

Lincoln's Love Affairs

By Ward Hill Lamon,
Lincoln's Friend and Eedyguard

And His Early Experiences as a Lawmaker

Speech Opposing Subtreasury.
"Fellow citizens, it is peculiarly embarrassing to me to attempt a continuance of the discussion on this evening which has been conducted in this hall on several preceding ones. It is so because on each of these evenings there was a much fuller attendance than now, without any reason for its being so except the greater interest the community feel in the speakers who addressed them than they do in him who is to do so now. I am, indeed, apprehensive that the few who have attended have done so more to spare me of mortification than in the hope of being interested in anything I may be able to say. This circumstance casts a damp upon my spirits which I am sure I shall be unable to overcome during the evening.

"The subject heretofore and now to be discussed is the subtreasury scheme of the present administration as a means of collecting, safe keeping, transferring and disbursing the revenues of the nation as contrasted with a national bank for the same purposes. Mr. Douglas has said that we (the Whigs) have not dared to meet them by a round and groundless assertion that we dare not meet them in argument.

"Of the subtreasury, then, as contrasted with a national bank, for the before enumerated purposes I lay down the following propositions, to wit:

"First.—It will injuriously affect the community by its operation on the circulating medium.

"Second.—It will be a more expensive fiscal agent.

"Third.—It will be a less secure depository for the public money."

Mr. Lincoln's objections to the subtreasury were those commonly urged by its enemies and have been some-



what conclusively refuted by the operation of that admirable institution from the hour of its adoption to the present. "The extravagant expenditures" of Mr. Van Buren's administration, however, was a standard topic of the Whigs in those days, and, sliding gracefully off from the subtreasury, Mr. Lincoln dilated extensively upon this more attractive subject. This part of his speech was entirely in reply to Mr. Douglas. But when he came to answer Mr. Lamon's remarks he "got in a hard hit" that must have brought down the house:

"Mr. Lamon insists that the difference between the Van Buren party and the Whigs is that, although the former sometimes err in practice, they are always correct in principle, whereas the latter are wrong in principle, and the better to impress this proposition he uses a figurative expression in these words: 'The Democrats are vulnerable in the heel, but they are sound in the heart and head.' The first branch of the figure—that is, that the Democrats are vulnerable in the heel—I admit is not merely figuratively but literally true. Who that looks but for a moment at their Swartwouts, their Prices, their Harringtons and their hundreds of others, scampering away with the public money to Texas, to Europe and to every spot of the earth where a villain may hope to find refuge from justice, can at all doubt that they are most distressingly affected in their heels with a species of 'running itch.' It seems that this malady of their heels operates on the sound headed and honest hearted creatures very much like the cork log in the comic song did on its owner, which, when he had once got started on it, the more he tried to stop it the more it would run away. At the hazard of wearing this point threadbare I will relate an anecdote which seems to be so strikingly in point to be omitted. A witty Irish soldier who was always boasting of his bravery when no danger was near, but who invariably retreated without orders at the first charge of the engage-

ment, being asked by his captain why he did so, replied, 'Captain, I have as brave a heart as Julius Caesar ever had, but somehow or other whenever danger approaches my cowardly legs will run away with it.' So with Mr. Lamon's party. They take the public money into their hands for the most laudable purpose that wise heads and honest hearts can dictate, but before they can possibly get it out again their rascally vulnerable heels will run away with them."

But, as in the lecture before the Lyceum, Mr. Lincoln reserved his most impressive passage, his boldest imagery and his most striking metaphor for a grand and vehement peroration:

