

TAFF PAYS TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN

PRESIDENT ATTENDS DEDICATION OF MEMORIAL

Accompanied in behalf of the Nation the cabin in which the martyred President was born and the farm on which it stood. Mr. Taft's address.

BOONSVILLE, Ky., Nov. 9. Beside the simple, unadorned and chinked cabin that was the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln, President Taft today paid homage to his predecessor.

The Lincoln memorial building in which the cabin has been preserved and the farm have been transferred to the Lincoln Farm Association to the guardianship of the Federal Government and the President formally accepted the trust.

The memorial building, the cornerstone for which was laid two years ago in commemoration of the great emancipator's birth, was dedicated.

The memorial building is atop a hill, a straight-lined granite structure strikingly isolated. The President went there to see and to visit the cabin within.

As the President entered the cabin, he passed through the little doorway which opened into the dining room. The cabin has one room, a small loft, a fireplace and a huge fireplace. There is now one little window near the door, but that was sawed in since Lincoln's death. Except through the open door or from the fire there was no light when Thomas Lincoln brought Nancy Hanks to live there with him.

At the foot of the hill where the cabin stands and north from it is the spring which prompted Thomas Lincoln to choose the site for his home when he brought Nancy Hanks to the frontier. Broad granite stairs are built now where the path to the spring then lay.

Troops flanked the stairs standing at attention as President Taft walked from the cabin down to the spring. With him were Governor Wilson of Kentucky and Folk of Missouri, who is president of the Lincoln Farm Association, Senators Bradley of Kentucky and Thomas S. Byrne of the Roman Catholic diocese of Nashville, Tenn. In his address President Taft said in part:

There is nothing so fascinating, on the one hand, and nothing so difficult, on the other, as the tracing of heredity of the development of genius and real greatness. The explanation of Lincoln's extraordinary character from his origin and environment is almost as difficult as the explanation of Shakespeare's, but the passion of the world grows for more intimate knowledge of his personality and a deep inquiry into the circumstances of his wonderful life. No year passes that something more is not written of him, and the souls in loving memory and interest increase.

Few men have come into public prominence who came absolutely from the soil as did Abraham Lincoln. It is difficult to imagine the lack of comfort, accommodation and the necessities of life that there were in the cabin in which he was born. With an illiterate and shiftless father and a mother who, though of education and force, died before he reached youth, his future was dark indeed. In the stepmother that his father found for him, however, he had a woman of strength of character and education enough to assist him. He says he never received any education except reading and writing and arithmetic, but he had access to books, and whether he kept a store or acted as a flatboat man on the Mississippi or finally came to study law, he read the books thoroughly, and they included the Bible and Shakespeare. One of his biographers who knew him well says that after he had finished the small literary works, he thought of what he read, and exercised his intellect by constant practice till he made his logical processes an instrument to search truth and analyze facts that has rarely been equalled in any one.

The almost singular in which he passed his early life made him familiar with the sufferings, though of a different kind, of the plain people, and when he came to great power his understanding of their reasoning and of their views gave him an advantage in interpreting their attitude which cannot be overstated. He followed closely the popular judgment, but he did not yield to it, when his reasoning faculties established its correctness. His evident sympathy for the colored race, his roused sense of justice in their behalf, his earnest passions to secure them freedom and equality of opportunity had their inspiration in the sufferings and the limitations of his own early life.

Governors Folk and Wilson and Senator Borah spoke. Gen. Black of the Civil Service Commission spoke as a Union soldier and Gen. Castleman as a Confederate veteran. There were a great many blue and gray uniforms and hats in the crowd and the president of the country also a good representation of old negroes had tramped in.

The Lincoln Farm Association grew out of the fact that attention was directed to the public sale by auction at Hodgenville of the land on which Lincoln spent part of his boyhood and that this historic spot was being sold by less than two large mercantile establishments.

