

Friday, September 8, 1916.

**KENTUCKY THRONGS
MAKE TRIP TRIUMPH**

Turn Wilson's Visit to Lincoln Farm Into Event of Presidential Campaign—Speaks of True Democracy.

Hodgenville, Ky., Sept. 4.—President Wilson came to Kentucky today to pay homage to the memory of Lincoln and avoid politics, but a great crowd gathered from all parts of the State cheered him at every appearance and turned his visit into a campaign event.

The president accepted for the federal government the log cabin in which Lincoln was born, in a speech devoted to an eulogy of the war president. Standing on a temporary platform at the foot of a hill topped by a magnificent granite memorial building housing the Lincoln cabin he praised Lincoln as the embodiment of democracy.

"We are not worthy to stand here unless we ourselves be in deed and in truth all Democrats and servants of mankind," he said, "ready to give our very lives for the freedom and justice and spiritual exaltation of the great nation which shelters and nurtures us."

The non-political character of the programme was emphasized by the mention of the name of Charles E. Hughes the Republican nominee, by one of the speakers in giving the list of the directors of the Lincoln Farm association.

Politics Bobs Up.

But as soon as the formal exercises were over politics came to the fore. At the railroad station platform the president stood for nearly an hour shaking hands with men and women who greeted him as "the next president." As his train pulled out the crowd cheered and clapped.

What was said to be one of the largest crowds ever gathered in this part of Kentucky was at Lincoln farm. The president and his party were taken from the station to the farm in automobiles accompanied by a troop of Louisville police. On the way the president stopped and laid a wreath on the statue of Lincoln.

At the farm he walked up a long flight of broad granite stairs lined with thousands of cheering people to the Lincoln memorial building at the top. Inside he examined silently the room cabin made of rough logs and mud and then wrote his name on the register.

Former Gov. Belk of Missouri, president of the Lincoln Farm association, presided at the formal ceremonies. Robert J. Collier, vice president of the association, gave the deed of the gift to the farm to Secretary Baker, representing the war department. Senator Williams of Mississippi and Gen. John M. Castleman, of Louisville also delivered speeches.

In introducing the president, Mr. Folk spoke of Mr. Wilson as "the successor of Lincoln in the affections of the American people." President and Mrs. Wilson, with Secretary Baker, Secretary Tumulty and Dr. R. T. Grayson, the White House physician, left here at 2 o'clock for Washington, where they will arrive at 2 o'clock this morning.

In his speech of acceptance the president said:

A Shrine of Democracy.

"No more significant memorial could have been presented to the nation than this. It expresses so much of what is singular and noteworthy in the history of the country; it suggests so many of the things that we prize most highly in our life and in our system of government. How eloquent this little house within this shrine is of the vigor of democracy! There is nowhere in the land any home so remote, so humble, that it may not contain the power of mind and heart and conscience to which nations yield and history submits its processes. Nature pays no tribute to aristocracy, subscribes to no creed of caste, renders fealty to no monarch or master of any name or kind. Genius is no snob. It does not run after title or seek by preference the high circles of society. It affects humble company as well as great. It pays no special tribute to universities or learned societies or conventional standards of greatness, but serenely chooses its own comrades, its own haunts, its own cradle even, and its own life of adventure and of training. Here is proof of it. This little hut was the cradle of one of the greatest sons of men, a man of singular, delightful, vital genius who presently emerged upon the great stage of the nation's history, gaunt, shag, ungainly, but dominant and majestic, a natural ruler of men, himself inevitably the central figure of the great plot. No man can explain this, but every man can see how it demonstrates the vigor of democracy, where every door is open, in every hamlet and countryside, in city and

wilderness alike, for the ruler to emerge when he will and claim his leadership in the free life. Such are the authentic proofs of the validity and vitality of democracy.

