

# incoln's Love Affairs

Ward Hill Lamon, Lincoln's Friend and Bodyguard



And His Early Experiences as a Lawmaker

Springfield, Feb. 25, 1842. Dear Speed—I received yours of the 12th, written the day you went down to William's place some days since, but delayed answering it till I should receive the promised one of the 15th, which came last night. I opened the letter with intense enxiety and trepidation—so much that, withough it invented out better that I are although it turned out better than I ex-

although it turned out better than I expected. I have hardly yet, at the distance of ten hours, become calm.

I tell you, Speed, our forebodings (for which you and I are peculiar) are all the worst sort of nonsense. I fancled from the time I received your letter of Saturday that the one of Wednesday was never to come, and yet it did come, and, what is more, it is perfectly clear both from its tone and handwriting that you were much happier, or, if you think the term preferable, less miserable, when you wrote it able, less miscrable, when you wrote it than when you wrote the last one before. You had so obviously improved at the very time I so much fancied you would have grown worse. You say that some-thing indescribably horrible and alarmfing still haunts you. You will not say that three months from now, I will ven-When your nerves once get steady the whole trouble will be over for-Nor should you become impatient at their being even very slow in becoming at their being even very slow in becoming steady. Again, you say you much fear that that Elysium of which you have dreamed so much is never to be realized. Well, if it shall not, I dare swear it will not be the fault of her who is now your wife. I now have no doubt that it is the peculiar misfortune of both you and me to dream dreams of Elysium far exceeding all that anything earthly can realize. Far short of your dreams as you may be, no woman could do more to realize them than that same black eyed Fanny. If you could but contemplate her through my imagination it would appear ridiculous to imagination it would appear ridiculous to you that any one should for a moment think of being unhappy with her. My old father used to have a saying that "If you make a bad bargain hug it all the tighter," and it occurs to me that, if the bargain you have just closed can possibly be called a bad one, it is certainly the most pleasant one for applying that maxim to which my fancy can by any effort nicture.

effort picture.

I write another letter, inclosing this, which you can show her if she desires it.

I do this because she would think strangely perhaps should you tell her that you received no letters from me or. telling her you do, refuse to let her see them. I close this, entertaining the confident hope that every successive letter I shall have from you (which I here pray may not be few nor far between) may show you possessing a more steady hand and cheerful heart than the last precedand cheerful neare to the fing it. As ever, your friend, LINCOLN.

Springfield, March 27, 1842.

Dear Speed—Yours of the 10th inst. was received three of four days since. You know I am sincere when I tell you the pleasure its contents gave me was and is inexpressible. As to your farm matter, I have no sympathy with you. I have no

have no sympathy with you. I have no farm, nor ever expect to have, and consequently have not studied the subject enough to be much interested with it. I can only say that I am glad you are sutisfied and pleased with it.

But on that other subject, to me of the most intense interest whether in joy or sorrow. I never had the power to withhold my sympathy from you. It cannot be told how it now thrills me with joy to hear you say you are "far happier than you ever expected to be." That much I know is enough. I know you too well to suppose your expectations were well to suppose your expectations were not at least sometimes extravagant, and, if the reality exceeds them all, I say, "Enough, dear Lord," I am not going beyond the truth when I tell you that the short space it took me to read your last letter gave me more pleasure than the total sum of all I have enjoyed since that fatal 1st of January, 1841. Since then it seems to me I should have been entirely happy but for the never absent idea that is one still unhappy whom I have there is one still unhappy whom I have contributed to make so. That still kills my soul. I cannot but reproach myself for even wishing to be happy while she is otherwise. She accompanied a large party on the railroad cars to Jackson-ville last Menday and on her return spoke, so that I heard of it, of having enjoyed the trip exceedingly. God be praised for that!

You know with what sleepless vigilance I have watched you ever since the com-

I have watched you ever since the com-mencement of your affair, and, although I am almost confident it is useless, I can-

not forbear once more to say that I think not forcear once more to say that a think it is even yet possible for your spirits to flag down and leave you miscrable. If they should, don't fail to remember that they cannot long remain so. One thing I can tell you which I know you will be glad to hear, and that is that I have see

glad to hear, and that is that I have seen — and scrutinized her feelings as well as I could and am fully convinced she is far happier now than she has been for the last fifteen months past.

