

# President Lincoln's One Brief Vacation

By WALTON WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1907, by American Press Association

**D**URING his more than four years as president of the United States Abraham Lincoln took but one vacation. That was just after the beginning of his new term, after four years of constant application to the nation's business in time of terrible civil war. The vacation ended but a few days before the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, but it was a glorious vacation and was greatly enjoyed by the sad and weary president.

Lincoln's vacation was quite different from the presidential outings to which we are accustomed of late. He did not seek a sequestered lake far up in the north, where he could fish, cut bait and swap yarns with cronies, nor

identifiably sprinkled with friends, and no harm came to him, nor was there any threat of harm. He was enjoying his holiday. He talked to many officers regarding the coming peace and what should be done for the restoration of the south. His advice was for liberal terms and kindness to the southern people.

The president returned to City Point, where a squad of Confederate prisoners cheered him. He turned to Admiral Porter and remarked:

"They will never shoulder a musket again in anger, and if Grant is wise he will leave them their guns to shoot crows with and their horses to plow with."

"Let them down easy," he had said to the military governor of Richmond. Word reached the president at City Point that his secretary of state, Mr. Seward, had been thrown from a carriage and injured. This cut short his vacation, for he returned to Washington at once. It was observed by members of his cabinet upon his return that a great change had come over the president. His thin face had grown thinner during the increasing sorrows of the war, and latterly it had assumed a grimy pallor. He was almost chastely. His eyes looked forth an unutterable grief. He had borne the burdens of a great nation in its time of keenest agony, and the terrible stress and strain of those four years were reflected in the features of the man. But now—after his first and only vacation—what a change! The man walked with a springy step, the stoop disappeared from his shoulders, the traces of his care, and face began to disappear, and there was a blight of ruddiness in his cheeks, and his laugh was hearty.

Yet it was not the vacation that had rejuvenated Lincoln. It was the very recent success of his armies, the evacuation of Richmond, and last and greatest, the surrender of Lee on the 9th of April—these things had transformed him. For five days he was the happiest man in the United States or in the world, the happiest because for four years he had been the saddest, and now that indescribable sadness, in the words of one of his friends, "had been suddenly changed for an equally indescribable expression of serene joy, as if conscious that the great purpose of his life had been achieved."

During this time he said to his wife: "Mary, we have had a hard time of it since we came to Washington, but now we shall have four more years here of peace."

General Sherman, fresh from his famous march to the sea, visited City Point to confer with Lincoln and Grant. All knew that the war was drawing to its close; that the great struggle was nearly over; that ultimate victory lay just beyond. Grant and Sherman each believed that he must fight one more terrible battle.

"Don't do it if you can help it," cried the humane Lincoln. "No more bloodshed, no more bloodshed," he repeatedly said.

All day on the 31st of March, when Grant was beginning his final movement against Lee, Lincoln sat in the telegraph office at headquarters, forwarding to Mr. Stanton, secretary of war, the reports that came in from Grant, who was here and there and everywhere up and down his long line of army maneuvers. Joyous news Lincoln sent to Washington. One by one was the victory of General Sheridan at Five Points on the 1st of April. Another was the evacuation of Petersburg. The president himself entered Petersburg but a few hours after the Confederates moved out for a final talk with Grant, who was about to move on from there after the retreating army.

In her book "Fifty Years After the War" Mrs. Myrtle Lockett Avery tells the following new Lincoln story in connection with General Pickett, who led the charge at Gettysburg: Mr. Lincoln had taken warm interest in young George Pickett as a cadet at West Point. During his hurried sojourn in Richmond Lincoln's carriage and arsenal retinue drew up in front of the old Pickett mansion. The general's young wife came out with her baby in her arms and said, "I am General Pickett's wife."

"Madam," Lincoln answered, "I am George's old friend, Abraham Lincoln."

"The president of the United States?" she asked.

"No," said the visitor, with a smile, "only Abraham Lincoln, George's old friend."

