

### A Square Deal

Is assured you when you buy Dr. Pierce's family medicines—for all the ingredients entering into them are printed on the bottle-wrappers and their formulas are attested under oath as being complete and correct. You know just what you are paying for and that the ingredients are gathered from Nature's laboratory, being selected from the most valuable native medicinal roots found growing in our American forests and while potent to cure are perfectly harmless even to the most delicate women and children. Not a drop of alcohol enters into their composition. A much better agent is used both for extracting and preserving the medicinal principles used in them, viz.—purely refined glycerine. This agent possesses intrinsic medicinal properties of its own, being a most valuable antiseptic and antiferment, nutritive and soothing demulcent.

Glycerine plays an important part in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, heart-burn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, biliousness, and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use be persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal Passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially those obstinate, hang-over coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The "Discovery" is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate chronic, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption. It is the best medicine that can be taken.

### Shall We Tan Your Hide?

The average Stock Raiser hardly realizes the value of cow, steer and horse hides when converted into fur coats, robes and rugs. Get the new illustrated catalog of the Crosby Fur Co., Rochester, N. Y. It will be a revelation to you. And "Crosby" pays the freight.

Social functions of winter, midnight lunches, loss of sleep tell on the health. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea clears the blood, aids digestion, relieves fatigue, makes and retains your health. Greatest tonic. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. Pioneer Drug Co.

### WEAK MAN RECEIPT Free

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3864 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

### DR. ADDISON - JONES

The Regular and Reliable Chicago Specialist will be at

DAKOTA HOUSE, New Ulm, Minn.,

Wednesday, Mch., 3rd.

HOURS: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

One day only and return each 25 days



### Piles, Fissure, Fistula, Hydrocele

Guaranteed Cured Without the Knife or Detention from Business.

Chronic diseases of eye, ear, nose, throat, liver, stomach, kidneys and private diseases successfully treated. Glasses fitted and guaranteed.

READ WHAT PEASED PATIENTS SAY.

I had hemorrhoids (piles) severely for fifteen years. Dr. Addison Jones, the Chicago specialist, said he could cure me without operation and he has done so, and with very little pain. Have now been well of them for almost a year and feel in better health than I have been in last twenty years.

MARGARET MCGINN, Owatonna, Minn. For seven years I suffered with piles. Dr. Addison Jones, the Chicago specialist, has now cured them without operation and with very little pain. I can recommend him cheerfully.

A. E. BOWMAN, Fairbairn, Minn. Dr. Addison Jones treated and cured me of long standing stomach troubles and nervousness. I have been free of the trouble for six months and now feel well. I can heartily recommend Dr. Jones.

SAM AMUNDSON, Blue Earth, Minn. I suffered for years with bronchitis and liver trouble. Had taken treatment with only poor results until I had consulted Dr. Addison Jones. He has treated me with excellent results and now feel well and like a new man. Write to me and I will tell you how much I was benefited. I heartily recommend him to others.

E. E. BOWMAN, Kasota, Minn. This is to certify that I suffered with piles for many years and at times they were so severe I had to quit my work. I used salves which did little or no good. I consulted Dr. Addison Jones, who said he could cure me. He has now done so and my piles are well. Consult him and he will treat you right.

C. McALLISTER, Mankato, Minn. NOTICE. These testimonials are genuine. I pleased them, they are all thankful and if your case can be cured, I can cure you. If I treat you I will do my best to please and cure you as my pleased patients are my best advertisements. Call and consult me. You are welcome even though you do not take the treatment.

### WONDERFUL CURES

Perfect in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. We do not undertake incurable cases, but cure thousands given up to die.

Consultation Free and Confidential. Reference, Drexel State Bank.