You will see by the last Sangamon Journal that I have made a temperance speech on the 22d of February, which I claim that Fanny and you shall rend as an act of charity to me, for I cannot learn that anybody else has read it or is likely to. Fortunately it is not very long. Fortunately it is not very long,

and I shall deem it a sufficient compliance with my request if one of you listens while the other reads it.

As to your Lockridge matter, it is only necessary to say that there has been no court since you left and that the next nces tomorrow morning, during which I suppose we cannot fail to get a

wish you would learn of Everett what would take over and above a discharge for all the trouble we have been at to take his business out of our hands and give it to somebody else. It is impossible to collect money on that or any other claim here now, and, although you know am not a very petulant man, I declar I am not a very petuiant man, I declare I am almost out of patience with Mr. Everett's endless importunity. It seems like he not only writes all the letters he can himself, but gets everybody else in Louisville and vicinity to be constantly writing to us about his claim. I have always said that Mr. Everett is a very claver fellow and I am very sorry he clever fellow, and I am very sorry he cannot be obliged, but it does seem to me he ought to know we are interested to collect his claim and therefore would do it if we could.

I am neither joking nor in a pet when I say we would thank him to transfer his siness to some other, without any com-nsation for what we have done, pro-ied he will see the court cost paid, for

which we are security.

The sweet violet you inclosed came safely to hand, but it was so dry and mashed so flat that it crumbled to dust at the first attempt to handle it. The

juice that mashed out of it stained a place in the letter, which I mean to pre-serve and cherish for the sake of her who procured it to be sent. My renewed good wishes to her in particular and gen-erally to all such of your relations who know me. As ever, LINCOLN.

Springfield, Ill., July 4, 1842. Dear Speed-Yours of the 16th June was received only a day or two since. It was not mailed at Louisville till the 25th. You speak of the great time that has slapsed since I wrote you. Let me explain that. Your letter reached here a day or two after I had started on the circuit. I was gone five or six weeks, so that I got the letters only a few weeks before Butler started to your country. I thought it scarcely worth while to write you the news which he could and would tell you more in detail. On his return he told me you would write me seen so I waited for you would write me soon, so I waited for your letter. As to my having been displeased with your advice, surely you know better than that. I know you do and therefore will not labor to convince you. True, that subject is painful to me. but it is not your silence or the silence of all the world that can make me forget of all the world that can make me forget it. I acknowledge the correctness of your advice, too, but before I resolve to do the one thing or the other I must gain my confidence in my own ability to keep my resolves when they are made. In that ability you know I once prided myself as the only or chief gem of my character. That gem I lost; how and where you know too well. I have not yet regained it, and until I do I cannot trust myself in any matter of much importance. I beany matter of much importance. I be-lieve now that had you understood my case at the time as well as I understood yours afterward by the ald you would have given me I should have sailed through clear, but that does not now afford me sufficient confidence to begin that or the like of that again.

or the like of that again.

You make a kind acknowledgment of your obligations to me for your present happiness. I am much pleased with that acknowledgment, but a thousand times more am I pleased to know that you enjoy a degree of happiness worthy of an acknowledgment. The truth is I am not sure that there was any wont with me sure that there was any went with me in the part I took in your difficulty; I was drawn to it as by fate. If I would, I could not have done less than I did. 1 always was superstitious; I believe God made me one of the instruments of bringmade me one of the instruments of bring-ing your Fanny and you together, which union I have no doubt he had foreordain-ed. Whatever he designs he will do for me yet. "Stand still and see the salvation of the Lord" is my text just now. If, as you say, you have told Fanny all, I should have no objection to her seeing this letter but for its reference to our friend here. Let her seeing it depend upon whether she has ever known any-thing of my affairs, and if she has not

I do not think I can come to Kentucky this season. I am so poor and make so little headway in the world that I drop



REV. CHARLES DRESSER, WHO MARRIED LINCOLN.

back in a month of idleness as much as I gain in a year's sowing. I should like to visit you again. I should like to visit you again. I should like to see that "sis" of yours that was absent when I was there, though I suppose she would run away again if she were to hear I was coming. \* \* \*

My respects and esteem to all your friends there and, by your permission, my love to your Fanny. Ever yours, LINCOLN.

