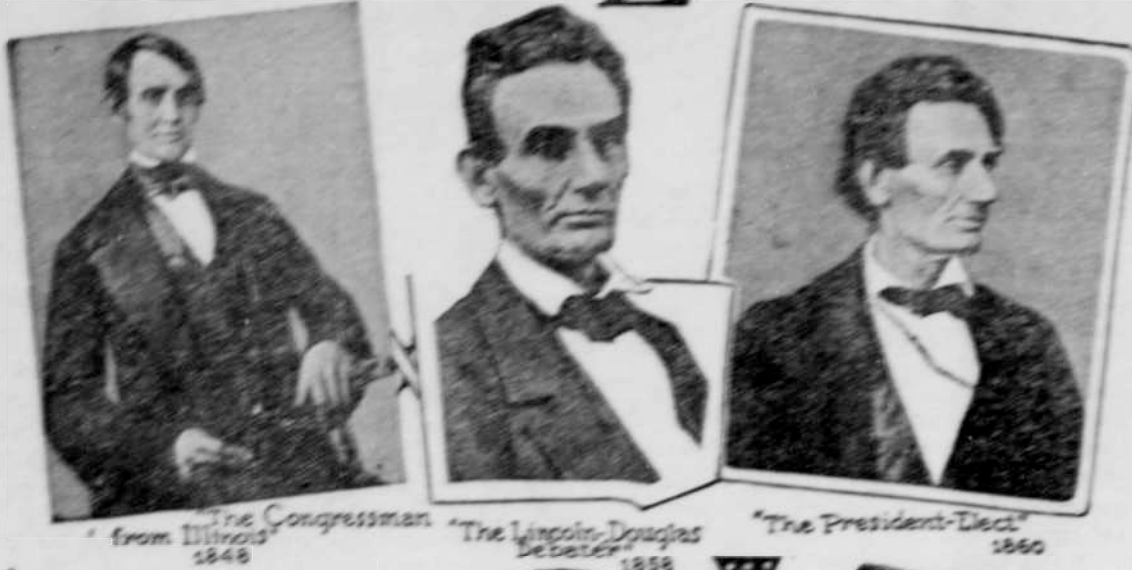


What the Presidency Did to Lincoln



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
FEBRUARY 14 is the anniversary of one of the greatest tragedies in American history. For it was on that date just 45 years ago that the bullet of John Wilkes Booth struck down Abraham Lincoln and plunged a whole nation, rejoicing that four years of war was at last ended, into the deepest sorrow. Ever since that day there has been endless speculation as to "what might have been" if he had been spared. Would the North have been a more generous victor and the South have been spared the ruin and despair of the Reconstruction era? Would the wounds of the most terrible civil war in history have been more quickly healed during those next four momentous years if there had been at the head of the nation the man who had said "With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive to finish the work we are in." No one can answer those questions positively, but there can be but little doubt in anyone's mind that the answer in each case is "Yes."

Unless such speculation may be, it suggests another interesting possibility. Suppose John Wilkes Booth had been killed in trying to carry out his mad scheme and the tragedy of that terrible night in Ford's theater had been averted. Might not Lincoln in some other guise than the assassin's bullet have prevented Abraham Lincoln from realizing his ambition "to finish the work we are in"? For such a possibility is not so improbable as it may seem at first thought.

It has become almost axiomatic that the Presidency of the United States is a "man-killing job." For ex-Presidents, the average length of life after turning over the reins to their successors has been a little over 11 years. But when there is added to the heavy duties of the Presidency, the crushing burden of leading the nation in a great war even that span of years is greatly reduced. Woodrow Wilson, the World War President, left the White House in 1921, a broken, prematurely-aged man who was in his grave three years later. So with this recent tragic example before us, it is not beyond the realm of belief that a similar fate might have awaited Abraham Lincoln, who was called upon to bear the most crushing load of responsibility and sorrow ever placed upon the shoulders of any American, not even excepting those of George Washington in the darkest days of the American Revolution.

