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Tributes to
Abraham Lincoln

Excerpts from newspapers and
other sources providing
testimonials lauding the
16th President of the United States

Surnames beginning with

Ha-Harr

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Says Lincoln Did Not Flinch

Rector, Likening Emancipator to Hezekiah, Tells
of His Sufferings

Memorial Service
Looked to God for Help

Tribute to the memory of Abraham Lincoln was paid by Rev. Harry L. Hadley, rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, in preaching yesterday morning on "The Captain of My People."

The sermon was based on the text, "Turn again, and tell Hezekiah the captain of my people. Thus said the Lord, the God of David thy father, 'I have seen thy tears: behold, I will heal thee: on the third day thou shalt go up unto the house of the Lord.'" from 2 Kings, 20:5.

Mr. Hadley likened Lincoln to Hezekiah, who lived about 700 years before Christ. "Like Hezekiah," he said, "Abraham Lincoln knew the emotions which were smoldering in the hearts of the people, and like Hezekiah he looked unto Jehovah for strength and for guidance.

"On the day of his departure from his old home in Springfield he made a short and pathetic address from the platform of the train. A thousand old friends and neighbors were there to bid him Godspeed, and to these he said:

"I leave you not knowing when or whether I will return, with a task greater than that which rested upon Washington. Without the assistance of the Divine Being Who ever attended him I can never succeed. With that assistance I can not fail."

Drank Bitter Cup.

"Previous to this he had written to a friend, 'I have read on my knees the story of Gethsemane, where the Son of God prayed in vain that the cup of bitterness might pass from Him. I am in the Garden of Gethsemane now, and my cup of bitterness is full and overflowing.'

"But he drank that cup," continued Mr. Hadley, "without complaint; he drained the very dregs which the cup contained. The insults of the Southern states were followed by open rebellion and this was followed by civil war. We cannot appreciate the horrors of that period.

"During this time Abraham Lincoln had not faltered, but he had suffered. Week after week and month after month he had faced the future, never betraying a fear that the Union would not triumph in the end, but grieving sorely at the long delay. He was attacked by the press; he was criticized even in his own Cabinet, he was handicapped by the weakness and inefficiency of certain of his generals. Added to all this was the burden of grief

occasioned by the loss of William, his second son, a child of ten.

Recalling that Lincoln was not a church member, but that he was nevertheless a profoundly religious man and spoke frequently of the will of God, Mr. Hadley continued:

"He tells of praying mightily for victory at Gettysburg; his addresses and writings indicate a knowledge of the Bible. Probably," added the rector, "the reason why he did not become a church member was because of the narrowness of some of the sects and because of their undue emphasis on theology. He enjoyed entertainment. Sometimes he attended the theater, and for this he may have been criticized by certain of the narrow-minded Pharisees in the churches; perhaps the influence of the Pharisees in the churches was one factor that kept him on the outside.

"It so happened that he was in the theater when the shot rang out which shocked and bereaved a nation. It was in the theater that the captain of the people fell, an innocent victim to the wrath of his enemies.

"The years have passed, and on the birthday of one who seemed to have been appointed by God Himself to lead the people through a period of national crisis, we give thanks for good example and we reverence memory."



Hadley, Herbert

YOUNG REPUBLICANS IN ANNUAL BANQUET

Gov. Hadley Eulogizes Life of Greatest Exponent of Party's Principles.

LINCOLN A POLITICIAN

Jesse A. Tolerton Is Elected President at Kansas City Meeting.

2-13-1909

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE GLOBE-DEMOCRAT.

KANSAS CITY, MO., February 12.—The Association of Young Republicans of Missouri to-night held its annual banquet at the Baltimore Hotel and several hundred enthusiastic party workers gathered in the gorgeous and decorated banquet hall to pay a tribute to the memory of the greatest exponent of the Republican principles, Abraham Lincoln.

The annual banquet is always held on the Lincoln's birthday. To-day the centenary of Lincoln's death proved of far greater interest than any of its predecessors.

Gov. Herbert S. Hadley was the principal speaker of the evening. The governor was late in arriving, as he was also a speaker at the Lincoln exercises in the Central High school. His entrance was marked by a great outburst of applause.

Rush C. Lake, president of the association, acted as toastmaster and his introduction left no lingering doubt in the minds of the banqueters as to the capabilities of the Kansas City attorney in this particular line.

Gov. Hadley's Address.

Gov. Herbert S. Hadley spoke as follows:

The American slavery contest, with the men whom it called into the arena, has long since merged into that dim mass of events which formed the politics of the past, the history of the present. To-day we turn to that trying and eventful period of our national life, the mass of the mass and mass of events that supreme above them all the towering figure of Abraham Lincoln. One hundred years have come and gone since he was born, and nearly fifty years have passed since he died. But each passing year brings to the American people a fuller realization of the greatness and grandeur of his character, and the lasting influence of his life and labor upon the nation he did so much to save.

To-day, in the midst of our money-making and money-getting lives, it is well that we should remember that one of the greatest treasures which we possess is the memory of its great men. They bring not only to the generation of which they are a part, but they are an inspiration and a strengthening influence to those who come after them. Abraham Lincoln illustrates, as no other man in our national life illustrates, the possibilities of the American people, as no other man in our personal and official life. Born in poverty, with but few of the advantages for education and advancement which are to every child to-day, he secured the highest position and power that the American people can confer. In his official life he established principles and rules of action which still exemplify the highest of our national service. And during the most trying period of our national life he displayed, as no other man could display, that infinite kindness of heart and freedom from prejudice that have made his name honored and loved throughout the nation to which he gave the last full measure of devotion. The memory of Lincoln will always remain to the American people both an inspiration and a benediction.

Common Sense His Power.

It is difficult to speak of the character and public services of Abraham Lincoln because it is difficult to determine the secret of his influence and his power. Wherein did he differ from and excel his contemporaries? He was not the equal of Seward in statescraft and knowledge of public affairs. He was doubtless surpassed by Douglas in political strategy; he lacked the culture and the oratory of Everett, and he was surpassed in legal learning by both Chase and Stanton. And yet the statescraft of Seward, the political sagacity of Douglas, the learning and oratory of Everett, the legal

ability and erudition of Stanton and Chase could not equal that intellectual greatness, that common sense and that supreme genius of common sense, and that unquestioned capacity for leadership which belonged to Lincoln. It is not surprising that the American people do not share his greatness while he lived, as they have realized since he died. There was nothing in his life and training that seemed to prepare him for the great part he was called upon to take in the crisis of our national life. There is but one explanation of the splendid service he was destined to give to his country. Born in poverty, trained to hardship, with little schooling, an unsuccessful proprietor of a country store, a member of the Illinois Legislature, an unsuccessful member of the National Congress, a member of the National Congress, a member of the Illinois Legislature, an unsuccessful lawyer—it was not until he met Douglas as a lawyer that even the people of his own state began to realize his capacity for public service and the great part that might fall to him in the working out of the nation's problems.

Lincoln a Politician.

It is seldom that there appears in the life of any people one who understands the philosophy of a great national movement and clings tenaciously to its accomplishment. Abraham Lincoln saw clearly from the first that the issue in the American slavery controversy was to preserve unimpaired the paramount question of that controversy was to preserve unimpaired the unity of our nation's union. For even when his associates urged that he "even if he permitted to go in peace when the sister he permitted to go in peace when the abolitionists of the North declared the Union dissolved," he held with unwavering purpose to the maintenance of the Union and the assertion of the national authority throughout his domain. And for this result he worked untiringly throughout all the years of civil war. "If I could save the Union without freeing any one, I would do it; and if I could do so by freeing all the slaves, I would do it; and if I could do so by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would also do that." And at the close of the civil war, he said to Alexander H. Stevens: "You can write beneath it anything else you wish."

Abraham Lincoln was not only a great statesman and a great national leader; he was also a great politician. He was not an agitator for the sake of agitation; he was not a blind adherent to principle who refused to recognize the value and necessity of policy. He was the man who would walk abreast of public opinion when he could not cause it to keep abreast of him. He knew that certain things could be done at one time successfully that would be unsuccessful if done at another. He recognized the truth of the proposition that when the question of policy alone is involved it is best to pursue the course of least resistance; but where questions of principle are involved, it is always right to follow the course of greatest resistance. He thus endured, as no other man in our national life has endured, the bitter criticisms and denunciations of the age in which he lived. He had the bitter opposition of those who should have helped him, and while their criticisms pained and wounded him, he never swerved in his purpose. He never hesitated in the course he knew was right.

But when one undertakes to speak of Lincoln he realizes how incomparable are his character and his public service, and how much easier it is to feel the greatness of the man than it is to describe it. Although Lincoln belongs to-day to the American people, the study of his life and service should be a particular inspiration to the party that raised him to the presidency. We can learn from the study of his public acts the true test of party policy and conduct. He was not indifferent to the consideration of party welfare, but there is no record that he ever sacrificed the public welfare to advance the interests of his party. He recognized the importance of having behind him a harmonious, organized and effective party organization, but he never compromised with principles to bring about such a result. He was always glad to reward his friends who had helped him by giving them political preference, but he never knowingly gave official power to an unfit or an unworthy man. He was anxious at all times to see his party successful, but he was more concerned that his party should be right.

It is therefore well that we should upon the centennial anniversary of his birth make the life and conduct which are so especially exemplified in his public life and service.



Birthday

are no part of the democratic process. They constitute a form of character assassination which must be stamped out if the democratic process is to function and survive.

Lincoln Day Address

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. ROBERT HALE

OF MAINE

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 24, 1953

Mr. HALE, Mr. Speaker, under the leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following Lincoln Day address delivered by me:

"Now is the winter of our discontent made glorious summer: this summer is glorious as the winter was long. The winter lasted from the day that a former Governor of New York mounted the inaugural rostrum to proclaim that the only thing we had to fear was fear itself until the memorable day less than a month ago when his hand-picked successor from Missouri drove up to Capitol Hill to turn over the Government of a vastly troubled and seriously endangered Nation. I scarcely need to tell you what happened in the long winter that is passed. It turned out that we had plenty to fear besides fear itself. The legacy of that long winter of our discontent is a legacy of debt and depreciated currency; of new divisive forces introduced or encouraged in our society; and of grave danger from the Kremlin which has now mastered something like a third of the peoples of the world and threatens all the world. But I did not come here to talk about the past. I have come rather to discuss with you what we can expect in the glorious summer.

In his speech on the state of the Union, President Eisenhower dealt first and, I think, most appropriately with what he called the calculated pressure of aggressive communism forcing us to live in a world of turmoil. Obviously if we cannot meet this challenge it is idle for us to discuss the future of America because it will no longer lie in our hands.

I believe that our new administration has the courage, the vision, and the intelligence to find the answer to the problem of aggressive communism. Let me talk first of Asia because at the moment that is where the pressure is the hottest. I believe that if we can check Communist aggression in Asia, we shall have gone a long way toward checking it in Europe. I fully realize the dangers of prophecy, particularly when the situations with which we are dealing are so complicated, the resources of our enemies so numerous, and the dangers besetting us so great. There was no hope under the Truman-Acheson leadership because it would never dare contemplate anything but a stalemate operation in Korea.

The two men in Asia most bitterly hated by the Kremlin were Chiang Kai-shek and Douglas MacArthur. The Truman-Acheson administration spurned Chiang and recalled MacArthur. It did everything it could to discredit those two men. Even now one cannot go far without encountering the propaganda that Chiang is a spent force, that he has no popular support, that he is a worthless ally. But for years Chiang has been the major figure in China, opposed to communism. The Communist armies with something very like the encouragement of this country pushed him off the mainland of China. He retired to Formosa.

Did the anti-Communist Chinese repudiate Chiang as a fallen leader. They did not. He is still at the head of the Nationalist Government. Is the capacity to run a govern-

ment in victory and defeat the earmark of a weak man? It may well be that time will develop other anti-Communist leaders, other antibodies to Asiatic communism. But certainly I can see no reason why we should ignore any leader or any force which may prevent the spread of communism in Asia, and even redeem, albeit slowly and painfully, those portions of that great continent which have already succumbed to that dreadful disease.

In developing additional Republic of Korea forces, in striking the shackles from Chiang Kai-shek, and, I hope, by a blockade of the Chinese mainland as well, we may well, it seems to me, force upon the Red Chinese government recognition that their aggression is a failure.

I realize that this policy, particularly the policy of blockade, is unpopular with our British friends. I realize that many Americans devoutly believe that it brings increased danger of world war III. But, from my point of view, our failure in Korea would inevitably invite further aggression on the part of the Kremlin, to which there might indeed be no answer but world war III. The steps which I have indicated would not only assist the United Nations forces in Korea but they should give very substantial support to the French fighting in Indochina, a war to which our people have paid on the whole too little attention, in which the sacrifices of the French have been far greater than are generally realized in this country. Hong Kong will be lost or held to Britain by the final outcome in Asia. It would not in my opinion survive Communist victory in Korea.

So much for Asia which is in the front line. In Europe I particularly applaud the resolve of the new administration as expressed in the state of the Union message to make clear that our Government recognizes no kind of commitment contained in secret understandings of the past with foreign governments which permit the enslavement of the satellite nations. The Truman-Acheson regime would never countenance the repudiation of the Yalta Agreement. The new administration will do exactly that if the message has any meaning. It will do more than the old was ever willing to do to foster the advent of the practical unity of Western Europe.

The Schuman plan, the European army, the Strasbourg Conference gives us some hope for the future. I believe that the leadership which did so much to put life into the North Atlantic Alliance in the first place is the one best calculated to preserve it and give it continuity. President Eisenhower knows Europe, I suppose, as no President of the United States has ever known that critical and perilous continent. He knows its problems, its people, and its leaders. He knows the enormous sources of European strength. He also knows the weaknesses which stem from its ancient nationalisms, its old animosities, its modern factions. I believe that in our foreign policy a brighter day is dawning. I anticipate that the present administration in its foreign policy will have the support of an overwhelming preponderance of the Democratic membership of both branches of Congress. We shall have again the genuine bipartisanship which was lost by our failure effectively to oppose communism in China which in turn led to the disaster in Korea.

In our domestic as well as in our foreign affairs, the state of the Union message brings hope of a better day. President Eisenhower recognizes the only way to deal with the evil of inflation is by attacking its causes. He has been swift to see the fallibility of an assault upon its symptoms through price and wage control legislation. This simple truth never obtained any serious recognition in the last two administrations. In the new administration the Treasury will see to it that our short-term ultra-low yield

Treasury bonds, which are very close to being printing press money, are refunded into long-term bonds which will be attractive to investors, including above all individual investors.

Expanding purchase of Government bonds by banks creates inflation. Purchase by individuals curbs it.

In the new administration the Treasury can and, I feel sure, will cooperate with the Federal Reserve Board. One of the truest things in the state of the Union message was the President's statement that "past differences in policy between the Treasury and the Federal Reserve Board have helped to encourage inflation." The Treasury and the Federal Reserve Board working in harmony can go a long way in the control of credit so as to prevent runaway prices. If this means higher interest rates, I would not complain. With essential fundamental steps taken and a budget in balance, fears for the currency will finally be ended, and men will be willing to make commitments in dollars measuring their return in dollars. Such investments, I very emphatically observe, include life insurance and deposits in mutual savings banks and other savings institutions.