Springfield Oct 5 1842 Dear Speed—You have heard of my duel with Shields, and I have now to inform you that the dueling business still rages n this city. Day before yesterday Shields hallenged Butler, who accepted and prochairenged Butler, who accepted and pro-posed fighting next morning at sunrising in Bob Allen's meadow, 100 yards dis-tance, with rifles. To this Whitesides, Shields' second, said no because of the law. Thus ended duel No. 2. Yesterday Whiteside chose to consider himself in sulted by Dr. Merryman, so sent him a kind of quasi challenge, inviting him to meet him at the Planter's House in St. Louis on the next Friday to settle their difficulty. Merryman made me his friend and sent W. a note, inquiring to know if

he meant his note as a challenge and, if so, that he would, according to the law in such case made and provided, prescribe the terms of the meeting. W. returned for answer that if M. would meet him at tor answer that if M. would meet him at the Planter's House as desired he would challenge him. M. replied in a note that he denied W.'s right to dictate time and place, but that he (M.) would waive the question of time and meet him at Louisiquestion of time and meet him at Louisi-ana, Mo. Upon my presenting this note to W. and stating verbally its contents; he declined receiving it, saying he had business in St. Louis and it was as near as Louisiana. Merryman then directed me to notify Whiteside that he should publish the correspondence between them, with such comments as he thought fit. with such comments as he thought fit. This I did. Thus it stood at bedtime last I find the first stood at bedtime last night. This morning Whiteside, by his friend Shields, is praying for a new trial on the ground that he was mistaken in Merryman's proposition to meet him at Louislana, Mo., thinking it was the state of Louisiana. This Merryman hoots at and is preparing his publication, while the town is in a ferment and a street fight somewhat anticipated. But I began this letter not for what I

have been writing, but to say something on that subject which you know to be of such infinite solicitude to me. The im-mense sufferings you endured from the first days of September till the middle of February you never tried to canceal from

me, and I well understood. You have now been the husband of a lovely woman nearly eight months. That you are happier now than the day you married her I well know, for without you could not be living. But I have your word for it too, and the returning elasticity of spirits which is manifested in your letters. But I want to ask a close question. "Are you new in feeling, as well as judgment, glad you are married as you are?" From any-body but me this would be an impudent question not to be tolerated, but I know you will pardon it in me. Please answer it quickly, as I am impatient to know. I have sent my love to your Fanny so often I fear she is getting tired of it. However, I will venture to tender it again. Yours forever, LINCOLN.

CHAPTER XIV. Lincoln Willing to Fight a Duel For Gallantry.

N the last of these letters Mr. Lincolu refers to his "duel with Shields." That was another of the disagreeable consequences which flowed from his fatal entanglement with Mary. Not content with managing a timid, although half frantic and refractory lover, her restless spirit led her into new fields of adventure. Her pen was too keen to be idle in the political controversies of the time. As a



MRS. NINIAN W. EDWARDS,

satirical writer she had no rival of either sex at Springfield and few, we venture to say, anywhere else. But that is a dangerous talent. The temptations to use it unfairly are numerous and strong. It inflicts so much pain and almost necessarily so much injustice upon those against whom it is directed that its possessor rarely, if ever, escapes from a controversy without suffering from the desperation it provokes. Mary Todd was not disposed to let her genius rust for want of use, and, finding no other victim handy, she turned her attention to James Shields, auditor. [James Shields later had a distinguished and remarkable career. He volunteered in the Mexican war, became a brigadier general and for gallantry at Cerro Gordo was brevetted major general. At both Cerro Gordo and Chapultepec he was severely wounded. President Polk appointed him the first territorial governor of Oregon, but before he started for that territory he was elected United States senator from Illinois. Later he served in the senate from Minnesota by election and from Missouri by appointment, thus representing three states in that body. Shields was operating a mine in Mexico when the civil war be-He went to Washington in August, 1861, and was appointed a brigadier general by President Lincoln. his old opponent. General Shields defeated Stonewall Jackson at Winchester, Va., but was defeated by the Confederate leader a few months later at Port Republic. He died June 1, 1879, at Ottumwa, Ia.-Editor.] She had a friend, one Miss Javne afterward Mrs Trumbull, who helped to keep her literary secrets and assisted as much as she could in worrying the choleric Irishman Mr Francis, the editor knew very well that Shields was "a fighting man," but the "pieces" sent him by the wicked ladies were so uncommonly rich in point and humor that he yielded to a natural inclination and printed them one and all, the articles purporting to be letters from "Aunt 'Becca." It is by no means a subject of won-

