How the News of Lincoln's Death was Received in Utah.

The People Thrown into Deepest Mourning.—Flags Half Masted and Solemn Services Held.

SAD TIDINGS SPREAD BROADCAST BY THE DESERET NEWS.—EDITORIAL AND TELEGRAPHIC COMMENT.

President Brigham Young Greatly Affected on Receipt of the News.—Paced the Floor of His Office in Silence and then Exclaimed He Knew Not What Our Country was Coming to.—All who Attended the Memorial Services Wept Bitterly.—Dr. Faust's Recollections of the Deplorable Event.

Nowhere in the Union perhaps, was the untimely demise of the President Lincoln, the great patriot statesman, more sincerely mourned than among the citizens of the then sparsely settled Territory of Utah. Sorrow was profound and universal. The sad tidings came by telegraph and were spread broadcast among the people of this section by publication in the "Deseret News." Steps were immediately taken to show the respect in which the martyred Executive was held. Comments upon it the "Deseret News" of Wednesday, April 19th, said in a double headed, black-bordered editorial:

"Upon the reception of the horrifying intelligence that President Lincoln had been assassinated, throughout the city business was generally suspended flags were draped in morning at half-mast, stores and other public buildings were closed and draped, the management of the theatre announced that the bill for Saturday evening was postponed to Monday, and deep gloom pervaded rested upon the minds of the citizens.

On Sunday the stand and organ in the Tabernacle were clad in the habiliments of woe, as were also many of the congregation and Elders W. Woodruff, F. D. Richards and George Q. Cannon delivered feeling and appropriate addresses upon the solemn occasion.

"Monday evening the procenium and proscenium boxes of the theatre were two large national flags arching from the center over the drop curtain were draped in black.

"Alas for the times, when our CHIEF MAGISTRATE can be thus dastardly stricken down by the hands of an assassin!"

The same issue of the "News" under the heading of "NO-DAY," called attention to the holding of special services as follows:

"In accordance with the recommendation of the acting Secretary of State and the desire of the people to testify their respect for the memory of President Abraham Lincoln, there will be public service today in the Tabernacle, at 11 o'clock, noon. Elder Amasa M. Lyman will officiate on the occasion. All citizens of our citizens are invited to participate in the ceremonies."

It concluding the obsequies the "News" of April 26th said:

"Wednesday—the 19th inst., the day set apart at Washington for the funeral solemnities commemorative of the death of President Lincoln, was duly observed in this city.

"Public buildings were closed and business suspended from 10 o'clock a. m. till 4 p.m.; and at an early hour people began wending their way to the Tabernacle.

"At 11 the building was filled to its utmost capacity, Governor Doty, Mayor Rennet and numerous other prominent citizens occupying the stand, when Colonel Little—City Marshal—by request of the mayor, called the attention of the vast congregation to the order of the day, the order of the ceremonies.

"The choir sang hymns suited to the occasion, and the opening prayer by Elder Franklin D. Richards was followed by a feeling and appropriate address by Elder Amasa Lyman and an address by the Rev. Norman McLeod.

"The funeral rites closed with a benediction by Elder Wilford Woodruff."

NEWS BROKEN TO PRESI. YOUNG.

Greatly Shocked on Hearing of the Terrible Assassination.

Dr. H. J. Faust, in a conversation with a "News" man last evening, said he was when the receipt of the news of the assassination of President Lincoln as distinctly as though it had occurred but yesterday. The shock to the people of this city was, he says, the greatest they ever sustained. Speaking of the matter Dr. Faust said: "I was sitting in the office of Byron Groo at the time the news came in. That was about one o'clock in the morning. The first dispatch was very brief and said as nearly as I can remember that President Lincoln, Seward and Stanton had all been killed, the second, which came a few minutes later, that Lincoln and Stanton had been killed and that Seward was wounded; the third, that the two former were dead and that the last named was seriously wounded, though fatal results were not necessarily expected.

"It was very late when I went home that night," continued the doctor. "I was very tired and went to bed, though unable to sleep. Next morning I got up and went to President Young's office very early. I was there when he came in. George Q. Cannon was his private secretary and had the paper announcing President Lincoln's assassination laid out upon the table for him. When President Young arrived George Reynolds applied him of the terrible deed. I shall never forget how President Young was shocked by it, or the look that came into his eyes. His face became deathly pale, and his lips tightly drawn, while he placed his hands behind his back and paced the floor seriously. After he had crossed to and fro a number of times he broke the silence by exclaiming, 'My God, what is our country coming to?'