Address DR. ADDISON-JONES

145 Oakwood Blvd. Chicago

## 1809—The Lincoln Centenary—1909

# The Religion of Lincoln

By James A. Edgerton

Copyright, 1909, by the American Press Association

"None Felt a Greater Faith In Divine Righteousness, Justice, Truth and Guidance." Lover of Principle

THE very phase of Abraham Lincoln that was greatest, that determined all the rest, is the phase concerning which little is said. Even those nearest him failed to see his mighty soul, his supreme spiritual quality. By glimpses some of his particular friends beheld this great luminous side of his nature, but for the most part those who looked on him had eyes and saw not. They were not acquainted with the royal race of great souls, hence did not know the earmarks. They were looking for form, not substance. They sought a sign, and no sign was given them. Outwardly Lincoln was an unbeliever in certain forms and shells of religion, and, if those who knew him most intimately are to be credited, he remained so to the end of his life. But it was only the seemings, the man-made interpretations, the empty letter, that did not appeal to him. No man had more of the substance; none felt a greater faith in divine righteousness, justice, truth, mercy and guidance.

There were times when all who saw Lincoln felt that he was like one of the old prophets—that he was filled by sudden and overwhelming inspiration. His face at such moments seemed transfigured until its homely features grew beautiful, being suffused with a great inward light. The testimony of these witnesses is ample and authenticated, but we do not need it. We can find the same spiritual quality of



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

which they speak shining through his words and deeds. Who can read the second inaugural address and doubt as to the manner of man that uttered it? Who can observe Lincoln's faith in God and the common people, his fealty to truth and justice, his unselfishness, his charity, his rectitude in the untried ways through which he had to walk and not feel his nearness to the Eternal? If the formal in religion did not appeal to him, neither did the formal in law nor in politics. He was utterly merciless in exposing shams. He was impatient with technicalities and went straight to the heart of a question. He was intellectually honest, which, after all, is necessary to any real spiritual advancement.

Most authors who write of Lincoln seem to think it necessary to apologize for his religious attitude. How blind! Can they not see that the martyr president was not one who indulged in lip service, who cried, "Lord, Lord?" Rather was he one who obeyed the commandments of loving his God and his neighbor. He was frank and candid enough not to pretend to believe what he did not understand, but as to the reality of his faith in divine substances rather than forms his whole life bore witness.

The world will never truly see Abraham Lincoln until it beholds this soul side of him. So long as it looks only at the husk of the man so long it will fail to understand him. The instinct of the common people found him out and knew him in his own day. His assassination seemed suddenly to lift a veil from the eyes of the world, and for a few days men caught a vision of the mighty soul that had sojourned in their midst and led them through a great crisis. With a few that vision remained. With all some hint of it

seems well authenticated and is doubtless correct. Even so, I know of no man in our time or in any time, for the matter of that, who patterned his life more fully on that of the Man of Sorrows. Both were born poor, one in a stable and the other in a cabin not so good as most stables. One was the Saviour of mankind and the other the savior of his country. Both taught love and mercy, both clung to truth, both regarded the substance more than the form, and both were heard gladly by the common people. Both were denounced by those in place and power, both were reformers, both came to bring liberty to the captive, and both at last gave their lives for mankind. Both were meek, both were sad, both taught in parables, and both set their faces against the worship of Mammon. Other similarities can be shown, but enough have been stated to reveal the fact that, whatever Lincoln said of theology, he was a true follower of the Nazarene in life and deed. Those who count the life and the deed more than the word will rate him accordingly.

All of Mr. Lincoln's biographers speak of certain mystical tendencies in his character. These have doubtless been magnified beyond their true worth. For example, there is the statement that he dreamed of a rapidly moving ship just before great events in his life. There is also the story of his having seen two images of himself in a mirror, one paler than the other, from which occurrence Mrs. Lincoln is said to have predicted that he would be elected twice to the presidency and the last term would be short. He is also said himself to have had premonitions that he would be assassinated. People have even gone to the length of alleging that President Lincoln believed in spiritism and sometimes consulted a medium. So far as I know, there is no evidence to prove the truth of this. As for the other phenomena mentioned, they are scarcely of the highest character, whether true or false. The order of mind that looks for a sign might be impressed by them, but the evidence of the noblest and finest spirituality in Lincoln's whole life so infinitely transcends these psychic signs and wonders, even if they are worthy of credence at all, that they may as well be discarded. They are more of the non-essential and trivial that have gathered about this great name.

