RAILROADS

Toledo, Wabash & Western R. R.

GOING EAST.

Special New York Express.....2:05 P. M.
Atlantic Express.....8:00 A. M.
Accommodation.....9:15 A. M.

GOING WEST.

Special Through Express.....1:50 P. M.
Pacific Express.....4:00 P. M.
Accommodation.....7:00 A. M.
Accommodation, only on Monday.....9:00 A. M.

Springfield & Illinois Southeastern R. R

Ticket Office & Depot, cor. 3d & Madison sts.

GOING SOUTH.

Burlington and St. Paul Ex. to Indpls. 2:30 A.M.
Peoria & Rock Island night Ex. to Peoria 9:45 P.M.
Accommodation.....5:45 P.M.

GOING NORTH.

Special and Fast Line Express.....6:25 A.M.
Cincinnati, Baltimore & Washington Express.....8:55 P.M.
City Express leaves at.....10:00 A.M.

GILMAN, CLINTON & SPRINGFIELD R. R.

TRAINS LEAVE SPRINGFIELD:

FAST EXPRESS, NORTH.....9:30 A. M.
ACCOMMODATION, North.....4:30 P. M.

TRAINS ARRIVE

FAST EXPRESS, SOUTH.....4:50 P. M.
ACCOMMODATION, South.....10:40 A. M.

St. Louis, Alton & Chicago R. R.

Air-Line Route from St. Louis to Chicago and all Eastern Cities.

On and after Sunday, May 18th, 1874, Passenger trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.

Express Mail.....10:00 p. m.
Lightning Express.....4:00 a. m.
Springfield Accommodation (leaves).....9:30 a. m.
Springfield & Jacksonville Accommodation.....6:00 p. m.

Express Mail and Lightning Express run daily, except Sundays; for Springfield only, at 4:00 a. m. Springfield Accommodation leaves at 9:30 a. m., arriving at 11:30 a. m. Springfield & Jacksonville Accommodation leaves at 6:00 p. m., arriving at 8:00 p. m. Express and Lightning Express connect with Express and Lightning Express leaving Chicago for St. Louis, Alton and Springfield.

Tickets sold and baggage checked through to all principal points in the East.

The celebrated Pullman sleeping cars on all Express trains. Time, as fast as by any other route.

J. C. HOLLAND, Gen'l Ticket Agent.
T. B. BLACKSTONE, Pres't and Gen'l Manager.
A. M. RICHARDS, Asst. Supt.
G. VANDUZER, Trans. Master, Springfield.
J. F. LINDLEY, Ticket Agent.

MEDICINE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

This standard article is compounded with the utmost care,

So that every one so inclined and satisfactory to use

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching, and dandruff, and by its use no one need fear baldness.

Its tonic properties restore the capillary glands to healthy action, preventing hair from falling out, and causing its hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing it is unsurpassed, as it contains neither oil nor dye.

Dr. A. A. HAYES, Public Assayer of Massachusetts, says of it: "Its chief merit is its perfect purity and its intended purposes."

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the hair or whiskers to a perfect and even shade, to brown, or black, at discretion. It is a dye quickly, being in one preparation, and entirely and effectually produces the desired result. Nor will it injure the hair or skin in the slightest degree.

MANUFACTURED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Lowell, Mass

Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

AYER'S

SARSAPARILLA

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

This compound of the best remedial vegetables, Stillingia, Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla, Mandrake with the Iodides of Potash and Iron, is offered to the afflicted with the full assurance of a united experience, that it will be found more effectual in the cure of all diseases of the blood, purer and more reliable than any other alterative now before the public. Those who have suffered long and vainly from Scrofula, Ulcers, Eruptions, Tumors, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches, Tetter, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Leprosy, Syphilitic Diseases, Mercurial Disease, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Female Weaknesses, Gout, Neuralgia, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Womb, Spinal Affections, and Debility, may reasonably expect to find in this preparation the remedy they require for a thorough cure. While it will neither rob nor injure the most delicate child, it is the best blood purifier that can be taken by those whose systems are reduced by the use of Mercury, or smarting under the evils of specific disease.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.

This successful Medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, nor any thing else injurious to the constitution.

PURELY VEGETABLE,

and so prepared that every family, friend, Minister and Physician can use it with confidence in the certainty of its effects in all cases requiring a safe and reliable Purgative, Alterative or Tonic.

Simmons' Liver Regulator or Medicine

is confidently a Family Medicine; and by being kept always on hand, in constant readiness, will save many a dollar of your time and doctor's bills, and many a day of sickness and suffering.

After Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the unqualified approbation, testimonials to the virtues and effectiveness of its medicinal character and restorative powers, from persons well known in all the country.

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

Biliousness, Intermittent Fevers, Depression of Spirits, Sick Headache, all diseases arising from a disordered state of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels or Blood, you will find this medicine a perfect remedy. It acts mildly upon the system, and is warranted not to gripe or purge, but leaves the bowels in a healthy condition. For sale by

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia, Pa.

Price $1.00 per bottle.

GLIDDEN & CO.,

Successors to Glidden, Pratt & Co.

No. 103, north Fifth Street, northwest corner of Richard, Philadelphia, Pa. 1y30-4w

WM. SMITH.

Stalls 1 and 2 South Mark t.

Dealer in

Fresh and Salted Meats.

The choicest Cuts always on hand at the Lowest Market Prices.

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

Daily State Journal.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

Thursday Morning, Oct. 15, 1874.

LINCOLN AT HOME.

Reminiscences of His Early Life.

His Residence at Old Salem—What He Accomplished—Story of Him.

The Flat Boat Voyage Down the Sangamon.

Scenes, Incidents, and Characteristic Anecdotes Gathered From His Old Neighbors.

[The following is an extract from a manuscript oil cotton under the title of "Lincoln at Home," by Volney Hodges:]

OLD SALEM.

Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

Lincoln's Favorite Lyrics.

The ballad above alluded to, which Lincoln used to quote at Washington, Mr. Herndon says was brought to Lincoln's notice already as 1833, by Dr. Jason Duncan, a physician of Salem at the time.

The road from Springfield to Salem (distance about 20 miles), used to keep within two days down on the same side of the river, but now the stage route crosses and returns at Petersburg, about two miles out.

Taking his staff on a fresh morning in June, mounting, and already cheerily creeping to the spot where these newly tyred townsman is laid, down has a of breezy corn and through oak and hazel, the writer strolled toward the old town his, on the way interviewing Mr. Herndon, who sat, feet in his own window, on a fine farm just across the river.

A Walking Stick—A Flood.—Good. I can put up tonight at Petersburg, which was not set by Lincoln's wife—a pleasant voyage. Lincoln was first sent to the legislature partly upon the interest in canal to run from Petersburg to the Illinois river; for before railroads, with no water, but boats, and sowing wagons, quicker as it seems now, the navigation of the Sangamon seemed then a practical question. Indeed, it was much feared that a steamboat was actually run up in a spring flood about 1830-40. Indeed, it stuck fast and barely got down again.

Lincoln was not fond of physical exercise, but his mental application was untiring. I have known him to study twenty-four hours without food or sleep. He would forget his wife's cravats, often had on unmatching stockings, one leg in one side, thinking and talking to himself. He would spend hours not only upon a single argument, but even on a single phrase, until it was impossible to be wisely from its meaning. In preparing a speech, he used to write out his points, when finished, upon slips of paper, which he would carry in his hat, perhaps for the night before delivery, when so well had the whole been digested that it would be still fresh in his memory.

Lincoln had no more than a suggestion that a crow. Rhetoric was all lost on him; but in the presence of actual suffering, he was as tender as a woman. His whole mind was so rational and deliberate that all his actions appeared premeditated. Lincoln was a very politic man, and yet his policy was equal to his stature and width. Long sentences, would offer to plead sharp, he would say, 'Don't do that, Billy.'

His friends some times complained that he was too free with Douglas. His answer was, 'Douglas is a monkey, and I must first go all over the ground and feel it all.'

A HORSE INVITED AGAINST THEIR CAN-NOT STAND.

"When he first read me that sentence I asked him if he was sure that it would stand it. 'Billy,' he replied, 'I have made up my mind to fall with it rather than win without it.'

My placable temperament probably explains his choice of me for a partner, for I am intuitive, and I feel things, as I used to say, by the top of my head; and time he would submit a point to what he called 'Billy's home philosophy.'

His very style was unscientific, and to illustrate it, in the call for the Bloomington State Convention in 1856, which I prepared, he made me alter the word 'God,' to 'Maker.'

"HIS HONOR

was so sensitive that when he had collected a ball in the course of my political was always put up by itself and marked with my name and the payers, so that if he happened to die suddenly, as he rapidly ed, I would'n lose my money.

Lincoln was never an originator. He never projected a bank, or railroad, or company of any kind; but he was an apt man to grasp and mould other men's ideas, and Lincoln was in the workings of the common mind. I want to write, he would say, 'so that he who runs may read.'

Of course I cherish the remembrance of my relation to him, and still more, the fact that he was one of the few who ever did trust me. I drove a banker out of my office during the war, who made me an improper proposition.