"Mr. Lamon refers to the late elections in the states and from their results confidently predicts every state in the Union will vote for Mr. Van Buren at the next presidential election. Address that argument to cowards and knaves. With the free and the brave it will affect nothing. It may be true, if it must, let it. Many free countries have lost their liberty, and ours may lose hers, but if she shall, be it my proudest plume not that I was the last to desert, but that I never deserted her. I know that the great volcano at Washington, aroused and directed by the evil spirit that reigns there, is belching forth the lava of political corruption in a current broad and deep, which is sweeping with frightful velocity over the whole length and breadth of the land, bidding fair to leave unscathed no green spot or living thing, while on its bosom are riding, like demons on the wave of hell, the Imps of that evil spirit and scendishly taunting all those who dare to resist its destroying course with the hopelessness of their efforts, and, knowing this, I cannot deny that all may be swept away. Broken by it I, too, may be; bow to it I never will. The probability that we may fall in the struggle ought not to deter us from the support of a cause we believe to be just. It shall not deter me. If ever I feel the soil within me elevate and expand to those dimensions, not wholly unworthy of its almighty Architect, it is when I contemplate the cause of my country, deserted by all the world beside, and I stand up boldly, alone, hurling defiance at her victorious oppressors. Here, without contemplating consequences, before Heaven and in face of the world, I swear eternal fealty to the just cause, as I deem it, of the land of my life, my liberty and my love. And who that thinks with me will not fearlessly adopt that oath that I take? Let none falter who thinks he is right, and we may succeed. But if, after all, we shall fail, be it so. We still shall have the proud consolation of saying to our consciences and to the departed shade of our country's freedom that the cause approved of our judgment and adored of our hearts in disaster, in chains, in torture, in death, we never faltered in defending."

Considering that the times were extremely peaceful and that the speaker saw no bloodshed except what flowed from the noses of belligerents in the groceries about Springfield, the speech seems to have been unnecessarily defiant.

Following Up Douglas.
In 1840 Mr. Lincoln was a candidate for presidential elector on the Harrison ticket and stumped a large part of the state. He and Douglas followed Judge Treat's court all around the circuit "and spoke in the afternoons." The Harrison club at Springfield became thoroughly familiar with his voice. But these one sided affairs were not altogether suited to his temper. Through his life he preferred a joint discussion, and the abler the man pitted against him the better he liked it. He knew he shone in retort and sought every opportunity to practice it. From 1838 to 1858 he seems to have followed up Douglas as a regular business during times of great political excitement, and only on one or two occasions did he find the "Little Giant" averse to a conflict. Here, in 1839, they came in collision, as they did in 1839 and as they continued to do through twenty or more years, until Lincoln became president of the United States and Douglas' disappointments were buried with his body. Once during this Harrison campaign they had a fierce discussion before a meeting assembled in the market house. In the course of his speech Lincoln imputed to Van Buren the great sin of having voted in the New York state convention for negro suffrage with a property qualification. Douglas denied the fact, and Lincoln attempted to prove his statement by reading a certain passage from Holland's "Life of Van Buren," containing a letter from Van Buren to one Mr. Fithian, whereupon "Douglas got mad," snatched up the book and, tossing it into the crowd, remarked sententiously, although not conclusively, "Damn such a book!"

"He was very sensitive," says Mr. Gillespie, "where he thought he had failed to come up to the expectations of his friends. I remember a case. He was pitted by the Whigs in 1840 to debate with Mr. Douglas, the Democratic champion. Lincoln did not come up to the requirements of the occasion. He was conscious of his failure, and I never saw any man so much distressed. He begged to be permitted to try it again and was reluctantly indulged,

and in the next effort he transcended our highest expectations. I never heard and never expect to hear such a triumphant vindication as he then gave of Whig measures or policy. He never after, to my knowledge, fell below himself."

CHAPTER XII. Abraham Lincoln's Last Love Affairs Are Complicated.

IT must by this time be clear to the reader that Mr. Lincoln was never agitated by any passion more intense than his wonderful thirst for distinction. There is good evidence that it furnished the feverish dreams of his boyhood, and no man that knew him well can doubt that it governed all his conduct from the hour when he astonished himself by his oratorical success against Posey and Ewing in the lack settlements of Macon county to the day when the assassin marked him as the first hero of the restored Union, re-elected to his great office, surrounded by every circumstance that could minister to his pride or exalt his sensibilities—a ruler whose power was only less wide than his renown. He never rested in the race he had determined to run. He was ever ready to be honored. He struggled incessantly for place. There is no instance where an important office seemed to be within his reach and he did not try to get it. Whatsoever he did in politics, at the bar, in private life, had more or less reference to this great object of his life. It is not meant to be said that he was capable of any shameful act, any personal dishonor, any surrender or concealment of political convictions. In these respects he was far better than most men. It was not in his nature to run away from the fight or to desert to the enemy, but he was quite willing to accept his full share of the fruits of victory.