der that these publications threw Mr. James Shields into a state of wrath. A thin skinned, sensitive, high minded and high tempered man, tender of his honor, and an Irishman besides, it would have been strange indeed if he had not felt like snuffing blood. But his rage only afforded new delights to his termenters, and when it reached its height Aunt 'Becca transformed herself to Cathleen and broke out in rhymes, which Miss Jayne's brother Bill kindly consented to "drop" for the

amiable ladies. It was too bad. Mr. Shields could stand it no longer. He sent General Whiteside to Mr. Francis to demand the name of the person who wrote the letters from the "Lost Townships," and Mr. Francis told him it was A Lincoln. This information led to a challenge, a sudden scampering off of parties and friends to Missouri, a meet ing, an explanation and a peaceful re-

turn. Abraham Lincoln in the field of honor, sword in hand, maneuvered by a second learned in the duello, would be an attractive spectacle under any circumstances, but with a celebrated man for an antagonist and a lady's humor the occasion the scene is one of tran scendent interest, and the documents which describe it are well entitled to a place in his history. The letter of Mr. Shields' second, being first in date, is first in order:

Springfield, Oct. 3, 1842. To the Editor of the Sangamon Journal: Sir—To prevent misrepresentation of the recent affair between Messrs. Shields and Lincoln, I think it proper to give a brief narrative of the facts of the case as they came within mx knowledge. Cov the truth