I am going to town. Some one house when you get back, and I will show you some of the trophies I have gained.

At Petersburg, at

OLD STEELYARD, FROM VIRGINIA,

who arrived in 1826, "ghoulgirl is strange to find such a looking man belonging to the State Legislature, telling a story, too, as he was, in a rough, laughing crowd." He says a man, since dead, named Hill, once told him that he had made Lincoln burn an infidel paper.

"I never live more fully than I have done," Bulfinch says, but he had the wrong man, and there is little doubt that Lincoln founded it in the truth at last.

NOTE.—In connection with the last allusion, Herndon should be called to a letter from Mentor Graham to R. P. Irwin, dated March 17, 1874, and published in the Springfield Journal of May 16, 1874, in which it is stated that Lincoln, while boarding with Graham in 1833, was induced by the latter to attend a debating club, at which Lincoln read a footlage, written by a very plain hand, on the subject of Christianity and in favour of infidel salvation," which Graham thought "in person and in all manner of its reasoning was calculated to do much harm if ever read, believe, thought, or acted upon by any person." Graham says that the burning of a paper by Hill, I have seen some recollection of this shocking matter from Lincoln's writing of Hill to the letter written by Hill to McNamara, * * * The letter was reproduced, a young lady, Miss Anne Rutledge, for whom all three of these gentlemen seemed to have respect, and for whom Lincoln wrote the letter, was dead. Hill obtained the love portrait of Miss Rutledge, and threatened to publish it. These two stories probably refer to the same event, however.

On the way to the spot referred to in the Ann Rutledge story, the writer found the aged mother of one of Lincoln's company in the Black Hawk war, who said:

"Captin Lincoln stuck it out and didn't run from the Indians like the rest of 'em. He was a man, since dead, named Hill, once told him that he had made Lincoln burn an infidel paper.

"I never live more fully than I have done," Bulfinch says, but he had the wrong man, and there is little doubt that Lincoln founded it in the truth at last.

NOTE.—In connection with the last allusion, Herndon should be called to a letter from Mentor Graham to R. P. Irwin, dated March 17, 1874, and published in the Springfield Journal of May 16, 1874, in which it is stated that Lincoln, while boarding with Graham in 1833, was induced by the latter to attend a debating club, at which Lincoln read a footlage, written by a very plain hand, on the subject of Christianity and in favour of infidel salvation," which Graham thought "in person and in all manner of its reasoning was calculated to do much harm if ever read, believe, thought, or acted upon by any person." Graham says that the burning of a paper by Hill, I have seen some recollection of this shocking matter from Lincoln's writing of Hill to the letter written by Hill to McNamara, * * * The letter was reproduced, a young lady, Miss Anne Rutledge, for whom all three of these gentlemen seemed to have respect, and for whom Lincoln wrote the letter, was dead. Hill obtained the love portrait of Miss Rutledge, and threatened to publish it. These two stories probably refer to the same event, however.

"He always signed himself 'A. Lincoln,' instead McNamara, because we used to [illegible] in the cabin. He made the fire, took the road in front; the patrons mentioned in the letter; went to get the road moved a mile or two behind me and, so he said, got lost. Lincoln wrote him; my tax was due, wishing him a healthy trip and life as to promptly, and, when I offered to pay him for his trouble he would not hear of it from me only the exact amount he had paid me before.

"It has been said that he went to the Legislature the first time afoot, but I hardly think that is true, for as soon as town has told me that he then sold him a saddle at auction. The fact is, a Quaker won't walk if he can help it; but generally prefers to chase a horse a mile to ride one. However, he did take a [illegible] and his family to the mouth of the Sangamon by water route, and then walked back.

"Lincoln was very fond of telling stories. The only time I ever heard him try to excel was in telling the story of a puncturing boy. A customer one day was what he wants to say by singling it, and it, was necessary to hear Lincoln through his long nose, take off the boy's struggles to get his father to know what to say, and first seen outside, ending by setting it to a tune:

"'The stonestrin' bar run up a tree,
The stonestrin' bar come down to me.'

"That tone he could use with good effect in some humorous lines.

"He liked to tell what Jones and what he bought my brother-in-law's cart; Jones was very fond of whiskey, and he liked the cart better than any wagon; he bought it, but took, and sowing wagons, quicker as it seems now, the navigation of the Sangamon seemed then a practical question. Indeed, it was much feared that a steamboat was actually run up in a spring flood about 1830-40. Indeed, it stuck fast and barely got down again.

