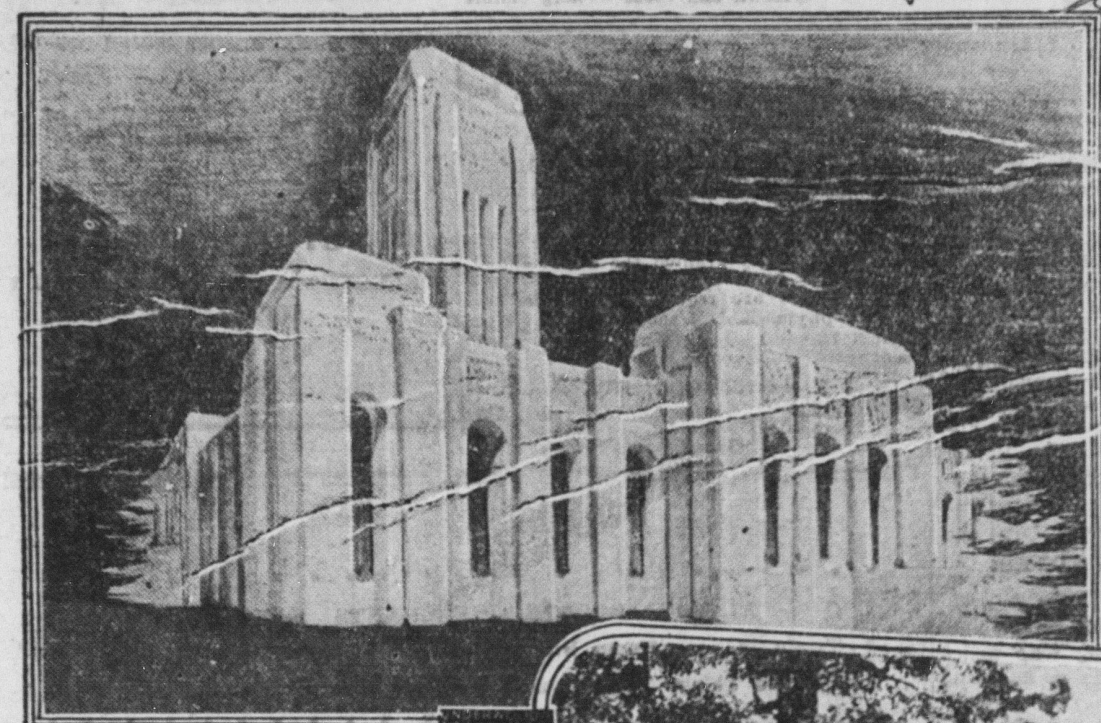


# A New Lincoln Memorial



PROPOSED LINCOLN MEMORIAL IN SPENCER COUNTY, IND.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

FOURTEEN states in the Union and some thirty cities have Lincoln memorials of one sort or another. Kentucky, which gave him birth, has one of the most imposing—the magnificent temple at Hodgenville, where is enshrined the rude log cabin in which he was born on February 12, 1800. Illinois, which first sent him into public life and gave him to the nation as its President at one of the most critical periods in its history, has a score or more reminders of his greatness. But it is a curious fact that the state in which he lived during fourteen of the formative years of his life for a long time did not have a single memorial erected in honor of Abraham Lincoln.



NANCY HANKS LINCOLN'S GRAVE

diana and Illinois in the perpetuation of Lincoln's life and labors preparatory to his great destiny. It also honors the memory of the pioneer mother who gave him to the world.

The story of that pioneer mother is one of the most appealing in all American history. "A backwoods madonna," Dr. William E. Barton calls her and in his book, "The Women Lincoln Loved," published by an Indiana publishing company, Bobbs-Merrill of Indianapolis, he gives this graphic word picture of her life, and her death, in the state to which is given the privilege of caring for her grave:

Southern Indiana was then a wild region, and the settlements back of the Ohio river were few and sparse. There were at first no regular church services, no physicians, no schools. Perhaps Thomas Lincoln did not regret the absence of schools so much as Nancy did. There is no reason to believe that he opposed such education as his children were able to secure, but apparently the mother was more intent on the securing of an education for her children than was the father. Abraham and Sarah had attended school portions of two terms in Kentucky. They had learned a spell and had begun to read. But there were no schools in their neighborhood in Indiana during Nancy's lifetime. If Abraham and Sarah learned anything more, they learned it from Nancy, or from Dennis Hanks, whom the Sparrows had sent to school in the old Baptist meeting-house on Nolin, and who claimed, with some apparent reason, to have grounded Abraham Lincoln in the elements of his education. There were very few books in the home of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, and the same condition prevailed in all other homes in the neighborhood.

