

## Lincoln's Remarkable Intellect

By George L. Knapp

**I**F we put aside the popular preconceptions of Lincoln, and look instead at the recorded facts, we shall find evidence of his remarkable intellect at every stage of his adult career. In his youth, indeed, he had the misty vagaries proper to youth and like so many great men, he came to maturity late. But from the time that he entered seriously on his life work, his mental powers were held in high, almost reverent regard by all who were close to him. In one sense, he was not a great lawyer. He lacked the broad education, to begin with; and he lacked even more the soldier-of-fortune conscience that enables a man to fight on one side as well as on another, in a bad cause as well as in a good one. Lincoln's intellect was too keen, too accurate, to tolerate quibbles or evasions; he hated crooked reasoning quite as virulently as crooked dealing. But when he believed in his case, he could state that case in a way which made argument almost needless; and he had that sure and certain mark of genius, the ability to brush aside non-essentials and seize at once on the central, vital issue.

And yet in the struggles of politics, the work which he really loved, the same qualities show out in yet higher relief. Seldom if ever was there a more consummate politician than Abraham Lincoln. The aim of his early political life was to save the Union. If Lincoln ever made a wrong move to gain his goal, history has failed to record it. When he put his famous question to Douglas, as to the possibility of excluding slavery from the territories, his friends thought he had thrown away his own future and that of his party. Lincoln knew better. He was trying, not to keep Douglas from the Senate, but to keep him from the White House. He could see already that the crisis of the struggle would come, not in 1858, but in 1860. He offered the gambit, and Douglas accepted it—to find himself checkmated two moves later.—Lip pincott's.

## A Man In a Hurry

By W. T. Childs

**M**AN was in a hurry. He acted like it. He squeezed and pushed and shoved through the crowded side of the street as if something of the greatest importance depended upon his haste. It never occurred to him that he could make more progress on the other side of the street, which was not so crowded, or that he would be less impeded on another parallel street.

Now and then he would be heard to say "Excuse me!" or "I beg your pardon!" but he was not heard to make such a remark when he roughly brushed against some child. He was said to be very polite, but his politeness seemed to be toward some certain few, not toward everybody. But he was in a hurry, and of course he thought his haste excused a multitude of his sins of omission.

He thought the old colored woman, whom he pushed to one side, had no business on the street when people were in a hurry—when he was in a hurry. He did not know that this old colored woman was making as much haste as she possibly could, to summon a doctor to attend her sick mistress. Of course, if he had known this, he would not have acted so selfishly.

Indeed, it is doubtful if he saw the little girl whom he almost knocked down. If he had, he certainly would have begged her pardon. To be sure, he did not know that she was a cash girl in one of the department stores and that she was so tired that she could hardly stand upon her feet.

The blind beggar who stopped him and begged a penny got only a rebuke, because he was in a hurry. "Haven't got time!" he gruffly said to the poor fellow.

When he finally reached home, he even forgot to greet his wife with his customary kiss; he was in a hurry. And why was he in such a hurry? He had an engagement to attend the theatre that evening with several friends.

It is a good thing that everybody is not in a hurry.

## ... Why Woman Lies ...

By Marcel Prevost in Paris Figaro

**E**XCEPT when in love, man is much less given to lying than his long-haired companion. There is good reason for this. Primeval man, who controlled woman by the right of the conqueror, or, at least, the stronger, had no need for lying to make life as pleasant for himself as he saw fit.

Woman, on the other hand, was a slave, using her intelligence in slave fashion—that is, as a rank egoist. Her prime object in life was to please her lord, to work as little as possible, to avoid punishment, to fool her master and to conceal from him everything that might possibly result in annoyance to her self. So the wife-slave of old developed into a most accomplished liar.

It would be foolish to deny that woman's status has changed since then, at least among civilized peoples. But there are still many laws on the statute books compelling women to use deception and lying in self-defense.

If man did not use his physical and legal muscles against woman, woman would be more honest. She might even in time forget how to lie. Most of the lies women tell ought to be credited in the Book of Judgment to man's account.

It goes without saying that long-continued experience—i. e., the heredity of lying, so to speak—has made woman an expert prevaricator. Man is a robust liar only. Listen to the man liar's statements in any court of justice. For the most part they are ridiculous, utterly absurd. And worse still, when a man liar is found out—as he must be found out—he utters only a few words. Of course, men encourage woman's lying. The man who is caught in a lie loses caste, is kicked out of his club, while few, if any, men find serious fault with woman's fibs.