There will be few tears shed over the end of price controls. As the President very truthfully said, "they have not prevented inflation; they have not kept down the cost of living. Dissatisfaction with them is wholly justified. . . . Free and competitive prices will best serve the interests of all the people and best meet the changing, growing needs of our economy."

Few nations have ever been as seriously overtaxed as our Nation has been and is. There is a grave temptation to seek tax reduction without waiting for anything else. A good many Republican Members of Congress have been sorely tempted to embark immediately on tax reductions. I am happy and relieved to see the whole force of the administration set against premature tax reduction. The President has set on a balanced budget and so a check to the menace of inflation before he seeks any reduction of tax burdens. On the other hand, I have every confidence that this administration will never allow itself to impose taxation for anything but revenue. The Roosevelt administration and to a considerable degree, the Truman administration took an almost sadistic pleasure in taxation for its own sake. They seemed at times to welcome taxation not so much because it gave pleasure to the Treasury but because it gave pain to the taxpayer. Taxes were a punishment to the competent who were in large measure the victims of the redistribution of wealth. High graduated income taxes were an important part of the Leninist philosophy which said that private enterprise was to be stifled. But they were no less an important part of the leftist philosophy which said that private enterprise though perhaps permissible was not really very creditable.

It is rather a curious commentary on the New Deal-Fair Deal regime that, although it tended to be contemptuous of business and businessmen, it imported into Government some of the worst practices of the business world instead of the best. It made corruption commonplace over wide areas of the Government field.

Again, in the field of labor relations I believe that we are coming into better days—that the summer will be glorious. The Taft-Hartley, or Labor-Management Relations Act of 1947, to give it its official title, was designed to correct some of the one-sided features of the Wagner Act, which most emphatically needed correcting. Even short experience with the Taft-Hartley Act made it apparent that there was need for amendatory legislation without repeal, or certainly without return to the Wagner Act against which we had revolted. Reasonable amend-



ments to the Taft-Hartley Act could have obtained passage in both Houses of Congress any time during the years 1949, 1950, 1951, and 1952. Sound and salutary laws were passed by both the House and Senate, but President Truman would have none of these. He wanted to keep the Taft-Hartley Act alive as a football to kick or a tub to thump during elections. Not only that, but he wanted the administration of the Taft-Hartley law to be as bad as possible, and he would not use the law even when it might have afforded a remedy for crying evils. Witness the great steel strike in which Congress formally requested its use but in vain.

If the desire to use the Taft-Hartley law as a political football or a political tub is firmly rejected, as I am sure it will be, there should be no difficulty in reexamining it with a critical spirit. In order to correct its defects. It may thus come to be relied upon both by management and by labor as a charter of rights and reasonable obligations, not a house of bondage.

In this week we commemorate the memory of our first Republican President, whom we honor as the greatest statesman of our party and perhaps of our entire history. We can best honor his memory, it seems to me, by echoing the words he spoke at Pittsburgh, even before his first inauguration. He said then, "We should do neither more nor less than we gave the people reason to believe we would when they gave us their votes."

Certainly the future of the Republican Party both for the short term and the long and the future of our country, both for the short term and the long, depend on the manner in which we meet the pledges given to the people in the campaign. To this end, I believe that President Eisenhower and the Congress are embarking on a true collaboration, each profoundly respectful of the role and duty of the other. We shall certainly not be subservient as the early New Deal Congresses were subservient to Franklin Roosevelt. Nor shall we ever be cantankerous critics of the administration. Some observers were only too eager to read into the debate on the Reorganization Act passed last week an incipient ill will on the part of the Congress toward the new President. Their dark predictions failed. After full and fair debate, Congress decided to give President Eisenhower exactly the powers that it gave to President Truman. To the extent that there was any impulse to curtail those powers, it was not motivated by any distrust of the President still less by any wish to handicap or embarrass him, but by genuine constitutional misgivings on the part of the five Members, three Republicans and two Democrats who voted "no."

The state of the Union message breathes a profound respect for the Congress.

It is rather interesting to note that the year that Karl Marx published his Communist Manifesto was the year that Abraham Lincoln was elected to serve his first and only term in the Congress of the United States. The Kremlin has adopted this sturdy old German as its prophet and demigod. We do well to renew today our allegiance to Lincoln and Lincoln philosophies. No statesman has ever set the individual higher than did Lincoln. In memorable language he commented on God's love for the common man. His philosophy lies at the heart of democracy just as the Marxian philosophy can inspire only despotism. In October 1853, Lincoln said, "I am for the people of the whole Nation doing just as they please in all matters which concern the whole Nation; for that of each part doing just as they choose in all matters which concern no other part; and for each individual doing just as he chooses in all matters which concern nobody else." If he had spoken those words in Moscow in 1953, or at any time since 1917, or even earlier, he would have found

himself in Siberia, if, indeed, he had been permitted to survive. For Lincoln was a lover of freedom. You may be sure that your new administration has an objective no narrower than the freedom of mankind.

Secret Agreements Charge Not True:

Lippmann

EXTENSION OF REMARKS

OF

HON. SAMUEL W. YORTY

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Tuesday, February 24, 1953

Mr. YORTY. Mr. Speaker, the great columnist and foreign-affairs expert, Mr. Walter Lippmann, has demolished the much bandied about secret-agreements charge irresponsibly employed as a political weapon for several years. The following column from today's Washington Post should cause those who have been reveling in wild assertions to return in somber silence to the pathways of truth:

TODAY AND TOMORROW

(By Walter Lippmann)

THE DECLARATION ON THE CAPTIVE PEOPLES

The draft resolution which the President sent to Congress last Friday is not the first nor by any means the last word on the tremendous subject of the captive peoples.

In its present text the resolution says nothing that has not been said again and again in public notes, official declarations and through diplomatic representations. As long ago as May 26, 1945, Harry Hopkins warned Stalin during their personal interview in the Kremlin that "the deterioration of public opinion in regard to our relations with the Soviet Union had been centered in our inability to carry into effect the Yalta agreement on Poland." On August 19, 1946, the United States began addressing formal notes of protest and warning to the Polish Government about the mounting violation of the freedom of the elections which were actually held on January 19, 1947.

There is naturally enough, then, a feeling of anticlimax about a resolution which regrets once more interpretations or applications which have been rejected so often over a period of nearly 8 years and—once more—proclaims the hope that the captive peoples will be free.

It should be possible to do much better than that. For the captivity of the peoples within the Soviet orbit is a real, a terrible, and a menacing fact. The policy of the United States and its allies in dealing with their captivity is a matter of supreme consequence to the freedom and the peace of the world. The trouble with this resolution is that it is merely an expression of opinion and that it lacks any declaration, even any intimation, of a policy. Because it is so empty it will arouse both disappointment that nothing is to be done and fear that foolish things are to be done.

The reason why there is nothing new in the resolution is that the men who wrote it were expected to find something to reject which they were unable to find because it is not there. They were supposed to find secret agreements in which the Roosevelt and Truman administrations permitted the enslavement of peoples. In their search for these secret agreements they were like men looking in a dark room for a black cat that is not there. What they found were not agreements by Roosevelt and Churchill, Truman

Halifax Sees 'All-Time' Union Furthering Ideals of Lincoln

Special to The Christian Science Monitor

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Feb. 12.—Union for "all time" of the United Nations on the principles of the Atlantic Charter is the hope by which a new world may be built on the ruins of the old, Lord F. Halifax, British Ambassador to the United States, declared here last night in a speech commemorating the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

Stressing the importance of the resources, skill, and energy of the United States to the future way of life of English-speaking peoples, Lord Halifax urged that the present partnership of the United States and Britain in wartime be continued through the union of the 26 United Nations.

"Save that union," said the British Ambassador, "and we need have no fear of finding victory a mere escape from danger into chaos."

Great Figure in History

Lord Halifax spoke on the eve of the 133rd anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birthday and characterized the Civil War President as one of the great figures of world history. His address in part follows:

... If it were possible, which it is not, to think of Lincoln simply as a great American President—perhaps the greatest of them all—it would be impertinent in an English guest to speak of him in any but general terms of admiration and respect. But the years that have passed have made it plain that Lincoln was far more important to the world and to succeeding generations of men than those who knew him in his life could guess. I believe, therefore, that I may feel free to speak of him as I might speak of Plato, or St. Paul, or any other of that little group of men but for whose lives and thoughts we should all be different from what we are.

The history of this nation would have been written very differently without the guidance of Abraham Lincoln, but that history as he made it is only part of a great world drama of which we do not yet see the end. Against this background, the Civil War was much more than a struggle of competing constitutional claims, and stands out—as what it was—a great landmark in the continuing evolution of human freedom.

It thus fell to Abraham Lincoln to be the embodiment of a great idea: at one time seen in terms of national unity; at another as the claim of ordinary men to have a voice in their own government; but always and everywhere as something essen-

tial to the dignity of the human soul . . .

Lincoln Knew Stake

Many good people were puzzled and distressed to see Lincoln subordinate the moral condemnation of slavery to what seemed the purely political end of forcibly preventing the disruption of the Union. . . .

No one can read the Gettysburg Address and fail to realize how truly Lincoln, with a few contemporaries, judged what was at stake. He was under no illusion as to the price to be paid if the ideal was to stand. No man has ever approached the grim business of war with deeper perception of, or recoil from, war's hateful tragedy. . . .

But never has any man seen more clearly that war itself may

be the only means of escape from even greater and more lasting loss. And therefore, in the true spirit of trusteeship for great causes, having once measured the issue and weighed the cost, he could hold inflexibly to that which he had set his hand to do. . . .

One thing, however, is clear enough today and there is no mistaking it. Lincoln once called the United States "the last best hope of earth." And now, upon the resources, valor, skill, and energy of these United States largely, perhaps principally, hangs the future of an entire way of life, as for a year and more it hung upon the British Commonwealth alone. . . .

He who paid so large a price to save the high purposes of Gettysburg would surely rejoice at the hope of seeing the bounds of freedom still more widely drawn through the partnership of English-speaking peoples.

Symbolism in London

There is symbolism in the fact that the statue of Lincoln stands today in London close alongside Westminster Abbey and the Houses of the British Parliament. Those buildings are the outward sign of Christianity and free government, which for you, as for us, have been the creative forces of national life and character.

If it is in the thought of the American people, as I am sure it is in the thought of the British Commonwealth, that our partnership, based on this common heritage, is a thing too precious to each of us and to the whole world to be dissolved again, as once it was before, then I do not hesitate to say that an even

greater good is in the making than that which Lincoln secured by his fight to save the Union. If we can hold together, as I trust we shall, the world can take fresh heart.

Already the cornerstones are laid. On Jan. 1 this year, 26 free and united nations joined together to approve the Atlantic Charter and to pledge their best efforts to secure its principles. Others have come in still more recently to help us. . . . Save the Union for all time, and we need have no fear of finding victory a mere escape from danger into chaos.

With the Atlantic Charter on our banner we can make our own that amazing last paragraph of Lincoln's second Inaugural Address. Like him, we are faced with the necessity—new in wars between whole nations—of providing for the vanquished as well as for ourselves.

"Woe to the conquered" was the Roman way. In a new and terrible sense it is the slogan of our enemies. Our watchword is not that; rather, it is Lincoln's: "Firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right."

So only may we hope together worthily to rebuild a new world upon the ruins of the old. . . .

), ILL., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13,

Suggested By Day's News

Lord Halifax's Address Wednesday Night A Gem in English Composition.

By A. L. BOWEN.

Lord Halifax's address before the Mid-Day Luncheon club Wednesday evening was a gem in English composition. It was a revelation of the beauties that are in English prose. And it was also an apt illustration of the thoroughness with which the English schools teach the mother tongue, quite in contrast with the slip shod courses in so many of our American, not particularly grade schools, but, unfortunately, even colleges and universities.

The ambassador used almost no gestures. He stood erect and stationary; yet, with the inflections of his voice and with the cadences of his sentences he drove home every point.

His lordship paid his respects to his language when he referred to it as a "legacy that came to Lincoln by right of birth." In England the English language is a "legacy." What finer compliment could he pay?

Consider this sentence: "We may feel very sure that Lincoln could never have become so great an interpreter of deep human impulse and emotion merely by reason of the accidents of time and circumstance."

Or, this paragraph almost without a peer in its brevity yet says so much, so clearly and so beautifully expressed:

"Thus gradually for his own countrymen, as for the larger world outside, from these elements of form and color, light and shade, the picture of Lincoln as a whole was drawn and became familiar. A tall, shy, somewhat awkward man, now gloomily silent, now boisterous in fun; observant, deep, slow, diffident of his strength, and painfully aware of his limitations, yet gradually, as he felt his way from one stepping stone of conscience to the next, steeling and sharpening his mind to master the great issues that beset his country, until he saw plainly what it was that needed doing."

The eternal mystery, which he does not attempt to analyze, of Shakespeare's and Lincoln's mastery of English, the compass of their information and the versatility of their moods and styles, Lord Halifax compressed in these few lines, which are recommended to every class in English in Illinois:

"Shakespeare, you remember, had small Latin and less Greek. Lincoln, apart perhaps, from a lawyer's tags, had none of either and virtually taught himself to read. A third great master of English, Winston Churchill, tells us he was thought at school too stupid to learn Latin or Greek and was therefore left to study his native tongue." I daresay you may agree, if you listened a few weeks ago to the prime minister's speech before congress, that he studied it to good advantage.

"We still marvel how Shakespeare with his modest schooling could speak now with the lofty utterance of Hamlet and now with the broad, earthy, ribaldry of Falstaff. Lincoln, whose opportunities were even less, could do the same. He was unrivaled in the power to stir the country with the cadence of language, grand, majestic, like the Bible; or, with his own inimitable humor, set the nation laughing; or with a few words that any child could understand, strike deep chords of national feeling and resolve."



Lincoln's New Critic.

From the St. Louis Times. *March 1906*
Rev. A. H. Hall, of Indiana University, has been devoting a good deal of his valuable time to a study of Abraham Lincoln. His deductions appear to be summed up in this paragraph from a recent address:—

"Abraham Lincoln was nothing more than a ward political boss and did not associate with the better class of people in his home town."

Against this sweeping and well-nigh conclusive arraignment we are confronted by the fact that Mr. Lincoln saved the Union; that he conducted the world's most extraordinary war to a successful conclusion while facing unexampled obstacles. We find, too, that the ward political boss occasionally forgot the traits of his fellow bosses. Proof of this is found in many of his public utterances, notably the following declaration, written in the critical year of 1862, in August. Mr. Lincoln then said:—

"If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time save slavery, I do not agree with them."

"If there be those who would not save the Union unless they could at the same time destroy slavery, I do not agree with them."

"My paramount object is to save the Union, and not either to save or destroy slavery."