For two years Nancy Hanks Lincoln dwelt in Indiana, and saw some approach to comfort in the conditions of her home. Gradually the cleared area of land and "deadening" around the cabin widened, and the acreage of corn increased. The stock of poultry and of bacon grew, and the "pinching times," while not pushed far back into the woods, were not at the door, as they were at the beginning. Conditions appeared to promise a reasonably comfortable future for the family.

Abraham Lincoln was old enough now to look with more possibility of appreciation on the mother of his, and to estimate somewhat her qualities. She was now approaching the age of thirty-five. She was above medium height and had a slight stoop, as though predisposed to consumption. She weighed about a hundred and thirty pounds. Her complexion was dark, and her face was thin and sallow. Her forehead was unusually high, and her relatives commented on this feature of her appearance as belonging to and exhibiting her intellectual nature. She was usually cheerful, but her face displayed a marked tendency to mirth, but she had moods of melancholy.

Abraham had a boy's limitation of judgment; perhaps he did not appreciate these qualities so fully in his youth as he did later, but we have no reason to suppose that he was wholly blind to them. She was a good mother to him, and he knew it. She was ambitious for him, and desired that he should have the opportunities which both she and her husband had missed.

The autumn of 1818 brought to southern Indiana a terrible sickness, afflicting both man and beast. The cattle were first to suffer from it, contracting the disease from eating the foliage of snake-root, and as it was found to have been their milk that carried the illness to their human owners, it was called "the milk-sickness." A number of the people in the neighborhood where the Lincolns lived contracted the disease and died. Levi and Nancy Hall died, and so did Thomas and Betsy Sparrow. Two uncles and aunts, one couple being her foster parents, were swept away as with a flood.

Then Nancy herself contracted the disease. There was no physician within in 25 miles. We have the testimony of a neighbor who was an eye-witness, that Abraham and his sister were faithful in waiting on their mother, and doing what they could for her. "She struggled on," says this neighbor "a good Christian woman, and died



LINCOLN CABIN IN INDIANA

on the seventh day after she was taken sick. The mother knew that she was going to die. She was very weak, and the children staid over her while she gave her last messages. Placing her feeble hand on Abe's head, she told him to be kind and good to his father and sister. To both she said "Be good to one another, expressing a hope that they might live, as they had been taught by her, to love their kindred and worship God." Thus, at the age of thirty-five, on October 18, 1818, this madonna of the backwoods, the mother of Abraham Lincoln.

Doctor Barton then tells how Abraham assisted his father in sawing out the planks from which he made the coffin, how they buried her on the hill beside her foster-parents and how no funeral sermon was preached over her grave until months later, when Rev. David Elkins came that way and conducted services. First there was an opening hymn with David Elkins "lingering out, two lines at a time," then a "simple and heart-felt eulogy of the dead and a stern admonition to the living" and finally a closing hymn—"with it rose the courage and faith of those who sang."

Then came the word of blessing, and Thomas Lincoln took the hands of his two weeping children and led them back to his desolate home. The feet of millions of pilgrims have walked and will walk that path. They will stand within the granite temple that now enshrines the log walls within which, at Hodgenville, the maternal pain of Nancy Hanks gave to the world her son Abraham; and they will tread recently through the leafy aisles of the State park at Gentryville, where a massive granite stone now marks the spot which Abraham Lincoln in his boyhood watered with his tears.

He loved his mother while she lived, and he loved her memory afterward. It was a pathetic memory, and had in it elements concerning which he was properly reticent; but as to his inheritance through her of the qualities which he deemed to be some of the best within him, he spoke with deep feeling. "God bless my mother. All that I am or hope to be I owe to her." Although in this utterance, her son spoke of her as though he had thought himself to have inherited from her, rather than her direct influence over him, it was of her mind and character he spoke when he said that however unpromising her early surroundings might have been "she was highly intellectual by nature, had a strong memory, accurate judgment, and was cool and heroic."

