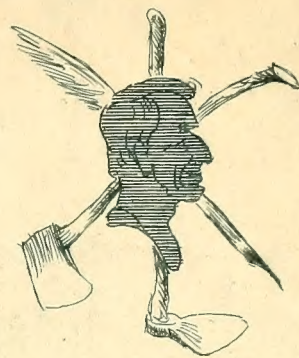


LINCOLN

MARKHAM



WALL

1922

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Markham 1922
1922-

MARKHAM M 2595

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THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE
BY
EDWIN MARKHAM

Edwin Markham

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LINCOLN
THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE
BY
EDWIN MARKHAM



ETCHED BY
BERNHARDT WALL.

PUBLISHED BY
BERNHARDT WALL
1947 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
1922

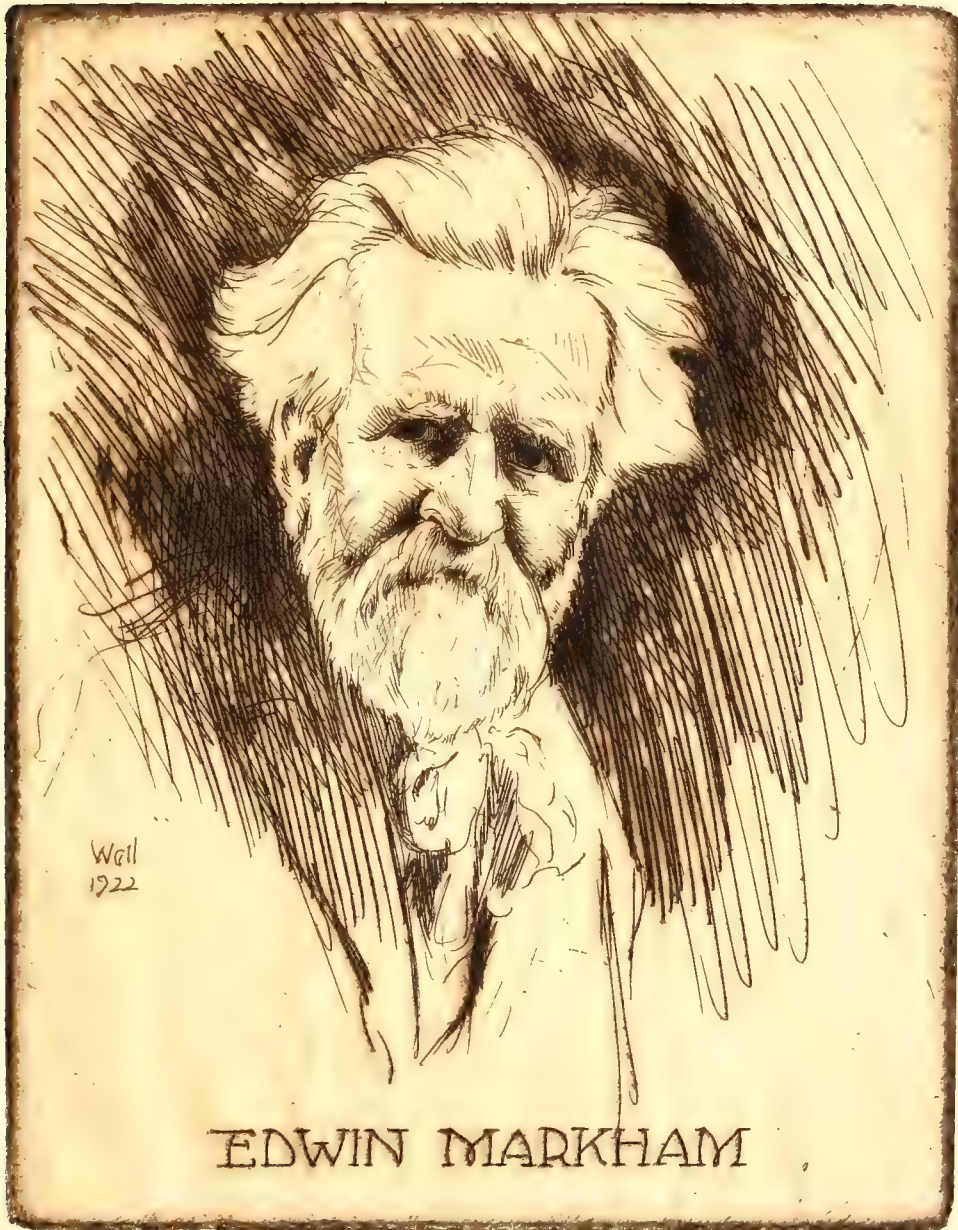
ETCHER'S NOTE

Twenty years ago the National Lincoln Memorial was projected. The \$3000000 marble edifice was eight years building, and was dedicated on May 30, 1922. Chief Justice Taft presented the memorial to the Nation, and President Harding accepted it. On this occasion Edwin Markham read his great poem, Lincoln.

