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. Commenting 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 craped, the management of the theatre announced that the bill for Saturday evening was postponed to Monday, and deep gloom palpably 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 apropriate addresses upon the solemn occasion.

"Monday evening the proscenium and proscenium boxes of the theatre and 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 "TO-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 12 o'clock, noon. Elder Amasa M. Lyman will officiate on the occasion. All classes of our citizens are invited to participate in the ceremonies."

In chronicling the obsequies the "News" of April 26th said:

"Wednesday.—the 19th inst., the day set apart at Washington for the general 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 12 the building was filled to its utmost capacity, Governor Doty, Mayor Smoot 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 and, from time to time, 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 eulogy by the Rev. Norman McLeod.

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

NEWS BROKEN TO PREST. YOUNG.

Greatly Shocked on Hearing of the Terrible Assassination.

Dr. H. J. Faust, in a conversation with a "News" man last evening, said he remembers 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, "and 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 Reynolds 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 apprised 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, and he placed his hands behind his back and paced the floor nervously. After he had crossed to and fro a number of times he put his hands behind his back and paced the floor nervously. After he had crossed to and fro a number of times he broke the silence by exclaiming, 'My God, what is our country com'ng 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 gloom hung over and about the Theater for some time afterwards, as it did over the people of the city. I shall never forget the services 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 him as something more than a political leader; 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 & BERRY'S STORE AT NEW SALEM ILL.

REMINISCENCES OF LINCOLN.

Felicitous Expressions from His Tongue and Pen.

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Propertius 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 and when needed a delicacy of expression unrivaled 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 attrition with the fellow frontier practice, who had obtained such a degree of literary polish as was practicable in the early days of the region known as "the west." Nor is there anything forced or pedantic in his style. It is not even "raw," but with all his force of expression he at the same time wrote with the ease and grace of a belles lettres scholar. It has been aptly said that his modes of thought were sui generis, and hence he demanded odd 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 slovenliness, and certainly never by their coarseness or vulgarity. He has no favorite expressions as such and no pomp or inclination of language, and when he uses expressions out of the beaten literary track it is designed by him to strongly enforce a point or to elucidate a novel idea. Another thing more prosaic is that, although he never studied grammar, except at New Salem in solitude, yet he is always grammatical. I think no instance can be found to the contrary, an attestation that he cared as much for the humbler offices of literature as for the more ornate.

When he was 23 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 false, 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 tho not to be scrubbed to the most humble walks of life. I have no wealthy or popular 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 long enough used to disappointment to be very much chagrined."

This is his first public utterance, and it betrays the workings of his mind, showing alike his ambition, his humility and his pessimism. One cannot but see that he writes as if he conceived that he was somehow entitled to 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 despondency as meaning to say "Just my luck!" It also shows his loyalty, for in fact saying, "If fools endure abuse with equanimity, as I have abundant experience in that line." But the usual attested 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.

Denunciations of the slave power had become very threadbare by the time that he took up the tale, but he revived attention to it by his peculiar mode of treating the unsavory subject, and he exhibited and demonstrated its odiousness, fallacy and impolicy in a variety of ways, some original in essence and others trite 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 bread should be allowed to be free, is 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 attested the selfishness 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 $1,500 and the rise."

What 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 solicitude 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 this fastened to the main chain by a short one at a convenient distance from the others, so that the negroes were strung together precisely like so many fish upon a trout line. In this condition they were being separated forever from the scenes of their childhood, their friends, their fathers and mothers, and brothers and sisters, and many of them from their wives and children, and going into perpetual slavery, where the lash of the master is proverbially more ruthless and unrelenting than any other where, and yet amid all these distressing circumstances, as we would think them, they were the most cheerful and apparently happy creatures on board. One, whose offense, for which he had been sold, was an overfondness for his wife, played the fiddle almost continually, and the others danced, sang, cracked jokes and played various games with cards from day to day. How true it is that 'God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb,' or, in other words, that he renders the worst of human conditions tolerable, while he permits the best to be nothing better than tolerable!"

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The peroration to his agricultural address at Milwaukee in September, 1859, is in these beautiful expressions: "It is said an eastern monarch once charged his wise men to invent him a sentence, to be ever in view, and which should be true and appropriate in all times and situations. They presented him the words, 'And this, too, shall pass away.' How much it expressed! How chastening in the hour of pride! How consoling in the depths of affliction! And this, too, shall pass away.' And yet, let us hope it is not quite true. Let us hope rather that by the true philosophy of the physical world beneath and around us and the intellectual and moral world within us we shall secure an individual, social and political prosperity and happiness whose course shall be upward and onward, and which, while the earth endures, shall not pass away."

How beautiful and impressive are these sentiments, thrown off in the haste and inconsiderateness of epistolary correspondence: "I am in no boastful mood. I shall not do more than I can, but I shall do all I can to save the government, which is my sworn duty as well as my personal inclination. I shall do nothing in malice. What I deal with is too vast for malicious dealing." The following extract from a letter, evidenly written in great haste and amid the pressure of official cares, has been often reproduced and as often admired, but it cannot be repeated too often: "The Father of Waters again goes unvexed to the sea. Thanks to the great northwest for it. Nor yet wholly to them. Three hundred miles up they met New England, Empire, Keystone and Jersey hewing their ways right and left. The sunny south, too, in more colors than one, also lent a helping hand. On the spot their part of the history was jotted down in black and white. * * * Nor must Uncle Sam's web feet be forgotten. At all the watery margins they have been present, not only on the deep sea, the broad bay and the rapid river, but also up the narrow, muddy bayou, and wherever the ground was a little damp they have been and made their tracks. Thanks to all. For the great republic, for the principle it lives by and keeps alive, for man's vast future, thanks to all."

