Abraham Lincoln

of Illinois

By William E. Barton

LINCOLN AT THE ZENITH OF HIS ILLINOIS EXPERIENCE

The portrait on opposite page is made from a recent print from the original negative and not from a copy. This negative was made by C. S. Germon, in Springfield, Illinois, January 26, 1861, two weeks before he departed for Washington for his first inauguration. It therefore represents Lincoln as he was when he left Illinois. The portrait on the ten-dollar greenback was engraved from this photograph. The original negative is owned by Herbert W. Fay of De Kalb, Illinois, and is the chief treasure of his notable Lincoln collection. This print was presented by him to Dr. Barton with permission to use it in connection with this address.

LINCOLN AS HE LOOKED WHEN HE LEFT ILLINOIS IN 1861
From the original negative, made in Springfield
a few days before he left for his inauguration.

Abraham Lincoln of Illinois

BY

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ABRAHAM LINCOLN OF ILLINOIS

By William E. Barton

Happy is the nation that can define its ideals in terms of the personality of its own great men. The essential principles of national life can never be embodied in written constitutions or expressed in legal precedents or formally adopted resolutions; they must be incarnated in the life of the people, and notably in the leaders of the people.

Among all modern nations, none, I think, has so much reason to be thankful as America, for the outstanding names by which she has expressed her ideals. The fortunes of war and the exigencies of the period in which we were emerging from the chaos of the Revolutionary struggle might have given us the name of a competent military leader or of a statesman adequate for the exigency that confronted our nation in its initial experiments, but one for whom we could cherish no large respect. That is not the case. We look back to those "times that tried men's souls" and we find our national ideals incarnated in a man of dignity and honor and heroism, high-minded, righteous and incorruptible, trusting God and serving the people; and we rejoice, and thank God for George Washington.

We come down to these days in which we live, and remember a mighty and heroic personality, whose death two years ago took out of American life a strong moral initiative and reinforcement, and we take more courage for the future when we remember that out of these days of materialism and hectic rush for wealth there emerged a man of contagious vitality, of unimpeachable honor and of devotion to the public welfare; and we thank God for Theodore Roosevelt.

We go back approximately half way, and there between Washington and Roosevelt we find another great character. Like them he was a product of his own time; part and parcel of the life and of the conditions which existed in his own day, and worthily representative of those conditions at their best. Rising, like Washington and Roosevelt, to the Presidency, he came to his

office at a time when, as he himself phrased it, the country was deciding with the sword whether a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the principle that all men are created equal before the law could long endure. In that solemn period when it was not certain whether our country was to endure at all, and if so whether it was to be free or slave, or half slave and half free, he did his stern duty with resolution and with kindness. As has truly been said of him, he was clothed with almost absolute power, and never abused it save upon the side of mercy. He fought a cruel war to its bloody end "with malice toward none, with charity for all," and with firmness in the right as God gave him to see the right; and he crowned his triumph with his own death. We stand here today, and, looking back a little more than half a century to days which men here present remember in all their mingled pride and sorrow, we thank God for Abraham Lincoln.

We do not sufficiently consider, we cannot adequately estimate, the value of our heritage in names such as these. Their price is above rubies. These men, each in his own generation, incarnate for us the ideals of America. They make it for every one of us a proud thing that we are Americans. So long as America, in each time of crisis, shall raise up such men, men each in his own generation representative of its life and worthy to be remembered with reverence in subsequent generations, America's ideals will stand incarnated in human life. The world will understand our principles when they see them living in our great leaders.

