cast a quick glance at his eye and saw a merry spark in it, while the corners of his mouth were quirked up. I took in the situation at once. Shutting my notebook, I arose and, abashed, was about to withdraw when he stopped me.

"Sit down, young man," he said, "Perhaps I may give you some other points that are not locked up and the key lost. You have come all the way from Chicago for facts, and if you go back empty handed they won't like it. There may be something I can say to help you out."

He proceeded to tell me humorous incidents of the election that had given him the presidency and other items that would not please him to any particular course, all of which I took down verbatim. When he had finished he shook off the boys and, rising—I thought that he would surely go through the ceiling—put out his great broad hand and with another of his kindly smiles bade me adieu, hoping that I would satisfy my journal's hungry maw.

That is more than half a century ago. The world now knows what it did not know then—the wise patience of Abraham Lincoln. But what has fixed that wisdom and patience in the hearts of the people is that kindness which the immense burden resting upon him never prevented his exercising, whether it was to a soldier's widow or in considering a deserter's message asking clemency.

## THE HAND OF GOD

By M. QUAD  
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All I have to tell you in connection with the accident that brought me to this hospital is this: My parents were drowned before I was a year old, and after being passed from one person to another I was at last sent to a pauper's home. At the age of ten I ran away from the institution, hoping to better my condition, but instead of that I fell into the hands of this and that farmer, and in every instance I was overworked and ground down. The name generally given me was "Pauper," and I was clothed in the cheapest and poorest garments and fed with the dogs. If I bore it patiently I was an object for further abuse; if I rebelled I was kicked out to find another place.

I used to wonder and speculate as to why I was treated in this manner—why there was never a kind word for me, why men, women and children desired to humiliate me and add to my burdens. I wasn't malformed, and I wasn't sulky or impudent. Had any human being interested himself in me I should have come up to give the world an honest fight in an honest way. I was sixteen years old as near as I can make it when I was last kicked out. I had worked for that farmer a year, and he had clothed me like a scarecrow and fed me like a dog. Simply because I broke the handle of a hoe by accident I was beaten until I fell unconscious. In the small hours of the night, groaning at every step, but fearful of my life, I took to the highway, and a cart gave me a lift which carried me many miles before light. I was determined to try the city this time. My rags, my ignorance and my general appearance had always frightened me away from the towns and kept me among the agriculturists. I had secretly descended from the cart when I encountered an old man, who looked me over and then accosted me. He seemed to have a kind face, and he spoke pleasantly, and it was soon agreed that I should go with him.

As I was a pauper and a runaway, too, I could expect no more than clothes and board in exchange for my services. The man was named Sabin. He kept a secondhand furniture shop, and as he was all alone in the world he lived in a miserable way in a room over the shop. In a day or two he got me to sign a paper binding myself to him until of age, and the ink was hardly dry on the "X" mark before I found a change in him. He was by nature cruel, stingy and selfish. He worked me without stint, and during the two years I was with him I was always hungry and tired.

One night when I had been with Mr. Sabin about two years and just after he had beaten me for some trifle and laughed over his work a strange thought came to me. For the first time in my life a feeling of revenge crept into my heart, and it made me shake and tremble. I had stood insults and abuses beyond number and never thirsted for reparation. In a quarter of an hour there was more change in me than in the last ten years had wrought. I called up all my wrongs. My heart filled with bitterness against the whole world. I wanted to strike men dead for what they had made me suffer. The old man found a change in me the next morning. I had spent the whole night thinking, and when he called me his dog and threw me a morsel of food I stood up and cursed him. When he laid his hands on me I threw him to the floor. He was dumfounded, but he shut his teeth together and looked at me with half shut eyes and said that he would have my life. We were both sullen and silent that day, but I reasoned it out that his plan was to come down stairs that night as I slept and bind me fast, and then torture me to his heart's content. Yes, I reasoned it out that this would be his way, and while I was wondering how I could battle him Satan came to my aid.

"Go and kill him," whispered the tempter. "Go and kill him and take all his money and flee far away. He deserves killing for the way he has treated you, and all the money you can find should be yours by right!"

The more I thought it over the less murder and robbery seemed a crime, and by and by I had neither fear nor pity in my heart. At midnight, with an iron bar in my hand, I crept up stairs and softly pushed the old man's door open. He had just got out of bed. He had a candle in one hand and a rope in the other, and there was a devilish smile on his face as he thought how he would trap and get revenge on me. My face must have told him that I was there to do murder for his jaw dropped, and I saw terror in his eyes. I had raised the bar, and was about to spring forward, neither of us having uttered a word, when there was a crashing and a splintering, and a great heap of plank which was stored in the room above him came down.

