

Items, General and Personal, Of Interest to G. P. O. Workers

The Government Printing Office is well represented on the official roster of the Indiana Society this year.

Joseph Crowell, a former well-known skilled laborer in the document section, has been employed by the widow of C. H. McGraw to assist in the management of the "apron" business.

Recent advices from Des Moines, Iowa, contain the information that Mrs. Irma D. Palmer, a well-known proofreader left on Monday for California, accompanying her sister.

Cornelius K. Strubling, of the document section, has been granted thirty days' leave without pay.

George P. Nichols, president of Baltimore Typographical Union and agent of the Union Printers Home, was a visitor in Washington during the week. Mr. Nichols is a candidate for re-election as agent of the home.

Steve Shanks is a recent transfer from the document night section to the day.

Imposer McFarlane, of the document section, has been on the sick list the past ten days, due to an aggravated attack of grip.

Compositor James H. Small has been assisting on a rush of floor work in the document section.

The vote in the day document section for the mortuary benefit assessment resulted as follows: 72 votes against the proposition and 21 in favor.

During the week the following temporary compositors have been assigned to Assistant Foreman Ross' night-work: Joseph A. Berkeley, Edgar O. Whitman, Michael F. Barrett, Marcus P. Jackson, James L. McCoy, Michael J. Meaney, Carroll Harbaugh, and Shelby Smith.

The announcement that R. W. (Bob) Summers will be a candidate for delegate to Minneapolis puts in the race one of the very best men in the ranks of Columbia Union—a perfect gentleman in every respect, a splendid printer, and a union man of the highest caliber—one of the kind that success does not flatter and passion does not change.

In a letter to Bob Martin, of the job proofroom, Albert says there is nothing so welcome to the American colony in the Government Printing Office at Manila as the Washington Sunday Herald.

A. J. Boyer, of the Monotype section, on Sunday evening last delivered an address before the California Society of the District of Columbia on the signing of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, the occasion being a celebration of that important event.

William B. Padgett, a veteran Washington printer and a well-remembered temporary compositor for several successive winters in the day document section, passed away last week, the victim of heart disease, from which he had been a sufferer for more than a year. The deceased was born in this city fifty-six years ago, and had been a staunch member of Columbia Typographical Union for upward of twenty-seven years.

The interment took place in Congressional Cemetery, the pallbearers being members of Typographical Union, the Junior Order of American Mechanics, and the Royal Arcanum, with which organizations he had been an active and honorable member.

Honest John Onyon will enter the race for the trip to Minneapolis from the night proof room.

To date, 26,694 applications for patents are awaiting final action in the Patent Office.

Charles H. Grenacher, a popular assistant doorman, has been promoted to the position of postmaster of the big printing, and his many friends are extending congratulations.

Ed Flagg, who served his time in the G. P. O. and worked last in old "Botany Bay," was shown through the office on Wednesday, his first visit to the new building. He is an employe of the Immigration Service.

E. A. Lange, the popular singer of the foundry, has received a very flattering letter of thanks from the Brookland Brotherhood, complimenting him on the success of the entertainment he arranged for them recently.

James T. Haney, of the guide force, has returned to duty after a short vacation.

Ned McCormick, of the document section, has had the pleasure of entertaining recently an old friend and former fellow-printer, Johnny Noon, who forsook the trade many years ago for the stage, in which he was quite successful as a black-face comedian in the days when Francis Wilson was one of the team of Mackin and Wilson, but, like that artist, found his vocation at last in comic opera.

Vincent Meyerhofer, an ex-delegate and an old and honored member of the I. T. U., was one of a party of visitors to the office on Thursday.

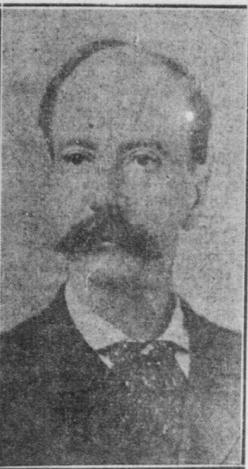
Awakened by the chugging and throbbing of a fire engine across the street on Thursday morning, Chris Ward, of the linotype force, is reported to have appeared on the street in a night cap and pajamas.

Compositor C. C. Auercher, of the document (night), has been detailed as a maker-up during the week.

