

TRUE TO ITS IDEALS

NATIONS MUST MAKE ITS FUTURE DREAMS COME TRUE

WILSON HAS FAITH

In Speaking to Immigrants in Philadelphia, Who Are Now Citizens of the United States, President Wilson Outlines to Them the Future Aspirations of This Republic.

At Philadelphia Monday night President Wilson was constantly interrupted by spontaneous outbursts of applause. Introduced by Mayor Blankenburg, who spoke in distinctly German accent, a welcome and an appeal for a single allegiance to the United States, the president carried forward the idea of the welding of foreign blood in the makeup of America by pointing out the true goal of right American citizenship to be a loyalty not to the country of one's birth but to the land of one's adoption.

Mayor Blankenburg called attention to the fact that like the others he had come to "foreign shores to find in the United States a home."

"Let me beseech you," he said, "that Americans are first, last and all the time, no matter what may happen in the world at large."

"No matter what our personal feelings for the country we left behind, our first allegiance is to the country of our adoption. I can not impress this too strongly on account of the occurrences of the last eight months. Thank God we have a man in the White House who knows, who is just a man who knows what to do."

The crowd interrupted with a tumult of cheers, arose en masse and waved the stars and stripes. It was a remarkable sight.

The stenographic copy of Mr. Wilson's address in full follows:

"It warms my heart that you should give me such a reception, but it is not of myself that I wish to think to-night, but of those who have just become citizens of the United States. This is the only country in the world which experiences this constant and repeated rebirth. Other countries depend upon the multiplication of their own native people. This country is constantly drinking strength out of new sources by the voluntary association with it of great bodies of strong men and forward looking women. And so, by the gift of the free of independent people, it is constantly being renewed from generation to generation by the same process by which it was originally created. It is as if humanity had determined to see to it that this great nation, founded for the benefit of humanity, should not lack for the allegiance of the people of the world.

Allegiance Here is Allegiance to God. "You have just taken an oath of allegiance to the United States. Of allegiance to whom? Of allegiance to no one, unless it be God. Certainly not of allegiance to those who temporarily represent this great government. You have taken an oath to a great ideal, to a great body of principles, to a great hope of the human race. You have said: 'We are going to America, not only to earn a living, not only to seek the things which it is more difficult to obtain where we were born, but to help forward the great enterprises of the human spirit'—to let men know that everywhere in the world there are men who will cross strange oceans and go where a speech is spoken which is alien to them, knowing that whatever the utterance of the human heart, and that is for liberty and justice. And while you bring all countries with you, you come with a purpose of leaving all other countries behind you—bringing what is best of their spirit, but not looking over your shoulders and seeking to perpetuate what you intended to leave in them.

"Thorough Americans."

"I carefully would not be one even to suggest that a man cease to love the home of his birth and the nation of his origin—these things are very sacred and ought not to be put out of our hearts—but it is one thing to love the place where you were born, and it is another thing to dedicate yourself to the place to which you go. You can not dedicate yourself to America unless you become in every respect and with every purpose of your will thorough Americans. You can not become thorough Americans if you think of yourselves in groups. America does not consist of groups. A man who thinks of himself as belonging to a particular group in America has not yet become an American, and the man who goes among you to trade upon your nationality is no worthy son to live under the Stars and Stripes.

"My urgent advice to you would be not only always to think first of America, but always, also, to love first of humanity. You do not love humanity if you seek to divide humanity into jealous camps. Humanity can be welded together only by love, by sympathy, by justice, not by jealousy and hatred.

"The United States."

"I am sorry for the man who seeks to make personal capital out of the passions of his fellow men. He has not the touch and ideal of America, for America was created to unite mankind by those passions which lift, and not by the passions which separate and debase. We came to America, either ourselves or in persons of our ancestors, to better the ideals of men, to make them seek finer things than they had seen before, to get rid of things that divide and to make sure of the things that unite. It was but a historical accident, no doubt, that this great country was called 'The United States,' and yet I am very thankful that it has the word 'united' in its title, and the man who seeks to

divide man from man, group from group, interest from interest, in the United States, is striking at its very heart.

A Beckoning Finger of Hope.