Born in the humblest circumstances, uneducated, poor, acquainted with dirt-boats and groceries, but a stranger to the drawing room, it was natural that he should seek in a matrimonial alliance those social advantages which he felt were necessary to his political advancement. This was, in fact, his own view of the matter, but it was strengthened and enforced by the counsels of those whom he regarded as friends.

In 1839 Miss Mary, daughter of Hon. Robert S. Todd of Lexington, Ky., came to live with her sister, Mrs. Ninian W. Edwards, at Springfield. Like Miss Owens, Miss Todd had a stepmother, with whom she failed to "agree," and for that reason the Edwardses offered her a home with them. She was young—just twenty-one—her family was of the best and her connections in Illinois among the most refined and distinguished people. Her mother having died when she was a little girl, she had been educated under the care of a French lady, "opposite Mr. Clay's." She was gifted with rare talents, had a keen sense of the ridiculous, a ready insight into the weaknesses of individual character and a most fiery and ungovernable temper. Her tongue and her pen were equally sharp. High bred, proud, brilliant, witty and with a will that bent every one else to her purpose, she took Mr. Lincoln captive the very moment she considered it expedient to do so.

Mr. Lincoln was a rising politician, fresh from the people and possessed of great power among them. Miss Todd was of aristocratic and distinguished family, able to lead through the awful portals of "good society" whomsoever they chose to countenance. It was thought that a union between them could not fail of numerous benefits to both parties. Mr. Edwards thought so, Mrs. Edwards thought so, and it was not long before Mary Todd herself thought so. She was very ambitious and even before she left Kentucky announced her belief that she was "destined to be the wife of some future president." For a little while she was courted by Douglas as well as by Lincoln, but she is said to have refused the "Little Giant" "on account of his bad morals." Being asked which of them she intended to have, she answered, "The one that has the best chance of being president." She decided in favor of Lincoln and, in the opinion of some of her husband's friends, aided to no small extent in the fulfillment of the prophecy which the bestowal of her hand implied. A friend of Miss Todd was the wife of an elderly but wealthy gentleman, and, being asked by one of the Edwardses coterie why she had married "such an old, dried up husband, such a withered old buck," she answered that "he had lots of horses and gold." But Mary Todd spoke up, in great surprise, and said: "Is that true? I would rather marry a good man, a man of mind, with hope and bright prospects ahead for position, fame and power, than to marry all the horses, gold and bones in the world."

Mrs. Edwards, Miss Todd's sister, tells us that Mr. Lincoln "was charmed with Mary's wit and fascinated with her quick sagacity, her will, her nature and culture." "I have happened in the room," she says, "where they were sitting often and often, and Mary led the conversation. Lincoln would listen and gaze on her as if drawn by some superior power—I irresistibly so. He listened, but never scarcely said a word. . . . Lincoln could not hold a lengthy conversation with a lady, was not sufficiently educated and intelligent in the female line to do so."

Enter Sweetheart No. 4.
Mr. Lincoln and Mary were engaged, and their marriage was only a question of time. But Mr. Lincoln's love affairs were destined never to run smoothly, and now one Miss Matilda Edwards made her "sweet appearance" and brought havoc in her train. She was the sister of Ninian W. Edwards and came to spend a year with her brother. She was very fair and soon was the neighbor belle. No sooner did Lincoln



know her than he felt his heart change. The other affair, according to the Edwardses, according to Stuart, according to Herndon, according to Lincoln and everybody else, was a "policy match," but this was love. For awhile he evidently tried hard to go on as before, but his feelings were too strong to be concealed. Mr. Edwards endeavored to reconcile matters by getting his sister to marry Speed, but the rebellious beauty refused Speed incontinently, as she did Douglas, too, and married Mr. Schuyler Strong. Poor Lincoln never whispered a word of his passion to her. His high sense of honor prevented that, and perhaps she would not have listened to him if it had been otherwise.