"If I could save the Union without freeing any slave, I would do it—and if I could save it by freeing all the slaves, I would do it—and if I could save it by freeing some and leaving others alone, I would do that."

"What I do about slavery and the colored race, I do because I believe it helps to save the Union, and what I forbear, I forbear because I do not believe it would help to save the Union."

"I shall do less whenever I shall believe what I am doing hurts the cause, and shall do more whenever I believe doing more will help the cause."

"I shall try to correct errors when shown to be errors, and I shall adopt new views so fast as they will appear to be true views."

Rather direct speech for a ward boss—a clean-cut statement of just what he meant to do, laying himself open to attack from all sides, for this platform found opposition in every quarter save among the few who wanted to save the country as it had been—at any cost. Mr. Hall may be right in his estimate of Lincoln, but a good many of us will agree that, if the man who saved the Union was a ward boss in Springfield, the standard of ward politics was higher in 1862 than it is in 1906.

Lincoln's Abiding Greatness;

by

The Rev. Basil Douglas Hall

LAST evening in the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church the new associate to the Rev. Dr. Charles Carroll Albertson, the Rev. Basil Douglas Hall, preached for the first time. Mr. Hall had for his subject, "Lincoln's Abiding Greatness." The text was from I Corinthians iii:14: "If any man's work abide, he shall receive a reward." Mr. Hall spoke as follows:

Those who have been in Darjeeling, in North India, can never forget the early morning trip to watch the sunrise over the highest mountain in the world. Starting a great while before day, the travelers ascend a jungle road until they stand on the summit of Tiger Hill, a sort of promontory jutting out into the valleys and surrounded with a stone platform and shrine. Like a shroud the gray mists encircle them, while the native guides sing strange morning songs. Then suddenly the dawn hurries on, the clouds break and scurry like frightened sheep up and over the mountain passes, far below the sun shines out over the edge of the India plain, and as the curtain slowly rises the snows appear, rising range on range, until a hundred miles away, Mount Everest is seen, the king of them all. To see Mount Everest is the goal and the supreme satisfaction of the journey; yet nearer at hand are lesser peaks, each with a glory of its own.

As Christian worshippers we have come tonight that we may see Jesus, and fix our thought upon Him who stands in incomparable beauty and strength above all mankind. No service would be justified that did not roll back for us some of the mists of forgetfulness and help us to see Him as He is. Yet He would be the first to urge us to hold in remembrance also those other righteous lives that have done good to their fellowmen and are worthy of their imitation. To Him who came to teach us what a man's life might become every Christ-like life is a vindication of His faith and a witness to His power. When, as is the case today, the Lord's Day and the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln meet, we do well to link the two names together in our memory, and by meditation on the character of the savior of our Nation learn a deeper love for the Saviour of mankind.

One hundred and thirteen years ago in a tiny cabin in Hardin County a son was born to Thomas and Nancy Lincoln, a Kentucky lad, like many a lad whom this church has helped on its home mission field, in his origin and surroundings. Fifty-six years later, at the moment when America had been stirred to its greatest rejoicing, on the evening of the very day which had seen the flag flying again above Fort Sumter, with the war ended and the Union saved, a shot was fired in Washington that plunged America to deepest sorrow. There are those within this room tonight who remember the contrasts of 1865. We of the younger generations can but try to imagine the mingled joy and sadness as we study the records that have been preserved. Rich and poor, young and old, white folks and negroes—all alike sorrowed as if their nearest and their best were gone. As Beecher put it, "Strong men bowed down and wept. Other and common griefs belonged to some one

esty is the foundation virtue without which all else is of no avail. In all parts of his life Lincoln rang true. He had a boy's delight in fun, and was not afraid to show it, even reading Artemus Ward to his Cabinet. He was great enough to feel great sorrow. On the day of the slaughter at Fredericksburg he remarked at the War Office, "If any of the lost in hell suffered more than I did last night, I pity them." Through the war years his face became exceedingly sorrowful. Men knew that the confession of grief and the appearance of grief were but the outward signs of a love for his fellowmen like to that of the Master. When, in leaving Springfield for Washington, he addressed his town-mates in the rain and craved their sustaining prayers, they knew it was no empty rhetoric. He counted on those prayers with genuine longing. In all this he but lived out the teaching of Jesus, for to Jesus nothing was so repugnant as deceitfulness in any form. The Pharisees brought down on themselves the wrath of Him to Whom hypocrisy was utterly wrong. Who did not enjoy the shining outside of the cup if He knew the inside was unclean, Who warned against men with characters like tombs, outwardly white, yet filled with dead men's bones, Who objected to the showy street-corner prayer and to the much-heralded giving of alms. Who taught that the Father who seeth in secret knows the thoughts of the heart and tests the reality of purpose. Lincoln vindicated and championed Jesus' struggle for spiriture integrity.

A second element in his abiding power is his righteousness. To do the right as God gave him to see the right was the goal of his private and public career. From his boyhood days in Indiana and along the Mississippi he was known and respected as having principles and standing up for them. Exceedingly cautious and deliberate in making of decisions, he dared to abide by them at all costs when they were made. He believed that one with God is a majority and that when God's will has been found to be the best of a man's ability, it is to be strictly followed. When he was convinced that every possible concession had been made in the interests of peace, and that any further delay would doom the Union which he had sworn to uphold, he proceeded into the war against the counsel of many of his closest advisors and sent re-enforced regiments to the hard-pressed ground at Sumter. When later it seemed to him that the hour had arrived he kept his word, solemnly pledged to the Almighty, and pronounced freedom to the slaves, taking the step without the support of many in his Cabinet. Like the Master, he trod the winneps of the wrath of God alone. He was despised and rejected of men. He looked for some to comfort him and there was no man. Like the Master, Lincoln did not take for granted conditions as he found them and consider them inevitable, but he believed firmly in a better future that was coming, that was to be wrought by those who had the larger vision. Having in his own mind pictured that better future he did not stand listless and helpless before the mountainous obstacles that were before him, but, girding himself with the strength of God, went out like the knight-errants of old to do battle with evil. He believed that "Right is right, since God is God, and right the day will win." When today from the walls of our homes and schools and public buildings the face of Abraham Lincoln looks down upon us it is with a mighty challenge to the manhood and womanhood, the boyhood

in chief; this belonged to all. It was each and every man's. Men were beheaded, and walked for days as if a corpse lay unburied in their dwellings. There was nothing else to think of. All business was laid aside. Pleasure forgot to smile. The city for nearly a week ceased to roar."

Young America needs to be reminded of those hours; she needs to follow with that funeral procession, 1,600 miles long, from Washington to Springfield, and to remember that never before had so many done honor to a friend. Speaking in this church on that memorable Easter day, Dr. Cuyler predicted that in 50 years the foremost name in American history would be the name of him who signed the Emancipation Proclamation. Today we witness that the words of the prophet have come true. That a boy, born in a Kentucky cabin and trained with so few advantages should at his death bring a whole world to mourning was in itself a unique and notable fact; but when as the years roll by his name, far from being forgotten, rises to ever new heights in the world's regard, we are constrained to ask very earnestly for the secrets of his abiding greatness.

History is for the most part a stern and unrelenting judge. Destining most men to oblivion, she singles out a certain few to hold them in derision for their folly or their greed; certain others she catalogues like lifeless souvenirs, while to still others she gives the doubtful reputation of brute strength. Here and there, however, are those who, being dead, yet speak. Their characters live on and over all the intervening years are still warm and winsome and effective. Of such, in undisputed supremacy is Jesus Christ. Had we no other argument upon which to base our faith in the divinity of our Lord, we would have mighty proof in the fact that amid the countless millions who have lived and died not one even approaches Him in living and redeeming power. Of such, in lesser measure, are John, the beloved disciple; Paul, the martyred Stephen, Joan of Arc, St. Francis, Wilberforce. Of such is Abraham Lincoln.

We will consider him, therefore, as an illustrious example of those who not only receive a personal immortality in God's heaven but who wield an immortal influence for good over succeeding generations on earth. Where, then, are the secrets of his abiding power?

To be sure, he did live at a most dramatic time in human history. The first great experiment in democracy was being watched from every side, by some with fear, by some with scorn, by some with ardent hope. That experiment seemed destined to failure and its leader to go down to defeat amid the ruins of his Nation. He who piloted the United States through the stormy days of the Civil War could not easily be forgotten. Then, too, the sudden and tragic manner of his death sealed with blood upon the memories of the race the story of his life. At the zenith of his triumph he was granted the martyr's crown. Yet even these dramatic circumstances are not in themselves enough to explain the place which has been granted to Abraham Lincoln in the affection and in the devotion of the world. As one has said, "He was the essential moral force on which the Nation hung for four years as on a very power of nature." The only possible explanation lies in a study of the man himself.

The nickname which, without disrespect, fastened upon him during his lifetime will lead us to the first element of his greatness. When men called him "Honest Abe" they meant what they said. They liked him because they trusted him; they trusted him because they felt that what he professed to be and what he appeared to be—that he was, Lincoln's genuineness abides. It is what men most desire and demand in each other. As Spurgeon once said in speaking of Gladstone, "We believe in no man's infidelity, but it is restless to feel sure of one man's integrity." Hon-

and girlhood of the world to be brave and persistent and effective in the putting down of other slaveries and other wrongs that still are doing their deadly work—to go to our tasks, to take courage, to press on until the day is done. A centurion standing near the Cross made this confession, "Certainly this was a righteous man." Generations looking back at the martyr President make the same confession, "Certainly this was a righteous man."

Finally, his faith endures. He was a man of simple, yet profound, religious belief, who practiced the presence of God. Practically every great utterance of his that lingers in the people's memory (and some of his words stand high among the classics of literature), bears in it a reference to Almighty God, the Creator, the Guide, the Disposer, and the Governor of men, or to the Sovereign Will of God. Like the ancient hero whose name he bears, he too was "a friend of God." Read with knowledge of his career these words are lifted out of the realm of formal discourse and are seen as the honest expression of an honest man's belief. To him the Bible was God's best gift to men. Although he never joined a church, through large parts of his life he was a faithful attendant at its services, and he spoke of Jesus reverently as his Saviour. Prayer to him was utterly real and necessary. Those of us who have seen Deinkwater's play will not soon forget the scene when Lincoln kneels in his room and asks God's help in deciding whether or not to accept the Presidency—a scene based on authentic records. He had a simple assurance of immortality which enabled him to comfort himself as he comforted his father during his last illness, by reminding him of the joyous meeting he was soon to have with the loved ones who had gone before. He learned his own strength and humility by feeling that he was but an humble instrument in the hands of the Heavenly Father. To study the evidence that we have (and it is abundant), about Lincoln's religious experience must drive us in thought often back to Him Who at 12 years of age knew that He must be about His Father's business, Who stole away to mountainsides for prayer, comforted others with the thought of the many mansions prepared, Who at last in Gethsemane wrestled to find the Father's will, and Who was obedient to that Will upon the Cross. Let those who will challenge the faith of Lincoln and malign him as an infidel, as he has been maligning, we can bear testimony tonight that these charges have been met and conquered, and that our Lincoln abides in the love and devotion of the world as a true Christian, a faithful follower and servant of the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Tonight we have looked toward Jesus Christ, we have looked toward a great Christian American. We have been lifting up our eyes unto the hills whence cometh our help. Ere we go it will be well for us to turn our eyes toward the plains; away from the unique to the lives of average people, and to draw hope and confidence from the fact that mankind has placed and keeps a Christlike life such as Lincoln's in such an exalted place in its regard. Men's true selves are known by the things that they admire. We seek to be like that which we most honor. When, then, with increasing oneness of mind and with increasing fervor we perpetuate Lincoln's memory we do honor to the good judgment of men and have a pledge of mankind's final exalted destiny. The best in us reaches out to the best in him, deep calling unto deep. Once more down the ages comes the voice of Him Who said "I if I be lifted up will draw all men unto Me." A work that honors Lincoln, thereby honors Lincoln's Saviour. Blessed are they who with integrity, with righteousness, with mercy, and with faith build abiding influence, and bring near the day when every knee shall bow and every tongue confess that Christ, the Lord to the glory of God the Father,

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You and Lincoln

By FREDERICK HALL

TWENTY years ago I found in the Century magazine a picture of Abraham Lincoln which I cut out and had framed. It shows him in the back room of the little store in New Salem, of which he was part owner. About him are jumbled barrels, bags, boxes, a few farm tools, the ordinary "reserve stock" of an old-time, crossroad store. He is alone, it is night; all the hangers-on have gone. Beside him on a box is a lighted lamp. He is seated upon another box and his tall, ungainly, shirt-sleeved figure is bent above a book. If one asked him, "What are you reading?" he might answer (as once he did answer from the top of a haystack), "I'm not reading, I'm studying," for the book is a copy of Blackstone.

Often have I drawn comfort from that picture. It shows where a great man and I shared experience, because when I cut it out I was what Abraham Lincoln had been, a country storekeeper who enjoyed books more than storekeeping. Some days, when business went badly, that picture reminded me that Lincoln had known even worse days—his store failed. When notes must be met at the bank, I recalled "the national debt," that he acquired when he bought that store. It took him fifteen years to pay it. When I wondered sometimes if I lacked "money sense," I remembered that Lincoln, too, was said to lack it, but that nevertheless he paid his way, provided for his family, and left them sufficiently well-to-do. Between his greatness and my insignificance there yawned a great gulf, but in those things we were alike and I found my load lightened by knowing that Lincoln's heavier load had been a similar one.

HAVE you ever done what that picture led me to do—have you ever compared yourself with Lincoln?

You may be poor but it is unlikely that you have known or will ever know such poverty as that in which Lincoln grew up. Some who have written of him question whether all his life he did not suffer because during boyhood he lacked the food that he should have had. The Lincolns spent one winter in a "half-faced camp," a sled with one side knocked out of it. They were not always so poor as that but they were always poor.

How about friends and family? Lincoln early lost his mother. He had a good step-mother. His father, while not unkind, never understood or encouraged his son's ambition. Most of the young people nearest to Lincoln in early life seem to us rather an uncouth lot. To him they doubtless seemed helpful, congenial friends and the good qualities he found were doubtless there. One of his own great qualities was such simple friendliness as anyone can use.

How about schools? All the schooling that Lincoln ever had in his whole life was less than twelve months, yet he learned to

think clearly and for himself, which is the best part of any education. His opportunities were few but of all those he had he made the very best use.

YOU have doubtless known occasional failure and discouragement and responsibility. You have probably never known any of them in the measure he did. Lincoln's law partner says that "melancholy dripped from him"; yet he must, for the most part, have been a cheerful companion, or we should not have our many "Lincoln stories," at which we smile.

To try your best and see it all come to nothing—few things are more disheartening. You wonder if the fault is yours, if you yourself are a failure. Lincoln felt all that and must have felt, too, the sense of embarrassed inferiority that comes to all of us sometimes in the presence of those who are more polished or gifted, or better educated than ourselves.

Yet to-day Abraham Lincoln is not only a national hero; to you, individually, he may be a spiritual asset, if you will make him such.

