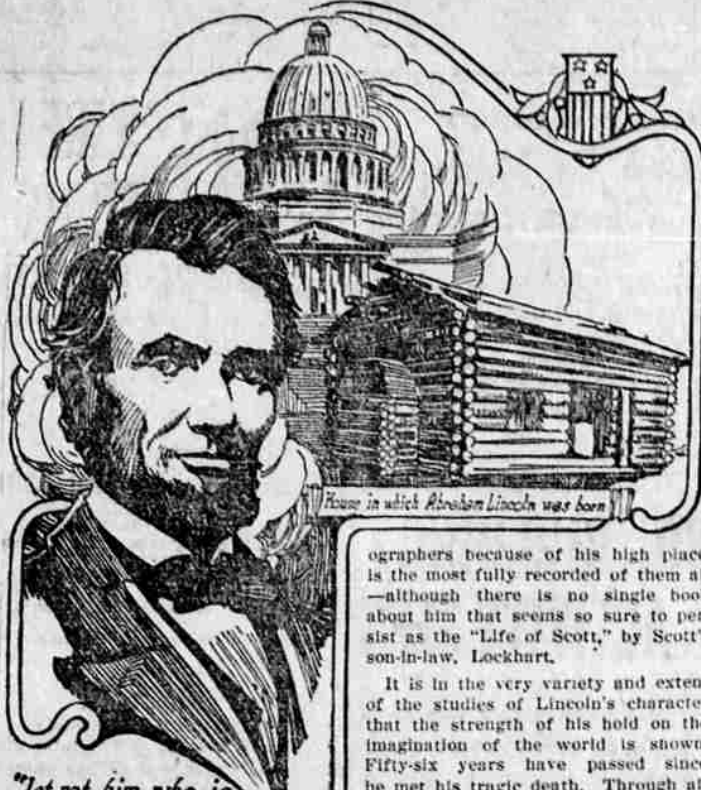


LINCOLN THE MAN



"Let not him who is homeless pull down the house of another, but let him labor diligently to build one for himself."

A. Lincoln

A recent writer on Lincoln as a "lover of mankind" has likened him to two other great men who have become a common possession of our Anglo-Saxon race. Although they seem almost as far separated from each other as from Lincoln himself, both Chaucer and Sir Walter Scott reveal to the careful observer the qualities that provoked a comparison apparently so remote. These are the qualities of a lover of mankind.

Chaucer displayed them in depicting, with sympathy for all, the group of widely various characters who made their immortal Canterbury Pilgrimage together. Scott displayed them not only through the creatures of his imagination, but also in his recorded relations with all his fellow beings. In that respect Chaucer is at a disadvantage, because he lived long before biography had attained anything like its modern abundance. Lincoln, later than Scott, and more tempting to bi-

ographers because of his high place, is the most fully recorded of them all—although there is no single book about him that seems so sure to persist as the "Life of Scott," by Scott's son-in-law, Lockhart.

It is in the very variety and extent of the studies of Lincoln's character that the strength of his hold on the imagination of the world is shown. Fifty-six years have passed since he met his tragic death. Through all that period the interpretations of his character—historical, analytical, poetical—have steadily increased in number. The bare facts of his unique, yet strangely typical and significant career, arranged themselves in perspective like the acts of a great uplifting tragedy. If he had lived in the days when myths were made, it is easy to imagine that in the process of time he would have grown into a great mythical figure, a King Arthur of the New World, a half-divine hero like those that we associate with the most distant antiquity.

But he belonged to no such period. His age is one of the most amply recorded in all history, and the records of his life are so intertwined with those of men and events quite without poetic or heroic suggestion, that his feet can never be wholly removed from the earth. Indeed, it is much better that no such possibility exists. We need to know that out of our common life can spring so extraordinary an example of the development of which our human nature is capable.

When all is said and done, when his wisdom, his patience, his sacrifice are fully remembered, we shall delight pre-eminently to recall him as the friendly, humorous, accessible lover of mankind.—Youth's Companion.

Lincoln and Sumner.

Lincoln was modestly proud of his stature and of the effect of the physical man, especially when actuated by noble sentiments. He used to speak of his height to every tall man he met, and to propose measuring—another guileless habit of self-gratification. The only refusal he is known to have received was from Charles Sumner, who was also tall and proud of his height. Sumner was worrying the President, as he often did, about some perplexing matter, when Lincoln abruptly challenged him to measure. "Sumner declined," said Lincoln, "making a fine speech about this being the time for uniting our fronts against the enemy, and not our backs. But I guess he was afraid, though he is a good piece of a man. I have never had much to do with bishops where I live, but, do you know, Sumner is my idea of a bishop."—Harper's Weekly.

