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By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



people - probably because of the subtle flattery of their intelligence which it implies-is that Lincoln once said, "You can fool all the people some of the time, and some of the people all the

time, but you can't fool all the people all the time," Although some persons confuse this quotation with P. T. Barnum's "the people like to be fooled." probably ninety-nine out of every hundred who have occasion to quote this epigram believe implicitly that the words are Lincoln's.

But did Lincoln ever really say it? Rev. W. E. Barton, probably the best-



GEN. W. T. SHERMAN "War is hell!"

informed man on the life of Lincoln today, whose investigations gave to the world last year the truth about Lincoln's famous Bixby letter, recently set out to learn the truth about the "fool the people" quotation, which is said to have been uttered at Clinton. Ill., between the second and third joint debates with Douglas. His conclusion in the matter, as given in an article in a recent issue of the Dearborn Independent, is incorporated in the following statement:

To my mind the strongest negative argument is not that so few people remember hearing Lincoln say those words, but that, if he really said them at Clinton when Douglas was not pres-ent, he did not repeat so apt a phrase in one or more of the five remaining in one or more of the five remaining joint debates. He missed five excellent opportunities to use effectively an un-deniably pat expression. Nevertheless I incline to the belief that Lincoln actually used those words



NE of the favorite be liefs of the American

> ABRAHAM LINCOLN "You can fool all the people some of the time, and some of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the

people all the time."

late John Dickinson Sherman, feature writer for the Western Newspaper Inion until his death in 1925, then Hyde Park correspondent for the Chicago Tribune, and his friend, Clarence P. Dresser, Hyde Park correspondent of the City Press, succeeded in boarding the Vanderbilt special when it stopped at Michigan City, Ind., for water. After the train was on its way they were admitted to Mr. Vanderbilt's private car and granted an interview. In the course of the interview Mr Sherman put this question to the railroad magnate, "Do your limited express trains pay or do you run them for the accommodation of the public? "Accommodation of the public !" exclaimed Mr. Vanderbilt, "the public be damned! We run them because we



ADMIRAL W. S. SIMS "We can start at once. We made preparations on the way."

have to. They do not pay. We have tried again and again to get the different roads to give them up ; but they will run them and, of course, as long as they run them, we must do the SS Die.

Did General Sherman ever say, "War is hell!"? According to one ver-

erate Veterans' camp of New York on January 26, 1903. It has never been found in any of Sherman's sayings

or writings. So there you are! Horace Greeley was not the first to say, "Go West, young man, go West !" although history says that he did. The man who first sald it was John L. B. Soule, editor of the Terre Haute (Ind.) Express. In an editorial about the West's opportunities for young men he declared that Horace Greeley could never have given a young men better dvice than contained in the words, "Go West, young man." This was stated merely as Soule's opinion of what Greeley might have said, but newspapers all over the country repeated the saying and credited it to Greeley. Finally the famous editor of the New York Tribune reprinted Soule's editorial with this footnote: "The expression of this senti-



ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY You may fire when ready, Gridley!"

ment has been attributed to the editor of the Tribune erroneously. But so fully does he concur in the advice It gives that he indorses most heartily the epigrammatic advice of the Terre Haute Express and joins in saying, 'Go West, young man, go West.'" Admiral Dewey, standing on the bridge of the Olympia at the battle of Manila bay and watching the onoming Spanish fleet, remarked quietly, "You may fire when ready, Gridley." So says history, and it has become one of our favorite quotations. But in an interview published in the Chicago Evening Post of October 29, 1899, Dewey is quoted as saying "that the American policy toward Aguinaldo should be 'straight from the shoulder' with plenty of force behind it, that he did not tell Gridley to fire when ready, and that he does not want to be President.

And it is now known that Pershing did not stand before the tomb, make



STORY FROM THE START

Claude Meinotte Dabhs re-Claude Meinotte Dabhs re-turns from New York to his general grocery in Peace Valley, Pa. With him comes Ned Car-ter, a stranger, whom Dobbs in-troduces to "Aunt Lyddy," his old housekeeper, as a nephew. Later Dabbs admits to Aunt Lyddy that Carter is a chance acquaintance, veteran of the World war, whom be had met in New York and taken a lik-ing to. Carter tells that he has broken with his family and his fancee because of their ultra pacific leapings. fiancee because pacific leapings.

CHAPTER II-Continued

"I will, if you think you'll stay awhile," Claude replied engerly. "Of course I'll stay, and what's Ing.

more, I'm going to help. Motoring means nothing to me. Let me tag after you and look things over; be of use, if I can."