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✓ Lincoln and Unity

EXTENSION OF REMARKS
OF

HON. CHARLES A. HALLECK

OF INDIANA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, February 7, 1955

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege to participate in the 30th annual Lincoln Day memorial exercises held Sunday, February 6, at the Nancy Hanks Lincoln State Memorial at Lincoln City, Ind. The impressive program honoring the memory of Abraham Lincoln and his mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, was sponsored by the Santa Claus (Ind.) Chamber of Commerce. Among organizations taking part in these traditional ceremonies were St. Meinrad's Archabbey, the Punkhouser American Legion Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Indiana Department of Conservation, and the Spencer County Home Demonstration Chorus. It was a matter of particular pleasure to me that I was introduced by my former colleague in the House of Representatives, the Honorable D. Bailey Merrill. Under leave to extend my remarks in the RECORD, I include herewith the text of my address on Lincoln and Unity, delivered on this occasion:

Not so long ago, as the world measures time, a barefoot lad came with his family from the hills of Kentucky to begin a new life here among the rugged pioneers of the old Pigeon Creek neighborhood of Spencer County.

The family's heavy burden of poverty is a matter of historic record.

We can only imagine the added anguish suffered by the little boy and his sister occasioned by the illness and death of their beloved mother not long after they had arrived on Hoosier soil.

That we are here today paying homage to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, a backwoods boy, and his mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, is, in itself, a tribute to the greatness of America and to the greatness of our people.

Abraham Lincoln and his family were what our sociologists today would probably call underprivileged people.

Fortunately for us, Lincoln didn't know he was underprivileged.

My guess is that he felt lucky to be a free-born American.

Certainly, at any rate, he refused to give up to what must have appeared to him a forlorn prospect that he would ever amount to much.

There is, perhaps, little new we can say about Lincoln's life here in southern Indiana.

We know this is where he spent his formative years—14 of them—growing into manhood before he moved once more with his family, this time to Illinois.

In our mind's eye, we can see Abraham Lincoln, the boy, doing what he could as a child to help the family carve a home out of the wilderness.

We can see him as a youth, doing the physical work of a man to provide the essentials of life, not only for himself but for others of a household enlarged as a result of his father's remarriage to a good widow with three children of her own.

We know of Lincoln's early thirst for knowledge and we have read of his attempts to educate himself by reading the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress, Weem's Life of Washing-

ton, and whatever other books might come his way in a day when schools were few and far between and public libraries were an unknown luxury.

Yes, history leaves no doubt that Lincoln's earlier life was one of underprivilege as far as material blessings were concerned.

We must go deeper into his background to discover and to understand the secret of his greatness.

"The devotion of mother and son offers us a clue."

The later understanding and sympathy of a stepmother offers another.

What did Sarah Johnson, this widow with three children of her own, see in little Abe that led her to give him the encouragement that meant so much?

Did she, perhaps, detect the spark of greatness even then developing into a flame destined to light the way for freemen through the ages?

As Hoosiers, we like to think, and I believe not without justification, that the hard and simple life of Pigeon Creek in the early part of the 19th century offers us another clue to the genesis of Lincoln's wisdom and character.

Lincoln came to Indiana because his was a family seeking a better way of life—not an easier way of life, but a better way.

Here he joined in the work and play of other rugged Christian pioneers—God-fearing people devoted to the simple virtues of honesty, thrift, and self-reliance, a dedication, may I say, still appropriate for every American citizen.

It was here in Indiana that Abraham Lincoln developed his sense of perspective.

It was as a Hoosier that he learned patience, tolerance of others, and his deep humility.

And we can surmise with safety that here he enjoyed a companionship rich in the ways of homely Indiana humor—a peculiarly Hoosier type of wit which Lincoln himself employed so often and to such good purpose throughout his adult career.

The sad face of Uncle Lincoln the President portrays vividly the loneliness, the personal tragedies, and the compassion of this great man.

But if the gravity of his responsibilities left their mark on his soul, one thing we know about Lincoln—and it is one more great-hearted virtue that endears him to us—Abraham Lincoln could laugh at himself.

He was a man of positive virtues—integrity, ambition, courage in the face of adversity, and an abiding faith in his fellow men.

However, there is, it seems to me, something else we can measure in seeing the ultimate answer to Lincoln's greatness.

Lincoln was a man incapable of malice.

"I shall do nothing in malice," he once wrote to a friend. "What I deal with is too vast for malicious dealing."

There was no trace of bitterness in his soul—this man who might well have excused whatever failures came his way on the grounds that, after all, he had never had the advantages of more than the barest material wealth nor more than a meager formal education.

Here, I think, was the true measure of Lincoln's greatness—the measure of a man fighting his way from humble circumstance to the most powerful office in the world, without losing that most precious of gifts—gentleness of character.

This, my good Hoosier friends, is the mark of a truly noble man.

The time of Abraham Lincoln was a difficult period for America.

This young Nation, dedicated, as he put it, "to the proposition that all men are created equal," had been forced to the acid test by the secession of the Southern States.

Fortunately for us, the country had at its helm during those trying days a man who had learned, as a member of a family working together for its very survival here in Indiana, that in unity there is strength.

Succeeding generations of Americans have revered Abraham Lincoln as the man who saved the Union in its darkest hours. Engraved on the wall of the magnificent Lincoln Memorial in Washington are these majestic words: "In this temple as in the hearts of the people for whom he saved the Union the memory of Abraham Lincoln is enshrined forever."

Today, we look to his memory for strength and guidance in another battle to preserve our way of life from the threat of a creeping menace—the menace of a militant communism determined to destroy human liberty as we have known it.

These, too, are times that try men's souls. Already a great portion of the world's people has been trapped into a new form of bondage—slavery to political masters—and the square is not yet in sight.

There can be only one answer to that threat.

It is the answer Lincoln would have given.

Americans must stand united in their determination to defend the precious birthright of freedom regardless of the sacrifice.

We have witnessed a heartening demonstration of such unity of purpose in recent weeks.

The Congress of the United States, almost to a man, acting as the elected representatives of the people of this Nation, has stood foursquare behind the President in his courageous decision with respect to our foreign policy in the Pacific.

By this action, we have demonstrated our ability once more to rise above partisanship for the common good.

By this action, we have kept faith with Lincoln's admonition: "Let us at all times remember that all American citizens are brothers of a common country, and should dwell together in the bonds of fraternal feeling."

Let I be misunderstood, let me hasten to assure one and all that we have not reached the millennium in Washington.

The art of politics—that art so deeply relished by our good citizens of Indiana—and an art, I might say, in which Abraham Lincoln himself was no amateur—is still very much alive in the Nation's Capital.

Lincoln, we must not forget, was a firm champion of the two-party system—a champion who understood its strength and its weaknesses.

And it is by no means to his discredit that he worked for the success of the party he represented—that he worked at politics, if you please—in his long and difficult campaign toward the Presidency.

One of the Lincoln anecdotes which took on a new significance for me after November of 1952, and which serves to illustrate the ridiculous extremes of responsibility which sometimes fall to a man in the White House, is this one:

When White House became President, the Democrat Party had been in power for many years.

(That part of the story certain has a familiar ring.)

Every patronage job had been filled with a Democrat, and now Republicans besieged the White House demanding appointments.

(So does that.)

One day, a Senator, coming into the President's office, found him holding a note. There was an expression of anxiety and dejection on Lincoln's face.

"What's the matter, Mr. President?" the Senator inquired.

"Has something gone wrong? Have you heard bad news from Fort Sumter?"

"No," said the President, shaking his head wearily, "It's the post office at Jonesville, Mo."

So, I don't want to imply that the recent display of unity in Washington means that a complete moratorium has been declared as far as partisan politics is concerned.

But I do think this action in support of President Eisenhower serves to point up an awareness on the part of all men and women in responsible positions that these are, indeed, serious times.

These are times when all of us—we in public life and you with your important duties and obligations as private citizens of this great Republic—must do our best to heed the precepts of Lincoln.

We must do our best to be worthy of the priceless heritage of freedom—a heritage, may I say, saved for posterity by this noble man and the thousands of his fellow Americans who rallied to his leadership.

Make no mistake about this: America is faced with a battle for survival today just as much as America was faced with a battle for survival during the time of Abraham Lincoln.

The foe today is external, but it is no less dangerous to our national security.

History plays no favorites.

During the Civil War, the Nation was guided by Republican leadership.

During World Wars I and II, and for most of the Korean war, leaders of the Democrat Party were at the helm.

At all such times, right-thinking Americans dedicate themselves to the task of defending their beloved country.

So today, as we struggle to solve the problems arising from the aggressive intent of dictator nations, it seems to me that all loyal citizens will want the present leadership to succeed in its program to provide for the security of our Nation and to achieve a just and lasting peace for the world.

We are not in a war.

Living as we do today, in the awesome shadow of the mushroom of the atomic bomb, it is the hope and prayer of all of us that we will never be subjected to the horrors of a military holocaust.

But ours is a world of uneasy peace.

The task before us is to win that peace, however long and circuitous the road.

It is a task calling for an exercise of those virtues which characterized Abraham Lincoln's leadership:

Integrity.

Patience and forbearance.

Courage and steadfastness of purpose.

Self-reliance and a willingness to sacrifice.

Faith in the Almighty and a belief in the dignity of man.

The program set before us for winning the peace is not an easy one.

The burden of building and maintaining a defense adequate for America is heavy.

The necessity for calling our young men into the service as long as the threat to our freedom exists is not to the liking of a people by tradition unmilitary in their inclinations.

But we are today in a zone of uncertainty—a zone of dim shapes and shadows, some reassuring in their promise of things to come, others fearful in their portent of evil.

Let us all hope we are in the morning light of a lasting peace and not groping in the twilight hours before a new darkness of armed conflict.

In such a period, these words of Abraham Lincoln echo from another age:

"The dogmas of the quiet past are inadequate to the stormy present. The occasion is piled high with difficulty, and we must rise with the occasion. As our case is new, so we must think anew and act anew."

Today it is the challenge of communism which must be met.

We Know Him but to Love Him.

We lose something of the value of the memory of Washington by that untutored idealization that exalts him into something almost superhuman, and to a place so cold and lofty that with our conscious deficiencies we cannot clasp him with sympathetic confidence. If the time comes when Lincoln shall be "first in the hearts of his countrymen," it will not be because he was commander in chief of hundreds of thousands of armed men whereas Washington only led thousands, or because he was essentially a man of the people and a poor man while Washington was an aristocrat and rich, but because, through the photography of the press as well as the camera of the period, we know Lincoln far better than Washington could be known, even to his contemporaries; and we love him because he was a man like ourselves. It is one of the privileges of the time in which we live to know men as they are. And love that is stronger than hate seeks knowledge, thrives upon it—and grows and blooms with what it feeds upon—and bears the fruit that is purple and golden.—Murat Halstead.

The Growth of Lincoln and Grant.

Lincoln was not the man at the beginning that he was at the end of the race. His growth was constant up to his last days. Events educated him. He grew great with great occasions. His associations were gigantic, and he was not dwarfed by them as one who walks in the midst of Alpine or Andean mountains. He took upon himself the complexion, the atmosphere and the measurements of his stupendous surroundings. This language has exact application to General Grant.

The names of Lincoln and Grant are hewn together in the living rock of the record of the ages. They are the two stars of the first magnitude in the con-



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

stellation of the illustrious names of their country and generation; and they were two plain boys, sons of plain people, with the blood and iron of our own folks here in the Ohio valley—one born on the northern and the other on the southern side of the Ohio river—one of New England and the other of Virginian ancestry. Favored by no educated eminence, patrician grace, social distinction or adventitious fortune, they became the representative men of the shrewd intelligence, the brave goodness, the enduring faith of the common people and of their common universal cause of liberty and union; and they rank as of the legitimate nobility of human nature, while their glory has become a priceless possession.—Murat Halstead.



Abraham Lincoln--An Appreciation

The Problems of Today Can Be Solved by Application of the Principles
Which Guided Emancipator, Writer States.

By GEORGE P. HAMBRECHT

(Scholar of Lincoln's Life and Works.)

TODAY Lincoln is a world character. His biography, writings, and speeches are translated into every tongue and he is quoted more widely than any other statesman, living or dead. There is a growing tendency in these days of political ferment, disorganization and adjustment, to turn to Lincoln for guidance. We frequently hear the query: "What would Lincoln do today if he were living in our generation?"

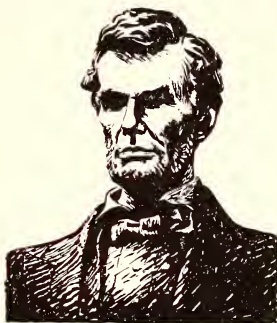
On every hand arguments and theories are upheld by quotations from him, and the most divergent opinions fly to Lincoln as their advocate. Still more, wherever men express their views on the vital questions of the day, in legislative halls, on the public platform, the pulpit, in the editorial sanctum or private converse, the testimony of Lincoln on specific problems is sought.

What splendid tribute is this faith in him thus manifested by appeals to his expressed opinion, and what love of a cherished memory is thus demonstrated by the assumption that his opinion constitutes the final word in any controversy! No greater monument could be his than this reaching up of hands to the beloved, the idolized Lincoln.

A Futile Hope

But Lincoln is in his grave. The prayer that he solve specific present day problems is as faithless as it is futile. It is unfair to his memory and to the cause. No searching analysis, born of a wide experience, close observation and intensive study, can now be given by him before judgment is pronounced. However loud the call, no response can come from him to the demand for his verdict on questions now confronting the people. In the language of Chauncey M. Depew, "He would probably be the oracle and idol of succeeding generations, rather than popular in this one." Let Lincoln's own words answer the query: "The dogmas of the past are inadequate to the stormy present." Lincoln constantly warned against "rashness" and urged "ceaseless vigilance." In his well thought out address, delivered at Cooper Union, New York, he said:

"I do not mean to say we are bound to follow implicitly in whatever our fathers did. To do so would be to discard all the lights of current experience, to reject all progress, all improvement. What



Belongs to the Ages

I do say is, that if we would supplant the opinions and policy of our fathers in any case, we should do so upon evidence so conclusive and argument so clear, that even their authority, fairly considered and weighed, cannot stand; and most surely not in a case whereof we ourselves declare they understand the question better than we."

It is not Lincoln's opinion on a particular subject, nor his wisdom as expressed in his letters, state papers and speeches which form his greatest contribution. It is the attitude and temper with which he approached his problems and the methods by which he met them which are the guides. When leaders are no longer picked from those who come with prepared formulae and avowed panaceas, but, instead, are selected for those qualities of mind and heart possessed by Lincoln, our problems shall unravel, our troubles dissolve, and our antipathies and prejudices vanish like the dust-cloud before a summer shower.