The land was purchased and put in the hands of a voluntary association, which decided that the farm ought to be turned into a national memorial, not through the subscriptions of a few rich men, but by the aid of many of the people, which decided that the farm ought to be turned into a national memorial, not through the subscriptions of a few rich men, but by the aid of many of the people, which decided that the farm ought to be turned into a national memorial, not through the subscriptions of a few rich men, but by the aid of many of the people.

The purpose of the association was to create a historical spot worthy to rank with Mount Vernon. More than twenty thousand Americans joined the association. The average subscription was a little less than \$1.40. The Lincoln Farm Association was born from speculation which were exhibiting it around the country.

Among the well known men who have served on the board of trustees are Horace Foster, William Travers Jerome, Samuel Hughes, Edward M. Shepard, Charles Hughes, William H. Taft, August Belmont, Samuel L. Clemens, William Jennings Bryan, Joseph H. Choate, Henry Waterson, Cardinal Gibbons, Oscar S. Brown and Gov. Johnson of Minnesota. The spirit of cooperation with the Lincoln Farm Association. Women had their part in bringing the play to success.

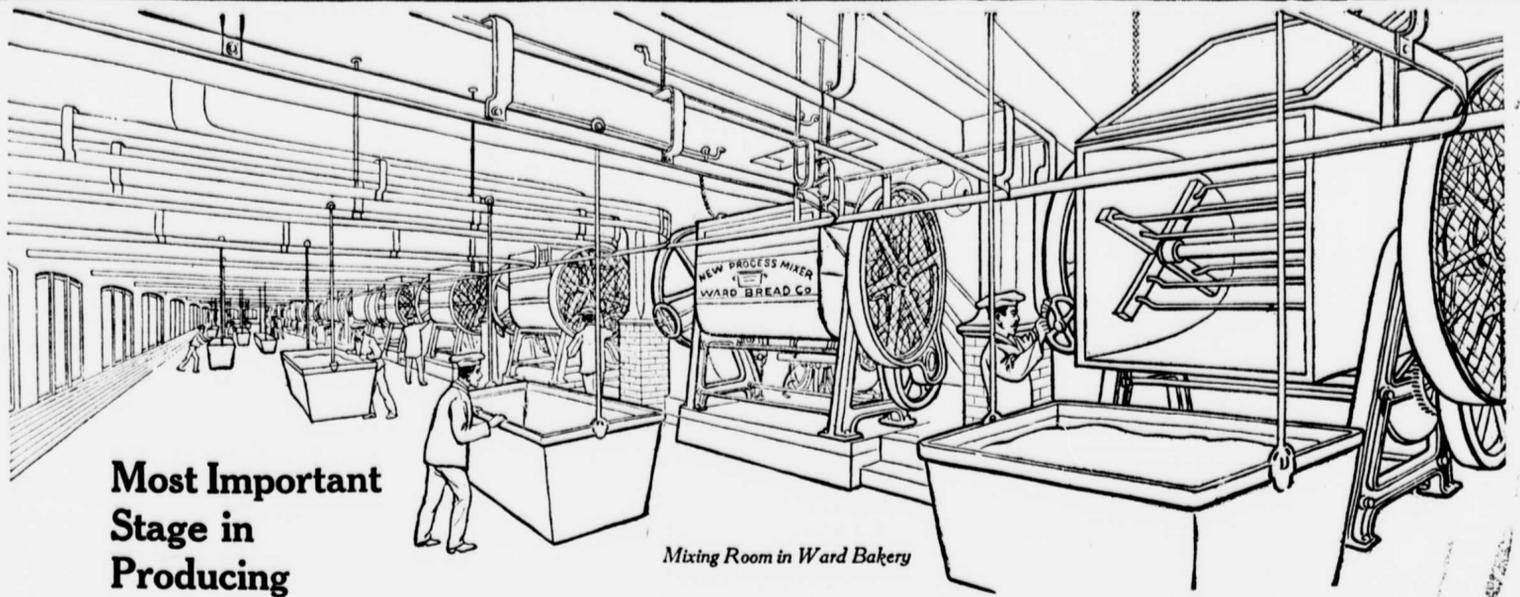
The New York efficiency center, a special women's committee was formed, consisting of Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. F. P. Morgan, Mrs. Clarence Mackay, Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt, Jr., and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney.