"It is a very interesting circumstance to me, in thinking of those of you who have just sworn allegiance to this great government, that you were drawn across the ocean by some beckoning finger of hope; by some belief, by some vision of a new kind of justice, by some expectation of a better kind of life. No doubt you have been disappointed in some of us. Some of us are very disappointing. No doubt you have found that justice in the United States goes only with a pure heart and a right purpose as it does everywhere in the world. No doubt what you found here did not seem to touch you, after all, with the complete beauty of the ideal which you had conceived beforehand. But, remember this, if we had grown at all poor in the ideal, you brought some of it with you. A man does not go out to seek the thing that is not in him. A man does not hope for the thing that he does not believe in, and if some of us have forgotten what America believed in, you, at any rate, imported in your own hearts a renewal of the belief.

The Dreams of America.

"That is the reason that I, for one, make you welcome. If I have in any degree forgotten what America was intended for I will thank God if you will remind me. I was born in America. You dreamed dreams of what America was to be and I hope you brought the dreams with you. No man that does not see visions will ever realize any high hope or undertake any high enterprise. Just because you brought dreams with you, America is more likely to realize the dreams such as you brought. You are enriching us if you came expecting us to be better than we are.

Elbow to Elbow, Heart to Heart.

"See, my friends, what that means; it means that Americans must have a consciousness different from the consciousness of every other nation in the world. I am not saying this with even the slightest thought of criticism of other nations. You know how it is with a family. A family gets centered on itself if it is not careful and is less interested in the neighbors than it is in its own members. So a nation that is not constantly renewed out of new sources is apt to have the narrowness and prejudices of a family; whereas, America must have this consciousness, that on all sides it touches elbows and hearts with all the nations of mankind. The example of America must be a special example. The example of America must be the example not merely of peace because it will not fight, but of peace because peace is the healing and elevating influence of the world and strife is not. There is such a thing as a man being too proud to fight. There is such a thing as a nation being so right that it does not need to convince others by force that it is right.

What There is in America.

"So if you come into this great nation as you have come, voluntarily seeking something that we have to give, all that we have to give is this: We can not exempt you from work. I sometimes think he is fortunate if he has to work only with his hands and not with his head. It is very easy to do what other people give you to do, but it is difficult to give other people things to do. We can not exempt you from work; we can not exempt you from the strife and the struggle of the day—that is common to mankind; we can not exempt you from the loads that you must carry; we can only make them light by the spirit in which they are carried. That is the spirit of hope, it is the spirit of liberty, it is the spirit of justice.

"When I was asked, therefore, by the mayor and the committee that accompanied him, to come up from Washington to meet this great company of newly-admitted citizens, I could not decline the invitation. I ought not to be away from Washington, and yet I feel that it has renewed my spirit as an American. In Washington men tell you so many things every day that are not so, and I like to come and stand in the presence of a great body of my fellow citizens, whether they have been my fellow citizens a long time or a short time, and drink, as it were, out of the common fountains with them and go back feeling that you have so generously given me the sense of your support and of the living vitality in your hearts, of its great ideals which made America the hope of the world."

BATTLES WITH MADMAN.

Two Greenville Policemen are Shot and Assaulted Wounded.

While attempting to get Walter White, a crazy man, out of his home at Greenville Chief of Police J. E. Holcombe and Call Officer Bridges were seriously, if not fatally, wounded Tuesday afternoon and White himself seriously shot by Sergeant Cooks, who broke into the house and fought a duel with White. White ran his wife and children away from home and the officers were called. They tried for three hours to induce him to come out, but he refused.

Titanic Claims.

Suits against the Oceanic Steam Navigation company, Ltd.—White Star Line—arising out of the loss of the Titanic for claims aggregating upwards of \$18,000,000, came up before Judge Mayer in the United States District Court Monday upon application of the steamship company to have liability limited to amount of passage money actually paid to company.

WILL BRING THEM HOME

The Cunard Steamship company has announced in New York Wednesday that it will bring back to the United States the body of every American who was a victim of the sinking of the Lusitania at the expense of the steamship company, if the bodies can be recovered and identified.

HOW SHIP WAS SUNK

GRAPHIC STORY OF TORPEDOING OF LUSITANIA

GREAT SHIP MOVED SLOW

As Liner Zigzagged Across Irish Sea Passengers Sight Submarine—Torpedo Track is Seen as Weapon Leaves Boat—Explosions Are Terrific.