Some interesting evidence of the heartbreaking task which was Lincoln's and of the fact that not even his great strength could have much longer endured it is presented in the reproduction of photographs which illustrate Emil Ludwig's "Lincoln," published recently by Little, Brown and company. Five of these are shown above and they more vividly than words, tell that story.

Although it is a familiar story which the distinguished German writer tells in his biography of Lincoln, it has a particular interest at this time when the anniversary of the Great Emancipator's death recalls to Americans the tragedy of his whole life. "Lincoln's career, more than that of any other man in history, is so grandly conceived by Fate that the first act is illuminated by the last, and every scene is bound together by dramatic intensity," writes Ludwig.

In one of the word pictures of Lincoln which Ludwig presents, he is a "comely figure," albeit a tragic-comic one. The scene is the inauguration on March 4, 1861, on a platform in front of the east portico of the Capitol. "What do the audience see? They look up at the speaker, but his friends are little pleased by his aspect," writes Ludwig, who then quotes the words of one who witnessed that scene and wrote as follows:

"His newly grown beard was short and stubby like a shoe brush; grizzled, stiff, and hideous; disfiguring a face that without it expressed power and deep feeling. He wore a brand-new suit, with a swallow-tail instead of the customary frock coat; he had a very shiny stovepipe hat, evidently just taken out of the handbox, and a huge stony stick, with a gold head as large

as an egg. In this unusual rig-out, he looked so uncomfortable that it was quite pathetic. Matters were even worse when he reached the platform for he did not know what to search to with his hat and his stick. There he stood, a target for thousands of eyes, holding these two emblems, the image of hopeless perplexity.

To that Ludwig adds this comment: "There he stands burdened with things which his fashionable wit must have forced upon him, too elegantly attired, but he should look like a backwoodsman—a man used to wearing his clothes just anyhow, decked out with a useless walking stick, transformed into a comedy figure and all the more a mark of silent sarcasm. There he stands for the first time he is to speak to the nation as a whole, for he is embarrassed by this fine new stick with a gold knob, and the terribly shiny top hat. What is he to do? Dreadful moments, but fate has saved him his longtime enemy, who, as if in irony, is waiting in his plight at close hand. Douglas as a vial, Douglas who stretches out his short arm to take the hat and hold it for half an hour, like a footman, till all is over, and the new President can take it back from the senator with a friendly nod."

The story of what Lincoln endured during the first two years of the war—his struggle to secure the co-operation of a wrangling, discordant cabinet, his repeated disappointments in his generals who either wouldn't fight or who fought only to be defeated disastrously and all the other factors which thwarted him at every turn—is matched as a record of despair only by what followed.

For when he issued the Emancipation Proclamation "the effect was catastrophic. Confusion was widespread throughout the North, there was a slump on the stock exchange; the elections were adverse; the Democrats declared that thousands of whites were being forced to give their blood in order that their fellow countrymen might be illegally deprived of property. . . . When congress was sitting in December, the President's unending personal struggle on two fronts, the near approach of the momentous date fixed for the enforcement of the proclamation, the varying and for the most part unfavorable fortunes of war, the skepticism of friends regarding the new measure and the scorn in which it was held by enemies, made him weary and dispirited as well."

An unforgettable picture of the Lincoln of this period is given by an old friend who had not seen him for six years and whose description of him is cited by Ludwig as follows: "The change . . . was simply appalling. His whiskers had grown and had given additional coarseness to his face. . . . The light seemed to have gone out of his eyes, which were sunken far under his enormous brows. . . . There was over his whole face an expression of sadness, and a far-away look in his eyes, which were utterly unlike the Lincoln of former days."

The wonder is that the war President did not break under the strain. For, says Ludwig, "For him, private life had ceased to exist. Work, agitation, enemies at home, reverses abroad, danger threatening to undo the work done by the fathers of the country and to frustrate the activities of his own career such had been his

lot for three or four years, almost without cessation. The tree-feller's tall body had been attacked from within, in mind as it were and weakened here and there; he was laid up for awhile by a modified smallpox, caught in a visit to the front; he complained that his legs were always cold, but he would not give way; very rarely indeed, after a sleepless night, would he lie down on Walter's sofa, or say that he was too tired to receive visitors. I hardly know how to rest. It may be good for the body. But what is tired in me lies within, and can't be got at."