Sergt. Samuel Elliott, a former compositor on the Congressional Record when it was formalized by the late M. D. Helm, and at present in charge of the printing department at the National Soldiers' Home, Virginia, in a recent letter writes: "The government printing office of the Soldiers' Home is up to its eyes in work." Of course, Sergt. Elliott does not mention the number of persons employed.

Comrade Mulroy, an old-timer on the "spess," has been on the sick list the past week.

Imposer Valentine Ruff, of the "spess," has returned to his desk, after a protracted visit to his Southern home.



C. T. ELWOOD, Veteran member Bookbinders' Union.

C. T. (Tom) Elwood, one of the best-known of Washington's bookbinders, who was buried in Rock Creek Cemetery on Tuesday morning last, after funeral ceremonies at St. Aloysius' Church, was a member of one of the oldest families of the District, and was seventy years of age. In his younger days he was active as a volunteer fireman, and during the civil war was a deputy marshal of the District, and also filled the office of District wood inspector for some time. He was an employe of the Government Printing Office bindery for nearly half a century (serving his apprenticeship in the bindery of William Posthume, of this city), and was a member of the Bookbinders' Union, and the organizations of that trade which preceded the union, since 1860. For several years he had been in poor health, but was able to perform his duties as a ruler until the last two years. Tom Elwood was a genial and lovable man in every respect, and even when suffering bodily torture, had a pleasant word for all. He was the perfection of neatness in his habits and dress, and his work was done in the same manner.

His funeral was largely attended by members of the Volunteer Firemen's Association, of which he was an honored member; members of the Bookbinders' Union, and friends of the family. He leaves a widow and two daughters, and numerous nephews and nieces.

Harry C. McCammon, one of the most popular employes in the G. P. O., was promoted by Public Printer Donnelly to the office of doorman, made vacant by the recent death of George C. Harris.

Harry Webb, of the night pressroom force, proved the good Samaritan early Thursday morning by supplying hot, coal, and shoes to an unfortunate victim of the Harris House fire who had escaped minus those necessary articles of attire.

Shelby Smith, who has been active in the attempt to make a union town of Philadelphia for six or eight years, has returned to Washington, and attached himself to Uncle Sam's payroll as a member of the document section, night force.

E. C. Soules, who has been a valuable man to the office for many years as a member of the plate vault force, is able to resume his duties after a spell of illness.

The I. T. U. mortuary proposition did not meet with particular favor among the members of 101.

Joseph Cohn, a temporary employe in the monotype section, has accepted a probationary appointment in the Weather Bureau Service, and will report to the station at Binghamton, N. Y.

Again it devolves upon us to record the sudden death of a fellow-workman, Frank E. Burnside, slug 5 in the night document section. His last work was performed on Wednesday night, between the hours of 9 o'clock and 5:30 a. m., on the intermediary detail. He was stricken in the office after quitting work, and finally passed away at his home at an early hour on Friday morning. The subject of this notice was born in Union City, Ind., in 1852, in which place he acquired a knowledge of the printing art. He received an appointment to the Government Printing Office in 1871 while working in

Indianapolis. His first work was on the Congressional Record, but subsequently he was employed in the job room. For several years past he has been working in the night document room during the sessions of Congress. A wife and daughter survive him. His funeral will take place from his late residence, 138 H street northeast, to-morrow (Monday), February 14, at 2:30 o'clock. Interment will be in Congressional Cemetery. Many friends and acquaintances will regret to learn of his sudden passing away.

Since his arrival at Pensacola, Florida, as the guest of N. J. Lillard, an ex-employe, J. C. Gaudin, of the document section, is enjoying himself boating, fishing, and sending pretty postal cards to the boys "he left behind."

During the recent visit of the New York Republican State Editorial Association to this city, Mace-up John L. Getman, of the "spess," document section, very materially assisted Harry Devoendorf, the popular secretary to Vice President Sherman, to make the mid-winter visit a pleasant one.

Charles Flesse, a well-known compositor in the document section has been absent the past week owing to the serious illness of his wife.

Mansfield E. Bryant, a temporary compositor, was assigned to the document section on Saturday.

William R. Love, ex-chairman of the day document, has been elected chairman of the night document composing room.