As Lincoln is Remembered.

The work he did, the sum of his deeds and their great fruitage, may inspire the chronicler of our national life and the recorder of God's handwriting in the annals of His world; but to the rank and file, who know but vaguely the details of his heroic achievements, the memory of Lincoln takes the form of a warning, loving, saddening personal presence, a latter-day reflection of the everlasting Man of Sorrows.

Why Lincoln Helped a Bug.

President Lincoln was walking with a friend about Washington and turned back for some distance to assist a beetle that had got on its back and lay on the walk, legs sprawling in air, vainly trying to turn itself over. The friend expressed surprise that the President, burdened with the cares of a warring nation, should find time to spare in assisting a bug.

"Well," said Lincoln, with that homely sincerity that touched the hearts of millions of his countrymen, "do you know that if I had left that bug struggling there on his back I wouldn't have felt just right? I wanted to put him on his feet and give him an equal chance with all the other bugs of his class."

Cut Lincoln Off His List.

General Huldekoper in 1862 detailed two companies of his regiment to guard President Lincoln's summer residence. He saw the President constantly and they became real friends.

The first time the general met the President, Lincoln, who had heard that the Huldekopers came from Holland, inquired: "What is the difference between an Amsterdam Dutchman and any other damn Dutchman?"

And the general, who admired Lincoln above all other Americans, adds: "If I had had any awe of the President it was then and there forever gone."—Girard, in Philadelphia Ledger.

MAKE FRIENDS WHEN YOU CAN

Reason Why One Man Has Always Sought to Add to His Acquaintances Every Day.

My hobby is enlarging my acquaintance. For years I have found pleasure and profit in trying to know as many people as I can. I aim never to let the sun set without knowing at least one more person than I did when I started out in the morning, writes Fred C. Kelly in Leslie's. Why? My answer is: Why not? Life is made up of human relations. As I look at it: the more human contact I achieve the fuller my life should be. By human contact I don't mean just being in crowds, or places where people are. I mean meeting people, getting their points of view. Lots of city folk who have plenty of daily opportunity to meet and know people don't get acquainted with as many as a man I know who lives on a farm and never comes to town. Meeting people is one thing, making friends or getting acquainted with them is another. Inasmuch as human beings are admittedly the most interesting things on earth, why not know as many of them as possible? If there are men who derive pleasure from collecting stamps, rare coins, canes, love letters, dogs, why shouldn't I give a little serious thought to collecting a long list of friends? And if I am a more successful business man in consequence of having many friends all the better for me.

Everybody you know is potentially a help to you. There is no way of telling when the humblest person among your acquaintances may not have momentary importance in something you are trying to do. I once was able to get information that meant a successful contract through the fact that I chanced to be acquainted with the fireman in one of the hotels in San Francisco.

Now there are two ways of getting acquainted with people—by introduction and by getting into casual conversation without introduction. I try to make the most of both these avenues, but I regard the former as the more important of the two.

LOOT STORES OF FIELD MICE

North Dakota Indians Raid Caches of Delicacy, but Always Leave Corn in Its Place.

In the northern part of North Dakota there grows a bean which is related to the peanut and of which the Indians of that section are very fond. As each plant bears but a single bean, the labor of gathering them would be very great, but the field mice of that section gather the beans and hide them for winter consumption in underground storehouses.

The Indians know how to locate the caches and in the autumn they go forth and rob them, but the supplies are invariably replaced with corn or some other grain which the Indians have in plenty, so that the little harvesters are not starved out.

The beans have a delicious flavor and are highly prized. In the course of a few days' hunt one Indian may gather two bushels, a few quarts being secured from each of the underground storehouses.

The Indians say that this method of gathering food from mouse hoards dates back to prehistoric times, but the traditions of the tribes protect the mice in that it is taught that dire punishment falls upon those who take the beans without replacing them with corn.—Chicago Journal.

Portable Radiotelephone.

The pocket telephone has been brought a step nearer by the assembling of the necessary radiophone apparatus into a compact unit having a weight of about 60 pounds. As a potential of only six volts to each is required to operate the rectifier and oscillator bulbs the low-capacity "B-type" batteries are dispensed with, according to an illustrated article in the December Popular Mechanics Magazine. The low voltage required is available almost anywhere, as two six-volt batteries are easily procurable from any automobile battery service station. The new unit is especially designed for the use of motorists, yachtsmen, campers and isolated farms. Under ordinary conditions it is said that the new instrument may be depended upon to operate satisfactorily over distances of from five to fifteen miles.