## A Little Sermon

By Andrew Carnegie

**A**MAN has to give an account of every word he speaks. Every boy weaves a web. No false thread can be eradicated, not one, because the web moves on. Every act you do leaves its imprint on your character, which is your web. You would be better men if you made no false threads in your web.

There is a judge, not on high, nor below, but in your own self—your conscience. You can't deceive the judge within you. You can't cheat yourself. No feeling that counts. When you lay yourself down at night and say to that judge, "Today I have been kind to all and have done nothing wrong," and that judge is satisfied, then you have no judge to fear above or below, or on this earth.

That's my sermon today. I'll be thankful if one day some of you men recall me and say, "I one day heard Mr. Carnegie deliver a sermon that was worth a hundred sermons I heard elsewhere." If you don't live this world well, I wouldn't give three cents for your chances in the next.

## Among The Sporting Fraternity

Diamond Gossip and General Sporting



### HYLAND KNOCKS OUT CROSS IN THE 41ST

Great Contest of Little Fellows. Round After Round the Honors Were Even.

San Francisco.—Dick Hyland knocked out Leach Cross in the forty-first round of their forty-five round fight Saturday at the Colma arena.

Betting at the ringside on the match was even. Some wagers were made at ten to nine, however, with Cross favorite. The weather was cold and foggy and the attendance light.

Among the well known fighters introduced in the ring were Young Corbett, Billy Papke, Johnny Frame and several lesser lights. The crowd yelled for Stanley Ketchel, but he failed to respond.

At the end of the fifth round both men were fresh, as no considerable damage had been done by either. Honors were slightly in favor of Cross. The latter's footwork was good and his blows were delivered with a calculation to do damage. After taking two vicious left uppercuts in the jaw, Cross came back with two straight

### KLAUS IS OUTPOINTED BY KELLY IN SIX ROUNDS.

Klaus Greatly Handicapped by Having to Fight at Clean Breaks.

Pittsburg.—Had Frank Klaus, East Pittsburg's crack middleweight, insisted upon fighting straight rules Friday when he faced Hugo Kelly, of Chicago, at the Bijou theater, he would surely have gotten a draw with the Italian, but as it was, he consented to break clean, the result being that the local boy was outpointed and took a worse beating than he handed his opponent in their six-round contest. Just what led George Engel, who is Klaus' manager, to agree to clean breaks was more than anyone could fathom, but it undoubtedly was a big mistake on his part.

Klaus never before fought at that style and was entirely lost. Everyone present could see that it was new to the local fighter, as he forgot himself on many occasions and hit in clinches. Kelly, however, was right at home, and landed rights and lefts in quick succession to Klaus' face and body.

As early as the first round he had the East Pittsburg boy's nose bleeding from continual jabbing, and in the fifth cut his left eye open with a hard right. A few seconds later, Klaus caught Kelly on the right eye, caus-



CATCHER SHRIVER.



PITCHER POWELL.

Two Youngsters the Pirates Are Holding in Reserve.

lefts that staggered his opponent. During the next five rounds honors were about even with Cross using straight rights and lefts and Hyland occasionally landing hard swinges. Hyland planted two hard lefts in Cross' stomach, but the Easterner, by fast and clever footwork, managed to avoid many of his opponent's leads.

The end of the fifteenth round saw Cross worried and Hyland decidedly in the lead for the first time during the fight. The twelfth, after a savage assault in which Hyland took considerable punishment, Cross went to the floor for three seconds under a straight right. Hyland's face was badly damaged, but he was landing damaging punches at every opportunity.

In the twenty-first round a left uppercut to the jaw sent Cross to the floor, but only for an instant. Round after round Cross kept backing away, trying to force Hyland to cover. But Hyland, always foxy, never gave the opening Cross was looking for.

In the twenty-third round Hyland swung two punishing lefts to the jaw. In the next round Cross, still going away, dazed the Californian with a right chop on the jaw. Round twenty-five was a rapid exchange of vicious blows, with Cross somewhat distressed.

In the fortieth Hyland pushed his clinging opponent away, and Cross surprised the spectators by swinging two hard lefts to the jaw. In the forty-first Cross came up fighting, but was sent to the ropes with a hard right to the jaw. He dropped to the floor, and remained for the count of nine. He again succumbed to the center of the ring and Hyland finding the jaw apparently an invulnerable point, suddenly changed his tactics, and sent a terrific right in Cross' stomach. He dropped to the mat almost lifeless and was counted out.