Foundation Stone

The foundation stone of Lincoln's character was absolute honesty, an affirmative honesty which leaves no room for a doubt of its presence; an honesty which so negatives insincerity of thought or purpose that suspicion crawls away from it, defeated in advance, dragging its challenge still sheathed. Lincoln was first honest with himself, subjecting his words and actions to the closest scrutiny, and requiring from himself a higher standard of integrity even than he expected from others. Upon this rock he

built, and the life structure he raised grew stronger with the years because of his refusal to swerve in word or deed from this basic principle. When all other virtues are recited and commented upon, underneath them lies this certain, positive, dominating integrity.

The same honesty, which made him walk several miles in New Salem to return money over-paid him through an error in making change, caused him to decide in favor of Great Britain in the "Trent Affair," because it was right, though it subjected his country to apparent humility. The first would have been dismissed by a less honest man as of little consequence, and the second would have been dodged for the sake of political expedience, because of the storm of criticism it was sure to provoke and the personal abuse he would meet. Both incidents reveal essential honesty so pronounced that any other course for him would be impossible.

A natural corollary to honesty is openness of mind. Although Lincoln was a vigorous and independent thinker, he continually sought the advice of others and his door was never closed to anyone who had a view to present or an idea to express, regardless of whether he assented to that view or that opinion at the time. It was this willingness to listen and weigh all the evidence that made him so formidable in debate and it was this trait that helped him to arrive at conclusions so final that they seldom required alteration. It was this quality of mind that made him sympathetic toward the southern people while he remained sternly opposed to the institution of slavery.

It is out of a diversity of ideas and honest differences of opinion that the truth is learned. It would be unnatural if all thought and spoke the same thing. Free and honest discussion of mooted questions stimulates thought and develops power. This, tempered with toleration for the opinions of others, spells progress. Lincoln believed it to be his duty to inform himself as conscientiously as possible, to express himself freely and honestly, to encourage others to do the same, and to help them to secure a hearing.

All May Profit

The educational trait of this mental attitude grows in value in proportion to

the extent to which it expresses honest opinions, and through careful research, and arouses in others a desire for further inquiry and thought. This intellectual training in Lincoln is within the reach of all, and if honestly applied by those who teach, and by those who would learn, it will go far to stimulate educational values among the great mass of the people today.

There are many well intentioned folk who do not understand the value of hearing the other side of an argument, and of free discussion. William Herndon, Abraham Lincoln's law partner and an earnest abolitionist, reproached Lincoln, on one occasion, for having around their law offices three or four files of pro-slavery papers from the southern states, for which Lincoln subscribed. But Lincoln said in reply to Herndon that he wanted to know what the South was thinking and saying, whether he agreed with it or not. He insisted on getting their viewpoint, and this habit of reading both sides of a question, which gave him food for reflection, developed him into a real leader and statesman.

His method is a constant lesson in liberality towards others; an encouragement to the recognition of the fact that there may be something to be said of the other man's point of view as well as of yours, that you no more see all the truth than he does; and that if all thus seen can be fused, a larger amount of truth will result. Above all, his method is a revelation of what a man can make out of himself if he will. Indeed, the impression grows that the greatest service Lincoln did this country was the demonstration of what could be made of a mind by passionate, persistent effort. To what moral heights might the nation rise if dealt with in perfect candor and honesty!

The Human Viewpoint

Lincoln was able to view every individual question in its relation to human welfare and human progress. Questions involving moral issues he always interpreted in easily understood terms. Even the complicated issues raised by the Slavery Question, culminating in those historic debates with Douglas, he interpreted as part of a great movement and not alone an isolated question. This is well illustrated in the summary of his debate with Douglas at Alton, Illinois, when Lincoln said:

"This is the issue that will continue in this country when these poor tongues of Judge Douglas and myself shall be silent. It is the eternal struggle between these two principles—right and wrong—throughout the world. They are the two principles that have stood face to face from the beginning of time and will ever continue to struggle. The one is the

common right of humanity, the other the divine right of kings. It is the same spirit in whatever shape it develops itself. It is the same spirit that says, 'You toil and work and earn bread, and I'll eat it.' No matter in what shape it comes, whether from the mouth of a king who seeks to bestride the people of his own nation and live by the fruit of their labor or from one race of men as an apology for enslaving another race, it is the same tyrannical principle."

A Challenge

Lincoln's life is a call to the training of the mind until it can form sound, workmanlike, trustworthy conclusions; a training of the moral nature to justice and rightness; a training of the heart to a sympathetic measuring of human frailty; a training of the will to stand steadfast on the conclusions of the mind and heart. To this end there must be an openness of mind, a willingness to listen, a desire to know the truth in its entirety before a determination is made. Couple with all this a frankness of approach which negatives unworthy motive and a quality of leadership unfolds which rightly gives him first place in American history, if not in the world.

There is utter futility in trying to conjuncture as to how Lincoln would have solved the problems of today. In their moral analysis, however, these problems are no different from those which he faced and solved. It is by the application of the principles which guided Lincoln, that a just solution of these problems can be reached. If Lincoln were living today, he would no doubt have very definite convictions on such questions as The League of Nations, The World Court, Prohibition, Child Labor, Taxation, The Exclusion of Aliens, The Constitutional Prerogatives of the Supreme Court, and the many other issues that impinge upon the present generation. In arriving at these convictions, he would be guided by those characteristics which have been touched upon in this article.

If the aid of Lincoln is to be enlisted in the solution of the present day problems there must be sought and found in his life the salient elements of his greatness, and these must be transmuted into the fibre of present day leadership.

Simple and Great

President Lincoln was able to be simple and at the same time great; courteous and yet courageous; yielding and sympathetic, and with a splendid executive—virtues seldom found combined in one man. It was supreme tact, combined with firmness and confidence in his own judgment, which enabled Lincoln to win over his cabinet. The cabi-

net was made up of a group of men extremely partisan, critical and difficult to handle; at first some of them attempted to belittle him, underestimating his real nature, later some of them lost confidence in him, when he seemed to stand alone, but finally they all came to recognize in him a real leader among men. This remarkable reversal of judgment of those closely associated with Lincoln is perhaps best expressed by Stanton, his Secretary of War, with whom Lincoln frequently differed in policies. It was Stanton at the death bed scene on the morning of April 15, 1865, when Lincoln, the victim of an assassin's bullet, breathed his last, who paid this remarkable tribute to his chief:

"He now belongs to the ages—here lies the most perfect ruler of men the world has ever known."

L'Envoiy

Lincoln lives. The monument at Springfield does not hold him from the world. Such a character never dies. It has so interwoven itself into history and so influenced human action that it endures for all time.

When the pomp of insincerity has finished its parade and the sham of political intrigue has been exposed; when the sacrifice of integrity to a temporary glory has reaped its just harvest of ignominy; when the conscienceless leader shall behold the broken sword of his disgrace; when ambitious greed shall awake to find only husks of possible greatness at its table; then shall Lincoln still live.

When civic courage shall some day have its place with the heroes of the age, Lincoln's name shall lead all the rest. When human example shall be sought for the youth struggling in poverty, through which he shall be inspired to loose the bands of environment or circumstance to rise to the potential possibility of his life, Lincoln shall help to strike the fetters from him and bid him with confidence meet the future. Wherever men shall strive to find the path to the hearts of the people, Lincoln shall guide them.

If faith in representative government shall totter under the strain of conflicting forces impelled by passion and prejudice, Lincoln shall set it upon its feet again by pointing to the bitterest civil contest ever waged in history met by him with constant appeal to fundamental principles, with an understanding of temper and environment which enabled him to proceed without malice to hold together a union of states so dearly bought, and in which the greatest good for all was the preservation of the common heritage. And so long as time

shall turn its hours into history this man shall be a part of the evolution of self-government into unquestioned perpetuity.

Why go on? That life which shall be led throughout by conscious honesty of purpose, which shall have the courage to follow this lead, however blind may be the road ahead, is an ever continuing force in human action. The bullet of the assassin, the coffin and the grave cannot end it. The voice now silent yet speaks with a million tongues. The pen, fallen from the grasp of nerveless fingers, is caught by countless eager hands to write on and on forever the message of fidelity to principle. Wherever the air of freedom shall be breathed, he breathes. Wherever unmanacled liberty shall walk, he walks. Wherever human eyes shall search for truth they shall take his lens and find it.

Lincoln lives. As said the great Stanton, when the life-light faded and the pulse ceased to beat:

"He now belongs to the ages!"

GEORGE P. HAMBRECHT. Mr. Hambrecht is an able and ardent scholar of Abraham Lincoln. He has studied the Emancipator's private and public life, his character and personality, in the most minute detail. His work, accurate to a science, is all the more interesting when one knows that Abraham Lincoln is Mr. Hambrecht's "hobby." He studies Lincoln because he likes the "Man of the Ages." Mr. Hambrecht was graduated from the University in 1896. In 1902 he received the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy from the University of California. Yale conferred the degree of LL.B. upon him in 1904. He is well-known and widely respected as a member of the University Board of Visitors, as a member of the Wisconsin Industrial Commission, and as director of the State Board of Vocational Education. "Abraham Lincoln—An Appreciation" appears in this issue.

Lincoln Lives

By GEORGE P. HAMBRECHT

(Extract from Editorial written for Wisconsin State Journal, February 12, 1926)

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Abe Emancipated From Life at Anvil by Study

Lincoln's Ambition Was to Become Blacksmith, School Group Hears; Army Officers In- duced Him to Take Up Law.

Milwaukee Sentinel 2-10-1930

Until he was 22, Abraham Lincoln nursed the ambition of being a blacksmith. It was only through his contact with stimulating persons of his time that he was encouraged to study law, observed George Hambrecht, state director of vocational education at Shorewood Opportunity school Sunday.

In the opinion of Mr. Hambrecht, Lincoln was one of the best educated of his contemporaries. From the four sources of Hindu philosophy—work, associates, nature and books—the great emancipator took the fullest advantage, he said.

Lincoln, Mr. Hambrecht said, laid

no particular emphasis on any of the four, but rather made them all means to an end. Until his death, Lincoln was a learner and a voluminous reader, the state director said.

At 22, the future president, according to Mr. Hambrecht, used poor grammar, and it was during the Blackhawk war that he was encouraged by commanding officers to "polish up on his diction" and to study law.

It was the ability of Lincoln to draw out what was within his soul plus his religious clinging to the four tenets of Hindu philosophy that made him such a success, according to Mr. Hambrecht.



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

An Editorial
By Geo. P. Hambrecht

One hundred and thirty-one years ago Abraham Lincoln was born in obscurity with no apparent factors that would point to his ever amounting to anything beyond a possible ability to make his own living. Encouraged by a good mother and a few early teachers, he learned to "read, write, and figure to the rule of three." He turned these factors into an ever present thirst and desire to acquire information that would serve as a foundation for later accomplishments. His young manhood was lived in the early thirties, during the greatest economic depression in American history. It was during this period that he said, "I will work and study now to prepare myself; perhaps some day my chance may come."

Lincoln pursued the habit of study throughout his life, as a result of which he was one of the widest read and best educated men of his day and generation. As President of the United States, he faced and solved the most difficult problems that ever confronted an executive.

The men President Lincoln appointed to his Cabinet were nationally outstanding, many of whom had been his political rivals. It was conceded to be the ablest Cabinet that had ever served a President, and it was feared by Lincoln's friends that the Cabinet would subordinate the President; but not so. Lincoln's towering genius, coupled with his wide range of knowledge, soon proved to



these men that he was the real leader; willing at all times to receive advice, but never to be dominated. This was expressed by Seward, his Secretary of State, when he wrote his wife in 1861, " There is now but one vote in the Cabinet, and that vote is Lincoln's."

If faith in representative government shall totter under the strain of conflicting forces impelled by passion and prejudice, Lincoln shall set it upon its feet again by pointing to the bitterest civil contest ever waged in history met by him with constant appeal to fundamental principles, with an understanding of temper and environment which enabled him to proceed without malice to hold together a union of states so dearly bought, and in which the greatest good for all was the preservation of the common heritage. And so long as time shall turn its hours into history this man shall be a part of the evolution of self-government into unquestioned perpetuity.



VETERAN TELLS ABOUT LINCOLN

General Hamilton Does Not Agree With Those Who Idealize Him.

WAS JUST A PLAIN, COMMON CITIZEN

Young Men of Today Urged to Meet Problems in Spirit of '76.

General J. Kent Hamilton, a Civil War veteran, paid an eloquent tribute to Abraham Lincoln last night before an audience that filled Cook's hall to the doors. George P. Kirby spoke of how the young men of today must meet present problems in the spirit of Lincoln and the other great men who "gave the last full measure of devotion" to the cause of human liberty. Ex-Mayor R. H. Finch presided, and Commander D. W. Maginnis, of Ford Post, spoke briefly. Oak council, National Union, cooperated with Ford post in the arrangements.

"I do not agree with those who would idealize Lincoln," said General Hamilton. "He was a plain, common American citizen, and that is what endears him to the heart of the American people. The only thing unusual about him was that when he had a thing to do he did it with all his might. He was a stickler for the principles of the Declaration of Independence. He believed not only that all men are created equal, but that they were also created free."

Stood Firm for Right.

General Hamilton showed how, in the dark period in the early days of the war, Lincoln stood firm for right as God gave him to see the right and how his efforts were finally successful in achieving "a just and lasting peace."

General Hamilton told how, when Lincoln went to Chicago to confer with Vice President Hamlin, he had the privilege of shaking the hands of the great emancipator.

He said it was not merely because of his great work that Lincoln holds such a hold in the hearts of his countrymen, but because of tender sympathy and kind heart that never wanted to hurt or crush anybody."

Rev. George Humberstone read Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, prefacing it by showing how the polished oration of Edward Everett on that occasion has been almost forgotten and the simple message of Lincoln will live forever.

Price of Liberty.

George P. Kirby, of the National Union, appealed to the men of this generation to do their duty as did Lincoln and the men of the Civil War period. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," he said. "Devotion to country and honesty of purpose in the administration of its affairs, whether in official position or at the ballot box is the price of the existence of this country."

Excellent music and recitations by East Side talent were interspersed in the program.

Dr. Hancher Interprets Abe Lincoln

Dr. Hancher Hancher
2-12-52

President Virgil M. Hancher of the State University of Iowa read political lessons from the life of Abraham Lincoln to a group of Republican party workers Monday night.

And there were shades of the New Deal in some of them.

Speaking to the Polk County Republican Women's association at Hoyt Sherman place, Dr. Hancher said there were lessons to be learned in our day from a study of Lincoln.

He cited Lincoln's thoughtfulness and lack of malice, and his foresight which included a knowledge of the practical side of politics.

"Lincoln would recognize if he were alive today that the Republican party is a minority party," Hancher said. "He would know that in order for it to win an election it must make a broad and comprehensive appeal, just as Franklin Roosevelt did in the 1930s."

Hancher said Lincoln always kept his talk and thought on the issue; that he hated the sin but forgave the sinner.

"I'm afraid that restraint is not too characteristic of some of our debate today," the university head observed. "Sometimes we concentrate on the man instead of the issue."

Remarking that Lincoln was a constructive man, Dr. Hancher



DR. HANCHER.

warned against the easy habit of just being critical.

A minimum of "captious criticism and a maximum of constructive help" are needed today, he asserted.