Sells Gas by the Therm.

Under an act placed on the London statute book gas will in future be sold at so much a "therm" instead of so much a thousand feet. A therm is the name given to 100,000 British thermal units, one of the latter being the amount of heat absorbed in raising one pound of water one degree Fahrenheit. The first distributor of gas to announce its charges by the therm is the South Metropolitan Gas company, which from the date of reading meters for the Michaelmas quarter will charge 21 cents a therm. The gas is declared to contain 550 British thermal units in each cubic foot.

Her Gift.

A young woman was interested in charity work and in one family where she visited there was a little girl whose hair was the same shade as her own. Wishing to show her appreciation for the visitor's kindness, the child called at her house one day and gave her a package, saying it was a little present for her, then ran away. On opening it out fell the child's lovely braid—the only thing she had in abundance.

Formerly Our Superiors.

She was angry about the bill—instituted she had paid it. The credit man stood listening attentively, attempting at intervals to break in on her flow of conversation.

"You men want to understand right now that you can't hoodwink the women any longer," she blurted. "Little things like this—like sending out statements for bills already paid—won't get you a thing. It won't get you a thing."

"Yes, madam, but I—" "And bear that in mind, will you? The old days are done. Women are men's equals now."

"Yes, madam," the credit man finally got in. "Yes, madam, women are men's equals now—formerly our superiors."

Just what she said after that—well, the chronicler sayeth not.—Indianapolis News.

Is Capital's Best Speller.

Frank B. Willis, Ohio's successor to Warren G. Harding in the United States senate, qualified as Washington's champion speller during his term in the house. The National Press club staged an old-fashioned spelling bee at the Willard hotel, with the nation's famous statesmen and rising young journalists as contenders for first honors. Senator Miles Poindexter of Washington, then, like Willis, a member of the house, stood to the end, groggy but dogged. "Ogee" was the word on which he finally went down. He thought it meant something like "ouch" and he couldn't define it nor spell it. Willis' years at Adn had taught him much, among other things how to spell "ogee." He bowed Poindexter out and stood alone.—Gus J. Karger in the Cincinnati Times-Star.

Relief in Pictures.

Following an idea which first developed in France, pictures have been printed which, when viewed through spectacles, appear in stereoscopic relief. The object pictured is first photographed from two points like an ordinary stereoscopic view. Then the two pictures are printed in two complementary colors nearly but not quite overlapping. The glasses of the viewing spectacles are also of complementary colors corresponding to those used in the printing, and when the picture is seen through these glasses, it stands forth with startling appearance of solidity.

MULE BALKED AT EXECUTION

Obstinate to the Last, Animal Compelled Buffalo Bill to Completely Empty His Revolver.

It was while serving as a scout under General Sheridan in his campaign against the Indians in western Kansas that Buffalo Bill, carrying dispatches, had to ride a government mule owing to the scarcity of horses. The mule broke away, and Cody had to walk 35 miles during the night with the animal just in front of him, but always out of reach!

"Will, when he got really and truly angry," says his widow, "didn't have the sweetest temper in the world. And by the time the sun rose he was just about ten degrees higher than feverish in his attitude toward the mule. Suddenly, the soldiers in Fort Larned heard the sound of a shot about half a mile away. Then another and another and another. When they reached the place where the shooting had occurred they found Will standing over a dead mule, cursing energetically.

"'Boys,' he said, 'there's the toughest, meanest mule I ever saw in my life. He made me walk all night and I decided that he wouldn't ever do that to another fellow. So I executed him, and I'll be d—d if it didn't take six shots to make him stop kicking!'"

Put it in The Bulletin.

Famous Old Pohick Church.
Pohick church, Fairfax county, Virginia, seven miles from Mount Vernon, was built in 1773 from plans drawn by General Washington, who was a vestryman for 20 years. The church was used as a stable during the Civil war, but has lately been restored and is now practically in its original condition.

Yule for Christmas.
"Yule" is the old name for Christmas, and is still used in Scotland and the north of England, and retained in the term "Yule-log." It was originally in England and Scandinavia the festival of the winter solstice.