We have assembled at this mid-day hour on the anniversary of Lincoln's birth. There are other celebrations in this city similar to this, and others in every great city in America. Not only so, but yesterday, in almost every public school from Skowhegan, Maine to Snohomish in the State of Washington and from Duluth to Key West, there were celebrations. In the little district schools the children sang America and recited the Gettysburg Address. In grammar schools and high schools and colleges and universities were more elaborate programs. Tomorrow in thousands and thousands of pulpits there will be reference, either as the main subject of the discourse, or as an illustration, to the life of Abraham Lincoln. Nor is this three-day's celebration confined to America. I doubt not there are one or more notable celebrations today in London. I suspect that in Edinburgh, where is a monument of emancipation, with a bronze slave at the base of the pedestal that bears Lincoln's statue, the slave

rising from his prone position, with a look of wonder in his face, and a half uplifted hand, some group of people have ascended Calton Hill, have gathered about that monument, and have placed in the hand of the slave a wreath to lay at the feet of Lincoln. I think it wholly likely that there will be celebrations in Honolulu, in the Philippines, in Hong Kong, in Calcutta, in Cairo, in Constantinople and in Jerusalem. I can almost think that some quiet celebration in honor of Lincoln may be held in Berlin and Vienna—certainly in Antwerp and Paris. The wheeling sun as its light moves around the earth will waken men and women and boys and girls in many lands to honor Abraham Lincoln.

We who are gathered here are a part, and an important part, of a world-wide celebration. Indeed, it is in my heart to say that we may esteem this and other celebrations in this city as in some sense central to this widely inclusive demonstration. Chicago and Illinois have a special right to honor Abraham Lincoln; he is our very own.

Kentucky claims the honor of his birth. Indiana is proud to remember that he was nurtured in that State from the time he was seven until he was twenty-one. Illinois claims the whole of his manhood. Illinois and Lincoln were twin-born. Just nine days before his birth, this, the State of his destiny, was organized as a territory, with a government that looked toward statehood. As part of the Northwest Territory it was already dedicated at the shrine of freedom. He entered this State within a month after his twenty-first birthday, and here he lived until he left this State to be inaugurated President of the United States. The whole history of his emergence from the woods into public life, and his promotion step by step till he climbed the marble steps of the Capitol at Washington to take the Presidential oath, belongs to Illinois. Here he cast his first vote, and every succeeding vote. Here he was first chosen by his fellow citizens to bear office, and from this State came every political honor that ever came to him until there came that crowning honor at the hand of the whole Nation, and Illinois had her honorable share in that. Back to this State was his body borne, and his sacred dust enriches our soil. We are commemorating today a man who belongs to the whole nation, yea, to all the world, and in the felicitous phrase of Stanton, to the ages; but he belongs in some special degree to Illinois.

I am asked, perhaps not quite every day, "Is it possible that more books are to be written about Lincoln? Has not the world been told all that there is to tell?"

My answer is emphatic. Even if all that could be known had been told, the time has come for such books as could not have been written by his contemporaries—books that survey him in perspective, and which measure his height by the shadow he has cast across the intervening half century. I believe that the real Life of Lincoln is yet to be written. But I will not stop with that answer. I will say, while many portions of Lincoln's career have been studied adequately, there are some that have been studied very superficially, and some hardly at all.

For instance, the task remains for some one, and I have a suspicion that it may possibly be me, to tell at some future time of Abraham Lincoln's relations to Chicago. And that brings us immediately to the question, When did Abraham Lincoln first visit Chicago? Do any of you know? If you do, I wish you would inform me.

My attention has been called to a newspaper article of today or yesterday in which it is said that he probably visited Chicago as early as 1838; and Prof. Julius E. Olson of the University of Wisconsin has recently published a pamphlet in which he gathers up the traditions which appear to indicate that beside Lincoln's visit to that State in 1832 as a soldier in the Black Hawk War, he was at Port Washington, Ozaukee County, in the autumn of 1836. But in 1832 his route from Beardstown to Dixon and thence on to the Wisconsin border certainly did not bring him anywhere near to Chicago; and the evidence that he was in Wisconsin in 1836 or 1838 is far from conclusive; nor are we sure, if he visited Wisconsin, that he passed through Chicago.

