

When Lincoln was a boy, seventeen years old, he went to the store of Mr. Jones of Gentryville, (Ind.) to buy a new pair of boots, of which he stood sadly in need. Mr. Jones had the boots in stock and was anxious to make the sale, but Lincoln did not have the money to pay for them and frankly said so, he did not get the boots owing to his poverty. Years went by the incident passed by, Lincoln had assumed the duties of President, when, one day Mr. Jones was granted an audience with him. Mr. Lincoln received him warmly as an old friend, and Mr. Jones made known the fact that he had presumed upon old friendships enough to ask some minor office at the hands of the President. Mr. Lincoln said, "Mr. Jones, I distinctly remember that once when a very poor boy you refused to credit me for a pair of three dollar cowhide boots. I cannot grant your request." When a moment had passed and Mr. Jones had begun to feel the effect of the refusal, Mr. Lincoln added, "But as we are sadly in need of troops I would like to commission you to raise a regiment in your part of the country, and become its Colonel." This was a much bitter

thing than had been asked, and illustrates
that Lincoln's heart was too large to show
a grudge to find a cozy resting-place
in it.

~~~~~ " ~~~~~ " ~~~~~

I was once, only, in the Indiana farm of  
the Lincolns, and saw the site of the old  
house. A company of Cincinnati men con-  
ceived the idea of moving the old cabin to  
their city and locating in one of their  
parks. They had it torn down and made  
ready for shipment, but from some cause it  
was not moved, and the logs rotted, or were  
carried away chip by chip as souvenirs.

Mc Intosh

Paoli Ind.