Harry M. Odgen, mentioned by one of the evening papers as a personal friend of President Taft, likely to be appointed Public Printer in the event of a change in the head of the office, has been prominent in the affairs of Cincinnati Typographical Union for many years, and was a delegate to the International Typographical Union at the Buffalo convention in 1887. C. Chadwick, now in this city, being one of his colleagues. His father, who died recently, was one of the charter members of the Cincinnati union, and was the foreman of Robert Clarke & Co.'s office for many years, and his brother Will published a labor paper in Cincinnati and was an active man in labor circles there for a long time.

Harry Wade, a former member of Washington Pressmen's Union, now resident manager in Philadelphia, for one of the leading printing ink firms of the country, paid the Capital City a visit recently, accompanied by his sister.

The Patent Office paid the Public Printer nearly \$60,000 for printing last year.

Milo G. Shanks, formerly a division foreman in the Government Printing Office, now editor of a paper in Elmira, N. Y., was a recent Washington visitor.

Jim McGrane, one-time foreman of the pressroom night force, paid Washington a short visit recently in the interest of the ink company he now represents.

Charles W. Otis has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to resume his duties as a clerk in the office of the Secretary of the Senate.

The document section day, in charge of Foreman A. W. Bowen, has been increased by the assignment of the following temporary compositors: Frank C. Bradlock, James F. Stewart, John H. Saunders, James F. Small, and Timothy Donahue.

F. C. Roberts has announced himself a candidate for president of Columbia Union.

The monotype section to date has three candidates for delegate—John O'Donnoghue, Allan C. Flower, and Phil Nachman.

NAVAL OFFICERS IS BURIED.

Body of Capt. Sharp Interred in Arlington with Honors.

Following funeral services at the Naval Medical Hospital, the body of Capt. Alexander Sharp, of the navy, was buried yesterday afternoon in Arlington National Cemetery. Chaplain H. H. Clarke, of the Naval Academy, officiated, after which the body was placed on an artillery caisson and escorted to the cemetery by three companies of bluejackets from the Dolphin and Mayflower, and three companies of marines from the barracks and the Washington Navy Yard, under command of Capt. Temple M. Potts. The procession was preceded by the Marine Band.

Capt. Sharp died at the Naval Medical Hospital Thursday from typhoid fever.

BOOKS ON COST OF LIVING

Public Library Prepares List of Literature on Pertinent Topic.

The present Congressional discussion and the general interest shown in the increased cost of living has found expression in the magazines in a number of very good articles. A list of some of these articles, together with a few books on the subject, has been prepared by the reference department of the District of Columbia Public Library, where the material will be put at the disposal of persons interested in this subject, as follows: "Standard of Living Among Workmen's Families in New York City," 1906, H. P. Cohn. "Cost of Living as Modified by Sanitary Science," 1905, R. V. H. Jones. "U. S. Labor Bureau. Retail Prices of Food, 1890-1907," Bulletin 77, H. F. Tilton. "Actual Cost of Living," A. Britz, Independent, v. 19, p. 1234-5, Feb. 10. "Bigger Problems in the Country," World's Work, v. 19, p. 1234-5, Feb. 10. Concrete illustration showing how the cost of living greatly exceeds the increase of wages. Ill. Areas, v. 27, p. 244-5, May 6. "Cost of Woman's Clothes," Harper's Bazar, v. 42, p. 814, Sep. 9. "Cost of Living," Nation, v. 90, p. 78-79, 273-10. "Cost of Living and the Money Market," Nation, v. 89, p. 624, 214-25. "Cost of Living in New York," W. de Wagnette, Harper's Weekly, v. 52, p. 17, 23, May 6. "Why Should the Cost of Living Rise?" Frankel, Charities, v. 19, p. 109-114, 16-Nov. 6. "Dangers from High Prices," E. Hewes, American Magazine, v. 29, p. 246-7, Jan. 10. "Gold Outlets and Higher Cost of Living," A. D. News, Atlantic, v. 100, p. 52-12, Oct. 6. "Honesty and the Cost of Living," I. Fisher, Review of Reviews, Feb. 10. "Widened Horizons of Not Raising a Family," Independent, v. 2, p. 129-14, 141-57.