In the twenty-sixth Cross was scored by a left to the jaw and took the count of nine. He appeared half beaten and was punished unmercifully before the gong saved him.

ing it to bleed. Frank was not only handicapped at the strange style of fighting, but he still showed the effects of his illness which had caused the battle to be postponed until last Wednesday. When he entered the ring he was extremely pale, and could hardly speak owing to a sore throat.

Klaus was not only much taller than Klaus, but appeared to have a few pounds the better in weight. His height combined with his cleverness, enabled him to carry off the honors of the evening.

Klaus would sail in with head down and attempt to plant right and left to Kelly's head, but nearly every time the Windy City milt-welder would step back and uppercut with both hands. While his blows cut Klaus a good deal they never slowed him up and every second of the six rounds the local artist was forcing the fighting, not even breaking ground when Kelly would start a rally, which he did on more than one occasion. Kelly showed that he did not hold Klaus cheaply and fought a careful battle throughout, timing nearly every blow and watching every movement of his opponent.

It was not until the third round that the two got going right, the first and second being taken up in feeling each other out. The second round did not improve matters much, but when the third started those who had been making a noise were quickly silenced, as both sailed into each other with the intention of ending it as shortly as possible. Kelly's best blows were right and left uppercuts, but Klaus' defense was so strong that many failed to go home and those that did hit their mark failed to do any damage to the rugged East Pittsburger.

Klaus used his right to advantage and more than once jolted Hugo with a hard one to the head. Kelly's stomach was not any too strong and when Klaus would send in a left or right to that part of his anatomy, the visitor would take on a distressed look.

Owing to the rules under which they fought, however, Klaus was unable to follow up his advantage and would have to step back immediately. In order to get a line on Klaus' ability with a topnotcher in his class, a large crowd turned out to witness the show, which was held under the management of Billy Corcoran, the well known fight promoter of the Middle West. Corcoran arranged a number of good preliminary bouts, and as a whole the entire mill was one to add credit to the management.

## OVERCOME.



—Cartoon by C. R. Macaulay, in the New York World.

### NOTED EDUCATOR URGES COLLEGE GIRLS TO FLIRT.

Adds Spice to Study, Professor Palmer, of Harvard, Thinks—Gives Proper Knowledge of Social Life—Warns Radcliffe Girls—Too Much Time Given Up to Books Must Be Made Up by Hard Flirting Afterward.

Boston, Mass.—Professor George Herbert Palmer, of Harvard, sixty-seven years old, twice wed and reported to be contemplating a third venture in matrimony, his next bride to be a Wellesley professor, has come forward with the statement that a little flirting, properly conducted, of course, is not only advisable, but even imperative, for the average college boy and girl.

"Flirting is the surest road toward the proper knowledge of social life," says the professor, who has the distinction of being the oldest member of the Harvard faculty, and whose second wife, Alice Freeman Palmer, was president of Wellesley College from 1881 to 1887.

"I think the girls of Radcliffe and the boys of Harvard devote too much of their time to study. They actually bury themselves in their books, and the result is that when they get through college they don't know a thing about social life.

"They should mingle a little frivolity with their studies—in other words, they should flirt a little. Were I to advise the boys of Harvard or the girls of Radcliffe, I would tell them to go around and see things more than they do.

"I am always reminded of a girl graduate of Radcliffe, who studied so hard that she got the reputation of being over-studious. She never went anywhere. While the other girls were having a good time she remained in her room studying. She was graduated with high honors, and when I was bidding her good-bye, I told her that she had a task before her.

"She thought I would say something in regard to work, but, contrary to her anticipations, I told her that she would have to flirt good and hard to make up for lost time, and she said that she would.

"Of course, it makes a good deal of difference who does the flirting, where and with whom. The time, the place and the boy and girl have a good deal to do with it. If all could see the tired-out boys and girls that I see, all would, I know, admit that a little bit of flirting now and then would be a real vacation for them.

"I have three lectures a week at Radcliffe, and it is surprising how many young girls are letting the very best part of their lives go by without having the least bit of enjoyment. There are many boys here at Harvard who do not know what social life means. They study from the time they enter school until they graduate.