"There was a theatrical performance that night. What the play was I do not now recall, but I know that the date was cancelled and that about hour over and about the Theater for some time afterwards, as it did over the people of the valley city. I shall forget the service held in the Tabernacle commemorative of President Lincoln's life and memory. The Tabernacle was draped for the occasion and the congregation, which was composed of 'Mormons' and non-Mormons alike, sympathetic in the extreme. Never before or since have I witnessed such demonstrations of sadness. I believe there was hardly a dry eye in the whole assemblage. While President Lincoln was a Republican and the people of Utah Democratic at that time, all mourned him. They looked upon a man as something more than a politician; they regarded him as a statesman and the father of a great people and growing nation. It was a sad day for Utah when he was struck down by an assassin."

[From McClure's Magazine.]

LINCOLN & BERRYS STORE AT NEW SALEM ILL.

REMINISCENCES OF LINCOLN.

Felicitous Expressions from His Tongue and Pen.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]

Properties says that "the ivy thrives best when left to itself; the wild strawberry in rocky shades, and wild birds sing better than art can teach them."

The accuracy of this view is attested, as often before, by the example which Mr. Lincoln has given to the world in his literary style, which exhibits a power of and when needed a delicacy of expression unexcelled in the literature of its kind in modern days. Mr. Lincoln received no education except the mere learning to read and write, and all else was acquired either by desultory reading of classical authors or by attention with his fellows of the frontier practice, who had obtained such a degree of literary skill as was practicable in the early days of the region known as "the west." Nor is there anything forced or pretentious in his style. It is not even "easy," but with all his force of expression he at the same time wrote with the ease and grace of a belle lettres scholar. It has been aptly said that his modes of thought were sui generis, and hence he discarded cold and bizarre modes of expression. Such is undoubtedly the fact, but it is particularly noticeable that his (sometimes) startling expressions do not shock one by their conceitedness, and certainly never by their coarseness or vulgarity. He has no favorite expressions as such and no pomp or bombast of language, and when he uses expressions out of the beaten literary track it is designed by him to strengthen or soften a thought or to elucidate a novel idea. Another thing more pleasant is that, although he never studied rhetoric, and, so far as I know, never studied, yet he is always grammatical. I think no instance can be found to the contrary, an attainment that he cared as much for the humbler offices of literature as for the more ornate.

When he was 52 years of age, he thus wrote to the voters of his county:

"Every man is said to have his peculiar ambition. Whether it be true or not, I can say for one that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed of my fellow men, by rendering myself worthy of their esteem. How far I shall succeed in gratifying this ambition is yet to be developed. I was born and have ever resided in the most humble walks of life. I have no kindred nor any particular relations or friends to recommend me. * * * If the good people in their wisdom shall see fit to keep me in the background, I have been too familiar with disappointment to be very much disappointed."

This is his first public utterance, and it betrays the workings of his mind, showing alike his ambition, his humility and his peculiarity. One cannot but see that he writes as if he conceived that he was somewhat wronged by the position which he was not at all, and that he had a right to feel aggrieved if it should be denied to him. It also exhibits his independency as meaning to say "Just my luck!" It also shows his humility, in saying, "I can endure to be disappointed with equanimity, as I have abundant experience in that line," that the sense affected that he knew the situation better than any one else, for when he did get into the legislature he took the lead at once over veterans in that line.

Demonstrations of the slave power had become very threadbare by the time that he took up the pen, but he revived attention to it by his peculiar mode of treating the unsavory subject, and he exhibited and demonstrated its odious nest, falsey and impiety in a variety of ways, some original in essence and others new in an ethical sense, but original in the modes of expression. As one example, he says that the according to one man a right to enslave another bears a "strong resemblance to the old argument for the 'divine right of kings,' by the latter the king is to do just as he pleases with his white subjects, being responsible to God alone. By the former the white man is to do just as he pleases with his black slaves, being responsible to God alone. The two things are precisely alike, and it is but natural that they should find similar arguments to sustain them."

At another time he said, "Every man, black, white or yellow, has a mouth to be fed and two hands with which to feed it, and hence should be allowed to go to that mouth without controversy."