GETS HER NAME IN PRINT.



KARLENE CARMAN. This girl became so impressed with the idea that she must be originally advertised in order to succeed on the stage that she took pains to get in the papers. She was recruited in the New York Hospital after having abandoned herself intentionally for two days to accomplish her object.

ENGLAND HAS FLYING COLONY

Beginners Are Practicing with the Wright Machines in Village.

Triplane Is Latest Freak of the Air. Factory Has Orders for a Year Ahead.

While the winter season has put a damper on aeroplaning in this country, except in favored localities like Los Angeles, there is no closed season for air craft in Southern England and the lower latitudes in Europe, and a number of records are being made there and a number of machines being flown of which little or no mention is made in the American papers. The Wrights have made some sort of an arrangement in England for the manufacture and sale of their machines, says an exchange. They had a man practicing there by himself last summer, before Orville Wright came aboard, and after he had succeeded in teaching himself they began turning out machines from a factory there, and have already sold a large number.

There has been a little flying colony established at Eastchurch, a village in the South of England, and there a number of beginners are practicing with the Wright machines. One of the most promising of these newcomers is C. S. Rolls, who is an ardent automobilist and a year held the world's motor record of 22 seconds for a mile. He took to the wings naturally, and after a few lessons made a flight of twenty minutes. Then he increased his endurance record to fifty-five minutes, and would have stayed up for a full hour except that a descent was forced by motor trouble.

He also made a cross-country flight of fifteen miles in January, the longest cross-country flight that has been made in England, except the forty-mile flight of S. F. Cody. On this occasion Mr. Rolls' machine was being repaired at the machine shop when it was built, and he stopped there one afternoon, got in, and flew to the settlement at Eastchurch, instead of taking the road in a motor, as he might easily have done.

One of the most curious machines that is now being flown in England is the Roe triplane. A. V. Roe is the inventor. He has been struggling alone for several years, and has finally turned out a machine that has made some very good flights. It is a tandem triplane, the main planes being only ten feet long. This is an advantage in reducing the space taken up by the machine. It has 230 square feet of effective supporting surface, and is driven by a 20-horsepower motor. The whole front tier of wings lifts and tips, regulating the height and maintaining the balance. The designer has made some good flights with it, but the most of them have been short, as the steering machinery requires a bigger space to operate than the small race track where it is now being tried.

It seems that the best speed made up to that time was by Delagrangé a few days before he was killed. He then had a 46-horsepower motor in his machine, and made a record of just under fifty-six miles per hour.

Paul, where Wilbur Wright did his winter flying in Europe, has been chosen as the winter ground for both the Wright and Heriot machines. There is a regular flying colony there, and ten pupils, including two Englishwomen, are taking lessons.

The Wrights have only a small factory now at Dayton, but they are booked for a year ahead with orders, and will have to put up another factory before they can catch up.

They are the only people who are turning out flying machines now, as the Curtiss factory at Hammondsport has been closed down, though whether this is due to the Wright injunction or to the internal trouble with Herring it is impossible to say.

Readings for the Blind.

The following is the programme for volunteer readings and music in the reading room for the blind at the Library of Congress—2:30 to 3:30 p. m.: Tuesday, February 15—Capt. Joseph Burchenal, travelogue, Thursday, February 17—Song, piano, and violin recital, followed by Romberg's "Toy Symphony," conducted by Miss Dorothy Wagner, soprano; Miss Mary Pugh, pianist; Miss Margaret Alvord, pianist; Miss Edith Lord, violinist; Miss Amy Langley, mandolin; Miss Dudley Manning, Miss Katharine Alvord, quill; Miss Ruth Hood, nightingale; Miss Dorothy Lo Duca, rattle; Miss Anna Marr, cuckoo, and Miss Josepha Mulford, triangle. Saturday, February 19—Mme. Montague. "The psychic effect of form and color."

The readings and musicals at the Library are primarily for the benefit of the blind.

OPPOSED TO RIFLE DRILLS

Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood Disapproves of the Hull Bill.

Member of Congress Explains His Position in Letter to Gen. Wingate.

Gen. George W. Wingate, of New York, is appealing to Congress to pass the Hull bill, adding high school athletic leagues to equip the students with rifles for practice drills, &c. He says the cost of the ammunition for rifle range work is too great for the schools to bear, and asks government support.