"Of course, there are some who do nothing but fool away their time; I do not mean to say that that is what I uphold, for it is not. What I mean is to mix things up a bit, sprinkle a little flirting into the studies. One can have a little of both and still come out all right at the end."

### RADCLIFFE GIRLS ARE FORBIDDEN TO FLIRT

Dean Coles Won't Discuss Professor Palmer's Advice, But Swoops Down on Young Couple Who Try It.

Boston, Mass.—"Flirt by all means. A little flirting now and then is good for one, and if done in the proper way is absolutely harmless"—advice of Professor George Herbert Palmer to Radcliffe girls.

Miss Coles, the dean of Radcliffe, was asked her opinion of this advice from the oldest member of the Harvard faculty.

"Oh, I can't discuss it—I can't talk about it at all."

Sitting near by was a pretty student, and the reporter raised his hat to her. The girl smiled and the young man queried:

"What do you think about a little flirting now and then?"

"Well, I don't know. I have been thinking—"

That is far as the girl got when the dean swooped down on the couple.

"Here, this is not right. You must not talk to the girls here. I cannot allow it," she said, excitedly.

"Then you do not believe Professor Palmer—is that it?" asked the reporter. "You know I was just trying his advice."

"Well, I don't say I believe it or I don't believe it, but you must not talk to our girls."

### KILLS SELF WHEN CALLED A FLIRT.

Telephone Girl Takes Acid After Reprimand—Blamed Through Error—Chief Didn't Know Operator's Sharp Retort Was to Man Who Insulted Her.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Insulting remarks addressed to a girl employed in the Bell telephone exchange here and a reprimand from the chief operator when she told the man who had insulted her by wire what she thought of him, caused her to commit suicide by drinking carbolic acid. She was Miss Elizabeth Monk, seventeen years old, of No. 1522 Passayunk avenue.

When the chief operator reprimanded Miss Monk the chief did not understand the situation, and thought the girl was flirting. Miss Monk, when called upon afterward to explain her conduct, experienced no difficulty in clearing herself of the imputation which had been cast upon her. Notwithstanding that, she went home, determined to die rather than face her comrades in the exchange. Before she drank the acid she wrote a note. In it she called attention to the fact that she had been reprimanded publicly by her chief for acting as any girl should do when insulted by a man.

"I am too ashamed to go back and face the other girls," she wrote. "Rather than have the stigma of being a flirt cast upon me, I shall kill myself."

Miss Monk was almost dead when she was discovered. In the hope of saving her life she was hurried to the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, where she died an hour afterward without regaining consciousness. Before the trouble arose in the exchange she had made all arrangements for her vacation, and had told friends that advancement had been promised to her.

A man called for a number and endeavored to engage Miss Monk in conversation while she was getting it for him. She replied courteously until he began to make insulting remarks to her. Miss Monk resented them at once. She told him he ought to be ashamed of himself, and that he had better go about his business. To compel him to do so she cut him off on the wire.

It is asserted the girl's chief did not understand the situation and heard only a few of the words she had uttered. Their import was misconstrued.

"Your language is a violation of the rules of the office, and you will be called upon for an explanation tomorrow morning," it is asserted the chief operator said. "You know it is against the rules to hold a conversation in business hours."

Miss Monk endeavored to explain, but her explanation was not accepted. She was directed to go "to the front" in the morning. Throughout the long night on duty in the exchange she brooded over the trouble. When morning finally came she went to the front and told of the insults to which she had been subjected.

"Your explanation is perfectly satisfactory," Miss Monk, she was informed. "Report for duty as usual this afternoon."

### Conductor's Stealings Ran From \$2.50 to \$11.05 a Day.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Judge Dike sentenced Frederick Lehsfeld, who had been convicted of pilfering from the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company while working as a conductor, to not less than two and a half years or more than five years in Sing Sing.

The defendant, it was shown, kept a memorandum book carrying an account of his stealings of goods from the company, which varied from \$2.50 to \$11.05 a day during his period of service.

### State Health Department Men Inspecting Summer Resorts.

Albany, N. Y.—Inspectors of the State Department of Health are making the annual tour of the various summer resorts in the State to gather information relative to sanitary conditions. Particular attention is paid to methods of garbage disposal, use of cesspools, water supply and ventilation of buildings. When violations of the law are found, owners of the property are compelled to make improvements. Summer resorts in the whole State will be inspected.