The inconsistency, if not indeed hypocrisy, of professed Christians upholding the institution of slavery he rebukes thus: "To read in the Bible, as the Word himself, that 'in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread,' and to preach therefrom that 'in the sweat of other men's faces thou shalt eat bread,' to my mind can scarcely be reconciled with honest sincerity. When brought to my dull reasoning, may I have to answer for robbing no man of his goods. Yet more tolerable even this than for robbing one of himself and all that was his. When, a year or two ago, those professed holy men of the south met in the venerable hall of their sires, devotion and in the name of him who said, 'As ye would all men should do unto you, do you even so unto them,' appealed to the Christian world to aid them in doing to a whole race of men as they would have no man do unto themselves, to my thinking, they contemned and insulted God and his church far more than did Balaam when he compelled the ass that he took up the lake, but he revived the devil's attempt was no more false and far less opportunist."

The object condition of the negro after the Dred Scott decision could not be more powerfully and graphically portrayed than this. In order to aid in reading the bondage of the negro universal and eternal, it (the Declaration of Independence) is assailed, and sneered at, and construed, and hawked at, and torn till it its framers could not have given the meaning of expression, he recognize it. All the powers of earth seem rapidly combining against him. Mammon is after him, ambition follows, philosophy follows, and the theology of the day is that joining the cry. They have him in his prime home. They have searched his person and left no prying instrument with him. One after another they have crossed the hazy sea darkly upon him, and now they have him, as it were, bolted in with a look of a hunted hare, which can never be satisfied without the concurrence of every key—the keys to the hands of its different men and they are spread to the different places, and they stand musing as to what invention in all the dominions of mind and matter can be produced to make the impossibility of the escape more complete than it is."

He can even be sarcastic on occasion. In a letter he says: "On the question of liberty as a principle we are not what we have been. When we were the political slaves of King George and wanted to be free, we called the maxim that 'all men are created equal' a self evident truth, but now when we have grown fat and have lost all dread of being slaves ourselves we have become so greedy to be masters that we call the same maxim a self evident lie. The Fourth of July has not quite dwindled away. It is still a great day for burning firecrackers."

Who but Lincoln could have affected the sickeness of slavery thus: "The plainest print cannot be read through a gold eagle, and it will be ever hard to find many men who will send a slave to Liberia and pay his passage while they can send him to a new country—Kansas, for instance—and sell him for $1,200 and the fee."

West could be more felicitously stated than this: "The Nebraska bill finds no model in any law from Adam till today. As Phillips says of Napoleon, the Nebraska bill is 'grand, gloomy and peculiar, wrapped in the solitude of its own originality, without a model and without a shadow upon the earth.'"

He had an experimental view of the horrors of slavery, which he thus narrates: "A gentleman had purchased 12 negroes in different parts of Kentucky and was taking them to a farm in the south. They were chained, six and six together. A small iron clevis was around the left wrist of each and then fastened to the main chain by a shorter one at a convenient distance from the other, so that the negroes were strung together precisely like so many fish upon a trout line. In this condition they were soon separated forever from the scenes of their childhood, their friends, their fathers and mothers, and brothers and sisters, and many of them gave out the letters, was crying. Bustle Emerson was standing on a box reading something from a New York newspaper that had a deep black border.

"They've killed Abe Lincoln, Sam," the postmaster explained in a whisper. "Listen, and you'll hear the papers read all about it."

Behind the reading had progressed very far the soldier we had seen at the tavern presented himself to Squire Emerson.

"Bill Sweet said he was glad the old scoundrel was dead, speaking Lincoln, sqire," the soldier explained, "and I jumped Sweet on between the eyes. Now I want to plead guilty to assault and pay my fine, but if Sweet says it again I shall hit him again."

"But, the surprise would listen to the soldier. If he had fired him, I think the council would have mobbed the squire.

"On our return we two boys told every one we met of the fact of Lincoln's death. It was hard for any one to believe us, but we had a newspaper with us that confirmed the sad news. Everybody was greatly affected by it, some to show their, and almost every farmhouse was speedily decorated with some sombre emblem of mourning. At our own house we had not only put up flags at half mast, but we had them on hand with black crape bonetting them. Next day and for weeks afterwards there was hardly a dwelling to be seen either in the town or in the valley over which the Stars and Stripes were not offset at half mast, the sincerest tokens ever shown of sincere and general grief."