Dabhs looked immensely pleased. "By Jiminy! That'll be great! Suppose you drive with me 10 Clover Hollow with the orders. You can always pretend you are a stranger getting a lift, or you can jump off and admire the scenery when we get there. You don't look like the grocer's boy, you know."

"Well, I am," affirmed Ned. "My tooks may be against me, but it isn't kind of you to rub it in. I'm your man for delivery or anything else." Ned watched Claude Dabbs handle the reins. Like everything else he did, he drove skillfully, but apparent ly without giving it all his attention. On the way, he told Ned that the

car was out and Sim needed the truck for the express stuff-an explanation of why they were using Jenny and the wagon. But Ned was secretly convinced that the wagon was being used as a test of his own endurance, and smilled to himself at C. M.'s guile.

Ned was the target for many curlous, unwinking stares before they left the short main street. At last the village ky behind them and the road ran winding past quaint homesteads and inviting side roads.

Winding Willow road was its name, him, absorbed in the panorama of comfortable farmland and wooded hills. He realized that the lovely road It wound on and on and not too smoothly. There were steep hills and sharp turns before them, but Claude had arrived at a place where he might relax and talk.

"By Jiminy! It's good to be out of doors! I make a break once in so often and take out a lot of orders, so's not to get too fat and lazy." Ned smilled. He had suspected that

C. M., was trying him out, and now he was sure.

Dabbs turned and looked at the young man's face with great content. "You do like Peace Valley. Just as I felt you would. Grand country, Isn't it?"

"Beautiful! I don't see how one could be restless or disappointed down here." "It's a queer thing," Mr. Dabbs an- who was crazy about remodeling old

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now. It's called a cottage, but it takes five servants to run it. Professor O'Toole, who lives there, drinks something a good deal stronger than tea. He told me that the purity of his Gaelic depended on a diet of new potatoes, cream and whisky. Don't know where he gets his stuff, nor how he gets it past the revenue officers, but his cellar's full. He's against everything on God's green earth except the Irish republic. I can't help hoping Ireland never is a republic, for if it is, Professor O'Toole will be a terribly disappointed man. He'll have

nothing left to live for, or talk about. "Course he don't work for his liv His English uncle left him so much 'unearned increment' that he

just has to use some of it up on De Valera and that bunch." He looked at Ned, and added : "Aw-

> "This is amazing !" Ned said. "Next use ?"

"That's the show place. M. Adolphus Mannheim, the East side millionaire who married a settlement worker, lives there. He's a good pro-

vider and a nice fellow, if there ever was one. He's also got some excuse for talking kinda wild. Seems before he made his millions in a chain of stores over here, his family were Russian Jews and had what he calls 'pogroms' happen to them. A pogrom seems to be some sort of excuse for

raging round at things in general. "But Mrs. Mannheim, why, she sorta forgets. Some of us knew her as Liz zie Harrigan, a school-teacher at Fellow's Corners twenty miles away. Lizzle always was a restless spirit, and she made a strike for freedom

and the city. She's got Mannheim flattered to death and fooled, but she can't fool Peace Valley. Leaves her blg automobile around the corner, and in a plain shirtwaist and skirt and a sad smile tries to stir up the girls at the factory to fight for their rights.

They chew their gum and laugh at Fellow's Corners ain't so far her. Claude Informed Ned as they neared but some of us have heard of Lizzle the top of the hill. Ned looked about Harrigan's rich marriage. She got a hint of that last time she tried to make a strike leader of herself and found she was the whole strike. She's lived up to the first part of its name. all for plain living and high thinking. and look where she lives! Five malds, a cook and a chauffeur. And clothes! Lizzie struck luck when she married Mannheim.

"I know Mrs. Mannhelm," Ned said, to Dabbs' complete astonishment, and Ned's voice was hard. "I'd rather go to her kitchen door with groceries any day, than to her front door. Who started this blot on the landscape?" Dabbs visibly started. He shot a quick glance at Ned, but the younger

"Who has the house now?"

reefs

light.

those of others.

Society's Warp and Woof

nan did not notice the look. "Isn't 'blot on the landscape' a little strong?" he inquired anxiously. "You see I'm the agent for the man who bought the land cheap, and thought it'd make a good investment as an exclusive rasidence place. He had a good architect come down here,

swered introspectively, "how this place | houses, and soon Mr. Mannheim and Dorothy Selden looked at him shrewdly. "I'm willing to bet every penny in my purse," and she jangled "I suppose," Ned began reflectively, the little costly beaded article and dropped it back into the deep trouser pocket of her expensive farmerette costume, "that you don't know who Loren Lorimer Rangeley is." Dabbs could not help his jaw drop-"Don't know." Dabbs answered a ping a little. "I do, though," he an triffe bewildered at Ned's intimate swered quietly enough. "He is a big knowledge of these people. "That's New York banker, one of the meanest men God ever let live."