"As the years went by, the tensions increased rather than diminished. If things were going well in the field, he would be harassed by the violence of the political factions; when all was quiet in that quarter, the result would be a decline in recruiting; and if, for a moment, matters really seemed to be making progress everywhere, he would still be perturbed by the mutual jealousy of the members of the cabinet or the governors. In addition he was distressed by the daily sight of sufferings caused by the war, for hospitals abounded in Washington, and the surrounding hills were sprinkled with tents for the temporary accommodation of the sick and wounded, while the stretchers seemed to pass in unending succession whenever the President went out for air or exercise. Riding was about his only exercise."

But even this was not safe for once he was fired upon by a hidden assassin. His horse bolted and quickly bore him away from the spot and a soldier who went to the place found his hat lying on the ground with a bullet hole through the crown. "Sometimes after riding into Washington in the small hours he would spend the rest of the night at the White House, writing or reading, and would ride back to the Soldiers' home when morning came, depressed in mood. Such depression was common enough, for Lincoln was incapable of taking much delight in victory or of feeling hatred for the enemy, and civil war was doubly distressing to him, since the enemies were his brothers. 'The war' he said in a speech during the last year of his life, 'has carried mourning to almost every home, until it can almost be said that the heavens are hung in black.'"

Nor did the gloom lift when the end of the war finally came and Appomattox silenced the four-year diameter of the gun. For, Lincoln looked back upon those four years, he could see naught but tragedy—personal as well as national. "Where, now, is Douglas, who had been so full of life and activity? Where is old friend Baker? Where are his little boys, witty and perturbed like half-open buds nipped by the frost? Death was grinning at him from every corner! Would history speak of him only as the Lord of Death; would history be justly entitled to give him such a name?"

Such are the thoughts which Ludwig puts in his mind as he enters Ford's theater that night of April 14. Then—the shot, the cry of "Sic semper tyrannis!" the scream of Mary Lincoln and in a little house across the street the next morning "he dies at seven o'clock; in a strange bed like a pilgrim, slain on Good Friday like a prophet." And the tragedy of Abraham Lincoln's whole life was summed up by his little son, Tad, who "when he stood beside the coffin in the White House, said 'Is father in heaven now? Yes? Then I am glad, for he was not really happy here.'"

OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Assembled for Information of Our Readers.

Klamath Falls' biggest automobile show was held recently in the Baiter Motor company's new garage.

A small mattress factory at Baker, owned by William Day, burned to the ground with an estimated loss of \$1000.

George Edward, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Talley, was drowned in the horse trough at their ranch home, a mile west of Redmond.

The Burke Packing company has started work toward rebuilding its water-tight cannery at Astoria, burned down by a disastrous fire in January.

A branch of the Stafford Pickle company of Aurora will be established in Eugene soon, it was announced, if sufficient acreage of cucumbers is guaranteed.

Three schools in Linn county have been closed because of scarlet fever and measles epidemics, and at Crabtree all public meetings have been prohibited.

The expenditure of \$101,453 is on the program of the Umatilla county court for road work this season. Work has already begun on one project, the Cold Springs-Myrick road.

Steel sections for the American Legion honor roll signboard to be erected at Astoria have been ordered. The sign will be 12 1/2 by 42 feet in size and will have room for 500 names.

An ordinance has been proposed to the Bend city commission to impose a rental fee of 25 cents per month on each pole maintained by an electric power-seller on streets, alleys or public grounds.

A survey of plans of Wasco county fruit growers of this year made by The Dalles chamber of commerce shows an approximate 300 acres of cherries will be planted and 25 acres of Bartlett pears.

Cracking through the glass of a window in the council chamber of the Roseburg city hall, a female China peasant handed on the floor in a dazed condition when the janitor was sweeping the room.

Medford's new dog ordinance prohibits the entrance of canines into the business section except on leash. The humane society takes over the enforcement of the ordinance and is to receive all license fees.

A wild fox terrier that has been inflicting heavy losses upon sheep in the vicinity of Oakland has been killed by Herman Thiel, who will receive the reward offered by the Bank of Oakland and several sheepmen.