If Lincoln were alive today, Dr. Hancher said, he would see these as some of the fundamental issues of the day:

The solvency and productivity of our national economy; the clarification and retention of the basic social gains made in recent years; the acceptance of the leadership of the free nations of the world.

Dr. Hancher said Lincoln would be in favor of agriculture supports and unemployment insurance "not as a matter of charity, but as a matter of simple justice."

Lincoln's deep religious faith also carries a lesson today for those inclined to put too much stress on the materialistic, Dr. Hancher said.

"Lincoln believed there was an unfolding purpose in the universe," the university president asserted, "and basically was a religious man."

The evening's program also included a presentation of a youth's views on Lincoln by Ronald Rietveld, Amos Hiatt Junior High school student.



"Kind Ole Abe."
 (Awarded Special Book Prize.)

Kindness is the foundation of greatness. It is the one basis upon which to work for high attainments. To achieve a great and everlasting place in the hearts of one's fellowmen it is necessary to possess that trait of character known as "kindness." Abraham Lincoln was a kind man; and thus it is that we are able to place him on a pedestal with George Washington, Woodrow Wilson and our many other national heroes.

When the father of Abraham decided to go West where the soil was fertile, he put his family in a covered wagon and started out. It was a slow and tiresome journey. Abraham took his little pet dog and they walked by the side of the team. One day the dog ran after some wild animal which his keen nose had scented. While the dog chased it the wagon crossed a stream and when he came back he was afraid to cross it. He whined and whimpered, but would not venture to cross. Lincoln coaxed and pleaded, but to no end. The parents at last said that they would have to leave him as they could not turn back. Lincoln could not harbor the thought of his little pet freezing or starving to death so he quickly pulled off his shoes and stockings. And, though it was winter weather, he waded into the icy water for his friend. He returned and put his shoes back on and ran with his pet under his arm to overtake the wagon which had gone on. This is only one incident of many which shows Lincoln's kind and tender heart.

The period of the Civil War was a trying one and it took a broad-minded, just and kind man to serve as President at that time. Abraham was such a man. He was not radical in his views and he was not a fanatic on the slave question. Although he was for the Union, he recognized the South's position. He did not wish to punish the South or to treat her unfairly. He did not look upon her as an enemy but as a friend who had some mistaken ideas, and as a friend he wished to correct her "not that he loved the South less but that he loved the Union more." He realized that the Union had to be preserved and he wished to settle the slavery question and then to unite the sections into one big, God-fearing nation.

Just after Gen. Grant received news of Gen. Lee's surrender, Lincoln came to see him. After such discourse about the turn of events as was fit Lincoln asked if there had been any shootings, Grant answered that there was to be one. Upon Lincoln's irritated inquiry as to why, Grant replied that William Scott, the offender, had been court-martialed for being found asleep at guard. Abraham asked if he might see the man and the boy, for he was only twenty, was brought in under guard. Lincoln talked to him and found out that he had been on a 23-mile march and had volunteered for double guard in the place of his sick friend. Lincoln pardoned him for his serious offense and told him that he trusted him and sent him back to his regiment. The boy, with tears in his eyes, thanked the kind man. He went back to his lines and was killed in one of the last battles fought.

Lincoln was a great man. He worked with diligence and overcame many hardships. His character was of the fine genteel class and above reproach. He was merciful—and kind. It is very meet that we honor and praise so trustworthy a man as was this gentleman.

NANCY HANCOCK (aged 15)
 Chatham, Va.

1950



LINCOLN COMES HOME.

BY HARRY HANSEN.
Daily News 2-30-26

"Just think of such a sucker as me being president!"—Abraham Lincoln.

THE story that goes with this remarkable deals with Lincoln's campaign for senator in 1858. He had been speaking in Petersburg, Ill., and with Henry Villard, a New York correspondent, was waiting in the railroad yards for the Springfield train when a thunderstorm arose. Lincoln and Villard climbed into an open box car and there in the dark Villard plied Lincoln with questions. "Mary insists that I am going to be senator and president of the United States, too," said Lincoln. And then he laughed. Hugged his knees, shook in arms and legs and laughed. "Just think of such a sucker as me being president!" he said. But in that same year, when Fell of Pennsylvania talked to him about swinging the Pennsylvania republicans to his side in the coming convention, he said, solemnly: "I admit that I am ambitious and would like to be president . . . but there is no such good luck in store for me."

THIS is the strange and elusive and altogether human Lincoln that Carl Sandburg has called to life in his new book, "Abraham Lincoln; the Prairie Years." A man of light and shadow, of hope and despair, of plain joys, hard work and deep humanity. To write him down anew, after scores of men had tried to catch his portrait, Carl Sandburg had merely to put himself back into his own boyhood on the Illinois prairie lands and in little sleepy inland towns, and to search his heart for the joy, hope and sadness that life had put here. And knowing this he was able to understand Lincoln; not the demigod, who never existed, not the Olympian Zeus, who sits in a marble temple on the Potomac, but Lincoln the boy and the man—very close to Illinois, very close to the essential human being of all time. Perhaps that is the reason why the publication to-morrow of Carl Sandburg's book makes Feb. 4 one of those days that men will remember—the day on which a great book came into the world.

IN THE last twenty or thirty years scores of books on Abraham Lincoln have been published. At the very least half a dozen are issued every year. Americans are not alone in their admiration for their hero. England has sponsored at least one "epic" life—that of Charwood, and one dramatic distortion—that of Drinkwater. In none of the books on Lincoln that I have read from time to time has the author ever been free from the burden of epithets like "the great emancipator," and "the greatest president." Even before his birth biographers have beheld, hovering over that humble log hut in Kentucky, a guiding star or comet, and have told their readers that "here was born the great president of the United States, who was destined to earn a martyr's crown." I have searched

these two volumes of Carl Sandburg's biography and have yet to find the trite phrases of the fulsome orator or the worn eulogies of the funeral oration. So far as I know there is no hint anywhere that after Lincoln reached Washington he was to become the great emancipator and wear a martyr's crown. Nor is there any indication that nature at the birth of this little child in Kentucky foreshadowed his destiny. That is the first outstanding quality of this remarkable biography. It lives with its character. It moves with him through the experiences of the little frontier hamlet, through the life of the inland town, through the development of the nation. It pieces together, bit by bit, the fabric of a man's life, as life appeared to him. It gains, thereby, the strange and unusual quality of transferring to the

reader the emotions that moved this tall, gaunt lad who clerked in a store at New Salem. It makes the reader rejoice with him over his books; mourn with him over his dead love; become perturbed with him at the strange, contradictory character of life itself. As this man's life unfolds the reader also grows in knowledge; he sees his America as Lincoln saw it; faces the problems of the day as Lincoln faced them; he becomes one with the men of those times: Out of the pages of this book emerges no heroic figure, no epic character, no Titan towering above puny men. This is the book of the railsplitter, of the country storekeeper, the young lawyer, the frontier advocate, the practical backwoods politician. This is the book that Carl Sandburg lived, because he, too, walked up by hard ways, worked with his hands, bought his schooling dearly against odds. This is the book of Abraham Lincoln. It is also the book of Carl Sandburg. It is stylized autobiography.

TWO of Sandburg's characteristics come out in this book—his rich emotion and his understanding of the significance of isolated facts. The first belongs to his equipment as a poet; it underlies many of the lovely, haunting concepts that one finds scattered here and there among his hard, concise pictures in free verse. It is closely allied with his appreciation of nature. Often it betrays him, as when he finds nature's moods in tune with the joy and despair of his human characters. Out of nature he draws a sentiment that fits in with Lincoln's love for Ann Rutledge:

"The city and the answer of one yellowhammer to another. The wing flash of one bluejay on a home flight to another, the drowsy dreaming of grass and grain coming up with its early green over the moist rolling prairie, these were to be felt that spring together with the whisper, 'Always together!'"

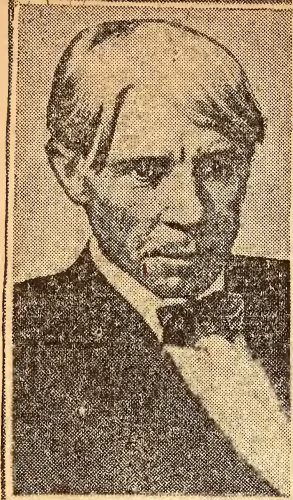
Again when Ann Rutledge lies ill of a fever in that lonely farmhouse and many of Lincoln's other friends have died of the "milk sick" the poet comes to the fore:

"August of that summer came. Corn and grass, fed by rich rains in May and June, stood stunted of growth, for want of more rain the red berries on the honeysuckles refused to be glad. The swallows and martins

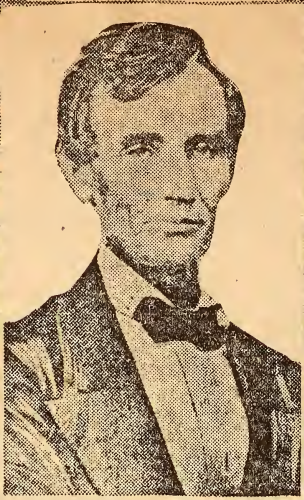
came fewer. To the homes of the settlers came chills and fever of malaria."

This is difficult writing and full of pitfalls. Fortunately Sandburg has limited it to those moments in Lincoln's youth when it best interprets what might have been his mood. It reaches its climax when Sandburg describes Lincoln astraddle a borrowed horse in March, 1837, traveling toward Springfield with \$7 in his pockets and over \$1,000 in debt, ready to put his name on a lawyer's shingle, and begins: "On certain days in Illinois the sky is a ragbag of whimsies—" That is the whimsical Sandburg.

AS FOR facts, Lincoln said "Soak them with facts," and perhaps Sandburg has acted on that suggestion. I have never known a man who could draw such significance from simple, isolated statements as Sandburg can, and in this book his ability comes to a rich fruition. Every line bears information, and on that information hangs a thought. Events apparently unrelated begin to weave into a fabric of life. Sandburg's most marked manner is to omit the introductory summary which rhetoricians insist is necessary to tell the reader what to expect. Sandburg begins, often enough out of a clear sky, with a quotation, a straightforward statement of an event, a characteriza-



CARL SANDBURG.



LINCOLN THE LAWYER.



THE TALL LINCOLN.

tion. Sometimes at the end he makes his own observation, but rarely. When he does he produces comment wholly his own. It sticks in the reader's mind. These are choice bits:

He tinted his language with a cool, strange bitterness at the close of a campaign in which he and his associates, as he said, had been "despattered with every imaginable epithet."

His speech was at times as natural as a horse flicking its ear to shoo a fly. Often he was a slow man, sluggish as a buffalo, that couldn't run until he got started running, and after he got started he was hard to slow down.

His memory was indexed and cross indexed with tangled human caresses.

ALLIED with this faculty is Sandburg's ability to use his eyes—his visualization is not exceeded in any writer I know. He drops all long explanatory passages and instead leads the reader forward on an adventure. They shot turkeys in Kentucky—but how? "Wild turkeys, ruffed grouse, partridge, coon, rabbit, were to be had for the shooting of them. Before each shot Tom Lincoln took a rifle ball out of a bag and held the ball in his left hand; then with his right hand holding the gunpowder horn he pulled the stopper with his teeth, slipped the powder into the barrel, followed with the ball; then he rammed the charge down the barrel with a hickory ramrod held in both hands, looked to his trigger, flint and feather in the touchhole—and he was ready to shoot and to kill for the honor of the State." And again and again, in describing Lincoln at many stages in his career, Sandburg's pictorial ability sketches the sort of man he was; how he sat with his feet on the table during a court trial, then slowly untangled himself, and got up, a long, gawky man; how he called forth Stanton's insolent remark at Wheeling, "Where did that long-armed baboon come from?" by appearing in a linen duster with splotches like a map of the continent, and how he looked in 1856, in Sandburg's words: "At the end of his long body and head was a long stovepipe hat that made him look longer; a lengthy linen duster made

him look still lengthier; with a little satchel in one hand and a faded brownish green umbrella in the other he looked as though he came from somewhere and was going somewhere."

THIS is a work in two volumes. The first volume is a lyrical conception of Lincoln's life up to 1850, when he was a practicing lawyer in the eighth judicial district. This is his boyhood, his youth and his young manhood of sorrows and high hopes. The second volume deals with that controversial period when Lincoln laid the foundation for his career. It includes a consideration of his growth as a politician and a candidate, his campaigns, his speeches against slavery, his legal fights and his nomination, closing with his departure from Illinois to assume the presidency at Washington. In the second volume the author faced a task of co-ordination that was obviously much more difficult than in the first. He found countless influences affecting Lincoln's life; he had to take cognizance of conditions beyond the horizon of Illinois politics. He had to trace the expansion of a frontier lawyer as a national spokesman. He had to provide a place for apparently irrelevant incidents, such as the doom of John Brown and the ecstatic literary work of Harriet Beecher Stowe. Weaving back and forth among the memorabilia of this man, among his letters, documents and sayings, Carl Sandburg reconstructed a portrait that stands out clear and eloquent. At times the great reiteration of stories, anecdotes, comment appear less closely held to the narrative than in the first volume. Yet the connecting thread through it all is the same—the figure of a silent, brooding, honest man moving through the story, now influencing events as well as being influenced by them. Here is no attempt to report in detail what happened, step by step, in the Wigwam, or to place before the reader the text of countless speeches that can be had elsewhere. Sandburg is interested in those essentials that affect the life and the moods

of this man—that shape him, that explain him as a part of his own age.

THIS, then, is the book of the human Lincoln. This also is the book of the Lincoln legend. Countless iconoclasts have arisen lately to destroy it—but it survives. Within the last twenty years intensive research has told us what? That Lincoln's ancestry was rich; that his antecedents include, most probably, a Virginia planter; that there were things in the background which should not be told. These tales were related with gusto more because the eulogist has twisted the character of Lincoln out of all semblance to reality. The danger to the Lincoln legend was not from those who tried to make him less than he was; it came from those who were erecting him into a god of the new Augustan age of American commercial expansion. Lincoln was a human being of contradictions, faults and qualities. He spoke the plain talk of the west. He walked these streets. He was a part of life as it was lived on these wide-open prairies, as Sandburg has pictured it in this remarkable book.

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Lincoln and the Boys of 1914

HAPPY America, who, in five short weeks between the 17th of January and the 22nd of February can celebrate the birth of Franklin, Lincoln, Washington. Of these, the greatest was Washington. In genius, in personal brilliancy, the first place would go to Franklin, whose name is linked with the lightning, whose writings are classics, whose diplomacy was the most brilliant we have had, and who bore such a part in statesmanship that his contemporaries put him in a class alone with Washington. In charm of personality, in strength and color of humanity, Lincoln has no rival. What puts Washington first, is the amount he did. His will, his wisdom and his example held the little colonies united and determined through the long struggle, and his calm, objective, many-sided judgment started the young nation safely. Jefferson, Hamilton, Madison, Jay, Monroe and Knox were his servants, because they recognized in him a mind and character which deserved their service. It was his worth, realized by the whole country, that made him the master, and enabled him to use these great men according to their talents. He was one of the few who always serve the truth. His was a mind that, never brilliant, was also never wrong. His will was never selfish, and in the public service he knew no such thing as faltering. Perhaps next week we shall say something more about this monument of mankind, but today it is Lincoln whom we are recalling, since it is his birthday that is just now upon us.