One of the letters of appeal was sent to Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood, who represents an Ohio district. Gen. Sherwood has a military career of which any man could be proud, but he is not in favor of war, nor does he believe that the use of rifles should be encouraged. Replying to Gen. Wingate's letter, he wrote as follows:

Washington, D. C., Feb. 12, 1910. Gen. George W. Wingate, New York.

My Dear General: As a believer in the benign doctrine of the Prince of Peace I cannot see my duty in supporting the Hull bill. In fact, I shall oppose it, and all that class of legislation, to the best of my efforts. We are already educating too many young men for war. The army and navy are this year taking over 65 per cent of all the enormous revenues of the government—\$1,500,000,000—taken from the earnings of the trading nations in commerce and import taxation. The safety and future security of this republic, in my judgment, is in patriotic hearts and homes, and not in professional soldiers trained to kill for hire. Evidently your idea is that our present civilization is a material struggle of the strong against the weak, in which thousands are to be shot down that a few may survive, dripping in blood, may dance upon their bellies.

Without the deadly gun element your athletic league is all right, but "the old flag with an appropriation" is very busy now with the government revenues, and it is no part of the duty of the general government to appropriate money to promote a football league. If we have money to spare, I favor an appropriation for shoes for the shoelace and hats for the hatless employed in more pleasing and innocent amusements than in preparing implements and exercising them for the destruction of mankind.

"My first wish is to see this plague of mankind, war, banished from the earth, and the sons and daughters of this world employed in more pleasing and innocent amusements than in preparing implements and exercising them for the destruction of mankind." Yours for arbitration and peace. ISAAC R. SHERWOOD.

ANECDOTES OF LINCOLN

Pathetic and Humorous Incidents as Told by an Acquaintance of "Honest Abe."

By the act of emancipation, Abraham Lincoln built for himself forever the first place in the affections of the African race in this country. The love and reverence manifested for him by many of these poor ignorant people has, on some occasions, almost reached adoration. The following extracts are taken from a life of Lincoln:

"As a ruler," says Bishop Simpson, "I doubt if any President has ever showed such trust in God, or in public documents so frequently referred to divine aid. Often did he remark to friends and delegations that his hope for our success rested in his conviction that God would bless our efforts, because we were trying to do right."

"One day the Hon. Thaddeus Stevens called with an elderly lady, in great trouble, whose son had been in the army, but for some offense had been court-martialed, and sentenced either to death or imprisonment at hard labor for a long term, I do not recollect which. There were some extenuating circumstances, and after a full hearing the President turned to the Representative and said: 'Mr. Stevens, do you think this is a case that will warrant my interference?' 'With my knowledge of the facts and parties,' was the reply, 'I should have no hesitation in granting a pardon.' 'Then,' returned Mr. Lincoln, 'I will pardon him,' and he proceeded forthwith to execute the paper.

"The gratitude of the mother was too deep for expression, save by her tears, and not a word was said between her and Mr. Stevens until they were half way down the stairs on their passage out, when she suddenly broke forth in an excited manner with the words 'I knew it was a copperhead lie.' 'What do you refer to madam?' asked Mr. Stevens. 'Why they told me he was an ugly looking man,' she replied, with vehemence. 'He is the handsomest man I ever saw in my life.'"

"I believe there is but one instance of the President losing his temper. Many of the Northern people were scandalized that Kentucky should, in the beginning of the war, declare herself neutral in the contest, and also that, in dealing with slavery, the opinion of that State should be so much consulted by the President. On one occasion, when a Senator of very decided opinions was in consultation with the Chief Magistrate, the latter said,

"Going out of the front door of the White House one morning, he met an old lady who was pulling vigorously at the door-bell, and asked her what she wanted. She said that she wanted to see 'Abraham the Second.' The President, amused, asked who 'Abraham the First' might be, if there was a second. The old lady replied, 'Why, Lord, he was your granddaddy the first Abraham in the Bible, and Abraham the Second is our President.' She was told the President was not in his office then, and when she asked where he was, she was told, 'Here he is.' Nearly petrified with surprise, the old lady managed to tell her errand, and was told to come next morning at 9 o'clock, when she was received and kindly cared for by the President."