How the Lusitania was sunk, the story of the fight to save the passengers, the struggle for life in the water after the giant liner disappeared—the story of what happened in the great marine tragedy, was related by survivors. While there is much conflict in their narratives from them have been gathered facts which, when assembled, form a story which stands only second to that of the Titanic disaster.

The Lusitania was steaming along on the last log of her voyage to Liverpool, making 16 knots. It was about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The day was clear and calm. The sun was shining brightly.

It was a beautiful day at sea. In the morning the speed of the vessel had been reduced by Capt. Turner when off Fastnet, probably in fear of scattered mines. The ship was gliding along smoothly. Most of the saloon passengers were at luncheon. Some had quit the saloon and were on deck. A majority of the second class and steerage passengers also were on deck.

Passengers lolled in steamer chairs or played at quots. Others lined the railings, peering anxiously out over the water. For there was much nervous tension due to the ever present peril of submarine attack.

On the bridge a sharp lookout was being kept. Sharply at 2.05 the signal was given from the bridge:

"Full speed ahead."

The liner plunged forward under the new impetus. The whole of the ship's company seemed to feel the thrill of the new movement. Passengers on deck flocked to the side.

Suddenly a cry rose from scattered points of vantage on the starboard side, "There's a submarine."

About a thousand yards off the starboard bow passengers saw breaking the sun-glinted surface the sleek hull of a dreaded under-water craft. It rested for but a moment on the surface, then as quickly submerged.

This apparition was the only warning given. There was an impetuous rush to the side of the ship on the saloon deck. On the saloon deck, faces reflected more of curiosity than fear. Among the other classes aboard excitement fast gained hold and panic was incipient. Anxious eyes were turned to the bridge.

The first flush of the excitement had just passed when there arose a more ominous cry from the watchers: "There's a torpedo coming straight at us."

From the point where the submarine sank, a great white streak, the track of the torpedo, was traced. It was aimed slightly ahead of the Lusitania, but as the liner plunged forward at great speed, the track seemed to veer more and more toward a point amidships until it struck fair between the first and second funnels with a dull thud.

There was great tearing of metal, followed by a terrific explosion in the stoke hold. The ship trembled from stem to stern. The decks seemed to rise under foot. The liner settled as if sorely wounded. A great column of steam and water rose and coal and wood splinters were hurled high and fell in an avalanche on the upper deck.

The liner appeared to falter, then steadied as the helm was swung over and her course was directed for land.

But before she could answer to her helm a second torpedo pierced her bow. About four minutes intervened between the two. Some passengers state that not only a second but a third torpedo struck the ship. It is generally believed, however, that the explosion of the second torpedo was mistaken for the impact of a third.

It was while the ship was making 21 knots with a heavy list to starboard that the order was given, immediately after the second missile struck, to lower the boats.

Among the saloon passengers relative calm prevailed. It was the generally accepted idea that the Lusitania would float. Cool heads counseled calm and the more timorous were quieted. Many of the first cabin passengers went about their departure leisurely, some even remaining at table until luncheon was concluded.

Below the scene enacted was widely different. Women, many of them with babies in their arms, became panic stricken. Officers and passengers did their best to calm them.

Fumes arising from the explosion permeated the ship and many fell unconscious to the deck. Meanwhile the crew struggled valiantly to lower the boats. But due to the high speed of the vessel and the heavy list the boats fouled the davits or could not be swung out to clear the side.

Finally upward of 20 boats were put into the water. Several were swamped when they struck the water; others were capsized in the swell from the ship.

Life belts had been distributed among the passengers but many passengers did not wait to equip themselves with the preservers. Some jumped over the side and were knocked unconscious when they struck; others leaped with life belts on and swam to overturned boats, there to await the crowing of other swimmers to right the craft.

Slowly the Lusitania filled forward and her bow dipped deeper into the water. Finally the big liner slowed down and seemed to settle as if she had run her race and was spent. The wireless apparatus still sputtered its call for help. On the bridge stood

Capt. Turner with his executive officer beside him directing the hopeless fight. In the water men and women struggled for their lives. Five boats remained entangled at the davits.

With a final lunge forward the Lusitania sank. Not more than 20 minutes had elapsed since the first torpedo struck her. She went down by the head.

As the big liner took her final plunge, most of those remaining on deck leaped. Some struck the sides. Others jumped clear and struck away. It was here that most of the lives were lost.

A swirling maelstrom closed in, sucking with it hundreds upon hundreds of lives. A great hole seemed to open up where the Lusitania had been and into it there poured those who, 20 minutes before had been chatting gaily on the gleaming decks of the greatest steamship on the Atlantic. Five boats went down with the ship.

From the shore seen through glasses in the hands of one of the coast guard there appeared to rise a curtain of vapor and smoke which hung low, obscuring the scene. When the veil lifted the ship was gone.

From what survivors say it is safe to assume that nearly every one in the water within a radius of 100 yards of the ship when it sank was caught in the under drag.

Many of the boats which were overturned had been righted with great difficulty. To others still bottom up swimmers clung helplessly. Many clung to wreckage. Boats cruised about, picking up the survivors.

First of the rescue boats to arrive was a trawler. Quickly the first boats were emptied and then shoved off with oarsmen to pick up further survivors. When the last of the survivors was taken aboard the ships sped for land, most of them to Queenstown. First aid was administered on board but many of those rescued were beyond help and died on the way in.

Tugs and trawlers remained on the scene to pick up the bodies of those drowned. Many rescued were severely maimed from the effects of the explosion which scattered steel fragments broadcast.

Survivors generally are agreed that no warning was given by the submarine and that everything within human power was done to save all on board.

Capt. Turner went down with his ship but was picked up three hours later. He had been able to save himself with the aid of a life belt and his expertness in swimming.

SHOT AND THROAT CUT; INNOCENT NEGRO KILLED

Greenwood Shocked and Aroused—Mysterious, Atrocious Murder of Inoffensive Negro.

The city of Greenwood was shocked Tuesday morning to learn of a horrible murder committed Monday night in the very heart of the town. Joe Townsend, an inoffensive and well-behaved negro, was shot and his throat cut some time during the night by persons unknown. He died after being rushed to the Greenwood hospital. Joe lived in a little two-room house in the yard of Mrs. S. H. McGhee, on Bailey Circle.

Mr. McGhee stated that he was roused a little before three o'clock Tuesday morning by groans coming from the rear of his residence. He says he at first thought the negro had suffered a severe sudden illness and phoned for a doctor before going out. He secured a physician, but by the time he got out in the yard Joe had dragged himself back into his house.

Another physician was called and the party entered Joe's house, noticing blood on the ground for the first time. The physicians found that Joe's throat had been cut and while he had sustained horrible gashing cuts, no artery had been severed, and the physicians said that he was not necessarily fatally wounded and that he must be carried to the hospital.

Joe was conscious but in great pain and kept saying something about being shot. Further examination revealed the fact that he had two bullet wounds in his body. He was rushed to the hospital, but died shortly after being carried there.

The only thing that could be learned from him was that two white men had cut his throat and then shot him twice. He said one of them wore a derby hat. He said he could not identify them. He said they told him they were looking for a negro named "Sam" from Greenville. Nothing more was learned from him. A bullet from a 38 calibre pistol was found in his bed.

The whole community is aroused over the brutal murder, taking place in the very heart of the town, the main residence section, of Greenwood. Very probably a large reward will be offered. The police and other officers are at work on the case, but no clue has developed as yet.

AMERICANS ARE IN PERIL

Mexican Soldiers Rushing to the Rescue of Women and Children.

With 500 Mexican soldiers and a band of armed Americans reported as trying to rescue them, a colony of 65 Americans, including women and children, were striving Friday to fight off Yaqui Indians from their homes near Esperanza, south of Guaymas. Their situation was reported as critical.

Gov. Maytorena's relief troops are proceeding to the aid of the Americans with difficulty, as the railroad is only partly repaired. Several Americans have been reported killed in the fighting.

GREEK KING SERIOUSLY ILL.

Athens, Greece, sends out a dispatch Friday saying that King Constantine was suffering from pleurisy, and that the general condition of the king was causing widespread alarm. Three doctors are in constant attendance at the royal household.

WILSON IS DETERMINED ON COURSE TO PURSUE; NOTE IN PREPARATION

The following statement on the Lusitania incident was made public at the White House Wednesday by Secretary Tumulty, after a conference with the president:

"The course of the president has been determined. It will be announced just so soon as it is proper to publish the note now in preparation."

President Wilson virtually completed Wednesday the note he will send to Germany as a result of the sinking of the Lusitania.

It asks Germany for an accounting for the series of violations of American rights in the war zone—not only financial, but moral—and a guarantee that there will be no repetition of unlawful practices of German submarines.

Early Thursday the note, now approved by the cabinet, will be sent to Ambassador Gerard to be presented to the Berlin government. Its final details are being revised carefully. Members of the cabinet who always have advocated a vigorous foreign policy are satisfied with its terms; conservative members approve it also. That it maintains the dignity and honor of the United States is their unanimous opinion.

The president, it is said, realizes fully the gravity of meaning in the note and is prepared for any eventualities that may follow its presentation.

The note does not say exactly what the course of the United States will be in case of a refusal, nor would the president's advisers indicate Wednesday beyond saying that each new development would be considered as it arose.

In official quarters, however, eventual severance of diplomatic relations with Germany is declared not impossible if there is no abatement of the German practices.

The announcement from the White House was taken to mean that the American government observing the usual diplomatic amenities, would await receipt of the communication in Berlin before making it public. At first, there was some suggestion that the communication be sent personally by the president to Emperor William, but Mr. Wilson determined that it should be addressed not to an individual, but to the German government and through it to the German people.

The United States naturally seeks financial reparation, but its protest now is in the name of international law and humanity to obtain a guarantee that such tragedies will not be repeated, and the lives of non-combatants sacrificed.

While high officials were reticent in discussing its contents, it was agreed the note voiced the intense feeling of the United States over recent occurrences in the war zone.

The communication lays stress on the inhumanity of attacks, without warning, on merchant vessels. It reviews in a general way every case in the war zone in which the rights of American citizens have been transgressed—the sinking of the Falaba with the loss of Leon C. Thresher, an American; the attack by German air-men on the American steamer Cushing; the torpedoing of the American steamer Gulflight, while flying the American flag; and finally the destruction of the Lusitania, with the loss of more than one thousand non-combatants, and more than one hundred of them Americans.

The note, while firm and pointed, does not abandon tones of friendliness, giving room for a disavowal by Germany of her acts or an abatement of her practices.

Germany is called on for an explanation of her past and future course, but the note leaves open the steps the United States will take to compel an acquiescence in its position. It calls attention to the fact that while warning advertisements appeared in the newspapers, the United States government never was informed that the Lusitania would be torpedoed. Irrespective of that, however, the position is taken that the serving of notice to do an unlawful act neither justifies it nor makes it lawful.

GUILTY OF MURDER

Kinsale Jury Indicts Officers of Crew, Kaiser and Government.

The coroner's jury investigating the deaths of five persons drowned when the Cunarder Lusitania was sunk by a German submarine off the coast of Ireland last Friday returned a verdict at Kinsale, Ireland, Monday charging "the officers of said submarine and the emperor and government of Germany, under whose orders they acted, with the crime of wholesale murder before the tribunal of the civilized world."

The verdict follows: "We find that the deceased met death from prolonged immersion and exhaustion in the sea eight miles southwest of Old Head of Kinsale Friday, May 7, 1915, owing to the sinking of the Lusitania by torpedoes fired by a German submarine.

"We find that this appalling crime was committed contrary to international law and the conventions of all civilized nations.

"We also charge the officers of said submarine and the emperor and government of Germany, under whose orders they acted, with the crime of wholesale murder before the tribunal of the civilized world.

"We desire to express sincere condolence and sympathy with the relatives of the deceased, the Cunard company and the United States, many of whose citizens perished in this murderous attack on an unarmed

Germans Warned to Leave.

Naturalized Germans living in Liverpool have been advised to leave that town owing to the danger due to rioting since the loss of the Lusitania.

TELLS OF LOST SHIP

DOUBT AS TO WHOSE SUBMARINE SANK GULFLIGHT

PATROL BOATS ON GUARD

Dead Master Quoted as Saying "That Must be a British Submarine"

Destroyers Directing Course of American Vessel Took no Notice of Attacking Diver.

The state department has made public a sworn statement by Ralph E. Smith, former chief officer, now master of the American steamer Gulf-light, describing the torpedoing of that vessel May 1, off the Scilly Islands. When torpedoed, the officer says, the Gulflight was flying a large American ensign six feet by ten feet in size. He said he saw the submarine, but "could not distinguish or see any flag flying on her."

Capt. Smith further says that shortly before the submarine was sighted two British patrol boats, the Iago and Filey, took positions on either side of the Gulflight and ordered her to follow them to the Bishop Lighthouse.

"I personally observed our flag was standing out well to the breeze," the officer stated. The text of Capt. Smith's statement follows:

"I am Ralph Smith, now master of the steamship Gulflight. At the commencement of the voyage I was chief officer. The ship left Port Arthur on the 10th day of April, 1915, laden with a tank cargo of gasoline and wooden barrels of lubricating oil. The voyage was uneventful. When about half way across the Atlantic the wireless operator told me there was a British cruiser in our vicinity and that he had heard messages from this ship the whole time since leaving Port Arthur, but she made no direct communication with or to our ship. From the sound of the wireless messages given out by the British ship she seemed to maintain the same distance from us until about three days before we reached the mouth of the English Channel.

"On the 1st day of May about 11 o'clock in the forenoon we spoke to two British patrol vessels named Iago and Filey. We were then about twenty-two miles west of the Bishop Lighthouse. The patrol vessels asked 'where we were bound. After informing them we were bound for Rouen, they ordered us to follow them to the Bishop. The Filey took up a position of a half-mile distant on our port bow, the Iago off our starboard quarter close to us.

"We steered as directed and at about 12.22 the second officer being on watch, sighted a submarine on our port bow, slightly on the port bow, steaming at right angles to our course. The submarine was in sight for about five minutes when she submerged about right ahead of us. I saw her, but could not distinguish or see any flag flying on her.

"The Gulflight was then steering about true east, steaming about eight miles an hour, flying a large American ensign, size 6 feet by 10 feet. The wind was about south, about eight miles an hour in force. I personally observed our flag was standing out well to the breeze. Immediately after seeing the submarine I went aft and notified the crew and came back and went on the bridge and heard the captain make the remark that that must be a British submarine, as the patrol boats took no notice of it. About 12.50 an explosion took place in the Gulflight on the bluff of the starboard bow, sending vast quantities of water high in the air, coming down on the bridge and shutting everything off from our view. After the water cleared away our ship had sunk by the head that the sea was washing over the fore deck and the ship appeared to be sinking.

"Immediately after I went aft to see the boats. On my way I saw a man overboard on the starboard side. The water at that time was by with oil. The boats were low and the crew got into them with delay or damage. After ascertaining there was no one left on board ship I got in my boat and was picked up by the patrol vessel and were advised by her crew to leave the scene. We proceeded towards St. Mary's, but the dense fog which then came on, prevented getting into the harbor that night.

"About 2.30 in the morning following, I saw Capt. Alfred Gundermaster, of the Gulflight, who had been sleeping in the room of the skipper of the Iago, standing in a room with a queer look on his face. I asked him what his trouble was, he made no reply. Then he reached for the side of the berth with his hands, but did not take hold. I was in the room, but he fell before I reached him. He was taken on deck as the cabin was small and hot. As I reached the deck he seemed to revive and said: 'I am cold.' As that he had apparently two faint attacks and then expired in a fit—one—this being about 3.40.

"We arrived at St. Mary's Scilly about 10 o'clock on the morning of May 2. The Gulflight was towed by Crow Sound, Scilly, on the 2nd of May, by British patrol vessels, at Commander Oliver, senior naval officer of the port of Scilly, sent some one to come on board the Gulf-light and I went and the ship was anchored about 6 p. m. I again left the ship that evening—she being then in the charge of the admiralty. I visited the ship on Monday. I went out again on Tuesday, but it was too rough to get on board. To the best of my knowledge there was no examination of the vessel made by divers until Wednesday about 3 p. m., when members from the American embassy were present. The divers at this time made an external examination only of the ship's bottom and left the ship with me at 5.40 p. m."