He paused, "Jimmy! I've never talked so much to any one before. Of course being agent for the property have to keep my mouth shut. But what would you do? Turn them out? Aren't they safer here than in some other place? Peace Valley's slow meying. He looked appealingly at Ned, for

evidently that "blot on the landscape rankled.

Ned said nothing. He was frowning, staring straight ahead of him, seeing nothing. Dabbs, glancing at him, puzzled, explained further: "Of course, I've only given you my idea of them. I'd not set you against them, for anything. In fact, they might amuse you.

"They wouldn't," Ned Interrupted vehemently. "I don't want to know

The wagon gave a final lurch as they turned the corner near the Mannheim's back gateway. A slender blonde girl came through the wrought iron gates at a breakneck speed, ful pleasant fellow, though. You'd pulled along by an infuriated young collie on a leash. Neither the girl nor the dog seemed able to stop, and

Jenny would not. Horse, dog and girl seemed as one in the cloud of dust that enveloped As Dabbs pulled at the reins, Ned jumped over the side of the wagon

and landed at the girl's feet. "Peter !" she shrieked, "My pre clous dog! My Peter! You've killed him."

"D-m Peter!" Ned muttered sul-"What are you doing here, lenly. Dorothy?" The girl looked at him amazed, then

at the wagon and Mr. Dabbs, who had kept his seat and regained control over the horse. Peter, who had not been killed, doubled back and was now cowering against the girl, growl-Ing.

Dabbs quietly descended and took the box containing the Mannheim order from the back of the wagon. Ned turned abruptly, went toward the wagon and climbed to the seat.

"I'll deliver the order at the next house, Uncle Claude, and come back for you," he announced, and was gone before Claude could protest.

The girl, her attractive face painted like a bisque doll, stood staring at the rapidly disappearing wagon. Claude, wisely concluding that he had nothing to keep him, shouldered the box and went toward the house.

When he returned, a few minutes later, the girl was still standing there, holding the dog and blocking his exit. Labbs could see at once that he was

not to escape easily. "Nice boy, Ned," Dabbs remarked warlly.

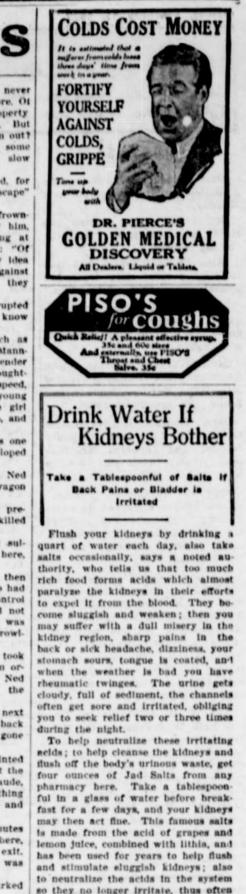
"Uncle Claude!" the girl exclaimed accusingly. "Are you the late Mrs. Rangeley's brother?"

"Mrs. Rangeley !" Dabbs echoed. 'Mean Mrs. Carter, don't you Miss Selden ?

"No, I mean Ned Carter Rangeley's mother.

"Ned Carter Rangeley !" Dabbs re-

Broken in a day Hill's act quickly-stop colds in 34 hours. Fever and headache disappear. Grippe is conquered in 3 days. Every winter it saves millions danger and discomfort. Don't take charges don't delay an hour. Ges the base



relieving bladder weakness. Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.

peated. "You mean my boy Ned?" "Then you aren't his real uncle?" "He has always called me 'uncle,' though the relationship isn't quite so



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT "The public be damned!"

and at Clinton. The evidence is far from conclusive, but it is not lacking in probability. It sounds like Lincoln, and the occasion alleged is one in which the words might appropriately have been words might appropriately

But if Lincoln never spoke this clever spothegm, then it would almost seem possible to fool all the people all the time: for all the people, virtually, believe these words to have been Lin-

If "the people" remember that Lincoin said they couldn't be fooled all the time, because they like to believe that, then "the public" well remembers that it was once damned by a Vanderbilt, probably because of popular prejudice against Wall Street and men of money. The "public be damned" phrase is one over which there has been much dispute. It is usually, and erroneously, ascribed to "Commodore" Cornellus Vanderbilt, and members of the Vanderbilt family have often denled that it was ever uttered by one of their number. There has also been some dispute as to the circumstances under which it was uttered, but the facts in the case are these;