of which I hold my resionsfole, and of which I hold hyber reasonstole, and request you to give the same publication. An offensive article in relation to Mr. Shields appeared in the Sangamon Journal of the 2d September last, and on demanding the author Mr. Lincoln was given up by the editor. Mr. Shields previous to this demand made arrangements to go to this demand made arrangements to go to Quincy on public business, and before his return Mr. Lincoln had left for Tre-mont to attend court, with the intention, as we learned. of remaining on circuli several weeks. Mr. Shields on his return several weeks. Mr. Shedds on his return requested me to accompany him to Tre-mont, and on arriving there we found that Dr. Merryman and Mr. Butler had passed us in the night and got the before us. We arrived in Tremont on the 17th ult., and Mr. Shields addressed a n to Mr. Lincoln immediately, informat him that he was given up as the aut of some articles that appeared in the Sangamon Journal (one more over the signature having made its appearance at this time) and requesting him to retract the offensive allusions contained in said articles in relation to his private char-acter. Mr. Shields handed this note to acter. Mr. Shields handed this note me to deliver to Mr. Lincoln and dire me at the same time not to enter any verbal communication or be bearer of any verbal explanation, as such bearer of any versal explanation, as such were always liable to misapprehension. This note was delivered by me to Mr. Lincoln, stating at the same time that I would call at his convenience for an answer. Mr. Lincoln in the evening of the same day handed me a letter addressthe same day handed me a letter hadressed to Mr. Shields. In this he gave or offered no explanation, but stated therein that he could not submit to answer further, on the ground that Shields' note contained an assumption of facts and also a menace. Mr. Shields then addressed the match the same the same than which he dedesant the same the same than th also a menace. Mr. Sheds then addressed him another note, in which he dis-avowed all intention to menace and re-quested to know whether he (Mr. Lincoln) was the author of either of the articles which appeared in the Journal headed "Lost Townships" and signed "Rebecca;" and, if so, he repeated his request of a re-traction of the offensive matter in relation to his private character; if not, his denial would be held sufficient. This letter was returned to Mr. Shields unanswered, with a erbal statement "that there could be n verbal statement "that there could be no further negotiation between them until the first note was withdrawn." Mr. Shields thereupon sent a note designating me as his friend, to which Mr. Lincoln replied by designating Dr. Merryman. These three last notes passed on Monday morning, the 18th. Dr. Merryman handed me Mr. Lincoln's last note when by ourselves. I remarked to Dr. Merryman that the matter was now submitted to us and the matter was now submitted to us and that I would propose that he and myself that I would propose that he and myself should pledge our words of honor to each other to try to agree upon terms of amicable arrangement and compel our principals to accept of them. To this he readily assented, and we shook hands upon the pledge. It was then mutually agreed that we should adjourn to Springfield and there procrastinate the matter for the purpose of effecting the secret arrangement between him and myself. All this I kept concealed from Mr. Shields. Our horse had got a little lame in going to Tremont, and Dr. Merryman invited me to take a seat in his buggy. I accept-ed the invitation the more readily as I thought that leaving Mr. Shields in Tremont until his horse would be in better condition to travel would facilitate the private agreement between Dr. Merry-man and myself. I traveled to Springfield part of the way with him and part with Mr. Lincoln, but nothing passed between us on the journey in relation to the mat-ter in hand. We arrived in Springfield on Monday night. About noon on Tuesday, to my astonishment, a proposition was made to meet in Missouri, within three miles of Alton, on the next Thursday; the weapons, cavalry broadswords of the largest size; cavairy broadswords of the inigest size; the parties to stand on each side of a bar-rier and to be confined to a limited space! As I had not been consulted at all on the subject and considering the private un-derstanding between Dr. Merryman and myself and it being known that Mr. myself and it being known that Mr. Shields was left at Tremont, such a proposition took me by surprise. However, being determined not to violate the laws of the state, I declined agreeing upon the terms until we should meet in Missouri. Immediately after I called upon Dr. Mer-

Immediately after I called upon Dr. Mer-ryman and withdrew the piedge of bonor between him and myself in relation to a secret agreement. I started after this to meet Mr. Shields and met him about twenty miles from Springfield. It was late on Tuesday night when we both reached the city and learned that Dr. Merryman had left for Missouri, Mr. Lincoln having left before the proposition was made, as Dr. Merryman had himself informed me. The time and place made it necessary to start at once. We left Springfield at 11 o'clock on Tuesday night. springhed at II o clock on Tuesday man traveled all night and arrived in Hillsbor ough on Wednesday morning, where w took in General Ewing. From there w went to Alton, where we arrived Thursday, and, as the proposition quired three friends on each side, I was joined by General Ewing and Dr. Hope as the friends of Mr. Shields. We then crossed to Missouri, where a proposition was made by General Hardin and Dr English (who had arrived there in the meantime as mutual friends) to refer the matter to, I think, four friends for a set-tlement. This I believed Mr. Shields rould refuse and declined seeing him, but Dr. Hope, who conferred with him on the Dr. Hope, who conferred with him on the subject, returned and stated that Mr. Shields declined settling the matter through any other than the friends he had selected to stand by him on that occasion. The friends of both the parties finally agreed to withdraw the papers (temporarily) to give the friends of Mr. Lincoln an opportunity to explain. Whereupon the friends of Mr. Lincoln—to wit. Messrs. Merryman, Bledsoe and Butler made a full and satisfactory explanation in relation to the article which appeared in the Sangamon Journal of the 2d, the only one written by him. This was all done without the knowledge or consent of Mr. Shields, and he refused to accede to it until Dr. Hope, General Ewing and myself declared the apology sufficient and that we could not sustain him in going further. I think it necessary to state further that no explanation or apology had been previously offered on the part of Mr. Lincoln to Mr. Shields and that none was ever communicated by me to him nor was any ever offered to me, unless a paper read to me by Dr. Merryman after he had handed me the broadsword propomade a full and satisfactory explanation he had handed me the broadsword propo-sition on Tuesday. I heard so little of the reading of the paper that I do not know fully what it purported to be, and I was the less inclined to inquire as Mr. Lin-coln was then gone to Missouri and Mr. Shields not yet arrived from Tremont. In fact, I could not entertain any offer of the kind unless upon my own responsi-bility, and that I was not disposed to do what had already transpired.