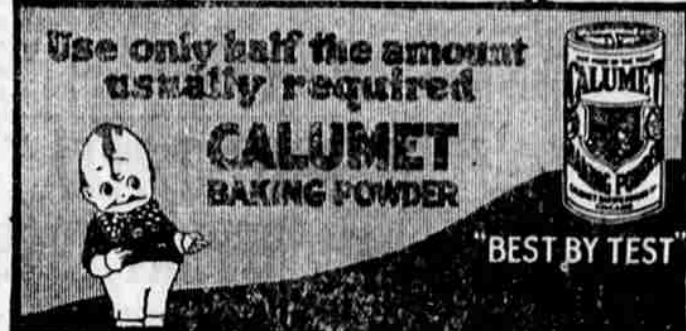
Altogether a Busy Family.
"What is the Higgins' family doing now?" asked Mrs. Jones, of her neighbor. "The wife is writing poems that nobody will read, the daughter is painting pictures that nobody will buy, the son is writing plays that nobody will put on the stage, and the husband is writing checks that nobody will cash," was the startling reply.

Cannibals Widely Scattered.
Cannibals have been found in historic times in both North and South America, Africa, India, Australia, New Zealand, and the Polynesian islands.

YOU don't use as much of Calumet as you do of most other Baking Powders. It has more than ordinary leavening strength. You save about half.

You don't pay a big price for Calumet. It's sold at a moderate price—that represents another saving.

You don't feel uncertain as to results. Baking never fails—because Calumet never falls below the proven standard of "Best by Test."



Use only half the amount usually required

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

BEST BY TEST

It possesses the highest quality ever put into a Baking Powder. Contains only such ingredients as have been officially endorsed by United States Food Authorities.

For weeks, for months, it keeps as fresh and full of strength as the day it left the Calumet Factories, the World's Largest, most Sanitary and Modern Baking Powder plants.

Pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

Calumet Gold Cake Recipe
Yolks of 8 eggs, 1 1/2 cups of granulated sugar, 2 1/2 cup of water, 2 1/2 cup of butter, 2 1/2 cups pastry flour, 3 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1 tablespoon of vanilla. Then mix in the regular way.

Let's Watch Our Step

The next few months will be a quiet period in most industries. We have all been gauging our spending on the prosperous times just past. Let us all start the New Year cutting down on the unnecessary expenses.

The Brooks-Scanlon Lumber Co.

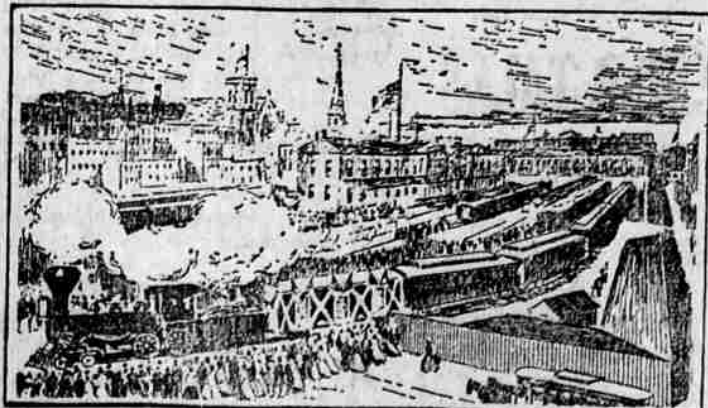


Pies, Cakes, Bread and Pastry

We do not specialize in any particular line of Bakery Goods but rather make it a point to see that every item from our ovens comes up to your highest expectations in Quality. As we use the purest and best ingredients, it is only natural that we obtain the best results in our Pies, Pastry, Bread and Cakes. You will gladly become a steady customer once you have tried our delicious offerings.

Bake-Rite Sanitary Bakery

With a Nation's Tribute



Funeral Train of the Martyred President Leaving Washington Under Escort. (From an Old Print.)

The splendor of the ceremonials which aggrandize living royalty as much as they glorify dead heroism was wholly wanting in the obsequies of Mr. Lincoln. No part was taken by the government except the provision of a suitable military escort. All beyond was the spontaneous movement of the people. For seventeen hundred miles, through eight great states of the Union whose population was not less than 15 million, an al-

most continuous procession of mourners attended the remains of the beloved President. There was no pageantry save their presence. There was no tribute but their tears. They bowed before the bier of him who had been prophet, priest and king to his people, who had struck the shackles from the slave, who had taught a higher sense of duty to the free man, who had raised the nation to a loftier conception of faith and hope and charity.