Mr. Lincoln's biographers also accuse him of having been a fatalist. Is this the whole truth? There is no evidence in his resistless energy in trying to move public opinion, no indication in his tenacious will and masterful character, no hint in his clear reasoning power or common sense philosophy, that he was a fatalist in the accepted sense of the term. He was a thorough believer in cause and effect, but that does not constitute a fatalist. It still leaves room for individual initiative in setting up causes.

He was also profoundly convinced of an overruling Providence in human affairs. If it is meant that he was a fatalist in the sense that he believed God and God's law governs the world the charge may stand, but that does not imply fatalism since it leaves wide latitude for the choice of the individual. In a large way, like Napoleon Bonaparte, Mr. Lincoln may have felt that a man brings his destiny with him. Most great souls born into the world with a work have felt the same. But that by no means reduces a man to a machine, a blind puppet of forces over which he has no control. The true man is master of his own world, and few men have revealed more of this mastery over all given into their hands than Abraham Lincoln. Whatever his words may have said, his life and deeds said beyond any question of doubt that he was anything but a fatalist. Those who call him so have surely failed to go beneath the mask of his personality. They belong to the same school that called him a materialist because he was cautious and careful and reasoned his way slowly and surely. Yet there has been no man in modern times that dwelt more in the moral world than Lincoln. There has been no man that had a profounder faith in God and his intervention for righteousness than Lincoln. No man had a firmer belief in the final triumph of the invisible forces of justice and truth. Do these things belong to the materialist and fatalist? The man that says so does not know the meaning of words.

Mr. Lincoln was such a many-sided man that it would take several characters rolled into one to furnish his counterpart. He was a combination between a Jewish prophet and a Kentucky frontiersman, a composite photograph of a patriarch, a Greek lawyer and an Illinois horse trader.

Lincoln's tenderness for animals and many other points in his character suggest the most Christlike monk of the middle ages. St. Francis of Assisi, Francis was the preacher and exemplar of poverty, the friend and helper of the unfortunate, was noted for meekness and patience and gained undying fame by his kindness to animals. Yet he was by nature a merry hearted boy, who loved sports and games. The reader will readily recognize the likeness to Lincoln's character. Lincoln's severe logic also suggests one of the mediaeval schoolmen.

Schuyler Colfax stated that Lincoln had two ruling ideas—hatred of slavery and sympathy with the lowly and humble, whom he desired to lift up. He was by nature a merry hearted boy, who loved sports and games. The reader will readily recognize the likeness to Lincoln's character. Lincoln's severe logic also suggests one of the mediaeval schoolmen.

Lincoln's tenderness for animals and many other points in his character suggest the most Christlike monk of the middle ages. St. Francis of Assisi, Francis was the preacher and exemplar of poverty, the friend and helper of the unfortunate, was noted for meekness and patience and gained undying fame by his kindness to animals. Yet he was by nature a merry hearted boy, who loved sports and games. The reader will readily recognize the likeness to Lincoln's character. Lincoln's severe logic also suggests one of the mediaeval schoolmen.

Lincoln's tenderness for animals and many other points in his character suggest the most Christlike monk of the middle ages. St. Francis of Assisi, Francis was the preacher and exemplar of poverty, the friend and helper of the unfortunate, was noted for meekness and patience and gained undying fame by his kindness to animals. Yet he was by nature a merry hearted boy, who loved sports and games. The reader will readily recognize the likeness to Lincoln's character. Lincoln's severe logic also suggests one of the mediaeval schoolmen.

Lincoln's tenderness for animals and many other points in his character suggest the most Christlike monk of the middle ages. St. Francis of Assisi, Francis was the preacher and exemplar of poverty, the friend and helper of the unfortunate, was noted for meekness and patience and gained undying fame by his kindness to animals. Yet he was by nature a merry hearted boy, who loved sports and games. The reader will readily recognize the likeness to Lincoln's character. Lincoln's severe logic also suggests one of the mediaeval schoolmen.

