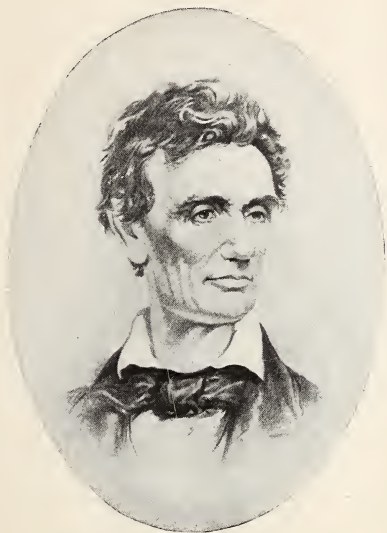


Lincoln Autograph Biography



ABRAHAM LINCOLN
As drawn from life in eighteen hundred sixty
Copyright, 1913, James Drummond Ball
Boston, Massachusetts

Lincoln Chronology

- 1806—Marriage of Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, June 12, Washington County, Kentucky.
- 1809—Born February 12, Hardin (now La Rue County), Kentucky.
- 1816—Family Removed to Perry County, Indiana.
- 1818—Death of Abraham's Mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln.
- 1819—Second Marriage Thomas Lincoln; Married Sally Bush Johnston, December 2, at Elizabethtown, Kentucky.
- 1830—Lincoln Family Removed to Illinois, Locating in Macon County.
- 1831—Abraham Located at New Salem.
- 1832—Abraham a Captain in the Black Hawk War.
- 1833—Appointed Postmaster at New Salem.
- 1834—Abraham as a Surveyor. First Election to the Legislature.
- 1835—Love Romance with Anne Rutledge.
- 1836—Second Election to the Legislature.
- 1837—Licensed to Practice Law.
- 1838—Third Election to the Legislature.
- 1840—Presidential Elector on Harrison Ticket. Fourth Election to the Legislature.
- 1842—Married November 4 to Mary Todd. "Duel" with General Shields.
- 1843—Birth of Robert Todd Lincoln, August 1.
- 1846—Elected to Congress. Birth of Edward Baker Lincoln, March 10.
- 1848—Delegate to the Philadelphia National Convention.
- 1850—Birth of William Wallace Lincoln, December 2.
- 1853—Birth of Thomas Lincoln, April 4.
- 1856—Assists in Formation Republican Party.
- 1858—Joint Debator with Stephen A. Douglas. Defeated for the United States Senate.
- 1860—Nominated and Elected to the Presidency.
- 1861—Inaugurated as President, March 4.
- 1863—Issued Emancipation Proclamation.
- 1864—Re-elected to the Presidency.
- 1865—Assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth, April 14. Died April 15. Remains Interred at Springfield, Illinois, May 4.

Lincoln Autograph Biography



WAS born February 12, 1809, in Hardin County, Kentucky. My parents were both born in Virginia, of undistinguished families — second families, perhaps I should say. My mother, who died in my tenth year, was of a family of the name of Hanks, some of whom now reside in Adams, and others in Macon Counties, Illinois. My paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham County, Virginia, to Kentucky, about 1781 or '82, where, a year or two later, he was killed by Indians, not in battle, but by stealth, when he was laboring to open a farm in the forest. His ancestors, who were Quakers, went to Virginia from Berks County, Pennsylvania. An effort to identify them with the New England family of the same name ended in nothing more definite than a similarity of Christian names in both families, such as Enoch, Levi, Mordecai, Solomon, Abraham, and the like.

My father, at the death of his father, was but six years of age; and he grew up literally without education. He removed from Kentucky to what is now Spencer County, Indiana, in my eighth year. We reached our new home about the time the State came into the Union. It was a wild region, with many bears and other wild animals still in the woods. There I grew up. There were some schools,

so-called, but no qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond “*readin’, writin’, and cipherin’*” to the Rule of Three. If a straggler, supposed to understand Latin, happened to sojourn in the neighborhood, he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for education. Of course, when I came of age, I did not know much. Still, somehow, I could read, write, and cipher to the Rule of Three, but that was all. I have not been to school since. The little advance I now have upon this store of education, I have picked up, from time to time, under the pressure of necessity.