So far as we certainly know, Abraham Lincoln first saw Chicago in 1847, after having lived in Illinois for seventeen years. This appears almost incredible. We who live in Oak Park or other suburbs go to Chicago practically every day; we sometimes begin to hope or fear that when we die we shall go to Chicago. We cannot understand how anyone could possibly live anywhere for seventeen years and not visit Chicago. But the first Chicago visit of Lincoln which had any real significance was that which he made to the River and Harbor Convention of 1847. The significance of that convention in the life of Lincoln,

and in the life of Chicago, has never received adequate consideration. Some one should tell the story of it, and I may undertake it myself at no distant date.

I assume that the Chicago daily papers were scrupulously accurate in their record of facts in 1847, just as they are now. Here is their first recognition of the presence of Abraham Lincoln in this city:

> Abraham Lincoln, the only Whig representative to Congress from this State, we are happy to see is in attendance upon the Convention. This is his first visit to the commercial emporium of the State, and we have no doubt his visit will impress him more deeply, if possible, with the importance, and inspire a higher zeal for the great interest of River-and-Harbor improvement. We expect much from him as a representative in Congress, and we have no doubt our expectations will be more than realized, for never was reliance placed in a nobler heart and a sounder judgment. We know the banner he bears will never be soiled.—*Chicago Journal,* July 6, 1847.

I will not here and now tell the story of that convention, which is now forgotten but which was momentous in the life of Chicago. Steamboats, chartered for the trip, made their way around the lakes from Buffalo, bringing the largest and most distinguished body of visitors whom the city had ever seen. It was a revelation to them of the possibilities of this little unkempt village by the lake. Thurlow Weed and Horace Greeley on their way back, wrote out full accounts not only of the convention but of the wonder of the great west. Perhaps it was then that Horace Greeley began to advise young men to go west and grow up with the country. Certainly it was then that Greeley first saw and heard Lincoln.

Greeley was himself a speaker at that meeting. He said he had cherished the hope that his reputation as a bad speaker had become national and that he would not be called upon; but he spoke, and spoke in harmony with the views of the convention, which were enthusiastically favorable to the development of lake and river navigation, and resentful toward the President, James K. Polk, for having vetoed a river and harbor bill, containing, among other appropriations, $80,000 for Racine, Little Fort, Milwaukee and Chicago. Chicago had, according to statistics furnished the delegates, 12,088 inhabitants, and every one of them wanted the harbor improved.

Hon. David Dudley Field, of New York, undertook to interpret to the convention the attitude of the administration, and was treated with signs of impatience, for which the convention, later, by vote, apologized. Then follows in the official report, this single sentence:

> Abraham Lincoln of Illinois, being called upon, addressed the Convention briefly.

The significance of Lincoln's little speech is in the fact that he stood for courtesy toward Field and any other delegate who might speak for the administration, while holding strenuously for the improvement of the rivers and the harbors of the lakes.

I think that Horace Greeley, on a weary night in 1860, seeking a candidate who could defeat Seward in the Republican convention without losing the election for the party, remembered that speech, and that it made him the more ready to accept Abraham Lincoln as the nominee. It was Greeley's consent which at that stage made Lincoln's nomination possible. I think Greeley remembered his impression of Lincoln's tact and logic and power to move an assembly in 1847.

In subsequent years Lincoln came often to Chicago, and here some of his most important cases were tried. The Sand-bar case, so-called, was tried in the United States Circuit Court March 19, 1860, only two months before his nomination. On that occasion he spent several days in the city, his last extended visit before his nomination. Then was when the Volk life-mask was made. Lincoln carried his small dictionary with him on journeys as important as this. There were a few words of whose spelling he was not quite sure—not many that he had occasion to use, but a few and he liked to be careful about his definitions. As he was leaving town, he visited a candy store at the corner of State and Adams Streets, to buy some candy for Mrs. Lincoln and the boys. He left his dictionary there. I have it.