I make this statement as I am about to be absent for some time, and I think it due to all concerned to give a true ver-sion of the matter before I leave. Your

JOHN D. WHITESIDE. (To be Continued)

Cooling the Cream.

It has been the practice of butter makers to cool the cream as rapidly as possible as soon as it is separated. The temperature should be that at which cream is ripened. If ice is used, it should be placed in the water around the cream rather than in the cream. Cream is usually ripened at 70 de

#### Additional Local.

Prot. J. B. Horner gave his illustrated ecture or the Holy Land before a very large audience at Woodstock, Friday eve ning. The Portland Journal says that he was enthusiastically received and that the lecture was highly interesting.

Dr. Cheshire of Eugene has been Corvalus visitor the past two days.

Miss Boon, who has been traching at B-ilefonntsin has been compelled to green the kant go to Salem for tre theen, as ve- attek of poison oak having settled in her throat, causing seri us rouble. Mrs. Ida Belknap is eaching in her stead.

Today the OAC students will resume their work, after spending the Easter vacation at their homes or in visiting friends and fellow students elsewhere.

W. C. Schriber and wife are expected to return to Corvallis next week, after an absence of several months. Mr. Schriber has been employed at Berkeley, Calif., and Mrs. Schriber spent the winter with relatives un Ilimois. It is understood a soh accompanies Mrs. Schriber to Oregon.

Earl Edwards of Bellefountain has gone to Portland, where he has secured a good position for the summer

A protracted meeting is to begin this week at Bellefountain, conducted by Rev. Burbank of that place and Rev. Clark of Halsey.

Reports from the southern part of the county state that the severe wind that prevailed that day in Corvaliis was the cause of num rous fences being blown down in that locality.

Rev. E. F. Dinsmore, a representative of the Oregon Anti-Saloon League, supplied the pulpit at the Congregational church last Sunday morning and evening. His morning sermon was based u on the temperance work and a generous sum was pledged for the work. In the evening Rev. Dinsmore preached an inspiring sermon on "Success."

A basketball game is being talked of lat promises to be the star event of all the basketball contests ever held on earth. It will be between the "Fats" and the "Leans" of Corvallis, and according to Claude Swann, who discussed the matter yesterday with a Gazette reporter, the material for the two teams will be as follows: "Fats;" F. L. Miller, Ira Griggs, Charles Peterson, Prof. S W. Holmes, "Pug" Huntley, Rev. J. R. N. Bell, A. L. Stevenson, Grant Elgin; 'Leans," Roy Hollenberg, T. T. Vincent, E. E. Wilson, Chester Coffey, Rev. T. S. Handsaker, Collie Cathey, Jim Callahan and "Shorty" Wade. "Swannie" admitted that some of the parties named had not been approached in regard to the subject but he felt sure that all would give their enthusiastic support "for the good of the cause."

All the cases on the docket for the March term of circuit court were disposed of yesterday before noon, making this the shortest term of court probably on record for Benton county. For brevty Judge Harris holds the record and is money-saver for the tax-payers.

Born, Saturday, to Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Irwin at North Yambill, a 101/2 pound son.

## For Miss Sutherland.

A pretty as well as a unique affair took place at the home of Miss Minnette Phillips in this city Saturday afternoon. It was a farewell party given in honor of Miss Mary Sutherland who leaves this week for New York

The table decorations were the most unique seen at a Corvallis social affair for a long time. In the center of the table was a miniature telephone pole, at the base of which was banked a profusion of cut flowers. Fastened to the pole were yellow ribbons and these were carried to each plate, and attached to the end of each streamer was a telegram, marked 'paid" and bearing the name of the recipient. The messages thus received were read aloud in turn, and created much merriment.