The child reached out his hands, and when Lincoln took him in his arms he kissed the president.

"Tell your father," said Lincoln, "that I will grant him a special amnesty if he wants it—for the sake of your mother's bright eyes and your good answers."

Such crowds gathered about the president, who was so tall that he could be seen and recognized even from the outer edge of the multitude, that the small guard of marines had a hard struggle to get him through the throng to the White House of the Confederacy, the home of Jefferson Davis during the war. Mr. Davis of course had taken his departure. The Federal troops made his home their headquarters. For two days Lincoln remained in Richmond, amid a hostile population

## The Power of Prejudice.

A curious illustration of deep-seated prejudice is seen in the strong opposition displayed toward the plan to construct a tunnel under the English channel from France to France, which has recently been revived and has a good chance to go through unless British hostility shall result in parliament blocking the scheme. The plan contemplates a double tunnel for railway purposes, about 24 miles in length; the estimated cost is about \$50,000,000; it is believed the engineering problem is comparatively an easy one, as the rock through which a passage will be cut is of the chalky order and can be readily bored, and the financial and administrative phases of the undertaking have been carefully looked after. It is admitted that the tunnel, if completed, will confer immense benefit, and that English manufacturers, by having a line by which their products can be shipped directly and without breaking bulk to continental markets, will score enormous advantage. Still, there is a strong antagonism to the tunnel, generated principally by the Imperial defense committee, which sees in the tunnel a menace to national security. The fear of invasion appears to be uppermost in many British minds and this apprehension creates lively visions of an enemy pouring in by way of the hole pierced in the chalky Dover cliffs. Yet, says *Trop Times*, a little charge of dynamite would instantly put the tunnel out of business and the resultant flood would drown any foe who happened to be sneaking through to strike a deadly blow at Albion.

The preliminary estimate of the director of the mint puts the production of gold in the United States in 1906 at \$56,101,400, which is \$7,920,700 more than the year of 1905. Colorado is the biggest gold producer of all the states and territories, coming fourth with \$22,771,200, with Alaska a good second, there being \$21,251,100 to the credit of the northern region. Other outputs were: California, \$18,632,900; Nevada, \$9,815,800; South Dakota, \$6,822,700; Utah, \$5,172,200; Montana, \$4,585,800; Arizona, \$3,253,800; Oregon, \$1,269,500, and Idaho, \$1,092,700. All the gold districts make good showings and most of them report gains, while silver has little more than held its own, the total for the year being \$5,183,500 fine ounces, an increase of only \$2,100 ounces.

Mrs. Ayrton, wife of prof. Ayrton, the well-known electrical engineer and inventor, is the new lady who has just been awarded the Hughes medal by the Royal society of England. The medal is for scientific investigation conducted by Mrs. Ayrton herself. Mrs. Ayrton obtained the medal for her own unaided efforts in the experimental investigation of the electric arc; and also upon sand ripples. She enjoys the distinction of being the only woman member of the institute of electrical Engineers. She was nominated for the fellowship of the Royal society in 1902, but it was decided that the council had no power to elect a woman.

A real mastodon which has been in cold storage for more centuries will be one of the exhibits at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition in Seattle in 1909. It is one of the gigantic animals which formerly roamed the Yukon valley and northern Siberia. This one was discovered on Cleary creek, above Nome, by W. E. Thomas, and has been so well preserved that when the ice melted and exposed a part of its body some years ago it was attacked by dogs and partly eaten. The hole in its back is the only break in the skin, however, says Youth's Companion, and the pet will be stuffed and mounted on the prepared skeleton.

The United States have at last discovered how to successfully compete with England in the effort to win the trade of South America. The head of the leading department store at Rio de Janeiro says that it was only after several years of persuasion that his store succeeded in getting an American shoe manufacturer to make shoes in the way the Brazilians wanted them. Now the store is selling hundreds of thousands of pairs of these shoes. It formerly sold only British shoes.