OSBORNE SPENCER.

Abe Lincoln's Fortune.

Abraham Lincoln, though not parsimonious, was a frugal man, and even after he had removed to the White House did not forget his thrifty habits of early years. He learned the value of money in his struggles against poverty and adverse circumstances, and even during his career in Congress was often oppressed by financial difficulties.

When he split rails with John Hanks in 1831, and did other odd jobs of work which fell in his way, he managed to save a little money out of his very small wages. Eager to add to his little fund, he started a grocery store in New Salem, in partnership with a man named Berry. This business venture proved a failure and left Lincoln, in 1833, burdened with a load of debt. The death of Berry left him responsible for all the liabilities of the firm, and so large was the sum that the entire first year his salary as a member of Congress to be applied to liquidating the old indebtedness. A long time after Mr. Lincoln's failure in business his personal effects were levied on and sold at the store door, his horse and surveying instruments going with the rest. A kind friend, however, interfered, bought in his property and restored it to the ruined and hopeless young surveyor.

Upon his retirement from Congress in 1849 until the great Lincoln and Douglas debate in 1858, and, in fact, until his nomination for the presidency in 1860, he was engaged in the laborious and successful practice of his profession as a lawyer. The result of the campaign of 1858 proved more disastrous to Lincoln's finances than it did to his political prospects. In a letter written about this time to his friend Norman B. Judd, chairman of the Republican state committee of Illinois, he wrote: "I have been on expenses so long without earning anything that I am absolutely without money now for even household expenses. This was written at a time when his annual income from his profession was from $1,500 to $2,000, but the campaign had cost him much money, besides withdrawing him from the active pursuit of his profession for about six months. Though lacking in ready money at this time, he owned some property and his circumstances were greatly improved over what they had been when he retired from the grocery business.

About a year before his election to the presidency, his property consisted of a home and lot in Springfield, a lot in the town of Lincoln, which had been bestowed upon him, and 160 acres of land in Iowa, which he had entered or received for his services in the Black Hawk war. He owned a few law and miscellaneous books, and all his property was probably worth $10,000 or $12,000 soon after Mr. Lincoln became President he informed a personal friend that he was worth about $15,000 when he arrived in Washington. When he died the administrator of his estate, Judge Davis, said that he left about $70,000, leaving one of the few Presidents who up to that time retired from the office as well off as when they went in.

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Probably the most important lawsuit Mr. Lincoln was engaged in, in connection was one in which he defended the Illinois Central railroad in an action brought by McLean county, Illinois, in 1853, to recover taxes alleged to be due the county from the road. In the lower court the case was decided in favor of the railroad. The county appealed to the supreme court, and there it was argued three days, Mr. Lincoln, who appeared in favor of the road. Soon afterward Mr. Lincoln went to Chicago and presented his bill for $2,000 for legal services. The official to whom he was referred, supposed to be the superintendent, offered $1,500, which Lincoln afterward attained each contingent as a general looked at the bill and expressed great surprise. "Why, sir," he exclaimed, "this is so much as Daniel Webster himself would have charged! We earned alone such a claim." Turning to the quick to the official, Lincoln withdrew the bill, hurriedly left the official office and started for home on the way thither he informed some legal acquaintances he met of the occurrence, and they after such persuasion prevailed upon him to increase the demand to $2,500 and bring suit for that amount. This was done at once, and on the trial of the case six lawyers certified that the bill was reasonable and judgment for that amount went by default.

Lincoln's View of the Final Outcome.

I think that superficial and certainly optimistic historians are prone to indulge in the cheerful opinion that the great President never doubted or wavered in his belief that we should conquer the rebellion at last. I assert, on the contrary, that he had very little hope of conquering the rebellion during the first few months of the war. Within ten days after the luckless battle of Bull Run he spoke with a settled conviction as follows: "I intend to make and keep the blockade as effective as I can. That is very difficult to do, and it gives me a great deal of trouble, as the line of coast is long, but I attach great importance to that measure, and I mean to do the best I can with it. Then I want to move a column of the army into east Tennessee to liberate the Union sentiment there, and to prove them here in Virginia and here there away from Washington. I want to have those in who are fighting us and make a front against Richmond and drive them away from Manassas. I hope that ultimately they will get tired of it, and cease and say to their leaders and to their politicians, 'This thing has got to stop.' That is our only chance. It is idle to be that it is of no use trying to subdue the rebellion. If they remain united and bound they won't be subdued."