MRS. TARKINGTON FOR \$10,000.

Plaintiff Was Injured by Writer's Car. Though the latter was in Europe.

IN NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—While Mrs. Tarkington, who arrived here last night, was unpacking his grips in the Tarkington home this morning a deputy sheriff served him with a summons to answer a \$10,000 damage suit filed in the Circuit Court this morning.

The plaintiff is George W. Weisenhan, who alleges that while he was riding a bicycle in the city of New York, he was struck and injured by the touring car of Mrs. Tarkington, which was driven by his chauffeur, and the plaintiff seeks to hold Tarkington for the injury.



Mixing Room in Ward Bakery

Most Important Stage in Producing

A Perfect Loaf of Bread—Mixing the Dough

Each of these great machines is mixing—that is, kneading—1500 loaves at one time. They do what our grandmothers did by hand—and do it infinitely better. A whiter, more even, more delicious and more nutritious bread is given by thorough mixing.

Sentiment aside and old rose-colored memories discounted—this is the truth—Ward's Tip-Top Bread is a better, a cleaner, a more delicious and more wholesome bread than any loaf ever mixed (or kneaded) by hand—or by any other machine or process of mixing.

There are three ways to prove this—1st, eat Tip-Top Bread, the proof is there; 2nd, by scientific analysis of breads; 3rd, just reason it out.

Did you ever see a woman or a baker knead bread? Hard labor, eh? And if you once look at these mixing machines, you will realize that the hand can never do this work as it should be done.

Six steel cylinders, revolving, stretch the dough, compress it, open it, then thoroughly mix it. Freshly washed air is admitted through pipes from the refrigerator room above. Water and air are kept at the one right degree of temperature, always.

Result—a mass of pure, white dough—aerated with pure, fresh air—hydrated with pure milk and water. If you could only see the darker, uneven (or lumpy), dough resulting from other mixing methods you would realize the great difference.

The mixing process is only one of many. At every stage in the making of a loaf the same scrupulous care is taken that Tip-Top shall be perfect in delicious and wholesome purity. The human hand never touches dough or bread at The Ward Bakeries.

All Ward employees must pass a strict examination by a registered physician. Only those in perfect health are allowed to work in these bakeries.

Look for the Ward label—a guarantee of pure, delicious bread.

100% Pure — At Your Grocer's

WARD'S TIP-TOP BREAD

100% Pure — 5 & 10 Cent Loaves

This patented process was developed by the Wards. It insures the greatest possible development of gluten—the Strength-Builder of Wheat—in the finished loaf. It is one of the most important improvements in baking made for many years.

It has taken years to bring this process to perfection. Scientific men have studied long over the problem, for they knew that here—in the mixing—was the secret of securing the greatest possible amount of gluten.

Here is the important thing—gluten is the most valuable food element in wheat. Yeast is a thing of life. While doing its necessary work the yeast feeds upon the gluten and other food elements in the flour. By our process of mixing the working time of the yeast is reduced; it therefore consumes less gluten; so much less that Ward's Tip-Top Bread contains 20 to 25 per cent. more gluten than bread mixed by any other process. This is a fact, proven by analysis.

Another advantage scored is the delicious flavor and white, even texture. No matter who does it, bread kneaded or mixed by hand can never be made a truly clean, a sanitary process.

Of perhaps more importance to you is this fact—no hand process can ever approach the absolute perfection of mixing which these machines insure.

There is no element of guess in any process of the making of Ward's Tip-Top Bread. To the fraction of a degree in temperature, to the minute in time—everything is measured.

The bread you eat is more important to you than any other food. You are vitally interested in bread—pure bread, clean bread, bread rich in gluten.

Ward's Tip-Top Bread is made in the greatest and cleanest bakeries ever built. You are invited to visit these plants, any afternoon except Saturday or Sunday, and to see every process in the making of bread. The Bronx Bakery is at Southern Boulevard and 143rd Street. The Brooklyn Bakery is on Pacific Street, near Vanderbilt Avenue.