At length, after long reflection, in great agony of spirit, Mr. Lincoln concluded that duty required him to make a candid statement of his feelings to the lady who was entitled to his hand. He wrote her a letter and told her gently but plainly that he did not love her. He asked Speed to deliver it, but Speed advised him to burn it. "Speed," said Mr. Lincoln, "I always knew you were an obstinate man. If you won't deliver it, I'll get some one else to do it." But Speed now had the letter in his hand and, emboldened by the warm friendship that existed between them, replied: "I shall not deliver it nor give it to you to be delivered. Words are forgotten, misunderstood, passed by, not noticed in a private conversation, but once put your words in writing and they stand as a living and eternal monument against you. If you think you have will and manhood enough to go and see her and speak to her what you say in that letter, you may do that." Lincoln went to see her forthwith and reported to Speed. He said that when he made his somewhat startling communication she rose and said, "The deceiver shall be deceived—woe is me!" alluding to a young man she had fooled." Mary told him she knew the reason of his change of heart and released him from his engagement. Some parting endearments took place between them, and then, as the natural result of those endearments, a reconciliation.

We quote again from Mrs. Edwards: "Lincoln and Mary were engaged. Everything was ready and prepared for the marriage, even to the supper. Mr. Lincoln failed to meet his engagement. Cause, insanity!"

"In his lunacy he declared he hated Mary and loved Miss Edwards. This is true, yet it was not his real feelings. A crazy man hates those he loves when at himself. Often, often, is this the case. The world had it that Mr. Lincoln backed out, and this placed Mary in a peculiar situation, and to set herself right and free Mr. Lincoln's mind she wrote a letter to Mr. Lincoln stating that she would release him from his engagement. . . . The whole of the year was a crazy spell. Miss Edwards was at our house, say, a year. I asked Miss Edwards if Mr. Lincoln ever mentioned the subject of his love to her. Miss Edwards said: 'On my word, he never mentioned such a subject to me. He never even stooped to pay me a compliment.'"

In the language of Mr. Edwards, "Lincoln went as crazy as a loon," and was taken to Kentucky by Speed, who kept him "until he recovered." He "did not attend the legislature in 1841-42 for this reason."

(To be Continued)

CONCERNING THE SILO.

How It Has Been Improved—Advantages of Using Silage.
The shape is not of vital importance. The first silos were built inside and were rectangular. They were a success, though not as marked as the silos of today. Two things needed improvement. They were not easy to fill, and the silage settled unevenly. The round silo was built to obviate this latter. The lack of corners makes it possible to pack the feed better, and it settles more evenly. These knowledge was necessary to make the silo a success—knowledge on the part of the feeder. In the early days its enthusiastic supporters made great claims for it. These were naturally too good to last. But the silo has outlived these enthusiasts, and men can now consider it in a safe and sane frame of mind. The feeding values of dry fodder and of silage are about the same, according to chemical analysis. The trouble is the cow is not a good chemist. She has her tastes and demands. She will eat silage up clean, but refuses kindling and small stove wood—the butts of the stalks.

Reason For Silo.
The advantages of using silage as a rough feed over the method of dry feeding are many. First, it will save every particle of green stuff that grows in the row and convert it into an easily digested rough feed; second, silage corn or corn fodder raised on the land with proper cultivation keeps it clear of weeds, and the tillage at the right season liberates plant food for the succeeding crop—it shades the ground, thus preserving fertility; third, it places the largest bulk of rough feed in a compact and convenient place for handling during the feeding season; fourth, it is easily handled without waste; fifth, it is a feed that is of itself succulent and partially digested; sixth, it keeps the herd in a fine, sleek, thrifty condition; seventh, it produces more than twice the digestible nutrients from a given amount of land that dry fodder does and makes it possible to keep more than twice as many head of live stock on the land; eighth, by its use as a principal rough feed the cost of producing milk can be reduced at least one-third. These are but a few of the reasons, says a writer in Kimball's Dairy Farmer, why silage is good and cheap food.