I was raised to farm-work, which I continued till I was twenty-two. At twenty-one I came to Illinois, and passed the first year in Macon County. Then I got to New Salem, at that time in Sangamon, now in Menard County, where I remained a year as a sort of clerk in a store. Then came the Black Hawk War, and I was elected a captain of volunteers—a success which gave me more pleasure than any I have had since. I went into the campaign, was elected; ran for the Legislature the same year (1832), and was beaten—the only time I ever have been beaten by the people. The next, and three succeeding biennial elections, I was elected to the Legislature. I was not a candidate afterwards. During this legislative period I had studied law, and removed to Springfield to practice it. In 1841 I was once elected to the Lower House of Congress—was not a candidate for re-election. From 1849 to 1854, both inclusive, practiced law more assiduously than ever before. Always a Whig in politics, and generally on the Whig electoral tickets, making active canvasses. I was losing interest in politics when the

repeal of the Missouri Compromise aroused me again. What I have done since then is pretty well known.

If any personal description of me is thought desirable, it may be said, I am, in height, six feet four inches, nearly; lean in flesh, weighing, on an average, one hundred and eighty pounds; dark-complexion, with coarse black hair and gray eyes; no other marks or brands recollected.

Yours very truly,

A. LINCOLN.

I was born Feb. 12, 1809, in Hardens County, Kentucky. My parents were both born in Virginia, of uncertain ^{or even families, perhaps I should say} ~~quicker families~~ ^{My} mother, who died in my ^{twelfth} ~~seventh~~ year, was of a family of the name of Harts, some of whom now reside in Adams, and other in Mason Counties, Illinois. My paternal grandfather, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham County, Virginia, to Kentucky, about 1781 or 2, where, a year or two later, he was killed by Indians, not in battle, but by stealth, when he was laboring to open a farm in the forest. His ancestor, who was a Quaker, went to Virginia from Berks County, Pennsylvania. An effort to identify them with the New England families, even in nothing more definite, than a similarity of Christian names in both families, such as Joseph, Levi, Mordecai, Solomon, Abraham, and the like.

My father, at the death of his father, was but six years of age; and he grew up, literally without education. He removed from Kentucky to what is now Spencer County, Iowa, and, in my eighth year. We reached our new home about the time the State came into the Union. It was a wild region, with many bears and other wild animals, still in the woods. There I grew up. There were some schools, so called, but no

qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond
"Reading, writing, and ciphering"
~~reading, writing, and ciphering~~ ^{supposed to understand Latin} to the Rule of
Three. If a stranger, ^{happened to sojourn} in
the neighborhood, he was looked upon as a
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ambition for education. Of course when I came of
age, I did not know much. Still somehow, I could
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in the whig electoral ticket, making several can-
didates - I was longy interested in politics, when
the repeal of the Missouri Compromise aroused
my indignation - What I have done since then is
pretty well known -

If any personal description of me is thought ~~worth~~
desirable, it may be said, I am, in height, six
feet, four inches, nearly; lean in flesh, weighing, on
an average, one hundred and eighty pounds, dark
complexion, with coarse black hair, and grey eyes -
no other marks or bands recollecting -

Yours very truly
A. Lincoln

Washington D.C. March 20. 1842

We the undersigned hereby certify that the
foregoing statement is in the hand
writing of Abraham Lincoln.

David Davis
Lyman Sumner
Charles Sumner

America.

My country, - 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
^{me} From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, - thee,
Land of the noble, free,
^{me} Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
^{me} Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, - to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
In Thee we trust;
So Thee we praise;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, - our King.

S. J. Smith.

Written in 1832.

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address



OUR score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.

The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but, it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead, we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

November 19, 1863.

One of Lincoln's Soldier Boys



JOHN LINCOLN CLEM

Enlisted at age of ten, and at twelve promoted for bravery to Sergeant on Staff of General George H. Thomas

Union Army, 1861-5

25 boys	10 years of age
38 "	11 " "
225 "	12 " "
300 "	13 " "
105,000 "	14 and 15 " "
126,000 "	16 " "
613,000 "	17 " "
307,000 "	18 " "
1,009,000 "	18 to 21 " "
118,000 "	Men over 21 " "