## FOREST RESERVES

### Large Tracts Set Aside in Northern Minnesota.

### NEARLY ONE MILLION ACRES

### Plot Located in St. Louis, Lake and Cook Counties.

President Roosevelt has created a great forest reserve in Northern Minnesota, covering 909,734 acres, the largest government reserve in the country east of the Rocky mountains. The reserve lies in two tracts, one comprising about twenty townships in the northeastern corner of St. Louis county, bordering on the Rainy river; the other tract to the east, partly in Lake and partly in Cook counties, reaching almost to Lake Superior. This tract does not reach the boundary of the new reserve is much larger than the one at Cass Lake, the only one previously established in the state. The Cass Lake reserve takes in only about 100,000 acres. The land set aside is nearly all timbered; being generally rocky and unfit for cultivation.

It is now desired that the legislature forbid the killing of big game in this territory, which is a great breeding ground for moose. Such action by Minnesota would practically turn the reserve into a great national park.

## FIFTY LODGERS RESCUED

### Late Sleepers Overcome With Smoke When Fire Breaks Out.

Fifty late sleeping guests of the Mankato hotel, a lodging house at Minneapolis, were rudely awakened from their slumbers by the fire fiend and became participants in a spectacular scene in which heroic firemen, brave policemen and nervy hotel employees took part.

The fire started in the pawnshop of Schriener & Blumenfeldt from a defective stovepipe. When Blumenfeldt opened the shop he discovered trouble and called the fire department. Meanwhile A. Banfill, the hotel clerk, smelled the smoke and had started through the rooms on the upper two floors, arousing the guests. Most of them gathered up their belongings and started for the street in light attire. Some of the lodgers had been so overcome by the fumes of the dense smoke that they had to be rescued.

Patrolmen Willard, Belair and Maloney carried several of the lodgers out.

## ENDS LIFE BY SHOOTING

### St. Paul Railroad Cashier Short in His Accounts.

Holder Brayton of St. Paul, forty years old, cashier in the Northern Pacific land department, shot himself while alone in a cottage on the east shore of White Bear lake and died twelve hours later.

Brayton was short in his accounts. He left a note declaring his suicide was the end of a misspent life and attaching no blame to any one. Another brief note exonerated his office associates of any knowledge of his embezzlements, the exact amount of which has not been determined.

Brayton was to have been married this spring to Miss Ida Engemoen of St. Paul. The suicide had been twice married, his first wife having died and his second divorced.

Brayton had been employed by the Northern Pacific for many years. He had not been working for two days on account of illness.

## EATEN BY PACK OF WOLVES

### Bones Picked Clean of Flesh as Man Fought a Losing Battle.

Mute evidence of a terrific battle between a pack of wolves and an unknown man was found by a party of woodsmen in the employ of the St. Croix River Lumber company between Stony River and Ely.

This is the wildest district in Minnesota. The men came across the body of a man with his back up to a huge pine tree and about him were numerous tracks of wolves. The man's bones were picked clean except his feet, on which he wore a pair of heavy rubber boots. He had evidently made a fight for his life against the ferocious animals.

The remains were taken to Baptism River, but there seems to be little possibility of identifying them.

## STAGE DRIVER IS HELD UP

### Robbed of Six Hundred Dollars Near Virginia.

Joe Snell, driver of the stage which runs between Mountain Iron and Virginia, was held up and robbed of \$600. He got a check cashed for that amount at Virginia and was on his way to Mountain Iron when he was held up by two masked men at a lonely point of the road.

The money belonged to his employer, T. Kaskey, owner of the stage line. The latter sent the check over to be cashed.

## Approves Insurance Plan.

The St. Paul Trades and Labor assembly has endorsed the recommendations of the State Federation of Labor executive committee that the state of Minnesota become an insurance company.

## EDITORS' DISCUSS KNOCKERS

### Subject Creates Stir at Meeting of State Association.

"Knocking" was the theme that created the biggest stir at the session of the Minnesota Editorial Association held in the city council room in the city hall at St. Paul.