"Here, no less, hides the mystery of democracy. Who shall guess this secret of nature and providence and a free polity? Whatever the vigor and vitality of the stock from which he sprang, its mere vigor and soundness do not explain where this man got his great heart that seemed to comprehend all mankind in its catholic and benignant sympathy, the mind that sat enthroned behind those brooding, melancholy eyes, whose vision swept many an horizon which those about him dreamed not of—that mind that comprehended what it had never seen, and understood the language of affairs with the ready ease of one to the manner born—or that nature which seemed in its varied richness to be the familiar of men of every way of life. This is the sacred mystery of democracy, that its richest fruits spring up out of soils which no man has prepared and in circumstances amidst which they are the least expected. This is a place alike of mystery and of reassurance.

One of Many.

"It is likely that in a society ordered otherwise than our own Lincoln could not have found himself or the path of fame and power upon which he walked serenely to his death. In this place it is right that we should remind ourselves of the solid and striking facts upon which our faith in democracy is founded. Many another man besides Lincoln has served the nation in its highest places of counsel and of action whose origins were as humble as his. Though the greatest example of the universal energy, richness, stimulation and force of democracy, he is only one example among many. The permeating and all pervasive virtue of the freedom which challenges us in America to make the most of every gift and power we possess every page of our history serves to emphasize and illustrate. Standing here in this place, it seems almost the whole of the stirring story.

"Here Lincoln had his beginnings. Here the end and consummation of that great life seem remote and a bit incredible. And yet, there was no break anywhere between beginning and end, no lack of natural sequence anywhere. Nothing really incredible happened. Lincoln was unaffectedly as much at home in the White House as he was here. Do you share with me the feeling, I wonder that he was permanently at home nowhere? It seems to me that in the case of a man—I would rather say of a spirit—like Lincoln the question where he was is of little significance, that it is always what he was that really arrests our thought and takes hold of our imagination. It is the spirit always that's sovereign. Lincoln, like the rest of us, was put through the discipline of the world—a very rough and exacting discipline for him, an indispensable discipline for every man who would know what he is about in the midst of the world's affairs; but his spirit got only its schooling there. It did not derive its character or its vision from the experiences which brought it to its full revelation. The test of every American must always be, not where he is, but what he is. That, also, is of the essence of democracy, and is the moral of which this place is most gravely expressive.

"We would like to think of men like Lincoln and Washington as typical Americans, but no man can be typical who is so unusual as these great men were. It was typical of American life that it should produce such men with supreme indifference as to the manner in which it produced them, and as readily here in this hut as amidst the little circle of cultivated gentlemen to whom Virginia owed so much in leadership and example. And Lincoln and Washington were typical Americans in the use they made of their genius. But there will be few such men at best, and we will not look into the mystery of how and why they come. We will only keep the door open for them always and a hearty welcome—after we have recognized them.

No Real Inmates.

"I have read many biographies of Lincoln; I have sought out with the greatest interest the many intimate stories that are told of him, the narratives of nearby friends, the sketches at close quarters, in which those who had the privilege of being associated with him have tried to depict for us the very man himself "in his habit as he lived"; but I have nowhere found a real intimate of Lincoln's. I nowhere get the impression in any narrative or reminiscence that the writer had in fact penetrated to the heart of his mystery, or that any man could penetrate to the heart of it. That

brooding spirit had no real familiars. I get the impression that it never spoke out in complete self-revelation and that it could not reveal itself completely to any one. It was a very lonely spirit that looked out from underneath those shaggy brows and comprehended men without fully communing with them, as if, in spite of all its genial efforts at comradeship, it dwelt apart, saw its visions of duty where no man looked on. There is a very holy and very terrible isolation for the conscience of every man who seeks to read the destiny in affairs for others as well as for himself, for a nation as well as for individuals. That privacy no man can intrude upon.

That lonely search of the spirit for the right perhaps no man can assist. This strange child of the cabin kept company with invisible things, was born into no intimacy but that of its own silently assembling and deploying thoughts.