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Such gems of literature are incident to any of his linguid or addicted productions, alike to deeply studied state papers and hasty scribblings. They do not "smell of the lamp." They are spontaneous and unheralded and are both sui-generis in style and also have a peculiar brand or bouquet which reveals their authorship as unerring as if they were authoritatively marked Lincolnian, and which is the informal title which cities have bestowed upon them. His bold sentences have the ruggedness and irregularity of a gnarled oak. They will endure through the ages, like Shakespeare, both by the force of thought and expression, while a thousand dolce far niente thoughts clad 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.

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"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 hillside 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 rather anxious ones, particularly 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 Appomatox only a week earlier; we knew the war was nearly over, and, stimulated by the bright spring sunshine, we started out as cheerfully as you please.

"But after we had gone about a mile we began to be a little worried. 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 both 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 as we gazed down into the valley we noticed that the pole bore no flag. Even as we looked, however, some one ran up the bunting, but not to the top, and when its red, white and blue folds were unfurled to the air by the breeze it was only at half mast. Whatever could be the matter we couldn't imagine, but we lost our light-heartedness immediately in our anxiety to learn. Naturally our first thought was that Grant had met with a battle,resulting in defeat for the North. That Lincoln ought be killed never entered our heads.

"We ran all the rest of the way down the steep hillroads 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 unwillingly and impelled by some unseen force. Close behind came the form of another man clad in army blue, and it was apparent 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 in earnest.'

"We'll 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 stoop and building crowded with villagers and farmers. They all seemed very solemn. Behind the counter the postmaster's daughter, who generally gave out the letters, was crying. Squire Emerson was standing on a box reading something from a New York newspaper that had a deep black border.

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

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

"'Bill Swett said he was glad the old scoundrel was dead, meaning Lincoln, squire,' the soldier explained, 'and I busted Swett one between the eyes. Now I want to plead guilty to assault and pay my fine, but if Swett says it again I shall hit him again.'

"But the squire wouldn't listen to the soldier. If he had fined him, I think the crowd 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. Everywhere the feeling of grief began at once to show itself, and almost every farmhouse was speedily decorated with some sombre badge of mourning. At our own homes we had not only put up flags at half mast, but we had them draped with black and were hoisting them. Next day and for weeks afterwards there was hardly a dwelling to be seen, either in the valley or in the hills, over which the Stars and Stripes were not afloat at half mast, the sincerest token ever shown of almost universal 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. He had early 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, Ill., 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 late as 1848 he was sending portions of his salary as a member of Congress to be applied to liquidating the old indebtedness. Some time after Mr. Lincoln's failure in business his personal effects were levied on and sold for this store debt, his horse and surveying instruments going with the rest. A kind friend, however, interposed, bought in the property and restored it to the ruined and hopeless young surveyor.

From 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 $2,000 to $3,000, 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 propery consisted of a house and lot in Springfield, a lot in the town of Lincoln, which had been bestowed upon him, and 160 acres of wild land in Iowa, which he had 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 $75,000, being one of the few Presidents who up to that time retired from the office as well off as when they went in.

NEIL MACDONALD.

LINCOLNS LAST PRIVATE RESIDENCE, SPRINGFIELD

Lincoln's Most Important Law Case.

Probably the most important lawsuit Mr. Lincoln was engaged in as counsel was one in which he defended the Illinois Central railroad in an action brought by McLean county, Ills., 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 twice and a decision finally rendered 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, George B. McClellan, who afterward attained such eminence as a general looked at the bill and expressed great surprise. "Why, sir," he exclaimed, "this is as much as Daniel Webster himself would have charged! We cannot allow such a claim." Stung to the quick by the rebuff, Lincoln withdrew the bill, hurriedly left the railroad office and started for home. On his way thither he informed some legal acquaintances he met of the occurrence, and they after much persuasion prevailed upon him to increase the demand to $5,000 and bring suit for that sum. This was done at once, and on the trial the ablest lawyers employed by the road admitted 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 authority of the great President himself, that he had very feeble hopes 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 must be done. The best I can about it. Then I want to move a column of the army into east Tennessee to liberate the people there. Then I want to press them here in Virginia and keep them away from Washington. I want to hem those in who are besieging us and make a feint against Richmond, and drive them away from Manassas. I hope that ultimately I can get tired of it, and arouse and say to their leaders and to their politicians, 'This thing has got to stop!' That is our only chance. It is plain to me that it's of no use trying to subdue those people 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, thus: "The first two years of the war were years of doubt with Mr. Lincoln. He did not see any way in which we could conquer a people so numerous, so brave, and who occupied more than half of the territorial extent of the whole country. I do not believe that during this time any man ever heard him say that he could see we were going to be successful in the war."

HENRY C. WHITNEY.

April in Lincoln's Career.

April 21, 1[illegible], elected captain for service in the Indian war.

April 15, 1861, issued a call for 75,000 three months' militiamen.

April 11, 1865, 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.