It was morning before any one found us. He was dead broken, battered, bruised and crushed out of all semblance, while I was little better off. No man suspected that I was there to do murder. They called it an accident. Though I tell you it was the hand of God. God took the old man's life to prevent me from becoming a murderer, but at the same time dealt out my just punishment. Had I dyed my hand in blood there would have been no heaven for me. Tomorrow when they bear my corpse out of this maybe the angels will have pleaded my cause and secured forgiveness for me.

### Freiburg Often Attacked.

During the eight centuries of its existence Freiburg, the ancient cathedral city in Baden, has again and again suffered almost every possible kind of attack. In the wall above the door of the Loretto chapel there is embedded an iron cannon ball which nearly took the life of Louis XV. when he assaulted the city. But the most interesting memorial of an attempt to get Freiburg is the picture on the Schwalben Thor of a peasant with a cart. It commemorates the Freiburgers' habit of jesting at the Swabian peasants. One of them the tale ran, decided to buy Freiburg and brought two sacks of gold and asked, "Was kostet der Stadtle?" "What does this bit of town cost?" When opened the sacks were found to contain only sand, which the peasant's wife had prudently substituted for fear of accidents. London Mail.

### Notice to Creditors.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, IN AND FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of James Haris deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, by order of the County Court of Jackson County, State of Oregon, has been duly appointed and now is the duly qualified and acting administrator of the estate of the above named decedent.

All persons having claims against said decedent or his estate are hereby notified and requested to present the same duly verified with proper vouchers, to Charles Prim, attorney for said administratrix, at his office in Jacksonville, Jackson County, State of Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Date of this notice and of the first publication thereof is February 6, 1915.

MAMIE C. HARIS WALTON, Administratrix of the estate of James Haris, Deceased.

Charles Prim, Attorney for Administratrix.

### Notice For Publication

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon  
January 25, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Jacob Nielsen, of Applegate, Oregon, who, on March 26, 1908, made Homestead Entry No 1415, Serial No. 6437, for the SW<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> of NE<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> and NW<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> of SE<sup>1</sup>/<sub>4</sub> of Section 10, Township 38 S, Range 4 W., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before G. A. Gardner, County Clerk of Jackson County, at his office, at Jacksonville, Oregon, on the 15th day of March, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: S. L. Benson, of Applegate, Oregon; Ben Thurston, of Applegate, Oregon; W. A. Smith, of Applegate, Oregon; John W. Pernoll, of Applegate, Oregon.

J. M. UPTON, Register.

### Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

W. A. Turner and Jennie Turner, Plaintiffs,

vs.

William, Ulrich, John E. Mahan, sometimes known as E. J. Mahan, Forest E. Mahan, Ethel Mahan, John Prader, C. W. Forbes, C. H. Heninger, C. W. Nims, Stuart Saunders, E. E. Phipps, Geo. O. Jarvis, Julian P. Johnson, the unknown heirs of John L. Mahan and Anne McClain Mahan, if any, and all other persons or parties unknown to plaintiff claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants.

To John E. Mahan, sometimes known as E. J. Mahan, Forest E. Mahan, Ethel Mahan, C. W. Forbes, O. H. Heninger, the unknown heirs of John L. Mahan and Anne McClain Mahan, if any, and all other persons or parties unknown to plaintiffs claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate hereinafter described, Defendants:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, You and each of you are hereby notified that the plaintiff have commenced a suit in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County, against you, impleaded with others, and that in pursuance of an order made and entered in said cause on the 23rd day of January, 1915, and of the Statutes of the State of Oregon, you are required to appear and answer the complaint filed therein on or before the expiration of six weeks from the 30th day of January, 1915, the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to so answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit: A decree of foreclosure upon and a sale of Lot 1 in Section 17, Township 39 South, Range 1 East Willamette Meridian, Oregon, to satisfy a lien of \$712.85, interest, attorneys fee and the costs and disbursements.

G. C. McALLISTER, Attorney for Plaintiffs.

### Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR JACKSON COUNTY.

Doris Massie, Plaintiff,

vs.

Edward Massie, Defendant.

To Edward Massie, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, You are hereby required to appear, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause, on or before six weeks from the day of the first publication of this summons, the first publication being on the 16th day of January, 1915, the time prescribed in the order of publication thereof.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint, to-wit:

For a decree of the Court forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between plaintiff and defendant, and for an order and decree restoring to plaintiff her maiden name, to-wit, Doris Clark.

This summons is published by virtue of an order made by the Honorable F. M. Calkins, Judge of the above entitled Court, on the 11th day of January, 1915, the first publication to be made on the 16th day of January, 1915, and the last publication to be made on the 27th day of February, 1915.