Advice For Cheese Factory Patrons.
In cheese making two things are necessary, good milk and a good cheese maker. A cheese maker's success too often depends on his ability to make marketable cheese out of milk that ought never to have been delivered at the factory. Thousands of dollars are lost annually in the cheese producing sections by milk being delivered in such condition that factory methods must be modified to eliminate defects that ought not to have existed. While it is true that a competent cheese maker can produce good cheese from a second class grade of milk, it is also true that the same cheese maker with first class milk will make a better grade of cheese and enough more in quantity to pay well for the extra care given to the milk by the producer. Every time that patrons require a cheese maker to overcome the effect of overripe or gassy milk they lose on the quantity of cheese produced in addition to the quality.—E. A. Haven, Michigan.

THE PURE BRED DRAFT MARE

It will pay the average farmer in this country to keep pure bred draft mares. It does not cost any more to feed a pure bred draft mare than it does to feed a grade mare of the same size. The pure bred mare will do just as much work as the grade mare. One good pure bred stallion colt at one year old will readily command as much money as will a pair of high class five-year-old grade geldings.

The speaker has in mind at the present time a dozen or more farmers in Iowa, Illinois and Kansas who are using pure bred draft mares to perform their farm work and in addition raising good colts from the mares each year. The stallion colts find ready sale when from one to two years old at from \$400 to \$700 each. These men have settled the question as to whether or not it will pay to keep pure bred draft mares.

One farmer in northern Illinois attended a neighbor's sale in March, 1903, and in order to help matters along bid on a few things which he thought he did not need. He escaped trouble until a pure bred five-year-old Percheron mare, in foal, was led into the ring. He bid on her, and she was knocked down to him at \$300. He thought he did not need her and thus offered her to another neighbor for \$200, but did not succeed in making the deal. He kept the mare, and she has raised him a good colt each year. He has had the mare a little more than three and one-half years, and she has done her share of the farm work, he has sold three of her colts for \$1,250 and has one left, for which he refused the small sum of \$500 before it was eight months old. Has this mare paid her way?

The owner is a most enthusiastic breeder of pure bred sows, but he informed me that pure bred mares were even better property than pure bred sows.—Professor W. J. Kennedy Before Iowa State Breeders' Association.

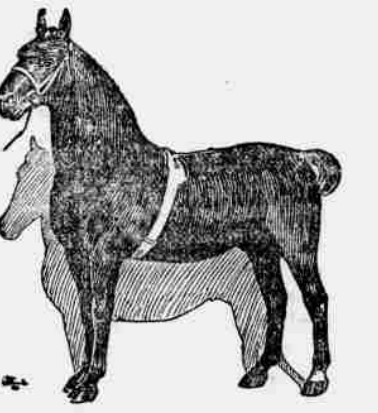
Champion Coach Horse.
The German coach stallion Hannibal, champion at the International Live Stock exposition, 1903, attracted much attention at the exposition and was greatly admired by breeders. The illustration is from the National Stockman and Farmer.

Caring For Brood Mares.
The brood mares—in fact, all the horses and colts that are not at work in the winter—should be turned in a good sized yard every day unless it is stormy. This yard should not be icy, as there is danger of their falling and getting hurt. We stable all our horses and colts nights and feed them twice a day oats and clover hay with some bran, writes David Inurie in American Cultivator.

When spring comes, be careful with the brood mares and any other horses that may have been idle during the winter. Work them lightly at first, taking some time to get them used to work. In this way you can do more and have your horses in better condition when you are through with the spring work.