Charles S. Schurman of West St. Paul read a letter roasting the "knocker" and incidentally praising "Jim" Hill. J. E. Childs, editor of the Waseca Herald, then said:

"Knockers have done more than all the conservatives ever born. Christ was a knocker, St. John was a knocker, Abraham Lincoln was a knocker, Washington was a knocker. To do away with the knockers what would the world do?"

"I say God bless the knocker and keep him safe from harm. While he lives Hill and his type can go no farther than a certain point and then stop."

The session was opened with a strong address by W. M. James, president of the association. Fifteen new members were added to the roll. The association put itself on record as being unequivocally opposed to the present duty on wood pulp and passed a resolution calling upon the senators from Minnesota and the state delegation in congress to strive for the absolute removal of the duty on that product as well as any other important articles needed in the publication of newspapers or magazines. The following officers were chosen by unanimous vote:

President, C. S. Edwards, Albert Lea; first vice president, C. H. Bronson, Osakis; second vice president, F. W. Hunt, Mankato; third vice president, H. J. Essler, St. Peter; secretary, C. F. Stone, St. Paul; treasurer, David Ramsey, St. Paul; historian, H. W. Wheelock, Fergus Falls; executive committee, C. C. Whitney, chairman; C. S. Easton and Frank J. Meyst.

## FEAR ATTEMPTED RELEASE

### Sheriff to Be Returned to Colorado in Secret.

Fearing that accomplices may attempt to hold up the train Frank Shercliff will be returned from Minneapolis to Colorado in secret. Shercliff will be disguised in such a way that he will not be readily recognized and, accompanied by Sheriff Dwyer and a deputy, the trip to Leadville will be made. The object of the mystery surrounding the departure of the prisoner is in order to avoid a curious crowd gathering at the station when he leaves Minneapolis or his arrival being heralded at Leadville. The thing most feared though is that Shercliff's departure may be known to friends and his escape planned.

Shercliff was tried at Minneapolis for robbing passengers on a Northern Pacific train. The jury disagreed and he was surrendered to the Colorado authorities, where he broke from prison while serving a term for murder.

## TOSSES WOMEN INTO SNOW

### Minneapolis "Jack the Hugger" Introduces Novelty.

Three Minneapolis young women residing on the East Side have been attacked during the past few days by a "Jack the Hugger" with a novelty.

His version of the old art of frightening girls is a classic. The idea is to pick up an unsuspecting woman around the waist and pitch her head foremost into a large snowbank.

While the victim fights to free herself in the snowmound the new "Jack the Hugger" walks off in paroxysms of laughter.

Three cases of identically the same nature have been reported to the police.

## Couple Buried in Same Grave.

The double funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wohlhete has occurred at Fairmont. The former was seventy-seven years of age and the latter seventy-one. The death of Mr. Wohlhete occurred early in the week. Before the date was set for his funeral his aged helpmeet had succumbed, her death hastened by grief at the separation from her husband, and it was decided to bury both with one funeral service.

## Daring Robbery at Minneapolis.

With half of a brick a thief crashed the window of the American Jewelry company at Minneapolis and stole a quantity of jewelry. The robbery was one of the most daring of the series of thefts that has been going on in Minneapolis for more than a month. The window was brilliantly lighted and people are constantly on the street.

## Moorhead Pioneer Killed.

David Wright, aged eighty, a pioneer Moorhead weather prophet, known in every corner of the city as "Daddy" Wright, met instant death when struck by Great Northern engine No. 13, backing light to the Moorhead roundhouse. The victim was walking between the rails and is said to have been under the influence of liquor.

## St. Paul Man Killed by Train.

Thomas Dilly of St. Paul was run down by a Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul passenger train at Lexington avenue and St. Clair street and horribly mangled. The fragments were placed on an engine and removed to the morgue.

## Makes Good the Shortage.

John Brozich, employed as cashier by two Chisholm firms, who was alleged to have disappeared with nearly \$1,000, has returned from San Francisco and made good the shortage, which was about \$700, and there will be no prosecution.