



TURBOYS AND GIRLS

KING'S PORTRAIT

...of the Adventure of Two American Girls on the Spanish Border.

BY LUCY C. LILLIE.

...in a village on the Spanish border when it happened—the President of a very queer plight they were in.



THE MIANTONOMOH.

A Famous Ship in the World's Fair Sea Parade—Origin of Its Name.

BY E. JAY EDWARDS.

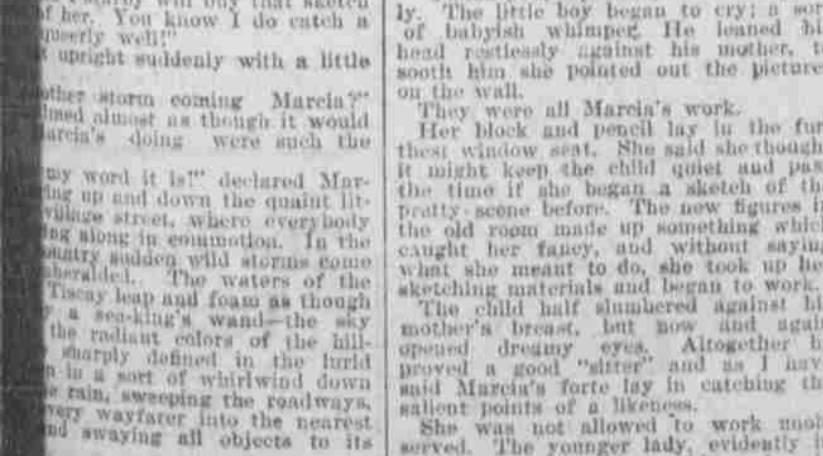
In the great parade upon the sea, which is all the celebration in honor of the opening of the World's fair, which anyone living on the Atlantic seaboard can witness, one of the famous vessels will be the monitor "Miantonomoh."



THE MIANTONOMOH.

...ment which Miantonomoh had for more than 200 years. It is only in recent times that a shaft has been erected over the site of the once powerful and friendly Indian chief.

Miantonomoh was one of those who were cruelly used by the whites. He was chief of the powerful tribe of Narragansett Indians. These so-called "Redskins" had received Roger Williams with kindness, and had welcomed the coming of his little colony. They fed and protected the white men, and would have been friendly, even had the latter been enemies, and later jealousies which arose between white settlers in various parts of the New England colonies.



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...The chief of the powerful Mohegan tribe of Connecticut, who had been controlled the territory in the vicinity of the Thames river in Connecticut, and their burying ground was upon a bluff which bounded the romantic falls of the Yantic river.

A ROMANTIC TRADITION.

On the other side of the stream a precipice sixty feet in height, was told to this day, the tradition that was told 100 years and more ago of Miantonomoh, who, having been involved in a war with the Indians through the plots of the white men, was deserted on the plain beyond the precipice, and fleeing with his band jumped over it without an instant's pause rather than fall into the hands of his enemies.

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LAST DAYS

Of Abraham Lincoln in the White House.

HE WAS CONSTANTLY GUARDED

The Last Cards that Were Taken to Him on the Night He Was Assassinated—The Hook of Proverbs—Letter to the Widow Lincoln.

BY LIDA ROSE M'CADE.

That "no man is a hero to his valet" finds an eloquent denial in the devotion borne to the memory of Abraham Lincoln by his faithful servant, Thomas F. Hendel, who enters with the Cleveland administrator upon his twenty-ninth year as usher at the White House.

The last surviving link that binds the White House of today with the tragedy of April 15, 1864, is the same talk, gentlemanly, unobtrusive, in his twenty-ninth year. He sat especially for the portrait given here, glad to please the young people of the country; the chair in which he sits was presented by Mr. Lincoln to Hendel, the famous old Washington photographer. "Ah, those were days that



MR. PENDEL OF LINCOLN'S BODY GUARD, AND AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

tried men's souls when I first crossed the White House threshold," said Pendel, as he stood in the staid, dignified corridor of the White House at the winking hour of midnight and turned to his memory back twenty-eight years.

HOW THE BODYGUARD WAS FORMED.

"It was the 3rd of November, 1864, that four of us—Sergeant Cronin, Andrew J. Smith, Alphonso Dunn and myself—all policemen—were summoned in citizens' dress to the office of the chief of the metropolitan police and conducted to the White House," said Pendel, "where we were met by Marshal Lamson, who, you know, was from Lincoln's old home at Springfield, Ill.

...The president's life was then in jeopardy no one questioned, and it was decided to have a bodyguard. As Lincoln disliked to be under military surveillance, we were drilled in citizens' dress, and our badges and six-shooter concealed.

"Shortly after our arrival we were



ABRAHAM LINCOLN, FROM A PAINTING BY HUNT, DESTROYED IN THE BOSTON FIRE.

...The canvas was taken to England and later was burned in the great Boston fire. "It was the truest, strongest likeness ever made of Abraham Lincoln," said the old man tenderly. "I told the artist his every movement and expression, and he never presented to the portrait in its unfinished state for my criticism."

"I saw Mr. Lincoln in mood, and mood was in him, and I told you, said the old usher, "he had the greatest, warmest, tenderest heart, and we will never have another Abraham Lincoln."

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Woods' Great English Remedy for all the affections of the throat and lungs.

RESTORATIVE FOR THE WEAK AND DISEASED.

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SANTAL MIDY FOR ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY ORGANS.

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CURIOUS LETTERS TO THE WIDOW LINCOLN.

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THRILLING STATE PAPERS.

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LINCOLN'S PEW AN HISTORICAL RELIC.

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