SHE IS A TROUBLE SAVER

THE EFFICIENCY CENTRE AT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Miss Wylie's Idea is to Train Employers to Do Things in Just the Way They Employers Want Them Done—Plan to Make Human Machinery Run Well.

There is something new at the Public Library now in the shape of a sort of dispensary of literary first aid. In Room 211 one can apply to a secretary, who will arrange to have research work done, translations made, family records dug out of the genealogical department, old files consulted, in fact all kinds of investigating and garnering and tabulating done.

This first aid office is one of the ideas of Miss Elizabeth Rachel Wylie, M. A. The last few years have witnessed a totally new development in connection with the evolution of the time and trouble saver, Miss Wylie is remarkable because she has carried this benign vocation further than anybody else.

In the course of her work she has been introduced to more kinds of trouble than she had suspected were in existence, but the chief objects of her sympathy are the business and professional men who can't find the right people for the right places. She is now perfecting what she calls an efficiency centre where the three necessary factors meet—the employer, the employee and the trainer.

"A man who is at the head of a big business came to me in despair some time ago," says Miss Wylie, "and asked if there was no possible way of his getting people to do his work to suit him; not to suit somebody else for whom they had worked before or somebody in the business college or the correspondence school, but himself. For instance, he uses a certain filing system and he wanted a head and an assistant of that department to do the work his way. He couldn't get them.

"Why, the incompetence of the average office assistant is the despair of the employers. Efficiency! That's the great cry nowadays. But the problem is how to get it. You can turn a business college graduate loose with his diploma and she can take a certain amount of dictation and reproduce it liberally sprinkled with errors that tear a man's patience to ribbons.

"And there are accountants who can't, or won't, learn to keep your accounts in your way, not theirs. And there are salesmen and saleswomen whose chief aim in life seems to be to drive customers away and empty handed at that.

What we are trying to do is to get efficiency for the employer. We have almost by chance had the two ends of the chain brought right to us for us to join them. A number of college women have asked us if we would take college graduates (girls, I mean,) and give them the tools and the training to fit them for responsible positions in business life. We said we wouldn't bother with giving them the tools. They could get those in a business college, where they would learn stenography, typewriting and the groundwork of business.

"But in the 'efficiency centre' we will take their crude and merely theoretical knowledge and make it practical and efficient. Suppose a physician wants a private secretary. The ordinary stenographer would probably be paralyzed by the medical terms she would have to take in dictation. If she herself wasn't paralyzed the doctor probably would be when he saw what she made of those esoteric phrases.

"But an intelligent, educated college girl can be quickly trained so that she will spell medical terms as well as her employer and her grammar and general writing equipment will perhaps be better than his. She will be efficient! She will be worth a lot to him and will herself be doing a much higher class of work than ordinary office stenography.

"Or suppose a fashionable woman wants a social secretary. There are girls who think all that is required in such a position is to be able to write a letter. They don't know the phraseology of fashion, they don't know who's who or what's what. They can't oversee even the smallest details of their employer's social life. They're inefficient. Yet they can easily be made fit for the work they want to do.

"Suppose a railroad man wants an accountant. We send our trained expert to the office to investigate, to find out what the work of the new man will be, what lines he must cover, with what conditions he must be familiar. Then instead of sending any clerk who happens to be out of a job and experimenting with successive clerks out of jobs until one is found who shows enough promise to make it pay to train him on the spot our expert selects the man who seems to him best fitted for the place and at least partially 'licks him into shape' before sending him.

PANORAMA OF MODES.

Shown by Packer Girls at the Institute's Fifty-seventh Anniversary.

Old lace and lavender, the sheen of silk flounces long hidden in camphor chests and the rustle of skirts far outflaring—these were some of the elements of a past day brought back to the chapel of Packer Collegiate Institute yesterday afternoon. It was at the fifty-seventh anniversary of the founding of the institute and the girls of the senior class wore the gowns that their mothers had worn when they were seniors there.