An attempt to develop the New Zealand flax industry has again failed. There is a large supply of the raw material, which grows luxuriantly in all parts of the rural districts of the island, and there is always a market for the properly cleaned and dried fiber, which is equal to the best New Zealand product.

In some parts of England the practice prevails of displaying a flag from a schoolhouse roof when every pupil is present. The children take great pride in this, and the rivalry between schools is found to improve the attendance.

Wonders never cease. A salary loan broker says he was skinned by a former partner.

For an old-fashioned sport that has always held its own, there's skating.

## A. K. STEARNS, LAWYER

213 Washington Street,  
Phone 2761 Waukegan Illinois

Your Income.  
If your salary is small, you do not order quail, blue points or lobsters for breakfast. Yet you eat. Our highest residence rate is about ten cents per day—but we can quote you a much cheaper rate if you wish. CHICAGO TELEPHONE COMPANY.

Arista B. Williams, Howard P. Castle Percy V. Castle Jesse R. Long

CASTLE, WILLIAMS, LONG & CASTLE  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
1020-22 Chamber of Commerce Bldg.  
Chicago.

Telephone, Main 2937  
Howard B. Castle at Barrington Monday Evenings.

Rob Old Winter.  
Cold, dreary, tedious winter evenings are made delightful by a telephone. You talk with friends or relatives and defy cold or slush. Order now and rob old Bore of his sting. CHICAGO TELEPHONE COMPANY.

## A. G. Gieske, M.D.C. Veterinarian

Graduate of  
Chicago Veterinary College  
Phone 421 Barrington, Ill

Not A Luxury.  
Even washer-women, employed at a small wage, find telephone service a profitable investment. This fact should be full of significance to the citizen who believes the telephone is a luxury. CHICAGO TELEPHONE CO.

Rising From the Grave.  
A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Fortwell, of Lenoira, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I fully believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed at The Barrington Pharmacy. Price only 50c.

Think This Over.  
Wisdom is the science of happiness. Get a telephone to make your home both pleasant and safe. It is not costly. Other people are already enjoying the service. Why not you? CHICAGO TELEPHONE COMPANY.

Exposing the Fast Set.  
The fast woman in society in France compromises herself because she falls under the spell of passion; the fast woman in society in New York, on the other hand, compromises herself to pay for her bonnets and gowns. In this comparison the French fast woman has much the advantage of the American fast woman. They are both essentially vulgar, declares the Outlook, judged from the strictly social point of view. The men and women of the fast set always force the note. They overeat, overdrink, overdress and overact their parts. They are to people in really civilized society what sensational journalism is to high-class newspaper work. They represent the "yellow" in morals, dress, manners and style of life. It is a mistake to treat them so seriously. Irony, ridicule and sarcasm are the only weapons that touch them.

Indians are not always the grave-faced creators of Cooper. According to Mr. Leupp, the combatsman of Indian affairs, they are the original American humorists. He once gave some of them a lecture on their duties to the agent, pointing out that he needed time to eat, be with his family and to rest. An aged Indian of great dignity rose to explain that the last agent for the tribe never did anything but rest. A more familiar story is that of the Indian guide who told a traveler that it was not necessary to hide his valuables "for there is not another white man within a hundred miles."

John Horn has been connected with the Mount Washington railway for 23 years, and the last 12 as its superintendent. When the road is not in operation he works in the Boston & Maine machine shops at Lakeport. He is a native of Yorkshire, England, and is a man of remarkable mathematical ability. He is the oldest official of the road.

# CEMENT BLOCKS

Make an excellent and substantial foundation for buildings, and if used throughout the whole building makes an artistic appearance. I make the celebrated  
**IDEAL CEMENT BLOCKS**  
both in rough and smooth face, and I invite you to call and let me show you the advantages of using cement blocks for building purposes.