"I have come here today, not to utter a eulogy on Lincoln; he stands in need of none, but to endeavor to interpret the meaning of this gift to the nation of the place of his birth and origin. Is not this an altar upon which we may forever keep alive the vestal fire of democracy as upon a shrine, at which some of the deepest and most sacred hopes of mankind may from age to age be rekindled? For these hopes must constantly be rekindled and only those who live can rekindle them. The only stuff that can retain the life giving heat is the stuff of living hearts. And the hopes of mankind can not be kept alive by words merely, by constitutions and doctrines of right and codes of liberty. The object of democracy is to transmute these into the life and action of society, the self denial and self sacrifice of heroic men and women willing to make their lives an embodiment of right and service and enlightened purpose. The commands of democracy are as imperative as its privileges and opportunities are wide and generous. Its compulsion is upon us. It will be great and lift a great light for the guidance of the nations only if we are great and carry that light high for the guidance of our own feet.

We are not worthy to stand here unless we ourselves be in deed and in truth real Democrats and servants of mankind, ready to give our very lives for the freedom and justice and spiritual exaltation of the great nation which shelters and nurtures us."

**MAYR'S WONDERFUL REMEDY
for STOMACH trouble**

ONE DOSE WILL CONVINCE

Gall Stones, Cancer and Ulcers of the Stomach and Intestines, Auto-Intoxication, Yellow Jaundice, Appendicitis and other fatal ailments result from Stomach Trouble. Thousands of Stomach Sufferers owe their complete recovery to Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. Unlike any other for Stomach Ailments. For sale by Gilder & Weeks and druggists everywhere.

Worn Out?

No doubt you are, if you suffer from any of the numerous ailments to which all women are subject. Headache, backache, sideache, nervousness, weak, tired feeling, are some of the symptoms, and you must rid yourself of them in order to feel well. Thousands of women, who have been benefited by this remedy, urge you to

TAKE

Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., says: "Before taking Cardui, I was, at times, so weak I could hardly walk, and the pain in my back and head nearly killed me. After taking three bottles of Cardui, the pains disappeared. Now I feel as well as ever did. Every suffering woman should try Cardui." Getabottle today. E-68

Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

MEANINGS OF DREAMS:

What Scientific Analysis of Slumber Visions May Disclose.

Scientific dream interpretation helps us to see ourselves as we really are. gives us intimate glimpses of the subconscious as well as conscious desires, fears and modes of thinking that enter into the making of our character and the shaping of our conduct, according to H. Addington Bruce in the *Mother's Magazine*.

The compilers of the gaudy little paper covered dream books once so much in vogue went rightly enough on the theory that dreams are symbolic. But they erred by assuming that they are always symbolic of future events and that any particular dream element can always be interpreted as symbolic of the same kind of future event.

Those who expect modern science to provide them with a dream manual akin to the old dream books, so that every one may become his own interpreter at a glance, are consequently doomed to disappointment. Accurate dream interpretation almost always means time and effort. But it is well worth the trouble it costs. All who would discover unsuspected weaknesses and defects in themselves, who would gain a maximum of health, happiness and efficiency through right living, will do well to seek to have their dreams analyzed.

And it is not only for the light it throws on one's nature and character that scientific dream interpretation is worth while. There are dreams which rightly interpreted throw light on the state of the dreamer's physical health, sometimes enabling action to be taken that will avert serious disease.

PERSIAN DIPLOMACY.

Not Much Was Said, but the Prince Understood the Shah.

There were great variety and charm in the society of Kissinger, writes Princess Lazarovich in her account of a holiday on the continent. There were people from the four corners of Europe, America and the Orient, each having a distinct personality that brought vivid suggestions of his origin.

Prince Malcolm was the diplomatic representative of Persia for all Europe, being accredited at the same time to London, Petrograd and Rome. His wife, a beautiful Armenian princess, a Christian, was one of my dearestly prized friends in London. Prince Malcolm told us one day of how he came to be a Persian diplomatic representative. He was relative of the shah, had been educated in several countries in Europe and had become interested in the Christian religion as the root force of western civilization.