Two state traffic officers, unaware of the Baker laws prohibiting overnight parking on streets in the business section, parked their cars in front of a hotel recently. They were surprised to find their cars tagged the next morning.

The largest fire to occur in Marshfield in more than a year gutted the factory store, causing an estimated damage of about \$12,000. The loss was more than double the total loss sustained here from fire during the whole of 1923.

The Dalles city council will make a check on worn-out sidewalks with the intention of putting in permanent walks in place of wooden ones that have fallen into disrepair. Broken concrete sidewalks will be either rebuilt or repaired.

Steps towards the erection of a concentrating mill near the Blue Ledge copper mine near Medford are now under way, according to an announcement by directors and officials of the Consolidated Copper company, operators of the mine.

THE MARKETS

Portland
Wheat—Big Bend western, \$1.20; soft white and western white, \$1.09; hard winter, northern spring and western red, \$1.07.
Hay—Alfalfa, \$21.50@22 per ton; valley timothy, \$20.50@21; eastern Oregon timothy, \$23.50@24; clover, \$18; oat hay, \$17; oats and vetch, \$18.50@19.
Butterfat—37@41c.
Eggs—Ranch, 21@24c.
Cattle—Steers, good, \$11.25@13; Hogs—Good to choice, \$10@11.
Lamb—Good to choice, \$9.25@10.
Seattle
Wheat—Soft white and western white, \$1.10; hard winter and northern spring, \$1.09; western red, \$1.08; Big Bend bluegrass, \$1.20.
Eggs—Ranch, 24@25c.
Butterfat—32@40c.
Cattle—Choice steers, \$11@12.
Hogs—Prime light, \$11.40@11.75.
Lamb—Choice, \$9@10.
Spokane
Cattle—Steers, good, \$10.75@11.50.
Hogs—Good to choice, \$11.
Lamb—Medium to good, \$9.50@10.

Of 605 students inspected in 21 Linn county schools during February by Miss Margaret Gillis, demonstrating health nurse for the Oregon Tuberculosis association, 285 had adenoids or defective tonsils, according to Miss Gillis' report.

Taking immediate action in building its extension into the timber belt of south western Lane county, the Oregon Electric railroad started a surveying crew of 20 men out of Eugene to begin the survey, drive stakes and get things ready for construction.

Upon the call of the agricultural committee of the Douglas county grange, representatives of all of the subordinate granges met at Roseburg with the Roseburg grocers for the purpose of working out a marketing plan for local garden products.

Mrs. Katie L. Brewer, on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the Chemawa Indian school next June, will have the distinction of having been connected with the institution since its founding, first as a student and for 48 years as an employee.

The annual encampment of the Oregon National guard will be held this year from June 11 to 25, inclusive, according to announcement by Major General White. The infantry unit will mobilize at Camp Clatsop, the artillery units going to Fort Stevens.

Grass, brush and rubbish fires are expensive in Oregon, according to a bulletin issued a few days ago by Clara A. Lee, state fire marshal. More than 300 such fires were reported to the fire marshal during the summer season of 1923. Damage from these fires exceeded \$200,000.

Citizens of Eugene may be called upon to vote bonds or a special tax at the November election for the purpose of bringing the municipal airport up to a standard approximating the airports of Salem, Medford and Klamath Falls and to aid in obtaining airmail services for Eugene.

The acreage of tame hay and potatoes will not be changed in Oregon, but spring wheat acreage will be increased 32,000 acres, if Oregon farmers carry out their intentions expressed in the annual March intentions to plant report of the Oregon crop reporting service, just issued.

Many of the farmers in the Willamette valley have found that fiber flax is one of the best and most positive crops that can be raised on land that is fairly clean and in a fair state of fertility. One thousand acres have been contracted, and the half dozen flax pullers will be busy this harvest.

Eleven persons were killed and 254 persons were injured in a total of 1355 traffic accidents in Oregon during the month of February. This information was contained in a report prepared by the state traffic department recently. Approximately 730 of the accidents were due to carelessness on the part of drivers.