By this time, Chicago had come to the control of the destiny of Lincoln. Here, in the great Wigwam, on May 18, 1860, he was nominated as a candidate for the Presidency, and Illinois gave him to the nation and the world.

Lincoln had visited other States, and he had served one term in Congress; but except for his Cooper Union address virtually all of his significant addresses were delivered in Illinois,—his "Lost Speech," delivered at Bloomington when the Republican Party was organized, his "House-Divided-Against-Itself" speech,

and all of his addresses delivered in his contest with Douglas. These and innumerable others belong to this State.

Let me speak of two occasions when he had been out of Illinois, and returned to the State at important crises in his career.

Lincoln was elected to Congress for the term 1847-8. By a gentlemen's agreement among leaders of the Whig party in Illinois, he was not to be a candidate to succeed himself. That was a bad kind of political bargain; a kind of bargain that ought not to have been made, but it was the current form of politics, that of passing the offices around. Lincoln kept his bargain. He saved his small *per diem*—members of Congress were then paid by the day—and for the first time since leaving New Salem he was out of debt. He did not want to return to Springfield and to the riding of the Circuit. He had his ambitions, and so had Mrs. Lincoln. He hoped, and so did she, that his one term in Congress would lead to some desirable political position. He became an applicant for the office of Commissioner of the General Land Office. He failed to secure the coveted prize, though he returned from Springfield once almost immediately after he had gone home, in hope that this or some other appointment might come to him. He was offered the Governorship of Oregon as a consolation prize, and was sorely tempted to accept it. He did not care for the territorial governorship itself, but he thought that he might be one of the first senators when Oregon should become a State.

The law is said to be a jealous mistress; she was not so in Lincoln's day. Lawyers were wedded to politics, and only flirted with the law. Lincoln was a politician years before he was a lawyer. Up to the time of his retirement from Congress he had looked upon the law as a ladder to political position. When he failed to secure the Land Office appointment and was offered the Governorship of Oregon, he had some inclination to accept. Herndon says:

> He told me himself that he felt by his course in Congress he had committed political suicide, and wanted to try a change of locality—hence the temptation to go to Oregon. But when he brought the proposition home to his fireside, his wife put her foot squarely down with a firm and emphatic No. That always ended it with Lincoln. The result of the whole thing proved a fortunate deliverance for him, the propriety of which became more apparent as the years rolled by. (Herndon's *Lincoln,* 2nd edition, vol. i, p. 306.)

Then, and when Lincoln ran for a fourth time for the Illinois Legislature, Mrs. Lincoln asserted her authority, and in both instances it was for his profit that he took her advice. In the matter of the Legislature, it would have been better had he heeded it earlier. I throw this out in passing for whatever domestic value there may now be in the fact.

But the important thing I wish to remember with you, is that he came back to work out his salvation as a circuit-riding lawyer in Illinois. We must not pass too lightly over the event. Lincoln knew then and later that it was a time of crisis with him. He thought he was out of politics forever. He felt that his political career had led him up a blind alley. What did he do? Did he sulk, or limit his growth in knowledge or in grace?

In both the sketches of his life that Lincoln wrote, in that which he gave to Jesse Fell in 1859, and that which he furnished to John Locke Scripps in 1860, Lincoln tells how from 1848 he lost interest in politics, and devoted himself to the practice of law more assiduously than ever.

I am in the habit of holding up before young people the life of Lincoln as an inspiration to youth. Now let me remind you business and professional men that Lincoln's return to Illinois in 1848—and I shall presently speak of another return to the State—has a lesson for you.

Lincoln heard the word "demonstrate." He wondered just what it meant. He referred to the little dictionary which I now have, and there learned that "demonstrate" was a transitive verb, and meant "to prove to a certainty." That was a kind of proof which he had never had occasion to employ. In jury trials all that he had ever hoped to do was to establish strong probability by a preponderance of evidence. Where could a person learn about demonstration, about proving beyond a doubt?