A very tempting luncheon was disposed of and aftewards an impromptu program was enjoyed. Those present were: Misses Mary and Margaret Sutherland, Maybelle and Edith Keady. Grace Huff, Juanita Rosendorf. Zeeta Johnson, Georgia White, Minnette Phillips and Mrs. Vance Taylor.

## Spanish War Story.

A commercial traveler, making his rounds in Corvallis one day this week, paused long enough at a certain establishment to relate a little story in which he figured during the Spanish war. In the locality where this gentleman and his mates were located at this parti-

cular time, centipedes and tarantulas were so numerous that the soldiers lived in constant terror or being bitten. "Being located for a tew nights in an old shanty in which several centipedes and snakes had been killed, my bunk mate and I retired on the night in question with considerable misgiving, not knowing how many poisonous reptiles might invade our bunk before morning," said the traveler who told the story.

"Along in the night sure enough something cold struck my flesh and with a blood-curdling shriek 1 gave one bound and landed several feet from the bunk. My partner was frightened almost stiff with my cry of terror and sprang out after me. We knew all 100 well what that cold, slimy, creeping thing was, and with a big hickory cane in one hand my partner felt cautiously on the outside of the blankets with the other until he located the enemy we sought. Then blow after blow fell on the miserable reptile that had awakened us from blissful dreams of home and loved ones to the terrors of a night that will never be forgot-

"Having beaten the bedcovers almost to tatters, my bunkmate placed the big cane across the reptile's body, and standing on top of the cane, ordered me to approach and turn back the covers. I did so, and there, under the big cane and the big man's big feet, lay my lead pencil that had slipped out of the pocket of my blue flannel shirt."

#### "PLAY TO THE GALLERY."

Says Perkins of Governor's Veto of Johnson Road Bill.

Representative J. W. Perkins is quoted in Thursday's Telegram regarding the veto of the Johnson road bill by Governor Chamberlain:

"Governor Chamberlain made the mistake of his political life when he vetoed the highway bill," declared Representative Perkins today.

Mr. Perkins says that in killing this measure after it has passed through both houses was neither good judgement nor. beneficial to the state. Further, Mr. Perkins contends that Chamberlain will regret bis action

"The Governor vetoed the bill for political and personal ressons. On several occasions he indorsed the measure, yet he vetoed it. I always understood that Chamberlain had it in for Senator Johnson, who fathered the measure, and it is too bad that the state should suffer because of personal differences between the executive and a member of the Legisla-

"This highway hill was a model in its way, and was copied after the New York law. It is demanded everywhere in the state as a step toward the improvement of Oregon highways, and every one knows that the highways of this state are woefully and lamentably deficient. Any movement toward bettering the roads would be a blessing. This bill was passed by the House and Senate by big majorities, no one making a fight against it, and for the Governor to cet himself up as better able to represent the people and know their wishes than the 90 men elected to the Legislature is absurb. The Governor's veto was a play to the gallery.

"When the farmers and other rural residents of the state have an opportunity to voice their displeasure over this veto, they will do so in a way that Governor Chamberlain will understand. Sentiment is very strong in Eastern and Southern Oregon against the veto. The whole state criticises the action of the Governor. Very few support him, even among Democrats who would ordinarily stand by Chamberlain on anything. Democrats differ from him by the hundred on the veto of the highway bill.

"The Governor has said that he vetoed the bill because the Grange threatened to invoke the referendum on the measure if he did not exercise the veto. He may have heard from one or two lodges of the Grange, but the majority were in favor of it. Representatives of the Grange saw me personally at Salem during the Legislature and expressed themselves as being for the bill."

Why English Fowls Grow Big.

One firm announcing the arrival of a consignment of Orpington cockerels from England says, "They are, of course, larger than any grown in this country." We once asked a prominent judge why it is that the English fanciers take our American Wyandottes and Rocks and increase their size materially, says American Poultry Journal. He replied: "No warm nights over there. Chicks not kept in small brood coops, as they are here. Given an abundance of fresh air all the time. Made to rustle in the meadows and orchards. Fed but little corn, their diet consisting almost wholly of roods which produce bone and muscle, such