"My friends," he said, in a clear, full voice, "is an easy thing for men to run this flag up to the top of the staff, but it will take the whole nation to keep it there." A shout rang out from the multitude, one of those wild impulsive enthusiasms of untamed strength. It seemed an easy thing to the people, with the tramp of those 30,000 new troops in their ears, to keep thousands of Star Spangled Banners skyward; but before many days had passed, the rush of fugitive feet, as they fled along those very pavements, proved how prophetic was that simple speech of President Lincoln.

"The old arm-chair, probably more than any other piece of furniture, is cherished in the family generation after generation as a memento of reverence of the past. The reason for this is obvious. It has been well expressed by Eliza Cook in her poem when she gives as the reason, 'A mother sat there.'"

It was in Eliza Cook's girlhood that "The Old Arm Chair" was made vacant by her mother's death; and the pathetic and rollicking with equal success.

Russell visited the United States about 1843, and is still remembered by many. He carried home with him golden profits in the old country. He gave up the stage entirely and devoted himself to a business more profitable even than that of a favorite singer. He became a bill discounter, or what is more generally understood, a "note-shaver," in London, and amassed an immense fortune.

His songs, "I'm Afloat," "A Life on the Ocean Wave" (which, in 1859, was authorized as the march of the royal marines), "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," the only air played by the regimental drum and band when a regiment goes abroad, and "Woodman, Spare that Tree," are still familiar, and some of his dramatic songs, as "The Dream of the Revellers," "The Maniac," "The Gambler's Wife," &c., were immensely popular in their day.

It may certainly be said that over 500 songs were either written or composed by him. At a time when Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand were almost unknown, Henry Russell was instrumental, through the Canadian government, in sending over thousands of poor people, who are now wealthy. He was retired from public life in 1865, was fettered at a special concert given in his honor by Sir A. Harris, in Covent Garden Theater, on October 12, 1891, and died in London on December 8, 1906. Two of his sons have attained distinction in music, Henry Russell and got up a series of concerts in presario, and were very popular throughout the British Islands. Authorities sell, as a pianist and composer.

Henry Russell, the famous composer, who wrote the music to which the words of the song is set, was born in England about 1812. He began his professional career as a music teacher, and while he was pursuing that vocation in Birmingham, his talents so fascinated Miss Isabella Lloyd, daughter of a rich Quaker banker, who had, beside, \$25,000 a year in her own right, that she ran away from home and married him.

Russell wrote the music for some of Charles Mackay's spirited lyrics and got up a series of concerts in presario, and were very popular throughout the British Islands. Authorities sell, as a pianist and composer.

Business Men Help. Washington Symphony Orchestra Put on Sound Basis. To the friends of the Washington Symphony Orchestra, and the lovers of good music in general, it will be gratifying to know that the business and professional men of Washington have come to the financial aid of the orchestra, and have promised loyal support in the future.

The unselfish motive on the part of the musicians to organize an orchestra upon a co-operative basis, and give Washington a symphony orchestra of its own, has attracted widespread interest. Special credit is due the members of the Commercial Club in taking the lead in this movement in putting the orchestra upon a sound financial footing.

The orchestra is composed of fifty professional musicians, all Washingtonians, and conducted by Hermann C. Baker, a man who possesses the rare combination of being a musician to his finger tips, and at the same time having more than an ordinary knowledge about business principles.

Mr. Rakemann, together with Mr. Edward H. Droop, the president, and Mr. J. Martin Strang, the treasurer and business manager, knowing that Washington possessed ample material for forming a first-class symphony orchestra, have labored indefatigably in paying the orchestra up to a point where, by its own merit, it would attract attention and command favorable criticism. They have nothing but words of kindness for the very loyal support the public has given them from the very beginning. It argues well for the civic pride and the public spiritedness of the people of Washington that they can be relied upon to come to the aid of local institutions, that are known to possess merit.

With this assurance of the business men of Washington that they will provide for its future, the orchestra will be increased for next season, thus enhancing its artistic value, and it will be made representative of the Capital of a great nation.

The orchestra is organized and conducted upon sound economical business principles, and it will not be used for the personal gain or glorification of any one man. Each will contribute his mite in making the general ensemble a potent factor in making Washington a musical center.