He learned that one might become familiar with this kind of proof in the higher mathematics. Now, his mathematics had gone as far as the Rule of Three in the school Arithmetic.

He has left his own record of what he then did, and Nicolay and Hay have enlarged but little, and that interestingly, upon his story:

> It was at this time that he gave notable proof of his unusual powers of mental discipline. His wider knowledge of men and things, acquired by contact with the great world, had shown him a certain lack in himself of the power of close and sustained reasoning. To remedy this defect, he applied himself,

after his return from Congress, to such works upon logic and mathematics as he fancied would be serviceable. Devoting himself with dogged energy to the task in hand, he soon learned by heart six books of the propositions of Euclid, and he retained through life a thorough knowledge of the principles they contain. (*Abraham Lincoln: A History*, vol. i, p. 299.)

Pause a moment and consider what this involved. Lincoln's office, on his return from two legislative years in Washington, was not crowded with clients. He had plenty of time. He took his book on logic, and his Euclid, and partly in his office, and partly in the shade of a tree in his yard, his legs elevated along the trunk of the tree, and his feet somewhere among the upper branches of it, he moved with the shadow until he learned the forms of logic and the propositions of the six books of Euclid. Some of us who studied both logic and Euclid years ago would find that no light task now. Lincoln, with his meager foundation knowledge, did this alone, and under no other master than the mastery of his own will.

Let us remember one other time when he returned to Illinois.

In 1859 he was engaged in what was probably his most important law-suit, as it then appeared, for it took him to another State than that in which he had already won prestige, and gave him association with eminent counsel both on his own and the opposing side, and an opportunity, as he hoped, to distinguish himself. It was the McCormick Reaper case, which was tried in Cincinnati, and he was associated as counsel with Edward M. Stanton. Stanton doubted Lincoln's ability to handle a case of such importance, and saw to it that Lincoln was not permitted to plead. Lincoln was bitterly disappointed, and declared that he had never been treated so brutally as by Stanton. But Lincoln sat back and observed how lawyers who had been trained as he had not, prepared and presented their arguments. Ralph Emerson of Rockford, who was with him there, has told the story:

When the hearing was through, Mr. Lincoln called me to him as we left the courtroom, and wanted to walk and talk. For block after block he walked forward, silent and deeply dejected. At last, turning to me, he exclaimed, "Emerson, I'm going home." A pause. "I am going home to study law."

"Why," I exclaimed, "Mr. Lincoln, you stand at the head of the bar in Illinois now. What are you talking about?"

"Yes, yes," he said, "I do occupy a good position there, and I think I can get along with the way things are going there now. But these college trained men who have devoted their whole lives to study are coming west, don't you see? They

study on a single case perhaps for months, as we never do. We are apt to catch up the thing as it goes before a jury and trust to the inspiration of the moment. They have got as far as Ohio now. They will soon be in Illinois."

Another long pause. Then stopping and turning toward me, his countenance suddenly assumed that strong look of determination which we who knew him best sometimes saw on his face, and he exclaimed:

"I'm going home to study law! I'm as good as any of them, and when they get out to Illinois, I will be ready for them!"

He finished and at once became very cheerful, as though he now saw a clear path before him.

The early struggles and achievements of Lincoln are for the encouragement of youth; but these occasions of his return to his own State in bitter and cruel disappointment and of his triumph by force of character have their lesson for men.

Thus far I have spoken chiefly with reference to Lincoln's relations to his own State, and concerning this I have another word to say a little later. But let me now speak of those moral qualities in Lincoln which this State did so much to develop, and which came to their full fruition after he had left our State for his Presidential responsibility.

I am a preacher. The longer I live and the more I preach, the more faith I have in preaching. I want to preach a little about Abraham Lincoln. I want to say that after a study of all available material concerning Lincoln's moral character and religious life—a study which I think I may claim is the most thorough which any man has given to that aspect of his life—I believe that Lincoln could never have been the man he was or have done the work he did if he had not felt himself to be a servant of God. I want to recall with you just one instance of his revelation of this fact.