Leonard Swett confirmed this view in his speech at the unveiling of the monument at Lincoln Park, in Chicago. Here, "The first time I saw Lincoln after years of doubt with Mr. Lincoln. He did not see any way in which we could conquer a peace." Lincoln was right, and who occupied more than half of the national estate of the whole country. I do not believe that at this time any man ever heard him say that we were going to be successful in the war.

HENRY C. WHITNEY.

April in Lincoln's Career.

April 21, 1809, elected counsel for session in the Indian war.

April 15, 1841, delivered a call for Thirty months' imprisonment.

April 15, 1861, delivered his last speech on public affairs.

April 15, 1865, died from the effect of the assassin's weapon.

November in Lincoln's Career.

Nov. 6, 1860, elected President.

Nov. 19, 1863, delivered the famous speech at Gettysburg.

Nov. 8, 1864, elected President for a second term.

LINCOLNS LAST PRIVATE RESIDENCE, SPRINGFIELD.

spontaneous and unheralded and are both suigeneris in style and also have a peculiar brand or bouquet which revealed their authorship as unerring as if they were authenticated by the Lincolnian, and which is the informal title which critics have bestowed upon them. His bold sentences have the ruggedness and irregularity of a gnarled oak. They will endure through the ages. Like Shakespeare, he has by a force of thought and expression, while a thousand dolce far niente thoughts fled in dolce far niente expressions will perish in a night. H. C. WHITNEY.

AN EXCITING OCCASION.

How Lincoln's Shooting Was Made Known in One Neighborhood.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.

"April 15, 1865," said a middle aged man to a group of friends the other day, "was one of the most exciting of all my boyhood days.

"My father was a volunteer officer in the Northern army, and during his absence South I had been living with my mother on my grandfather's hilltop farm in one of the Middle states. The farm was about two miles from the nearest postoffice, and as we were always anxious for news, some one of the family made a trip to the postoffice daily for letters. On that particular day it was I who went. I was accompanied by my favorite playfellow, a boy who lived on the adjoining farm.

"We two had made many such trips together, and some of them had been memorable ones, carried along just after important battles had been fought, for on such occasions we were afraid of getting bad news. This time, though, we had no misgivings. We had heard of Lee's surrender to Grant at Appomattox and of Johnston's, and we knew the war was nearly over, and, stimulated by the bright spring sunshine, we started out so cheerfully as you please.

"But after we had gone about a mile we began to feel a little sober. From a big boulder alongside the road which we called the 'half way stone' we could see the village far below us in the valley where the postoffice was located. In front of the postoffice stood a tall pole which had held the stars and stripes aloft in all weathers and every day for four long years. That morning the air was so clear that we could see the flagpole perfectly and we could almost hear the valley we noticed that the pole bore no flag. Even as we looked, however, some one ran up the flag, but, not quite to the top, and when he did, white and blue folds were straightened out by the breeze so we could see it plain. Whatever could be the matter we couldn't imagine, but we lost our light-hearted feeling. Instead we felt anxiety to learn. Naturally our first thought was that there had been a big battle, resulting in a great victory. That Lincoln might be killed never entered our heads.

"We ran all the rest of the way down the steep hillsides to the village. Just before we reached the postoffice we came to the tavern. As we were passing it the form of a man came flying out of the front door as if unceremoniously pitched by some unseen force. Close behind came the form of another man and he was, too, in a hurry. We guessed that the first of the two had made some remark exceedingly distasteful to the other.

"'If I ever hear you speak disrespectfully of Abe Lincoln again,' we heard the soldier say as the other picked himself up out of the mud, 'I shall hit you a little harder.'

"We'd have been glad to remain and learn all about the trouble, but we thought we'd best hurry along and see why the flag had been put at half mast. Arrived at the postoffice, we found the group and building crowded with villagers and farmers. They all seemed very solemn. Behind the counter the postmaster was reading, and as soon as he gave out the letters, was crying. Bustle Emerson was standing on a box reading something from a New York newspaper that had a deep black border.

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