It is a popular error to assume that

sion, he made this historic declaration at a reunion of his brother's brigade at Caldwell, Ohio, Another says that he uttered it at the graduating exercises of the Michigan Military academy at Orchard Lake, Mich., on June 19, 1879. The epigram, say some, is only an abbreviated quotation, the full text of which is, "I am tired and sick of war. Its glory is all moonshine. It is only those who have neither fired a shot nor heard the shricks and groans of the wounded, who cry aloud for blood, more vengeance, more desolation. War is hell !" Others main-



"Go West, young man, go West."

tain that Sherman never said it, but In 1882 William H. Vanderbilt, son that the expression was first used by the admiral denied positively that the of the "Commodore," was on his way Charles Francis Adams at the thir- question was ever asked him or that to Chicago on a special train. The teenth annual dinner of the Confed- he ever made that reply.

GEN. JOHN J. PERSHING

"Lafayette, we are here!"

an appropriate gesture and say, "Lafayette, we are here !" That yarn originated when Colonel Stanton of Pershing's staff stood before the tomb and sald. "Lafavette, nous somme la !" But it was soon tacked onto the commanding general, and even President Wilson in a speech before the French chamber credited it to Pershing. The general himself has denied that he ever said it, as he has denied that his offer of American troops to General Foch was made in the form of the historic, "All that we have is yours." However, he did say in 1917, "Germany can be beaten. Germany must be beaten, Germany will be beaten." When a British admiral asked Admiral William S. Sims when the first division of American destroyers could he ready for business, he replied, "We can start at once. We made prepara-

tions on the way." Or so the newspapers reported it at the time. But in a letter to the New York Times, dated February 21, 1919, from London

Famous English River

invasion of Britain the River Thames

Caesar says that at the time of his

take all the spunk out of some people a man called Green got interested, and makes them so mlid and ladylike | and they brought the rest here." there's no stirring them up to any sort of decent ambition. You'll soon as though he had scarcely been lissee that the folks brought up around tening, "that Mrs. Mannheim thought here are terrible hard to 'rouse. I've she could get together a set of her felt that way often myself. Then | own down here, and drag Mannheim sometimes there are days when sud- away from his friends." denly the very peace of it gets on your nerves, sorta slaps you in the face. I've felt that, too. But when I go away from here, I want to come back, Green's house over there, among the trees, where we're going next. Green's

and it's the d-dest, hardest place to leave that I ever knew." He slapped a character. He can talk white into Jenny lightly with the whip, "if it looking black, and the other way round, was anyone else I was talking to. they'd think I talked like a fool about my own place. But you get me, don't sia now."

50u?" "It doesn't sound foolish to me. I think I feel its charm already."

"And yet, when I was your age, Ned, how I kloked at being kept here, tied to a country store." He pointed his whip to a group of buildings at the foot of the gentle incline before them. "That's Clover Hollow. What do you think of it?" one of the same."

Ned saw several detached houses, most of them built of stone, more or less elaborate in design, except where they were merely the original farmhouse, or laborer's cottage, remodeled and enlarged but retaining some of the original simplicity of form. They were set in the midst of gardens and lawns, some of them quite extensive. "Attractive looking spot. But what 1s 1t?"

"It's a joke on the man that built it," Claude said thoughtfully, "and I ought to know because I'm his agent. You see, he thought out this scheme for bringing a good class of people Into the neighborhood, and by so doing boost his native village, financially and otherwise. And this is what he got !

"It's a kind of collection of good-Saint Valentine's Day History and legend are vague in recit- valentines for the ensuing year. By natured cranks," Dabbs resumed, after waiting for comment, which did not ing the details of their personal his- and by the women were released from tory. The lover's festival is appar- the obligation to make gifts and only ome. "They call it a community, and ently to be connected not with the the men sent presents or missives erthey call themselves workers, thinkers, writers, artists, leaders of the new revolt, and a lot of other names.

Everything except a plain American citizen lives there. But there's no harm in any of 'em. They are just people with money enough not to work, and yet a burning desire to do something for a living that won't hamper 'em none.'

He laughed. "It's funny, Ned, how nowadays people feel they have to have some excuse besides their money for living. Money was enough when was young. It isn't any more."