MULKEY & CHERRY, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

### Notice For Publication.

Mineral Application No. 05902.  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. Land Office Roseburg Oregon,  
January 6, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that joint application for mineral patent is being made by J. C. Burton and Bessie Burton, husband and wife, for a twenty acre Placer mining claim, named Silver Star, located near the mouth of Star Gulch creek, in the Applegate mining district of Jackson County Oregon, and containing all of the South  $\frac{1}{2}$  of the N. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the N. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of Section 28, T. 39 S. Range 3 W. of the Willamette Meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the mining ground, or any portion thereof so described and surveyed, platted and applied for are hereby notified that unless their adverse claims are duly filed according to law and the regulations thereunder within the time prescribed by law, with the Register of the United States Land Office, at Roseburg, Oregon, they will be barred by virtue of the provisions of said statute.

Notice was posted on the ground December 28, 1914.

J. M. UPTON, Register.

### Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON.

W. A. Goodridge, Plaintiff,

vs.

W. H. Harvey and W. H. Harvey as administrator of the Estate of Margaret A. Harvey and Leda E. Harvey and Opal Harvey, Infants, and D. W. Bagshaw as Guardian ad Litem for said infants, Defendants.

By virtue of a decree and order of sale duly made and entered in the above entitled court and cause on the 19 day of December, 1914, wherein above named plaintiff recovered judgment against above named defendants for the sum of \$601.66 with interest thereon from said date at 8% per annum, and a further sum of \$50 attorney fees, and a further sum of \$23.40 costs, and the further accruing costs, and wherein it is decreed that the mortgage described in the complaint in said cause be foreclosed and the property herein described be sold as upon execution. Now, therefore, pursuant to said decree and order of sale and by virtue of an execution issued pursuant thereto by the clerk of, and under the seal of said court, of date January 8, 1915, I will, at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 23rd day of February, 1915 at the front door of the court house at Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest that Margaret A. Harvey or aforesaid defendants or any of them had on June 5, 1912 or have had since or now have in and to Lots No. 3 and 4 in Block 27 in the Town of Gold Hill, Jackson County, Oregon, as designated on the official recorded plat thereof, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy aforesaid judgment, costs and accruing costs.

Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, January 23, 1915.

W. H. SINGLER, Sheriff.

By E. W. WILSON, Deputy.

### Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of an execution and order of sale duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Jackson County, dated the 9th day of February, 1915, under a decree of foreclosure duly made and entered on the 30th day of January, 1915, in a suit wherein Belle Nielsen was Plaintiff and J. E. Perry, J. E. Sattles et al., were Defendants, in favor of said Plaintiff and against said defendants, and each of them, and ordering the foreclosure of the certain mortgage described in the complaint of the Plaintiff, by the sale, as on execution, of the mortgaged premises in said mortgage described; which decree was on the 30th day of January, 1915, duly enrolled and docketed in the office of the Clerk of said Court and is now of record in Volume 22 of the Circuit Court Journal, at pages 339-340. Now therefore in compliance with the commands of said execution and order of sale, I will, on

Tuesday, March 16th, 1915

at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. at the front door of the Court House in the City of Jacksonville, in Jackson County, Oregon, offer for sale and will sell to the highest bidder for cash, subject to redemption as by law provided, all the right title and interest of said defendants and each of them, which they had June 8, 1912 or any time thereafter, in and to the real property, situated in said Jackson County, bounded and described as follows to-wit:

The west half of the south-west quarter (W.  $\frac{1}{2}$  of S. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$ ) and south-west quarter of north-west quarter (S. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of N. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$ ) of Section thirty-two (32) in Township thirty-eight (38) South of Range Two (2) West of W. M.; also commencing at North-west corner of the north-west quarter of south-west quarter (N. E.  $\frac{1}{4}$  of S. W.  $\frac{1}{4}$ ) of said Section thirty-two (32), running thence south twenty (20) chains; thence north, 45 degrees East, twenty-eight (28) chains; thence west twenty (20) chains to the place of beginning; containing a total of 140 acres.

And will apply the proceeds of such sale, first, to the payment of the costs and disbursements of said suit, including costs of sale, and the attorneys fee, adjudged payable to plaintiff; second, to the payment of the debt secured by said mortgage, as provided in said decree.

Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon, this 9th day of February, 1915.

W. H. SINGLER, Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon.

By E. W. WILSON, Deputy.

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14 Portland Passenger.....	8:20 A.M.
16 Oregon Express.....	5:20 P.M.
12 Shasta Limited.....	2:17 A.M.
Extra fare train.	
SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.	
13 California Express.....	10:45 A.M.
15 San Francisco Express.....	4:00 P.M.
11 Shasta Limited.....	3:20 A.M.
Extra fare train.	

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