Lincoln was not fond of physical exercise, but his mental application was untiring. I have known him to study twenty-four hours without food or sleep. He would forget his wife's cravats, often had on unmatching stockings, one leg in one side, thinking and talking to himself. He would spend hours not only upon a single argument, but even on a single phrase, until it was impossible to be wisely from its meaning. In preparing a speech, he used to write out his points, when finished, upon slips of paper, which he would carry in his hat, perhaps for the night before delivery, when so well had the whole been digested that it would be still fresh in his memory.

Lincoln had no more than a suggestion that a crow. Rhetoric was all lost on him; but in the presence of actual suffering, he was as tender as a woman. His whole mind was so rational and deliberate that all his actions appeared premeditated. Lincoln was a very politic man, and yet his policy was equal to his stature and width. Long sentences, would offer to plead sharp, he would say, 'Don't do that, Billy.'

His friends some times complained that he was too free with Douglas. His answer was, 'Douglas is a monkey, and I must first go all over the ground and feel it all.'

A HORSE INVITED AGAINST THEIR CAN-NOT STAND.

"When he first read me that sentence I asked him if he was sure that it would stand it. 'Billy,' he replied, 'I have made up my mind to fall with it rather than win without it.'

My placable temperament probably explains his choice of me for a partner, for I am intuitive, and I feel things, as I used to say, by the top of my head; and time he would submit a point to what he called 'Billy's home philosophy.'

His very style was unscientific, and to illustrate it, in the call for the Bloomington State Convention in 1856, which I prepared, he made me alter the word 'God,' to 'Maker.'

"HIS HONOR

was so sensitive that when he had collected a ball in the course of my political was always put up by itself and marked with my name and the payers, so that if he happened to die suddenly, as he rapidly ed, I would'n lose my money.

Lincoln was never an originator. He never projected a bank, or railroad, or company of any kind; but he was an apt man to grasp and mould other men's ideas, and Lincoln was in the workings of the common mind. I want to write, he would say, 'so that he who runs may read.'

Of course I cherish the remembrance of my relation to him, and still more, the fact that he was one of the few who ever did trust me. I drove a banker out of my office during the war, who made me an improper proposition.

I am going to town. Some one house when you get back, and I will show you some of the trophies I have gained.

At Petersburg, at

OLD STEELYARD, FROM VIRGINIA,

who arrived in 1826, "ghoulgirl is strange to find such a looking man belonging to the State Legislature, telling a story, too, as he was, in a rough, laughing crowd." He says a man, since dead, named Hill, once told him that he had made Lincoln burn an infidel paper.

"I never live more fully than I have done," Bulfinch says, but he had the wrong man, and there is little doubt that Lincoln founded it in the truth at last.

NOTE.—In connection with the last allusion, Herndon should be called to a letter from Mentor Graham to R. P. Irwin, dated March 17, 1874, and published in the Springfield Journal of May 16, 1874, in which it is stated that Lincoln, while boarding with Graham in 1833, was induced by the latter to attend a debating club, at which Lincoln read a footlage, written by a very plain hand, on the subject of Christianity and in favour of infidel salvation," which Graham thought "in person and in all manner of its reasoning was calculated to do much harm if ever read, believe, thought, or acted upon by any person." Graham says that the burning of a paper by Hill, I have seen some recollection of this shocking matter from Lincoln's writing of Hill to the letter written by Hill to McNamara, * * * The letter was reproduced, a young lady, Miss Anne Rutledge, for whom all three of these gentlemen seemed to have respect, and for whom Lincoln wrote the letter, was dead. Hill obtained the love portrait of Miss Rutledge, and threatened to publish it. These two stories probably refer to the same event, however.

On the way to the spot referred to in the Ann Rutledge story, the writer found the aged mother of one of Lincoln's company in the Black Hawk war, who said:

"Captin Lincoln stuck it out and didn't run from the Indians like the rest of 'em. He was a man, since dead, named Hill, once told him that he had made Lincoln burn an infidel-paper.

"I never live more fully than I have done," Bulfinch says, but he had the wrong man, and there is little doubt that Lincoln founded it in the truth at last.

NOTE.—In connection with the last allusion, Herndon should be called to a letter from Mentor Graham to R. P. Irwin, dated March 17, 1874, and published in the Springfield Journal of May 16, 1874, in which it is stated that Lincoln, while boarding with Graham in 1833, was induced by the latter to attend a debating club, at which Lincoln read a footlage, written by a very plain hand, on the subject of Christianity and in favour of infidel salvation," which Graham thought "in person and in all manner of its reasoning was calculated to do much harm if ever read, believe, thought, or acted upon by any person." Graham says that the burning of a paper by Hill, I have seen some recollection of this shocking matter from Lincoln's writing of Hill to the letter written by Hill to McNamara, * * * The letter was reproduced, a young lady, Miss Anne Rutledge, for whom all three of these gentlemen seemed to have respect, and for whom Lincoln wrote the letter, was dead. Hill obtained the love portrait of Miss Rutledge, and threatened to publish it. These two stories probably refer to the same event, however.