About him, any new thing has interest, and it is no small pleasure to publish a hitherto unknown portrait, with quality enough to deserve the words from Ida M. Tarbell which are printed under it. An American poet, Edwin Robinson, has written of Lincoln:

"Shrewd, hallowed, harassed, and among
The mysteries that are untold,
The face we see was never young,
Nor could it ever have been old.

"For he, to whom we have applied
Our shopman's test of age and worth,
Was elemental when he died,
As he was ancient at his birth:
The saddest among kings of earth,
Bowed with a galling crown, this man
Met rancor with a cryptic mirth,
Laconic—and Olympian."

Bitter laughter and the mystery of grief; familiarity and lofty pride; courage and humility; a gaze far distant on eternal destiny, and yet the ever-helping hand. Why indeed should he not be loved?

When sometimes we say that opportunity now is lessened, what is it we have in mind? Perhaps it is harder now than fifty years ago to gather together more money than any man should have. How much of his dreams by day and night did Washington give to wealth? And in even Franklin's frugal mind, how many interests and ambitions lived together as he struggled up from extreme poverty! "Every school boy knows" how Lincoln in his law practice refused fees where he might win on technical grounds against his sense of right. These men dreamed not of fortunes. They wished money enough to give education, to give freedom, to give service. How much easier is it now than it was then to gain that much from life! How few boys are there among us who cannot get more than the one year of schooling that was all Lincoln had! How many thousands and thousands of boys and girls have at hand, in the public schools and libraries and museums, an education better than any of these three men could have obtained without determined struggle! Never in history was opportunity open to so many. Never was there a time when millions, by industry, frugality and will, could be so sure of food, warmth, education,—of all that is needed to bring out greatness, if greatness happens to be in us, or if we are not of that limited few, all that is needed to help us to make a heaven of the common lot.



If Lincoln Were in Senate!

'Abe' Probably Would Worry President

Stand on Problems Obvious

By NORMAN HAPGOOD.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—What would Lincoln's attitude be if he were in the Senate today? I say the Senate rather than the Presidency because the question is more possible of answer. The President in his day had not taken the role of party leader in the legislative programme.

known. In general his philosophy is like that summed up in a famous sentence by Bacon, who said that wealth is like muck, that is useful only when it is spread. We can assume, therefore, that he would have been much more likely to vote with the radical bloc on tax questions than to have shared the Mellon-Coolidge philosophy.

No Doubt on Mexico

Mr. Coolidge, who likes to keep away from the job of Congress as much as modern circumstances permit, will sympathize with such words as these:



"The legislation of the country to rest with Congress, uninfluenced by the Executive in its origin or progress, and undisturbed by the veto except in very special and clear cases."

We can leave Norman Hapgood out foreign relations, in the main, for the reason that we have no data. On such matters as Mexico and American financial imperialism, however, there is no doubt. We know Lincoln's sharp opposition to the Mexican War and the feeling words he spoke about the then president seeking to avoid having the truth looked at "by fixing public gaze upon the exceeding brightness of military glory."

We can assert dogmatically that Lincoln would be an active leader in demanding the repeal of the war legislation, the return of alien property, the end of government by bureaucracy, and freedom of thought and speech. If he were a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, before which the Secretary of State is soon to appear, he would formulate some annoying questions.

Believed in Freedom

Lincoln believed in freedom when it was not so easy to believe in it as it ought to be now.

Lincoln's sympathy with labor and dislike of materialism is well-

Careful of Methods

It is by no means certain, however, that he would have voted with the majority of the radical bloc on other matters, such as farm relief. A notable thing about Lincoln was the sharp distinction he always maintained between purposes and methods. He never took the position that if the purpose is laudable you can take chances with the method.

When we go further we are guessing but my guess is he would be keenly interested in Muscle Shoals but more from the standpoint of the vast principle involved than in its immediate development; in favor of a tariff not drawn up in the back offices of the monopolies; for Congressional leadership in a few necessities like coal; and intensely interested in those rumblings of a new era that we vaguely call industrial democracy.



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BRAHAM LINCOLN PAID TRIBUTE BY C. H. HARDING

Annual Grand Army Republic
Observance Conducted At
Fort Smith Hotel

Enjoying the memory of Abraham Lincoln as the greatest statesman the world has ever known, "who is enshrined in the hearts of the people of all the world as no other man has been enshrined," C. H. Harding, toastmaster and speaker at the Lincoln's Day celebration Thursday ended the opening tribute with the simple words. "Lincoln, O, how we love him!"

The Lincoln day observance was sponsored by the Ladies of the Grand Army Republic, following an annual custom established many years ago, with a banquet and program at which the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic were guests of honor. It was given in the Colonial dining room of the Goldman hotel, where American flags and red carnations were used in decorations. Each place was marked by a miniature flag. Six veterans were present. They were J. E. Cox, G. W. Winters, E. J. McMinn, A. D. Short, L. C. Carrico and J. W. Puckett. A red carnation was pinned to the lapel of each by Miss Flora Boles.

The invocation was given by Rev. Mr. Cox, one of the oldest of the veterans and a retired minister, who also gave the benediction after he had made a short address. The guests sang America and the Battle Hymn of the Republic. Mrs. Henry Fort gave humorous readings in dialect as a refreshing feature of the program.

Dr. James W. Hervey, pastor of the Grand avenue Methodist Episcopal church was introduced by Harding as the speaker chosen to make the Abraham Lincoln address. He gave a summary of the life of the great statesman from the time of his birth Feb. 12, 1809, when a neighbor next day casually remarked that "A boy was born in Tom Lincoln's family, until he had reached a place as the nation's head.

"Shut off the radio and hear Lincoln by reading this week literature on his life and achievements," the speaker advised in asking that everyone refresh their memories of the man whose birthday was honored Thursday. He cited Lincoln as an exemplification that the greatest man is he who leaves most in the form of contributions to the nation, society, and progress of worth while things in religious and spiritual things. Lincoln had the courage of his convictions which made him great, he said.

More than 85 guests were present for the banquet served at noon and followed by the program.



LINCOLN A MAN MADE GREAT BY EFFORT OF HIS OWN WILL

Rev. William H. Harrington, in Critical Analysis, Finds Martyred President a True Christian in Every Sense

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer - 2-12-09

By Rev. William H. Harrington.

For convenience in analysis we have the often-quoted statement, "Some men are born great; some achieve greatness, some have greatness thrust upon them." Neither statement is ever wholly and exclusively true. No inherited crown or favoring circumstance ever made a great man. No man can achieve greatness without owing much to inborn qualities, and much also to the time and circumstance in which he labors. Much less can mere birth alone make a man really great among men.

And what is a great man? Certainly not he who merely evinces certain great attributes. Napoleon was an intellectual giant; a moral pygmy. Gen. Jackson possessed certain great parts, while his ignorance was dense, his will imperious, his temper ferocious, vindictive, undisciplined. Biography is filled with those who are eminent because of some great part, yet who are not great men.

One may be a great statesman, a great general, a great scientist, great in any one direction, and yet be a very small man.

Lincoln was born great because of his ancestry, the stock and timber that was in him. Lincoln achieved greatness by persistently following a high ideal, pursuing a noble, clear purpose in life, through all sorts of difficulties and over great obstacles. Lincoln had greatness thrust upon him by being selected by his countrymen to lead the nation through a crisis of tremendous difficulties and fraught with questions of vast and far-reaching moment to the entire human race. He grew in the esteem and love of the people constantly, until he sealed his fidelity with his life.

An Educated Man

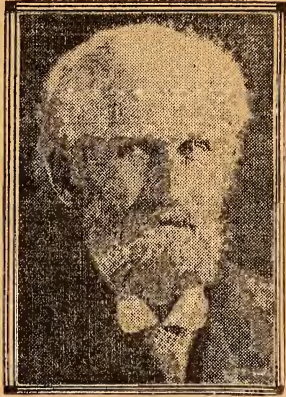
Lincoln was an educated man. He had made an exacting and persistent study of the use of his intellectual faculties to serve his purpose. This is education, not large reading nor great scholarship. When some gentlemen from Richmond went to City Point to meet Lincoln and Grant for a talk about terms of peace, the Confederates were quoting history for precedent to warrant Mr. Lincoln in treating with them as representatives of a nation, and cited the incident where King Charles treated with Cromwell. Lincoln replied that he would "refer historic questions to Mr. Seward here," only remember that Charles lost his head.

Here we see that Mr. Lincoln's education made Mr. Seward's great learning entirely unequal for. We read in our schools today Mr. Lincoln's writings as models of classic English. Nobody reads the oration at Gettysburg of that great scholar, Edward Everett.

His Wide Sympathies

Lincoln's disposition was in perfect discipline. His sympathies reached not only all men, but everything that breathes. From the time when, as a Indiana to Illinois to wade a deep cold stream and bring over a little dog, that had been left behind, his life is filled with exquisite tenderness.

And in all that "fierce light that beats upon a throne," in the midst of the terrible war, when thousands were censuring, ridiculing, cartooning, no harsh word or resentment escaped him. His sympathies were as broad as the human race, as deep as nature. Lincoln's justice, regal, fearless, unobtrusive, was phenomenal.



Rev. William H. Harrington,
President King County Veterans' Association.

In the practical code of ethics of this day we cannot too often quote such instances as that in which, as a clerk in the store in Salem, he had made an error of a sixpence in his own favor in making change, and, discovering it after the customer was gone, he walked miles in the night, after the store was closed, to carry the change to the customer, saying he could not sleep until he had made it right. This is greatness born, and achieved by experience. Absolute justice, not for policy, but for the sake of justice.

Lincoln was a religious man, deeply, wholly religious. I use the term religious in its true, philosophic sense. He had sublime faith in man, and sublime faith in God. In that awful crisis amidst his enormous and exacting duties he spent much time in prayer and with the scriptures. In his soul he was reverent; in his life he was Christ-like. All the world admits him to Christian fellowship now. When on earth he had no fellowship because he joined no church. Church creeds, in which he said he did not believe, barred him such communion.

In the calm light of love and reason that pervades Christendom today we ought, looking through the vista and noting the progress of a hundred years, to be able to say, in all sweetness and love, that our creeds, as a measure of Christian character and a condition of Christian fellowship, are all wrong and should be entirely abandoned, or Lincoln was radically wrong and should no longer be eulogized and held up as a model for our young people. Let us be honest and frankly admit that consent or assent to intellectual dogmas are no measure of religious character. We must abandon our creeds or cease to give Lincoln a place among the pure, the full-orbed great of earth.

Great American Legend—Lincoln

Emancipator Inspiration of Lovers of Freedom the World Over.

Abraham Lincoln has become the great legendary hero of the American people, was the assertion made by Henry W. Harris in an article in the Boston Globe.

The power of his name has become so great that each of the warring elements in society seeks to justify its existence from something Lincoln said or something Lincoln did. Statesmen have made tremendous efforts to develop in themselves for public approval the qualities of Lincoln—at least the "fixins" of Lincoln.

There is a legendary Lincoln of reality, the droll rail-splitter, the Great Emancipator; but there is also a medley of legendary Lincolns evolved by the straining imaginations of politicians and their partisan followers.

To Every Nation Is Hero.

Every nation has its great legendary hero, some of them two or three. England has King Arthur sleeping peacefully in a castle somewhere in Wales. Medieval Germany had the old Hohenstaufen emperor, Frederick Barbarossa, snoring in the seclusion of a castle, but soon to awake in order to reunite Germany, to restore the holy Roman empire and to arrange that Italy be once more suitably oppressed.

In more recent times one finds Napoleon at St. Helena, acting as his own publicity man and laying the foundations of the Second empire with the advertisement of the "Napoleonic Ideal," which Thackeray characterized as "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity and war all over the world."

Most of the Little Peoples of Europe went to the peace conference with a legend and prayer. Each of these peoples had a national legendary hero, who at some time held a quarter of Europe under that nation's sway, and who, the folk lore alleged, was to return at some not distant date to restore to that nation that quarter of Europe, and to see that the throats of peoples rival to that nation were properly cut.

And each of these peoples thought that it had an absolutely clear title to all the territory its particular hero had held. The prayer was for more territory still. Europe is a large continent, but unfortunately there was not enough territory to go around.

In Bold Contrast.

Lincoln stands out in bold contrast against the bevy of national heroes. He is not even nationally selfish. He does not stand for territorial aggrandizement. He stands for American union, of course, for a "New Birth of Freedom" for America, but he also stands for a desire "to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and

have piled higher and higher the pyramid of Lincoln lore.

As Statesmen See Themselves.

"Now he belongs to the ages," sobbed the same Edwin M. Stanton at the bedside of the martyred President.

Perhaps it would be worth while to examine how the ages have treated him, and how he has treated the ages—that is, how the legend has influenced the careers of statesmen and the creeds of political and social movements.

Lincoln was so genuinely sympathetic with so many sides of so many questions that it has been easy for parties and statesmen to find in their own careers and beliefs echoes of the life of Lincoln.

Statesmen in particular find it easy to see in themselves the same qualities Lincoln had. A President of the United States wrote a book, "The New Freedom," which appears to be a plagiarism, a justifiable plagiarism, of course, but still a plagiarism of the "New Birth of Freedom" of the Gettysburg address.

In a speech in Hodgenville, Ky., in 1916, President Wilson said: "I have read many biographies of Lincoln; I have sought out with the greatest interest the many intimate stories that are told of him, the narratives of nearby friends, the sketches at close quarters, in which those who had the privilege of being associated with him have tried to depict the very man himself 'in his habit as he lived'; but I found nowhere a real intimate of Lincoln's. . . . That brooding spirit had no real familiars. . . . It was a very lonely spirit that looked beneath those shaggy brows and comprehended men without fully communicating with them, as if, in spite of all its genial efforts at comradeship, it dwelt apart and saw its visions of duty where no man looked on."

The President was trying to describe Lincoln, but had he been writing his own epitaph could it have been more pathetically exact?

What Would Lincoln Have Done?

President Roosevelt wore, at his first inauguration, a ring with a lock of Lincoln's hair in it, a present from John Hay. Later he wrote in a letter to one of his children that when he was in doubt as to what to do in a given situation he found great comfort in trying to think what Lincoln would have done under similar circumstances.

America knows of the letter Lincoln wrote to a Massachusetts woman who had lost five sons in the Civil war. In that great war the governor of an American state dictated and signed letters (of course no executive could have sent to write them all) which were time to every mother in his state whose son had been killed in action.

I do not impugn the motives of any one opposed to me.—Lincoln.

Harris, Henry W.

with an nation.

Brand Whitlock, minister to Belgium, wrote of Lincoln in 1908: "The secret that reposed in that wonderful and beautiful life was, let us hope, revealed to America for the saving of the world."