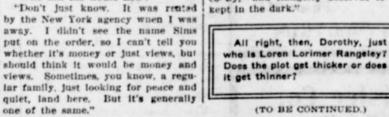
He chuckled at the thought. "The way I reason it, is that people who are just a little off on some one thing become so much of a darned nuisance | the web of the world the one may that ordinary people either laugh at them or try to run away. This makes other as the woof. It is the little them band together so as to get an audience somehow, At Clover Hollow they can have meetings and argue and solidity; perhaps also the addi-

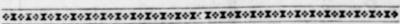
got to listen the next.

join in submitting itself .-- Goethe, "Take this house we're coming to

"Knowing that," snapped the girl, "and knowing that Ned is his only son, He was a professor, of something or why this silly pretense that his name is Carter only?" other, in some college. He's in Rus-"Ned has his reasons," he told her

coldly, "and Rangeley deserves to be kept in the dark."





Heroic Deed Recorded in Letters of Gold

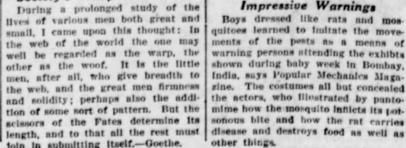
dared to venture on the wild sea. The Strongly built upon the last rock official entrusted with this duty was on a French coast stands a lighthouse away; he had recently paid his periwhose light revolves everlastingly to odical visit, so that his responsibility guide sailors through the neighboring was covered.

It was his two children, Andrew If, in calm weather, you happened and Bertha, aged sixteen and fourto get near enough to the lighthouse teen, who volunteered. The sailors in you would see there, written in letthe harbor soon lost sight of the little ters of gold, two names: Andrew Dufboat carrying the two children into lot, Bertha Duflot. That Inscription the darkness. But soon a sigh of recommemorates the deed of two young lief arose among them when they saw people who lost their lives to save suddenly the light plerce the blackness of the night. The lighthouse is uninhabited. Its

functioning is automatic; the light Newspaper to Clean Gun shines night and day. Once a month, A writer to the London Field, a very or thereabouts, taking advantage of calm weather, a boat goes out to the well-known authority on all sporting subjects, suggests "a method of cleanlighthouse to renew the stock of caring gun barrels, which has the merit bide which is used to feed it. But one of being simple, ready to hand practinight the light went out. A fearful storm was blowing, and doubtless a cally everywhere, yet most effective? Three or four pleces of newspaper wave or else a gust of wind, had (the more heavily printed the better) smashed a pane and blown out the pushed through with the cleaning-rod, will remove all dirt and leave the bar-At all costs the damage must be rerels nice and bright; follow this with paired and the lamp rellt, but no one

a bit of olly rag and one's gun is ready for next day!"

Impressive Warnings





Colds





Second Growth of Trees The bureau of plant industry says

a single saint. The day belongs to no an early pagan festival that was part

fewer than seven persons in the com- of the Roman Lupercalia. The medie-

prehensive ecclesiastical calendar, and val custom in England and on the

the head of an eighth is venerated at continent was to put the names of

that a second growth late in the season is a frequent occurrence with the cheery and the plum tree after a con- Ceylon, Borneo and Australia. It is we know, tinnous dry spell. This second bloom- also found in Europe in the Rhine ing may also indicate a diseased con- valley, says the Cleveland Plain Dealdition of the tree. If this has oc- er. The star sopphire, which is rathcurred only on one tree, it is indica- er lighter in color, comes from Brazil, ditions.

Sapphires From East

TROD WOLLTA LILLAG

February 14 is to be associated with birthday of these holy men but with pressive of affectionate sentiment.

this time. They came from France, young men and women in a jar and in England was called "Tamesia,"

as the diamond flash has. The sapphire is mentioned in the Bible, but The sapphire, which is of such a it is thought to be the lapis lazuli beautiful blue, comes from Burma, that is meant, and not the sapphire Governmental Basis

You cannot possibly have a broader basis for any government than that tive of a diseased condition, while if as does also the white sapphire. A which includes all the people, with all it is prevalent throughout the entire perfect white sapphire is clearer in their rights in their hands, and with as often as they like. If one man does orchard, it is a result of weather con- color and gives a longer flash of light an equal power to maintain their all the talking one day, he knows he's scissors of the Fates determine its than does a diamond, but the flash has | rights .- William Lloyd Garrison.

Belgium, Spain and Africa, and the draw them out on Saint Valentine's Other early writers call it "Tamesa," best-known members of the group were eve. Those whose names were thus In early Saxon times the river was a bishop of Umbria and a priest of linked had to make presents to each called "Thamis." The Thames above Rome, both of the Third century, A. D. other and agree to be each other's Oxford often is called "Isis." not the same amount of fire and color