A county agricultural council soon will be organized in Curry county. Members will consist of bankers and business men interested in agricultural development of the county. The council will work in an advisory capacity with the county farm agent for the development of all branches of agriculture.

The per capita cost of care for patients at the Eastern Oregon state hospital is \$17 a month, according to figures released at Pendleton. This is lower than most places in the country except the south. It requires 2200 eggs for one serving at the hospital. The dairy herd at the hospital is one of the best in the northwest. The hospital is equipped to care for 1050 patients.

The combination of a small boy and his bow and arrow caused inconvenience for many people of Medford and Jacksonville recently, and serious trouble for the power company by the blowing out of two power circuits. The arrow, which was fashioned out of a slender green-tree limb still full of sap, descended in such manner as to lie across two high-tension wires, making an excellent conductor of electricity.

The average annual license fee on automobiles in Oregon under the new schedule is \$21.20, compared to \$27 under the old, according to Secretary of State Hess. He based his calculations on registrations and receipts for the current year to date. A total of 292,909 automobiles have been registered in Oregon this year, paying in an aggregate of \$2,205,440 in fees or an average of \$10.50 a car for the half year period. Receipts of the motor vehicle registration department to date for this year aggregate \$2,056,824.52.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton Wilks of Adair are glad their young son wore a red sweater while at play, for the sweater saved his life recently when he wandered from his mother and played on the Southern Pacific tracks. The engineer of the passenger train, seeing what appeared to be a red flag waving on the track, stopped the train, only to discover that the flag was on the sweater on the back of young Master Wilks, his extreme youth making his feet uncertain on the pebbles of the track.

HOW TO LIVE LONGER

By JOHN CLARENCE FUNK, A. M., S. D.

Director of Public Health Education, State of Pennsylvania.

A Terrible Sacrifice

SYMPATHY is one of the most beautiful of life's attributes. It is usually electrically responsive to any situation demanding it. But there somehow seems to be an unfortunate exception to the rule.

Last year in the United States 10,000 women lost their lives through one cause alone. And this great calamity never for a moment attained the importance of a front-page headline in the newspapers. In the main, it was not even noticed—except by those in the family who were left behind. Nevertheless, such was the awful price American women paid during the last 365 days that new lives might come into the world.

True, there was nothing spectacular about their deaths. Happening quietly, day by day, all over the nation, as occasional ordinary notices would be read followed by an impersonal sigh that ended the matter. But it is to be wise to sense the terrible toll of life.

Somewhat prospective parents must be made to realize that the expectant mother not only needs a physician's care at the time of the event but requires constant supervision during the entire nine-month period. Essential as this is, the fact remains that those kinds of families never consult a physician until the crisis occurs—which is oftentimes too late.

A physician in charge from the beginning means that complete physical examinations and regular tests will be made. In this manner forewarnings of serious conditions can be promptly and effectively acted upon.

Health departments can preach and preach upon this subject, but there is no law which compels those approaching maternity to seek the care of physicians during the months of waiting. It is perfectly accurate to say that with the expectant mothers under the personal guidance of a capable physician during the entire period, a tremendous reduction in the maternal mortality rate would result.

Prenatal care is little enough to ask for the brave women who go down into the valley of the shadow of death that the race may be perpetuated. Stop the frightful sacrifice. Let the women who bear us live!

"Water, Water All Around..."

FOR the young and hardy middle-aged swimming is one of the finest forms of exercise. Horse back riding, one time more popular than does any other form of physical activity.

With the remarkable increase in the all-season pool, the delights and advantages which formerly were limited to a few weeks during the summer months have now been spread over the whole year.

Many grown-up people who prefer to take their exercise in a comfortable chair could, with logic, go on more strenuously for health by going into the water. Assuming of course, that the doctor, after a physical examination, approves this type of exercise for them.