"He always signed himself 'A. Lincoln,' instead McNamara, because we used to [illegible] in the cabin. He made the fire, took the road in front; the patrons mentioned in the letter; went to get the road moved a mile or two behind me and, so he said, got lost. Lincoln wrote him; my tax was due, wishing him a healthy trip and life as to promptly, and, when I offered to pay him for his trouble he would not hear of it from me only the exact amount he had paid me before.

"It has been said that he went to the Legislature the first time afoot, but I hardly think that is true, for as soon as town has told me that he then sold him a saddle at auction. The fact is, a Quaker won't walk if he can help it; but generally prefers to chase a horse a mile to ride one. However, he did take a [illegible] and his family to the mouth of the Sangamon by water route, and then walked back.

"Lincoln was very fond of telling stories. The only time I ever heard him try to excel was in telling the story of a puncturing boy. A customer one day was what he wants to say by singling it, and it, was necessary to hear Lincoln through his long nose, take off the boy's struggles to get his father to know what to say, and first seen outside, ending by setting it to a tune:

"'The stonestrin' bar run up a tree,
The stonestrin' bar come down to me.'

"That tone he could use with good effect in some humorous lines.

"He liked to tell what Jones and what he bought my brother-in-law's cart; Jones was very fond of whiskey, and he liked the cart better than any wagon; he bought it, but took, and sowing wagons, quicker as it seems now, the navigation of the Sangamon seemed then a practical question. Indeed, it was much feared that a steamboat was actually run up in a spring flood about 1830-40. Indeed, it stuck fast and barely got down again.

Lincoln was not fond of physical exercise, but his mental application was untiring. I have known him to study twenty-four hours without food or sleep. He would forget his wife's cravats, often had on unmatching stockings, one leg in one side, thinking and talking to himself. He would spend hours not only upon a single argument, but even on a single phrase, until it was impossible to be wisely from its meaning. In preparing a speech, he used to write out his points, when finished, upon slips of paper, which he would carry in his hat, perhaps for the night before delivery, when so well had the whole been digested that it would be still fresh in his memory.

Lincoln had no more than a suggestion that a crow. Rhetoric was all lost on him; but in the presence of actual suffering, he was as tender as a woman. His whole mind was so rational and deliberate that all his actions appeared premeditated. Lincoln was a very politic man, and yet his policy was equal to his stature and width. Long sentences, would offer to plead sharp, he would say, 'Don't do that, Billy.'

His friends some times complained that he was too free with Douglas. His answer was, 'Douglas is a monkey, and I must first go all over the ground and feel it all.'

A HORSE INVITED AGAINST THEIR CAN-NOT STAND.

"When he first read me that sentence I asked him if he was sure that it would stand it. 'Billy,' he replied, 'I have made up my mind to fall with it rather than win without it.'

My placable temperament probably explains his choice of me for a partner, for I am intuitive, and I feel things, as I used to say, by the top of my head; and time he would submit a point to what he called 'Billy's home philosophy.'

His very style was unscientific, and to illustrate it, in the call for the Bloomington State Convention in 1856, which I prepared, he made me alter the word 'God,' to 'Maker.'

"HIS HONOR

was so sensitive that when he had collected a ball in the course of my political was always put up by itself and marked with my name and the payers, so that if he happened to die suddenly, as he rapidly ed, I would'n lose my money.

Lincoln was never an originator. He never projected a bank, or railroad, or company of any kind; but he was an apt man to grasp and mould other men's ideas, and Lincoln was in the workings of the common mind. I want to write, he would say, 'so that he who runs may read.'

Of course I cherish the remembrance of my relation to him, and still more, the fact that he was one of the few who ever did trust me. I drove a banker out of my office during the war, who made me an improper proposition.

I am going to town. Some one house when you get back, and I will show you some of the trophies I have gained.

At Petersburg, at

OLD STEELYARD, FROM VIRGINIA,

who arrived in 1826, "ghoulgirl is strange to find such a looking man belonging to the State Legislature, telling a story, too, as he was, in a rough, laughing crowd." He says a man, since dead, named Hill, once told him that he had made Lincoln burn an infidel-