Since the senior girls who preceded the other classes in the march behind a singing chorus to the chapel, were to represent the fashions that had come and gone through Packer's halls, the bell skirt over hoops, all furrowed and picked out with the daintiest of rosebud ribbon knots, were first in line. After those came the bustles and the frogged and corded basques of the '70s, with the quaint, tilting bonnets such as the women in Louis Parker's play at Wallack's were wearing. Finally the balloon sleeves and the Psycho knots that were the vogue in the early '90s brought up the rear of the panorama of the modes.

Behind the senior class all of the other pupils of the institute marched, each girl in her red splashed collegiate gown and mortarboard that had come and gone. Finally the balloon sleeves and the Psycho knots that were the vogue in the early '90s brought up the rear of the panorama of the modes.

Dr. Glenworth R. Butler of the board of trustees delivered the first address and he was followed by Judge George C. Hell Miss Laura J. Wylie, Mrs. Charles N. Judson, Miss C. T. Davis and Miss Elvina Zabriskie.

FATHER VAUGHAN THEIR GUEST

CATHOLIC CLUB BALLROOM CROWDED TO HEAR HIM.

The Creditless Home and the Creditless Church Blamed for the Evils of the Day—Any Blooming Idiot Can Be Victorious, but Virtue Takes a Hero.

The Rev. Bernard Vaughan, the English Jesuit, was the guest and speaker last night at the Catholic Club. He made a special trip from Boston, where he has been delivering lectures, to be present. His address was given in the large ballroom, which was crowded with club members and their guests.

Michael J. Mulcahey, president of the club, and the Rev. David W. Hearn, S. J., were on the speakers' platform. In the audience was John D. Crimmins, Conde Pallen, Judge Mulcahey, Eugene Philbin, Magistrate Herbert, Richard B. Alderott, Frederick S. Jackson, Joseph F. Daly, J. F. Harris, the Rev. Michael J. Henry, Justice Edward E. McCall, Thomas E. Murray, Joseph M. O'Keefe, Walter J. O'Brien, Joseph M. Adrian, John F. Cross and William R. King.

Father Vaughan's subject was "The Faith That Makes Us Free." He spoke of faith as it enters into the business and social world and then dwelt on the faith men have in God. Only once did he depart from the straight lines of his subject and then it was to refer to a newspaper item.

"I saw a headline in one of the afternoon papers," he said, "in which it was said that I had justified myself as a woman hater. I do not hate women and you know that I am going to meet them here at this club soon so I will get a chance to see which is better, yourselves or your better halves. But I do say that the evils of to-day are to be ascribed to the creditless home and the creditless church. Any blooming idiot can be victorious, but it takes a bit of a hero to stand on the side of virtue."

Faith is the one human thing that knits the whole world together, Father Vaughan said, and is the highest act that man can put forth. Faith is believing on authority what we cannot prove ourselves. In human faith one may reconsider, he continued, but divine faith is irrevocable because the authority on which you believe can neither deceive nor be deceived.

GIRL FALLS FOUR STORIES.

Loses Balance and Plunges Through Sky-High Into Swimming Pool.

Ada Forman, 19 years old, a pupil in the New York Normal School of Physical Education at 308 West Fifty-ninth street, fell from a window on the fourth floor of the school yesterday and smashed through a skylight into the swimming pool in the basement.

She had been sitting on the window sill chatting with one of the teachers, Miss Carter, and lost her balance. Miss Carter ran to the swimming pool and found Miss Forman lying on the edge of the pool unconscious. She was taken to Flower Hospital suffering from internal injuries. Her condition is serious.

Miss Forman came to the school from Pasadena, Cal., about a month ago. She has been living at 269 West End avenue.

The Coward Shoe



Real Comfort for Aching Bunions

You can wear the Coward Bunion Shoe, with ease, no matter how sensitive or swollen the joint. The wearing speaks more eloquently than words. In soft leathers and pliant soles, for men and women.

Advertisement for Northern Pacific Ry, including text about train service and contact information for W. F. Mershon.