Lincoln was a reticent man. He did not talk much about the things most sacred to him. When Lincoln spoke of his religious convictions, his words were significant.

You will remember that he first proposed to his Cabinet to issue the Emancipation Proclamation at a meeting held on July 22, 1862. Only two members of the Cabinet voted for it. They were Edward M. Stanton and Edward Bates. (Nicolay and Hay, vol. vi., p. 127.) Lincoln then postponed the matter till autumn, one consideration, urged by Seward, and accepted by Lincoln as having force, was that to issue it then would lose the fall election.

But he did not wait for the fall elections. Why not?

Of that momentous Cabinet meeting, we have three contemporary accounts. The third to be written, but the first to be published, was by Frank B. Carpenter, the artist, who in preparing his historic painting of the signing of the Proclamation, had sittings and long interviews with every member of the Cabinet and with the President, and who published his story in a book entitled, "Six Months in the White House." He tells, in the words of Chase, but as the consensus of the testimony of the entire Cabinet:

> The President entered upon the business before them by saying that the time for the announcement of the emancipation policy could no longer be delayed. Public sentiment, he thought, would sustain it—many of his warmest friends and supporters had demanded it—and *he had promised his God that he would do it.* The last part of this was uttered in a low tone, and appeared to be heard by no one but Secretary Chase, who was sitting near him. He asked the President if he had correctly understood him. Mr. Lincoln replied: "I made a solemn vow before God that if General Lee was driven back from Pennsylvania, I would crown the result by the declaration of freedom to the slave." (pp. 89-90).

This was printed while the members of that Cabinet were still living, and no member of the Cabinet denied the truth of that statement.

Carpenter did not know it, but already there were two other records of the words. Two members of the Cabinet, Chase and Welles, that night wrote the story in their diaries. They did not wait till the incident had time to take on new color, and they wrote independently, and their record was not published until many years later.

If any fact can be established by human testimony, then we have this fact established by competent and independent and reliable evidence that Abraham Lincoln freed the slaves because in so doing he was paying his vow to Almighty God. That fact alone, and it does not stand alone, would be sufficient to prove that the dynamic in the soul of Abraham Lincoln was his conviction that he was a servant of God, as he was also a servant of the people.

If this seems to any of you a digression from our theme of Abraham Lincoln and Illinois, I will not dispute it; but I believe that Illinois had its own notable part in contributing to the devel-

opment of that type of religion which inspired and moved Abraham Lincoln.

And now let us consider again some thoughts of Lincoln's relations to this State.

These three things, I take it, must be true as characteristics of a safe and durable republic. First, there must be a high average of intelligence and of loyalty to conscience on the part of the whole people. Thomas Hughes, the famous author of "Tom Brown at Rugby" said to me, "The trouble with you Americans is that you think you can secure perfect wisdom by counting the noses of fools." It cannot be done in that way. The reports of illiteracy among our soldiers, of physical unfitness for military service, and of lack of those qualities which fit for leadership, have startled the nation. More important than any one of these is moral preparedness for citizenship. There must be widely diffused learning, sobriety and godliness if a republic is to be safe and permanent.

The next is that a republic shall continuously raise up great leaders. It must be true as was promised in the word of God that our princes shall be of ourselves, and our rulers raised up from the midst of us.

In the third place, a republic must recognize its great men and set them on high and hold them in honor. America has never had a great man whom she has not shamefully abused while he was living and as shamefully covered with indiscriminate eulogy after he was dead. We must raise up more Washingtons, more Lincolns, more Roosevelts; we cannot win the battles of the future by putting dead heroes on horseback. The spirits of the mighty dead still rule us from their urns, but the spirits of living men must be led by living and spiritual leaders. Illinois must continue to produce and honor men of the principles of Lincoln.