With that condition satisfied, health and discretion demand the observance of the following commonsense rules:

- 1—Choose a clean and cleanly operated pool. Better none than a dirty one.
- 2—Bathing suits are cheap. Therefore, use your own. The unsterilized commercial variety have been known to pass on serious communicable diseases.
- 3—Take a shower before entering the pool. You owe it to others and to the pool.
- 4—Take a cool or cold shower after leaving the pool. You owe it to your self as a needed protection against the cooler, outdoor weather. Never miss it.
- 5—Defer your swim if suffering from a cold or you may get something worse.
- 6—And above all else, keep your enthusiasm under control. Over exertion is as bad and sometimes more dangerous than no exertion.

Now then, One! Two! Three! Splash!

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Remarkable Oak Tree

in Small English Wood
The famous old oak, standing in the heart of a wood known as "Yardley Chase," took its name from a poem written by Cowper in 1791, while he was living at the Lodge, Weston Underwood, says London Tit-Bits.

There is a tradition that it was formerly known as "Judith's Oak," and was so named because, as legend says, it was planted by William the Conqueror's niece, Judith, countess of Northumberland. If this be true, and the tradition is commonly believed in the parish, its age may be assigned to the time of the Norman conquest, nearly eight and half centuries ago.

Amongst Cowper's papers was found the following memorandum, undated: "Yardley oak, in girth feet 22, inches 6 1/2."
Plays Sanitary
Joyce's mother was entertaining a table of bridge. The five-year-old brought her own cards, table and chair quite near the guests and said: "I don't play bridge, but I play sanitary, the kind of game that you just play alone."

ONLY A DOCTOR KNOWS WHAT A LAXATIVE SHOULD BE



Danger lies in careless selection of laxatives! By taking the first thing that comes to mind when bad breath, headache, dizziness, nausea, biliousness, gas on stomach and bowels, lack of appetite or energy warns of constipation, you risk forming the laxative habit.

Depend on a doctor's judgment in choosing your laxative. Here's one made from the prescription of a specialist in bowel and stomach disorders. Its originator tried it in thousands of cases; found it safe for women, children and old folks; thoroughly effective for the most robust man. Today, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, as it is called, is the world's most popular laxative. It is composed of fresh herbs and other pure ingredients. You can get it in generous bottles and ready for use, at any drugstore.

For Barbed Wire Cuts Try HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to sell your money for the first bottle if not satisfied.

Cherry Wards
John D. Bockefeller, Jr., complimented on his recent gift of \$2,000,000 to the University of Paris, modestly changed the subject by means of an anecdote.
"The French are a wonderful people," he said. "Consider how gallantly back in 1914, all our French waiters and cooks and chauffeurs sailed off from New York to die."
"Louis Sherry had an excellent entrée cook, Raoul Roux. Well, when Raoul left, his last cherry words were:
"Good-by, Monsieur Louis. I'm off to make sorties instead of entrées."

Real dyes give richest colors!

FOR every home use, Diamond Dyes are the finest you can buy. They contain the highest quality anilines that can be produced. They are the anilines in Diamond Dyes that give such soft, bright, new colors to dresses, drapes, lingerie. Diamond Dyes are easy to use. They go on smoothly and evenly; do not spot or streak; never give things that re-dyed look. Just true, even, new colors that keep their depth and brilliance in spite of wear and washing. 15c packages. All dealers.

Diamond Dyes Highest Quality for 50 Years

Costly Expeditions
Fitzhugh Green calculated that it cost backers of Columbus about \$2,115 to discover America in 1492. The Scott Antarctic expedition cost \$500,000; the Amundsen-Ellsworth expedition about \$200,000; the Noble Italia expedition, \$300,000, while the cost of Byrd's Antarctic expedition will probably be \$1,000,000.

There is a sweet joy that comes through sorrow.—Spurgeon.
Sin puts poison into death's sting.

Kidneys bother you?

If troubled with backache, bladder irritations, and getting up at night, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Praised for 50 years. Endorsed by thousands of grateful users. Get Doan's today.
DOAN'S PILLS
A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS

BILIOUS?

Take NATURE'S REMEDY—NR—tonight. You'll be "fit and fine" by morning—tongue clear, headache gone, appetite back, bowels acting pleasantly, bilious attack forgotten. For constipation, too. Better than any mere laxative.
At drugstore—only 25c. Make the test tonight. FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT