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Model 85-4 f. o. b. Toledo

OODROW WILSON AS SEEN BY AN INTIMATE FRIEND

whose sister, Ellen Louise Axson. years, but he served under him iniversity. He was assist-Profes from 1904 to 1913, when he as to have a son like that." faculty of Rice institute, ustan Texas, as professor of Eng-

those man intimately since his Woodrow Wilson is it then in bad ceing him at close range y to the world?

of man is President.

His mother's sister was Mrs. Bones, and the Boneses were and Marion Bones were my mpanions, Helen being and the names of Wood-Wilson's father and mother, Uncle as the names of my own uncles

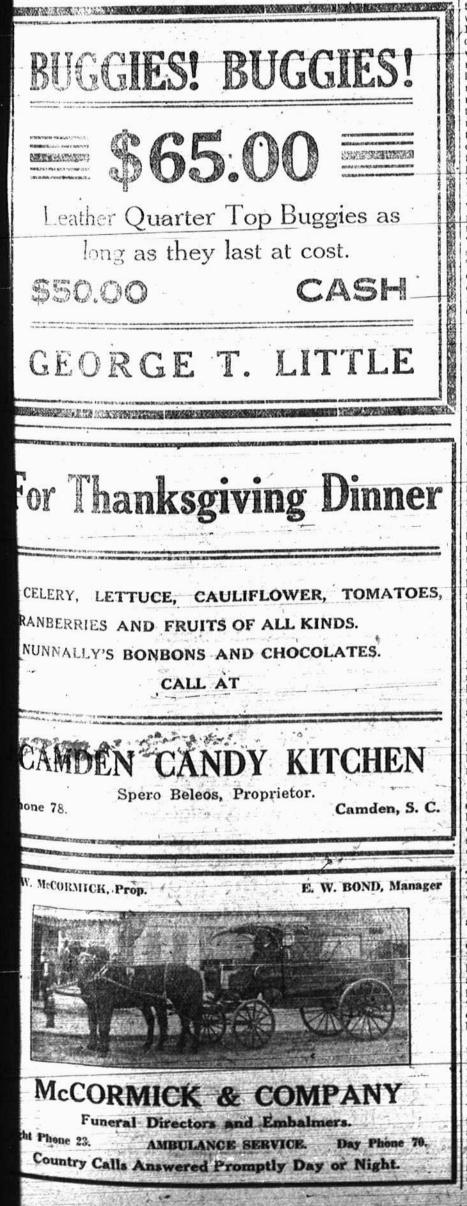
my father was best." reshuterian minister, and, also like ed in all the years that followed. nacticed more than he father went on

he New York Times has secured the theory that his example would do publication the following intimate more for my upbringing than wordy precepts, and so the for the wordy publication of Woodrow Wilson, precepts, and so the first homily he man, written by Professor Stock-way, written by Professor Stock-of a long letter ways in the form Axson, whose sister, is first wife. Woodrow Wilson had ended a visit to an was the President's first wife. Woodrow Wilson had ended a visit to Axson not only had close per-his relatives in Rome. My father f. Axson not the President for made this young man, ten years older than myself, his text, described him, wilson was president of and held him up to me as a pattern of young manhood. I recall one phrase, or of English literature at virtually verbatim : "I can think of from 1899 to 1904 and pro- nothing that would make me so happy

That letter was written thirty-four years ago; but 1 remember it vividly. both because it was practically the sreate many who can analize and only private sermon my father ever the statesman, known preached to me, and because the wish all the world, but the ranks are expressed was fulfilled, not in the way who have gagement, though he died before the marriage.

. It was in 1883 that Woodrow Wilson and Ellen Axson became engaged who has had the great She was visiting friends in the North Carolina mountains when my father gs years to talk about him famil- fell seriously III. He had me summon her home by telegram--my mother embarassment arises had died two years before, and my ter about what Mr. Wil- sister was the responsible member of ill say if he should ever the family. She went to Asheville to article, for it has never catch a train, but as the had to wait , have his personal af- several hours for it she went to a sed him to maked about, and yet hotel and whiled away the time readson why I should write at ing by a window. As fate would have is that I am in a position to talk it, Woodrow Wilson, who was drivpersonally and that the ing in the mountains, passed the botel ur has a right to know what man- chanced to look up, and saw her profile at the window. The two had been do not suppose that I myself know together in Rome the previous sumi first heard Woodrow Wilson's mer, and it needed just the unexpecte mentioned : probably in my car- ed encounter in the North Carolina childhood, for between his family mountains to show them what life mine there has always been an in- means for each and for both of them. Unforgettable for me is the conversation which my sister and I had on net doer neighbors in Rome, Ga. the night of her arrival home. In the earlier part of the evening she had been auxious about my father, but when he had at last been made comfortable and had fallen asleep, she ad Aunt Jessie, were as familiar foined me in the little sitting room, her dear face flushed, her eyes bright "Can you keep a secret?" she asked a distinctly remember the and upon my infimation that I could but anybody talked to me she told the that she was engaged to about Woodrow Wilson; it be married, the manuer of the meet when I was away at school. Like man in the world," she said, "and the In that faith she never falter-

Of the many mental pictures which] have of my sister three at this mo-



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ment stand out, with peculiar vivide canal boat, and Grant driving a dray ness; the way she looked that alght --Wil-on blacking Uncle Tom's boots -Uncle Tom by marriage. when she told me of her engagement; It is hard for me to speak in mod

the way she looked when she held her erate terms of the beauty of the Wilfirst born in her arms, waiting for nim to come from a distant place for son's married life-that married life the first sight of his child and the which I saw so intimately for more, an opinion, when his wife would say way she looked in the little cottage in than 25 years. They say "the bravest in her impetuous, way, "Woodrow, way she looked in the little cottage in than 25 years. Princeton the hight that he was elect- are the tenderest," and this strongest ed President of the United States. It man in all the world today has all was two years before they were mar- ways been so gentle in his home life ried the was studying at Joans Hop- that he has apealed to some too dokins fluiversity in Baltimore, in the metric. In the days of the unfortucollegiafic quarrels in Princeton. manue of the Independent Presbyte- hat?" burge that used to be made rian church in Savannah, Ga., his fa-1023 r lim was that he was se shut his here's life that he did not ther and grandfather officia ing. 1 remember how he and I charted about mer and the ways of men. the books in my granifather's book-case while we waited for the brick the course, a man of Wisdrow Wilhis gentus for rapid perception to gome downstairs. I also remeta her a loss idyllic circumstante, the herens more about men in the flash of iss was jarred and the west of occurs over than slower men learn of each ange blossome temperarily contilled ection in whole long afternoons of club while two small boys, the bride " a goasip over their lighballs, ibut tinge, and in the charge there is this much truth, groom's neaher, Wilson

the bride's brother. Edward An of that Mr. Wilson's own freshte has at mixed it up by a gorgeon, fight over, ways been dearger to him than the ome difference in boylch opinic . I threnzed marts of casual contacts, I were asked to name the leading and

so rooted in mutual love find loyalty he would shill and say, "Madam that their differences were casual and superficial, never fundamental.

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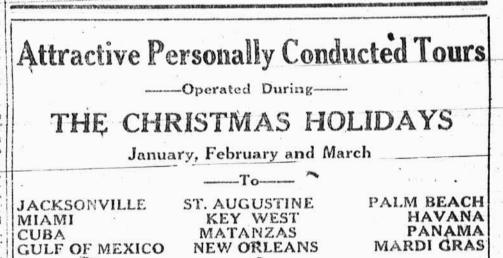
thing to be had in other cars that sell for

I have seen Mr. Wilson humorously assume the role of a browbeatetn and henpecked person, unallowed to hold in her impetuous way, "Woodrow, you know you don't think' that !" and

was venturing to think that 1 thought that until I was corrected." At one time, when the girls were growing up, he used to laugh and quote Chief Justice Fulled, who remarked that his "jurisdiction extended over all the United States except the Fuller fam-(Continued on last page.).

MARDI GRAS

Model 85-4 f. o. b. Toledo



And Many Other Resorts of the West Indies.

The bride was nuch shocked; but I caught a twinkle in the bridgroom's governing characteristic of this man, ye, which seemed to say, "Let's see irate them; but don't let's he in the desperate haste about it."

Their first home was at Bryn Mawr. Penn., where he was a member of the newly founded college for women. their second was in Middleton, Conn. where he was professor in Wosleyan University: their third home was in Princeton, N. J., where he was professor for twelve years and president for eight: then came the wider life as governor of New Jersey and President of the United States.

As soon as they had a home in Bryn Mawr they sent for our little orplan brother, Edward and he was a mem ber of their household until he married. Probably the sharpest blow my sister ever suffered was when Edward, his young wife, and their baby were all drowned together. Her naturally strong constitution broke temporarily, for he was as her son rather than her brother. I myself became a member of their family for a year in Middletown, and ever since have been practically a member of it. for during the long years in Princeton, though I had my own apartments I used their house as if, it were my own home. And our young sister. Margaret, (now Mrs. Elliott,) had the same privileges. All of which would indicate that when Woodrow Wilson married he married a family as well as a wife, and that is not very far from the truth. If he ever knew any lifference between her, relatives and his own he never indicated it. And his blood became as her blood. I have never known a case where each adopted the other's family so cimpletely. He even used to refer to her dead father and mother by the childhood names by which she always call ed them. I think he would probably say now that one of his favorite uncles was her Uncle Tom-Dr. Thomas Hoyt of Philadelphia. Once when Uncle Tom was visiting "us" in Middletown. Mr. Wilson broke into a soft chuckle while he and I were sitting alone. "What are you laughing at?"

asked. He replied ; "To think how I blackassuming that all self-respecting people keep a man. I knew Bridget wouldn't black them, and Annie in settlement work until she was marcouldn't so there was nothing to do ried. but tackle the job myself."

It occurs to me, as I write down this true episode, that he might very

I should reply : "That is not easy, for he is a man of commanding gentus and genius is necessarily complex : but certainly one of his loading traits is

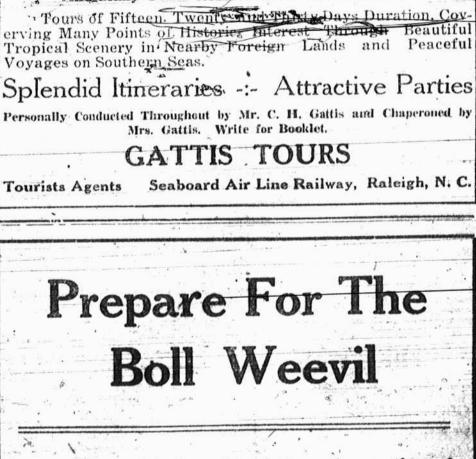
deep affection. Sometimes in his pubiic dealings he is forced to harden his heart deliberately in order that be may do justice, but so soon as he can follow his own instinct there emerges. above all his intellectuality and all his iron firmness of will, his affec-

tion. In the family circle be can give this iffection free reign, and hence he probably never feels so completely himself as when he gathers with wife and daughters and a few chosen riends around the fireside and allows is spirit to move him whither it liseth. "He simply cannot live without ffection, for this, our American great oan, is no superman, but human to

the core of him. In the long years of his and my dster's life together, they were more ompletely one than any two people with whom I have been thrown into intimate contact. They took color from each other, as water and sky reflect each other's moods. Their tastes in books, pictures, statues, and archi-tecture coaleced. He taught her to love his prose favorites. Burke and Bagehot and Bierrell, (the first Birrell book I ever saw was an inscribed gift book from him to her;) she taught him to love her poetic fayorites, especially Wordsworth and Browning; he had a deep and true instinct for architecture, which he imparted to her, and she in turn quick; ned his discrimination for color in landscape painting and in nature-for she had a skill in color that would have made her a distinguished artist had she not made her painting secondary to her greater career as wife and mother,

It interests me to observe how the three girls have shared their parents astes and talents: Margaret has her father's passion for music; Eleanor, Mrs. McAdea, her mother's gift for painting; in young childhood, lessle, Mrs. Sayre, had something of her father's taste for literary expression and of her wother's taste for art; but as ed Uncle Tom's boots this morning of her mother's taste for art; but as Passing his bedroom door I saw that she developed these were overshadow he had put his boots outside, naturally ed by that which both her parents assuming that all self-respecting peo-had in common. a strong humanitarian instindt, which somet sufficiention

We often hear it still of a married pair-so often that it has become a sort of "bromide"-"A cross word well have sent the to do it, seems that never passed between that couple." I I was only a college student, while have been honestly trying to think if he was a professor, and Lesides, it I ever heard anything approching an was my Uncle Tom, any way. But altercation between Mr. and Mrs. Wilwas my Uncle Tom, any way. But Woodrew Wilson would not do that simply because he was too consider-ate—the most considerate man I ever knew—as well as the most generous and the tenderest. So there is a Pre-sidential picture to go along with Lin-coln splifting rails, and Garfield on a opinions, but their relationship was



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