For Lincoln has become loved the world over. When America entered the World war, the world, which had received some pretty hard knocks in the three years preceding, looked for this country to evolve another Lincoln to help it straighten itself out.

The London Evening Standard of April 3, 1917, published President Wilson's war message, delivered the evening before at a joint session of the congress, and went so far as to hail the author as "A New Lincoln."

A writer in the Review of Reviews for February, 1921, said: "The fact is that, the world over, Lincoln is coming to be universally revered and loved. . . . Disillusioned or skeptical Christians, Jews, Moslems, Confucians and Brahmins find in him a model whose life is an inspiration because he lived as he taught, officially as well as personally."

Legend Thrives on Truth.

Lincoln, of course, has not always been the great legendary character of this country. Early American mythology centered around a cherry tree and a Virginia planter's son. But the cherry tree incident has been subjected to the pitiless prying of historians, and those same historians have brought to light the fact that that same planter's son used bad words at the battle of Monmouth. This, of course, made the planter's son more loved as a human being; but the legend was badly dented.

The Lincoln legend, on the contrary, thrives on truth. One is not shocked to learn that he sometimes told stories which were a trifle broad; that when he met the pompously dignified and aristocratic Sumner of Massachusetts he took off his shoes and suggested that the senator do likewise, in order that they might measure themselves back to back to see which was taller.

One's sense of proportion is not thrown entirely out of kilter to learn that Edwin M. Stanton, after meeting Lincoln in the '50s, contemptuously referred to the future President as "the giraffe." One feels that Lincoln may have resembled the aforesaid animal; and one remembers also that Lincoln, knowing that this slight had been made, later appointed the same Edward M. Stanton secretary of war.

Abraham Lincoln has been dead almost 60 years, but more and more the world is coming to know him and love him. Millions of American boys have memorized the Gettysburg address. Millions of American grownups have smiled with tears in their eyes at some newly told anecdote of the droll rail-splitter. Biographies, memorials and fictional interpretations of his life



Of Abraham Lincoln it may be said that no college of arts had opened to his struggling youth. He was a railsplitter; a country lawyer, practicing in many counties; he sat with his associates of the bar about the country tavern, or the country store, and exchanged stories. Yet in all these conditions and associations he was a leader—at the railsplitting, at the bar, and in the story-telling.

Most kind in speech and most placid in demeanor, and yet disturbing the public peace by his insistence that those theories of human rights which we had all so much applauded should be made practical.

A man not obstinate, but one who was under an inability to surrender a truth that his mind approved.

In the broad, commonsense way in which he did small things, he was larger than any situation in which life had placed him.

He was distinguished from the abolition leaders by the fairness and kindness with which he judged the South and the slaveholder.

He loved the plain people, but not with a class love.

He had the love of the masses, but he won it not by art or trick.

Today he stands like a great lighthouse to show the way of duty to all his countrymen and to send afar a beam of courage to those who beat against the winds. }

BENJAMIN HARRISON,

Ex-President of the United States.

[Extracts from Mr. Harrison's speech on Lincoln before the Marquette club on Feb. 12, 1898.]



Public Opinion, May 5, 1898.

General Harrison on Lincoln

From the Eulogy delivered by Ex-President BENJAMIN HARRISON, at Chicago,
February 12

The observance of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, which has become now so widely established either by public law or by general custom, will, more and more, force the orators of these occasions to depart from the line of biography and incident and eulogy and to assume the duty of applying to pending public questions the principles illustrated in the life and taught in the public utterances of the man whose birth we commemorate. And, after all, we may be sure that the great, simple-hearted patriot would have wished it so. Flattery did not soothe the living ear of Lincoln. He was not unappreciative of friendship, not without ambition to be esteemed; but the overmastering and dominant thought of his life was to be useful to his country and to his countrymen. No college of arts had been opened to his struggling youth. He had been born in a cabin and reared among the unlettered. He was a rail-splitter, a flatboat man, a country lawyer. Yet in all these conditions and associations he was a leader—at the rail-splitting, in the rapids, at the bar, in story-telling.

In the broad, common-sense way in which he did small things he was larger than any situation in which life had placed him. Europe did not know him. To the south and not a few in the northern states he was an uncouth jester, an ambitious upstart, a reckless disturber. He was hated by the south, not only for his principles, but for himself. The son of the cavalier, the man who felt him to be a stain, despised this son of the people, this child of toil. He was distinguished from the abolition leaders by the fairness and kindness with which he judged the south and the slaveholders. He was opposed to human slavery, not because some masters were cruel, but because "all men" included the black man. Liberty is the law of nature. The human enactment cannot pass the limits of the state; God's law embraces creation.

Mr. Lincoln had faith in time, and time has justified his faith. If the panorama of the years from '61 to '65 could have been unrolled before the eyes of his countrymen, would they have said—would he have said—that he was adequate for the great occasion? And yet, as we look back over the story of the civil war, he is revealed to us standing above all men of that epoch in his capacity and adaptation to the duties of the presidency.

Mr. Lincoln loved the "plain people," out of whose ranks he came; but not with a class love. He never pandered to ignorance or sought applause by appeals to prejudice. The equality of men in rights and burdens, justice to all, a government by all the people, for all the people, was his thought—no favoritism in enactment or administration—the general good. He had the love of the masses, and he won it fairly; not by art or trick. He could, therefore, admonish and restrain with authority. Would there were more such. There is great need of men now who can be heard both in the directors' meeting and in the labor assembly.

Qualities of heart and mind combined to make a man who has won the love of mankind. He is beloved. He stands like a great lighthouse to show the way of duty to all his countrymen and to send afar a beam of courage to those who beat against the winds. We do him reverence. We bless to-night the memory of Lincoln.



Harrison, Pres. Benj.
AT LINCOLN'S TOMB.

THE PRESIDENT MAKES A LONG SPEECH
AT SPRINGFIELD.

A High Tribute Paid to the Memory of
the Emancipator—An Early Morn-
ing Speech at Hannibal—The
Progress of the Train.

BLANCHARD, Mo., May 14.—The Presidential train arrived at Shenandoah, Mo., at 8 o'clock last night. The party was greeted with a salute from the Rifle Corps, and in the light of a large bonfire the President made a few remarks to the throng assembled. At 10 o'clock a brief speech was made to a large and enthusiastic crowd gathered at the depot in Maryville. Mo.

A STOP AT HANNIBAL.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 14.—As the first rays of a bright spring sun shone on the seven hills of Hannibal, Mo., the Presidential special arrived at that city in the midst of noisy blowing of whistles, the shouts of thousands and the music of bands. The President addressed the multitude as follows:

"MY FELLOW-CITIZENS—I have only time to assure you that I appreciate very highly this evidence of your respect. We have extended our journey to the Pacific Coast; we have crossed the sandy plains where for days together the eye saw little to refresh it, where the green of the blue grass that is so restful to the eye was wanting, and yet again and again at some lone oasene station in the desert a few children from a school, and some of the enterprising people who had pushed out there to make new homes, assembled with this old banner in their hands and gave us a hearty American welcome. I am glad to return to this central body of States in which I was raised; glad to be again in the land of the buokeye, the peach and the maple.

"The dear children I want to say one word of thanks. They have done for us much on this journey to make it pleasant, their bright faces have cheered us. I love to see them. The care the States are taking for the education is wisely bestowed. God bless them all, open to their feet pleasant ways and qualify them better than we have been in our generation to uphold and perpetuate these magnificent civil institutions. Thanking you all sincerely for this kindly demonstration, I bid you good-by." [Great cheers.]

Leaving Hannibal at 5:40, the party were greeted at every subsequent station by enthusiastic crowds. Stops were made at Barry, Baylis and Griggsville, reaching Jacksonville at 8 o'clock, where the fire department, school children and hosts of citizens crowded around the train.

RECEPTION AT SPRINGFIELD.

The President and party had an ovation at Springfield, Ill., where a very pleasant hour was spent. The arrival was heralded by the firing of a national salute and the cheering of an immense crowd. Governor Eifer, Mayor Lawrence, Senators Cullom and Palmer, Representatives Springer and Henderson, Collector John M. Clark of Chicago, ex-Governor Oglesby and Colonel Ed Swain were among the first to greet the visitors and bid them welcome to the capital of the State. The city was handsomely decorated, and the arrangements were so perfect that although the visit only lasted one hour, nearly every resident of the city was given an opportunity to know the Chief Magistrate of the country and the members of his party. The local militia, Grand Army men and civic organizations were drawn up in line at the station and escorted the party through richly decorated streets past the State Capitol to the Lincoln Monument in Oak Ridge Cemetery, where the formal ceremonies took place. Mayor Lawrence presided, and Governor Eifer delivered an eloquent address of welcome, to which the President made a fitting response. He said:

"GOVERNOR EIFER AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: During this extended journey, in the course of which we have swept from the Atlantic Coast to the Golden Gate, and now toward the limits of our territory, we have stood at many spots of interest and looked upon scenes that were full of historical associa-

tion and of the interest of this journey to-day, as we stand here for a few moments about the tomb of Lincoln.

"As I passed through the Southern States and noticed those great centers of busy industry which have been built since the war, as I saw how the fires of furnaces had been kindled where there was once a solitude, I could not then but think and say that it was the hand that now lies beneath these stones that kindled and inspired the thoughts we behold. All these fires of industry were lighted at the funeral pyre of slavery. The proclamation of Abraham Lincoln can be read on all those mountain sides, where freedom are now bending their energies to the development of States that had long been under the paralysis of human slavery. I come to-day to this consecrated and sacred spot with a heart filled with emotions of gratitude to God, who wisely turned towards our Eastern shores a body of God-fearing and liberty-loving men to found this Republic, did not fail to find for us in the hour of our extremity one who was competent to lead the hearts and sympathies and hold up the courage of our people in the time of our greatest national peril.

LESSON OF LINCOLN'S LIFE.

"The life of Abraham Lincoln teaches more useful lessons than any other character in American history. Washington stands remote from us. We think of him as dignified and reserved; but we think of Lincoln as one whose tender touch the children, the poor, and all classes of our people felt at their firesides and loved. The love of our people is drawn to him because he had such a great heart, such a human heart. The asperities and hardships of his early life did not dull, but broadened and enlivened, his sympathies. That sense of justice, that love of human liberty which dominated all his life is another characteristic that our people will always love. You have been in keeping a most precious trust. Toward this spot the feet of the venerated patriots of years to come will bend their way.

"As the story of Lincoln's life is read his virtues will inspire and mould many lives. I have studied it and been filled with wonder and admiration. His life was an American product; no other soil could have produced it. The greatness of it has not yet been fully discovered or measured. At the latter history of the time in which he lived is written, we find how his great mind turned and moved, in time of peril and delicacy, the affairs of our country in their home and foreign relation with that marvellous tact, with that never-failing common-sense which characterized this man of the people. And that impressive lesson we have here this morning. I see in the military uniform of our country standing as guard about this tomb, the sons of a race that had been condemned to slavery and was emancipated by his immortal proclamation, and what an appropriate thing it is that these who see civil rights were ordained even in this State are now the trusted, affectionate guards of the tomb in which he sleeps. We will all again and again read the story of Lincoln's life and will find our hearts and minds enlarged, our loves and our charities broadened and our devotion to the Constitution, the flag and the free Government which he preserved to us intensified.

"And now, my friends, most cordially do I thank you for these kind words of welcome. I shall go from this tomb impressed with new thoughts as to the responsibilities of those who bear the responsibilities, though in less troublesome times, of that great man to whose memory my soul bows this morning." [Applause.]

When the President closed he was presented by Governor Eifer on behalf of citizens of Petersburg, Ill., with a gold-headed cane made from the Lincoln store building at New Salem. Speeches were made by Postmaster General Wanamaker and Secretary Rusk, during which the President and Governor Eifer proceeded to the State House where a large crowd was collected. The President made the following address from the balcony:

"The demand for my presence in Washington is such that I cannot protract the stay here with you this morning. I beg all to believe that most heartily and sincerely I thank you for this cordial welcome from Illinois for the interesting moments that we have spent about the tomb of that man who would have made the fame of Illinois imperishable and Springfield a Mecca for patriotic feet. No other man in the history of the State had never come to the eminence of Abraham Lincoln. [Cheers.] In his life you have a treasury of instruction for your children, a spring of inspiration for your people that will be lasting." [Cheers.]

J WRIGHT

AT LINCOLN'S BIRTH PLACE.

Brief Talk at Lincoln City.

From a Saturday's Special.

1894

At Lincoln City, the burial place of the mother of Abraham Lincoln, a stop was made, and in responding to calls for a speech, General Harrison said:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS: I am glad to stop this morning near the home where Abraham Lincoln spent part of his boyhood. You will miss your chance if you do not improve the fact of your residence in the neighborhood of this interesting spot by giving a thoughtful study to the life of Lincoln. Who would have supposed, what prophet would have predicted such a career to the boy as he lived under circumstances of hardship and poverty in this neighborhood. Who is there in this country who has not as good a chance as he. The story of his life has been a perpetual fountain of inspiration to our boys, and it will continue to be so long as the country lasts. It shows that we have no limits to what a boy may do for himself. Another thing I like to think about was the great genial human kindness of Mr. Lincoln. He was so different from many men in these times, who are trying to instill prejudice into the minds of their fellow men to make them hate somebody. That was not Mr. Lincoln's habit. He had a great love for his fellow men. I remember once when a delegation of workmen came to him. In a little talk to them he said: "If another man has a house and you haven't any, don't pull down the other man's house, but build one yourself." There was great good sense in that remark, and the man will be happier and more successful in this life who takes this philosophy to heart.



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HARRISON PRAISES LINCOLN.

Says Reconstruction Horrors Might
Have Been Avoided if He Had Lived.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Speaking in the Mount Vernon Methodist Church tonight at services in honor of the anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, Senator Harrison of Mississippi said that he had never cast a vote with greater pleasure than the one in favor of the appropriation that made possible the magnificent Lincoln Memorial.

"The South," said Senator Harrison, "appreciates the splendid qualities and the lofty virtues of Abraham Lincoln, and has come to believe that the dark and never-to-be-forgotten days of reconstruction, the memory of which still clings like a nightmare over the whole Southland, might have been avoided had Lincoln lived."

"But I cannot understand the justice or fairness of the philosophy of those who would have the people of the South forgive and forget, while they still hold a prejudice bordering almost upon malignity against the man whose memory we commemorate tonight, the leader of a lost, yet glorious cause, a cause that was founded upon as strong convictions of right as ever filled the breast of a Northerner."

"Sentiment is and always will be dear to our people, and I hope the day will hasten when the people of one section of our country will ascribe to the leaders of the other the same estimate of the virtues and qualities of its leaders as they expect to be accorded their own. Why should a generous and fair people withhold just estimate at this time of the leader of a cause when they have forgiven all others who participated in that cause? I shall never be satisfied until these false impressions, unjust characterizations and misrepresentations of Jefferson Davis are effaced from public opinion."