I prefer to have the colts come about the 1st of June, as by that time we have our spring work done and can give the mares a better chance. Have a clean, roomy box stall. It is well to whitewash it every year and disinfect it with some good disinfectant. Be on hand when the little fellow appears. Feed the mare lightly for a few days, increasing her feed gradually. If you have to work the mare, never let the colt follow her. Keep it in the stable and bring the mother in in the middle of the forenoon to let the colt suck. The colt will soon learn to eat oats with his mother. Give him all he will eat twice a day or leave the lid of the oat box open and let him help himself. If the mare and colt are on pasture, feed her night and morning, so the colt will learn to eat oats.

Feed Important.
We have heard a lot about blood and breeding. Let's think a bit about feed and feeding. It is worth more than blood. Many a man has gone to wreck on the rock of blood alone. He thought his duty done with good blood added to his flock. His pure bred rams were supposed to make full bred racks unnecessary. There is no more fatal mistake, says a writer in Kimball's Dairy Farmer, if the sheep are to starve for a part of the year they had better be of unimproved blood. The Mexican, the Merino, the ill shaped sheep of Tennessee, any of these can stand starvation better than the well bred sheep. Before those good rams come pile up the hay. If it is prairie hay cut it while the sap is in it, while it is yet green. Only the sap will digest and stick to the ribs. Cut it before that is dried up. Make meadows of alfalfa. Sow bromegrass. Sow rape. Make any and all provision for winter feed. Then you are in position to get the advantage of your good blood.



GERMAN COACH HORSE.

Feeding Milk Cattle

If you feed little you lose what you feed. If you feed generously your cow makes you a good profit.

Winter and Summer Silos.
The most successful dairymen are now using both winter and summer silos. At the Ontario experiment farm they feed only twice a day a succulent ration with meal and clover hay an hour and a half afterward, in the morning and at 3:30 p. m. the same ration with long hay. They estimate that a cow should receive a pound of meal for every five pounds of milk she gives.

Feeding the Dairy Calf.
The cheapest and best way to raise a dairy calf is to feed with its mother's milk for three weeks, then gradually change to skim milk with boiled flaxseed for another three weeks, then change to grain gradually. After four months old they will grow very well on a mixture of 100 pounds of linseed meal, twenty-four pounds of ground flax, and fifty pounds of low grade flour, mixed thoroughly together, also some choice clover hay, bran or crushed oats daily. If there is plenty of fresh separator milk it may be fed instead of natural milk after the first few days.

Give the Cows Salt.
I do not favor any guesswork in any feeding and especially not in feeding salt, says L. W. Lighty. Many people put a lot of salt into a box so the animals may help themselves, but often the box is forgotten and gets empty, and when the next supply comes the animals are so salt hungry that they overeat. Some use rock salt, but that is objectionable because some animals will not take enough and sometimes the salt contains many impurities. The best and purest fine salt is not too good for your animals, and you should make it a rule never to feed grain without a definite portion of salt being fed with it. I want salt every meal and so do my animals. I find a large tablespoonful twice a day (a little better than two ounces) is about what a cow in full flow of milk needs. A horse should not have much less, but animals on pasture and not getting much grain will require less. Many stock feeds are made up quite largely of oilmeal and salt and therein lies the secret of their virtues, but buying these articles in that form is far from economy.

Additional Local.

Rev. E. B. Jones who is assisting in the revival services at the M. E. church, South, will preach each evening this week. He is a strong preacher and the meetings are growing in interest.

W. O. Heckart, the popular contractor, was yesterday awarded the contract for Small's new brick building. It is to be 41 x 70, one story, with Roman pressed brick front. The work of tearing down the buildings now occupied by the Small establishments is to begin next week, and work on the new structure will be started as soon thereafter as possible. This speaks volumes for the progress Corvallis is making and Small & Son are to be congratulated for their public spirit and energy in thus adding to the growth of the city.

Ollie Felger yesterday pleaded guilty to selling liquor in violation of the local option law and paid a fine of \$50.

Successful Treatment For Scours.
Good success was attained at the South Carolina station in treating calves affected with scours by adding formalin to the milk at the rate of one part to four thousand. Eleven calves out of twelve treated recovered without any further attention, seven on the second day, three on the third and one on the fourth. The calves were young ones, fed chiefly on skim milk.