Her Intellect! From the Yankers' Statesman.

Mr. Crimmonbank—A hunter in Newfoundland who has lost his bearings, or finds himself in a fog, has no difficulty in finding the way, as owing to the constant west winds the tops of all the trees point east.

Mrs. Crimmonbank—But, suppose he doesn't want to go east?

concerning some proposition: "But will Kentucky stand pat?" "D— Kentucky!" exclaimed the Senator. "Then— you!" cried Mr. Lincoln, with warmth. But, much as he loved his native State, there were points on which he would put his foot down even to her.

"I remember at one time, when going toward the White House, meeting Mr. Sewall, a distinguished politician from Illinois. He said he had left Mr. Lincoln in tears. He had been describing the death of a friend in Illinois, who had been mortally wounded at Shiloh. After the President had heard the narration, he said: 'Sweat, you must stop just there; I can't hear any more of this,' and he burst into tears.

"With all his simplicity and unacquaintance with courtly manners, his native dignity never forsook him in the presence of critical or polished strangers; but mixed with his amabilities and non-homlie was something which spoke the fine fiber of the man; and while his sovereign disregard of courtly conventionalities was somewhat ludicrous, his native sweetness and straightforwardness of manner served to disarm criticism and impress the visitor that he was before a man pure, self-poised, collected, and strong in conscious strength.

"The simplicity of manner in all interviews showed his total lack of consideration of what was due his exalted station. He had an almost morbid dread of what he called, 'a scene'—that is, a demonstration of applause such as always greeted his appearance in public. The first sign of a cheer sobered him; he appeared sad and oppressed, suspended conversation, and looked out into vacancy; and when it was over resumed the conversation just where it was interrupted with an obvious feeling of relief.

"The simple habits of Mr. Lincoln were so well known that it is a subject for surprise that watchful and malignant treason did not sooner take that precious life which he seemed to hold so lightly. He had an almost morbid dislike for an escort, or guard, and daily exposed himself to the deadly aim of an assassin. One summer morning passing by the White House at an early hour, I saw the President standing at the gateway, looking anxiously down the street; and in reply to a salutation, he said, 'Good morning, good morning, I am looking for a newspaper; when you get to that corner I wish you would start one up this way.' These are American citizens who consider such things beneath the dignity of an official in high place.

"Going out of the front door of the White House one morning, he met an old lady who was pulling vigorously at the door-bell, and asked her what she wanted. She said that she wanted to see 'Abraham the Second.' The President, amused, asked who 'Abraham the First' might be, if there was a second. The old lady replied, 'Why, Lord, he was your granddaddy the first Abraham in the Bible, and Abraham the Second is our President.' She was told the President was not in his office then, and when she asked where he was, she was told, 'Here he is.' Nearly petrified with surprise, the old lady managed to tell her errand, and was told to come next morning at 9 o'clock, when she was received and kindly cared for by the President."

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It was in Eliza Cook's girlhood that "The Old Arm Chair" was made vacant by her mother's death; and the pathetic and rollicking with equal success.

Russell visited the United States about 1843, and is still remembered by many. He carried home with him golden profits in the old country. He gave up the stage entirely and devoted himself to a business more profitable even than that of a favorite singer. He became a bill discounter, or what is more generally understood, a "note-shaver," in London, and amassed an immense fortune.

His songs, "I'm Afloat," "A Life on the Ocean Wave" (which, in 1859, was authorized as the march of the royal marines), "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," the only air played by the regimental drum and band when a regiment goes abroad, and "Woodman, Spare that Tree," are still familiar, and some of his dramatic songs, as "The Dream of the Revellers," "The Maniac," "The Gambler's Wife," &c., were immensely popular in their day.

It may certainly be said that over 500 songs were either written or composed by him. At a time when Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand were almost unknown, Henry Russell was instrumental, through the Canadian government, in sending over thousands of poor people, who are now wealthy. He was retired from public life in 1865, was fettered at a special concert given in his honor by Sir A. Harris, in Covent Garden Theater, on October 12, 1891, and died in London on December 8, 1906. Two of his sons have attained distinction in music, Henry Russell and got up a series of concerts in presario, and were very popular throughout the British Islands. Authorities sell, as a pianist and composer