To him, as he looked back upon it from the standpoint of later experience, it seemed her life had been a tragedy. But we are not sure that she so regarded it. She had had experiences, and times of depression, but she had lived and learned and loved. She had known the joys of wifehood and motherhood. She had never suffered hunger or neglect. Always there were those who cared for her and for whom she cared. To her it may not have seemed that hers had been a sad life; and she left that which permanently brightened the life of humanity.

Though the world has acclaimed Abraham Lincoln as one of the greatest men who ever lived, they were simple people, this mother and this son. So the simplicity of his character is stressed by the architect, Thomas Hibben of Indianapolis, in his design for the main building of the proposed Lincoln memorial.

## The Kitchen Cabinet

(©, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

When over the soft fame of friend or foe The shadow of disgrace shall fall: Instead Of words of blame, or proof of thus and so, Let something good be said. —Riley.

### OUT OF THE MOLASSES KEG

Most of us think of molasses as an old-fashioned sirup which was used in grandmother's day to sweeten the ginger bread, cookies and juicy pies, that gave an aroma to her pantry which we never forget.

However, molasses goes back much farther than grandmother's pantry, for our Puritan grandparents used molasses in all their cookery, and the full molasses keg was a large part of the food equipment. It was eaten with mush and cereals, on griddle cakes and all kinds of bread, sweetened dried apple pies, baked ham, cakes and puddings, as there was no sugar in those days, such as we commonly use now.

The children enjoyed the molasses candy pulls in those days just as they do today.

Molasses being the product of the South, has its delectable dishes which have been handed down to us from generation to generation. The following are a few worth keeping, as they are choice:

**Louisiana Pudding.**—Take one-half cupful of well washed rice, four cupfuls of milk, one-half cupful of raisins, one-half cupful of New Orleans molasses, one-half teaspoonful of each of cinnamon and salt. Mix well and bake two and one-half hours, stirring often during the first hour of baking. On the last stirring add two tablespoonfuls of butter.

**Southern Waffles.**—Sift one pint of flour, with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, then add one and one-fourth cupfuls of milk, two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, mix and beat well, then add two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Add more milk if the batter seems too thick. Serve with New Orleans molasses.

**Cream Sauce.**—Cook one cupful of molasses and two tablespoonfuls of butter together for five minutes. Take from the fire and add the juice of two lemons. Serve as a sauce for cottage pudding.

**The Best Gingerbread.**—Take one-half cupful of melted shortening—lard is good—one teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of ginger, one cupful of sugar and one cupful of molasses, one scant teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in one cupful of boiling water. To three cupfuls of flour add the dry ingredients. Beat one egg, add the sugar, then all the other ingredients and mix well, add the boiling water in which the soda has been stirred at the last. Bake in a sheet or in gem pans. This is always good.

**Good Things to Eat**

Serve crushed peanut brittle over ice cream, it adds to the flavor and is most appetizing.

**Glorified Rice.**—Whip one cupful of cream, add a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Just before serving, toss two cupfuls of boiled rice into the cream mixture and serve topped with a teaspoonful of raspberry or other fruit jam for each serving.

**Ginger Waldorf Salad.**—Fold together one cupful each of diced tart apple celery, one-half cupful of broken nut meats, one-half cupful of mayonnaise and one-fourth cupful of candied ginger. Marinate with french dressing and rub each salad leaf with a cut clove of garlic. Serve at once after adding the nuts.

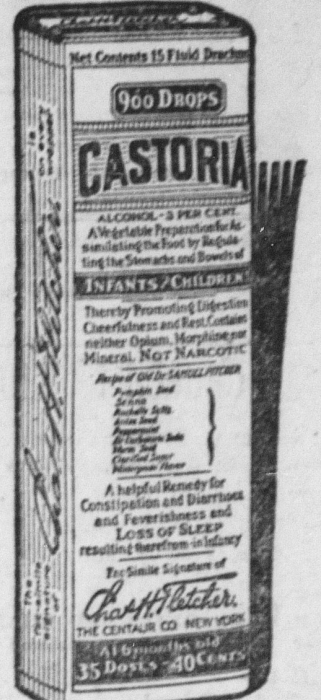
**Cheese Sticks.**—Slice six slices of bread and dip into melted butter, then into grated parmesan cheese. Toast on both sides and serve after draining on a paper. Nice with a lettuce salad.