I wonder if you feel as I do about the song that has come to be sung as our State song, "Illinois." I rather like to hear it. It has a musical lilt; the name of the State is one of euphony, and the song sings well. It has undeniably fine lines, but no one of its four stanzas is good throughout; there is no sustained strength in any of them. The conclusion is pitifully weak and meretricious; it is a pretense of a sentiment which we do not feel. It is a fraud to retard the last line with—

Grant and Logan and our tears.

We are not weeping for Grant or Logan. Their names do not move us to tears. We should rather sing—

Grant and Logan and our cheers.

That would not be so sentimental but it would be honest.

But the worst thing about the song is that it has no appeal to that which is noblest in our Illinois life. It is not enough that we should have in Illinois gently flowing rivers and section-line roads leading to Chicago. It is not enough that the echoes on the breeze moving through the leafy trees soothe us with the music of the name of the State. What does that name mean?

When the White Men first turned the prow of their canoe upstream from the Mississippi along the river that gives our State its name, they found a tribe of Red Men, tall of stature, finely formed, erect and with a rude dignity that was almost regal. They asked those Indians the name of the tribe and of the river and of the territory adjacent, and they answered, "Illini." It was a beautiful name; what did it mean? The Indians gave them this connotation—

"We are Men."

Now I want to see that meaning wrought into our State song. I want it to be more than the echo on the breeze.

By thy rivers gently flowing,
Illinois, Illinois,
Are there any great men growing,
Illinois, Illinois?

I want some one to rewrite our State song and put some moral impulse into it. I am not nominating myself for the position. But for the last few days I have been thinking of Lincoln, and some lines have been running through my head which I have written as I sat here at the table. May I read them? This is no song; it is a sermon; but that is no apology!

By thy rivers gently flowing,
Illinois, Illinois,
Are there any great men growing,
Illinois, Illinois?
Long before the White Man's ken,
Proud thy boast, "My sons are Men!"
This thy glory, now as then,
Illinois, Illinois;
This thy glory, now as then,
Illinois.

What is to be the measure of the manhood of Illinois? We have our proud answer, and that is Abraham Lincoln. We want more Illinoisans like him. We want his spirit to rule in our State. The whole nation wants that. Yes, and the whole world, bleeding and almost despairing, turns its eyes toward America and takes heart again when it thinks of him. He is the incarnation of the hope that common manhood shall yet come to its own. He is the visible pledge that government shall be of the people and by the people and for the people. Our Illinois hero is our national hero; yea, we must share him more widely, for he belongs to all lands and to the ages. The world joins us today in the tribute which we pay to Abraham Lincoln of Illinois.

APPENDED NOTE

The stanza which Dr. Barton read to the meter of the song "Illinois" was written as he sat at the table just before speaking, and is printed in the text exactly as he then read it. A few hours later, he added two other stanzas; and as these have attained some publicity, the full poem is here appended:

ILLINOIS AND LINCOLN

Not thy farms with cattle teeming,
Illinois, Illinois,
Nor thy factories, smoking, steaming,
Illinois, Illinois,
Nor thy railroads hauling freight
Made thee or can make thee great;
Righteous manhood builds a State,
Illinois, Illinois;
Righteous manhood builds a State, Illinois.

By thy rivers gently flowing,
Illinois, Illinois,
Are there any great men growing,
Illinois, Illinois?
Long before the White Man's ken,
Proud thy boast, "My sons are Men!"
This thy glory, now as then,
Illinois, Illinois;
This thy glory, now as then, Illinois.

Lincoln's ashes thou dost cherish,
Illinois, Illinois,—
Guard his virtues lest they perish,
Illinois, Illinois;
Justice, honesty and skill,
Courage, faith and strong good will,
These thy blazing beacons still,
Illinois, Illinois;
These thy blazing beacons still, Illinois.