**E. F. WISEMAN, - BARRINGTON, ILL.**

**MATH. PECAK**  
Successor to Matt Hurter  
**MERCHANT TAILOR**  
BARRINGTON, ILL.  
Special attention given to REPAIRING and CLEANING  
Ladies' and Gents' Garments  
Our Motto: Reasonable Prices and Prompt Service

**LAMEY & COMPANY**  
Dealers in  
**Building Material,  
Paints, Oils, Glass,  
Tile and Cement.**  
Barrington, - - Illinois.

**SMITH BROS.**  
DEALERS IN  
**Dairy Feeds, Hard and Soft Coal**  
**SCHUMAKERS STOCK FOOD**  
(GROUND CORN, OATS and BARLEY)  
An ideal milk maker. We recommend and sell this food ON ITS OWN MERITS AS A DAIRY FOOD. Give it a trial and be convinced.  
We handle only the best grades of  
**Wheat, Bran, Middlings and Oil Meal**  
**Lake Zurich, Illinois**

The  
**Review**  
Office  
for  
**Job**  
**Printing.**



AN OLD NEGRO THREW HIMSELF AT THE FEET OF LINCOLN.

did he betake himself to a swampy jungle or a mountain fastness to shoot bears or wildcats. He took a boat ride. He went down to City Point, on the James river, in Virginia, to see how General Grant's army was getting along. Grant had his headquarters there in a group of cottages on a high bluff where the James and the Appomattox rivers join. For ten days the president lived there, greeting his great generals, chatting with the lesser officers and visiting the private soldiers in their tents. Always for commanding general or for the blue-blossomed man in the ranks he had a word of cheer and frequently a funny little story that illustrated some wise point of argument.

It was an odd sort of vacation. Lincoln called it his holiday, but as a matter of fact he was still at work, doing his duty for the people, making personal inspection of the army and offering in his almost apologetic manner now and then a suggestion to General Grant.

General Sherman, fresh from his famous march to the sea, visited City Point to confer with Lincoln and Grant. All knew that the war was drawing to its close; that the great struggle was nearly over; that ultimate victory lay just beyond. Grant and Sherman each believed that he must fight one more terrible battle.

"Don't do it if you can help it," cried the humane Lincoln. "No more bloodshed, no more bloodshed," he repeatedly said.

All day on the 31st of March, when Grant was beginning his final movement against Lee, Lincoln sat in the telegraph office at headquarters, forwarding to Mr. Stanton, secretary of war, the reports that came in from Grant, who was here and there and everywhere up and down his long line of army maneuvers. Joyous news Lincoln sent to Washington. One by one was the victory of General Sheridan at Five Points on the 1st of April. Another was the evacuation of Petersburg. The president himself entered Petersburg but a few hours after the Confederates moved out for a final talk with Grant, who was about to move on from there after the retreating army.

In her book "Fifty Years After the War" Mrs. Myrtle Lockett Avery tells the following new Lincoln story in connection with General Pickett, who led the charge at Gettysburg: Mr. Lincoln had taken warm interest in young George Pickett as a cadet at West Point. During his hurried sojourn in Richmond Lincoln's carriage and arsenal retinue drew up in front of the old Pickett mansion. The general's young wife came out with her baby in her arms and said, "I am General Pickett's wife."

"Madam," Lincoln answered, "I am George's old friend, Abraham Lincoln."

"The president of the United States?" she asked.

"No," said the visitor, with a smile, "only Abraham Lincoln, George's old friend."

The child reached out his hands, and when Lincoln took him in his arms he kissed the president.

"Tell your father," said Lincoln, "that I will grant him a special amnesty if he wants it—for the sake of your mother's bright eyes and your good answers."

Such crowds gathered about the president, who was so tall that he could be seen and recognized even from the outer edge of the multitude, that the small guard of marines had a hard struggle to get him through the throng to the White House of the Confederacy, the home of Jefferson Davis during the war. Mr. Davis of course had taken his departure. The Federal troops made his home their headquarters. For two days Lincoln remained in Richmond, amid a hostile population



"MARRY, WE HAVE HAD A HARD TIME OF IT."