Prince Malcolm told us how he studied and pondered long to hit upon some means of bringing Christian principles to Persians in forms that they would understand, making Christianity the fulfillment of old Mithraic and Zoroastrian conceptions. Having formed a plan, he returned to Persia and began to talk to his countrymen and put before them the ideas that he believed would raise up the fallen nation. The people everywhere listened to him eagerly and followed him about in throngs. Some of them began to proclaim him a prophet and almost worshiped his person. He tried in every way to combat that tendency, in which he saw the speedy and complete wreck of his dearest hopes.

One day the shah sent for him and said:

"My cousin, you are much followed about here. You are exerting yourself too much. You need rest. Would you like to go as my ambassador to Europe—and stay there many years?"

Then Prince Malcolm added:

"I knew what he meant. So with my heart failing like a stone I answered, 'Yes, your majesty, I accept.' On that day I started on my journey westward. And all these years I have been virtually a European."

"But what did the shah really mean?" I asked.

Prince Malcolm grinned, showing his white teeth, and with a queer gurgle made the sign of a knife drawn across his throat.

Giving Out

Around all day with an aching back, Can't rest at night; Enough to make any one 'give out.'

Dean's Kidney Pills are helping thousands.

They are for kidney backache;

And other kidney ills.

Here is Newberry proof of their merit:

J. J. Eargle, prop. machine shop, 935 Friend St., Newberry, says: "I caught cold about a year ago and it settled in my kidneys, causing backache. I had dull pains across my loins and was troubled mostly while working or standing a great deal. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and were scanty and painful. I also had dizzy spells and almost fainted over. Dean's Kidney Pills, procured at W. G. Mayes' Drug Store fixed me up in fine shape."

50c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

A Woman's Problem

How to Feel Well During Middle Life Told by Three Women Who Learned from Experience.

The Change of Life is a most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Read these letters:

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I started the Change of Life five years ago. I always had a headache and backache with bearing down pains and I would have heat flashes very bad at times with dizzy spells and nervous feelings. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel like a new person and am in better health and no more troubled with the aches and pains I had before I took your wonderful remedy. I recommend it to my friends for I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. MARGARET GRASSMAN, 759 N. Ringgold St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Beverly, Mass.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for nervousness and dyspepsia, when I was going through the Change of Life. I found it very helpful and I have always spoken of it to other women who suffer as I did and have had them try it and they also have received good results from it."—Mrs. GEORGE A. DUNBAR, 17 Roundy St., Beverly, Mass.

Erie, Pa.—"I was in poor health when the Change of Life started with me and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, or I think I should not have got over it as easily as I did. Even now if I do not feel good I take the Compound and it restores me in a short time. I will praise your remedies to every woman for it may help them as it has me."—Mrs. E. KISSLING, 801 East 24th St., Erie, Pa.

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Such letters are received and answered by women only and held in strict confidence.

Montreal's Cathedral.

The great landmark in Montreal is the Cathedral of Notre Dame, which, next to the famous cathedral in the City of Mexico, is the largest church building in America and has a seating capacity of 12,000. The church was built in 1829 and is noted for its magnificent chimes, one of the bells of which, called "Le Grode Bourdon," is one of the largest suspended bells in the world and weighs 24,750 pounds.

A Lightning Flash.

A flash of lightning lights up the ground for one-millionth of a second, yet it seems to us to last ever so much longer. What happens is that the impression remains in the retina of the eye for about one-eighth of a second or 124,000 times longer than the flash lasts.

Unsolved Mystery.

"Pa. everybody knows Methuselah was the oldest man, don't they?"

"Yes, my son."

"Then, who knows who was the oldest woman?"

"Nobody, my son; nobody."—Baltimore American.

SEASHORE ROUND TRIP FARES FROM NEWBERRY

Summer Excursion Fares

| | |
|-----------------------|---------|
| To Wrightsville Beach | \$10.50 |
| To Isle of Palms | 7.35 |
| To Sullivan's Island | 7.35 |
| To Myrtle Beach | 9.45 |
| To Norfolk | 17.10 |

Tickets on sale from May 15 to October 15, inclusive, limited returning until October 31. Liberal stop-over privileges.

Schedules and further particulars cheerfully furnished upon application