**Loabster Newburg.**—Put three tablespoonfuls of butter into the blazer of chafing dish or in a saucepan, add one cupful of mushrooms, cook five minutes, add four tablespoonfuls of flour and a pint of milk. Add one and one-half cupfuls of lobster meat or shrimps or crabs. Mix two egg yolks with a little of the sauce and stir into the lobster. Cook just long enough to set the eggs. Season with lemon juice, a bit of nutmeg, cayenne pepper and salt.

**Oxtails on Casserole.**—Cut the tails in sections and cook in boiling water to cover; cook five minutes, then drain, dredge with flour, fry in fat with a small minced onion. Season well, place in a casserole with two cupfuls of strained tomato juice, one teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce and one finely minced carrot. Cover and cook in a slow oven three and one-half hours, adding more water as needed. Ten minutes before serving add a cupful of cooked peas. Add flour to thicken if needed, and serve the gravy with the meat.

Nellie Maxwell

## When Babies Cry



Babies will cry, often for no apparent reason. You may not know what's wrong, but you can always give Castoria. This soon has your little one comforted; if not, you should call a doctor. Don't experiment with medicines intended for the stronger systems of adults! Most of those little upsets are soon soothed away by a little of this pleasant-tasting, gentle-acting children's remedy that children like.

It may be the stomach, or may be the little bowels. Or in the case of older children, a sluggish, constipated condition. Castoria is still

the thing to give. It is almost certain to clear up any minor ailment, and could by no possibility do the youngest child the slightest harm. So it's the first thing to think of when a child has a coated tongue; won't put on a sleep, is fretful or out of sorts. Get the genuine; it always has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the package.

**To Be Sure**  
"Sis, what is a widower?"  
"Why, you big dumbbell, don't you know that a widower is the husband of a widow?"

**The Dark Stranger**  
The main reason why we are so uneasy about the future is because it is a stranger to us.—Dallas News.

Many a man thinks that he is misunderstood because he doesn't know himself.

One of the things medical science might explain is why an operation always seems to loosen up a woman's vocal chords.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## "Always in Good Humor" says Bill "and my Folks, too"

**YOUNG BILL FREEMAN, Jr.**, of 707 South Street, Key West, Florida, has started in early telling the world his secret of health. "I don't know that I would have been the cause of divorce," writes Bill, through his mother, "but certainly the first three months of my life my mother was a nervous wreck, and so was I. I never saw father because he didn't like my disposition—and every day it was a fight at our house—either castor oil or an enema, and I was just about ready to quit home.

"Finally, they started in giving me a half teaspoonful of Nujol night and morning. I am five months old now, and I take Nujol every other night, which keeps me so well regulated that I am always in good humor, and so are my folks."



William A. Freeman, Jr., who licks the spoon in preparation for licking the world.

How simple it is, after all. No drugs, no medicines, no irritating cathartics. Just simple and natural lubrication which our bodies need as much as any machine. Nujol is not absorbed by the body. It is non-fattening; it can form no habit; it cannot hurt the smallest baby. What it does is keep our bodies internally clean of the poisons we all have and which, unless they are swept away as regularly as clock work, give us headaches, make us feel sick, low in our minds, blue, down on the world.

Nujol is as tasteless and colorless as pure water. Start this very night and see how different you will feel

after a few days. It costs but a few cents and it makes you feel like a million dollars. You can buy it at any drug store in a sealed package. With millions of people all over the world keeping well with Nujol there is no reason why you, too, should not be joyous, full of pep, with the happiness that comes of good health. Get a bottle today.

**For a Change**  
"You are looking happy. I must write you some poetry," remarked the contributor.  
"Nothing you could do would make me happier," rejoined the editor.

**The Hero**  
Buck—Can you give me a definition of an orator?  
Private—Sure. He's the fellow who's always ready to lay down your life for his country.—Kennebeck Journal.

## Needless Suffering



The next time a headache makes you stay at home—

Or some other ache or pain prevents your keeping an engagement—

Remember Bayer Aspirin! For there is scarcely any pain it cannot relieve, and relieve promptly.

These tablets give real relief, or millions would not continue to take them. They are quite harmless, or the medical profession would not constantly prescribe them.



Don't be a martyr to unnecessary pain. To colds that might so easily be checked; to neuritis, neuralgia; to those pains peculiar to women; or any suffering for which Bayer Aspirin is such an effective antidote.

**BAYER ASPIRIN**  
Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer. Manufacture of Monocristalacetate of Salicylicacid.