Bernhardt Wall

6-9-1922





EDWIN MARKHAM

Well
1922



LINCOLN,
THE MAN OF THE
PEOPLE

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1919
BY
EDWIN MARKHAM

On this great day of dedica-
tion, I humbly inscribe this
revised version of my
Lincoln poem to this stu-
pendous Lincoln Me-
morial, to this far-shin-
ing monument of re-
membrance, erected in
immortal marble to
the honor of our death-
less martyr-----the
consecrated statesman,
the ideal American,
the ever-beloved friend
of humanity.

E. M.




WGH
1922

·ABRAHAM·LINCOLN·

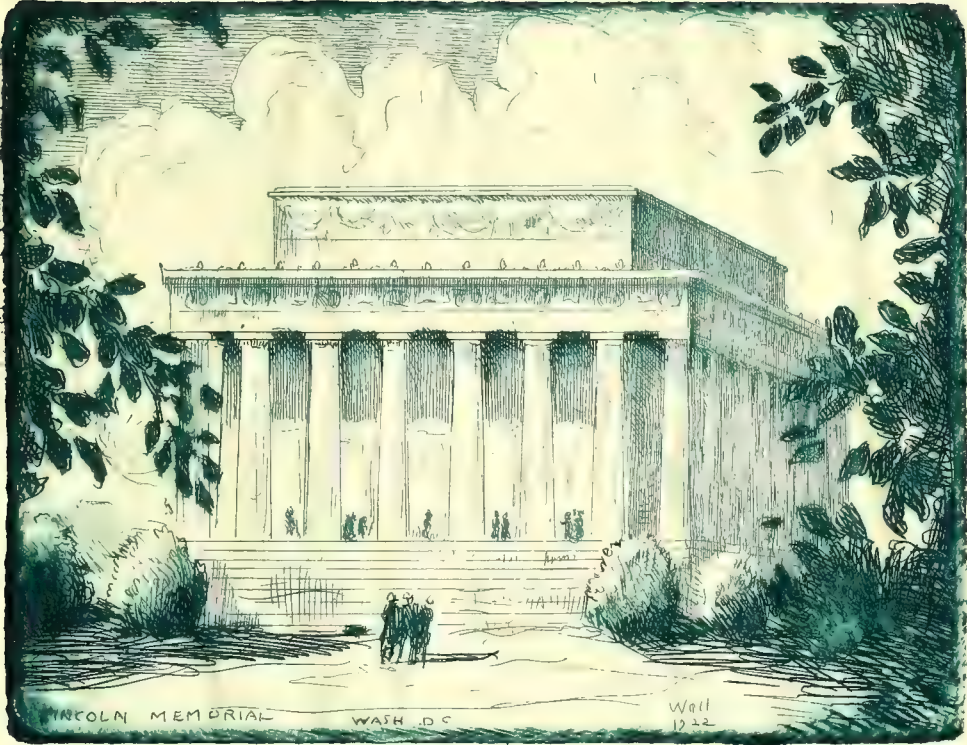



LINCOLN

THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE



When the Norn Mother saw
the Whirlwind Hour
Greatening and darkening
as it hurried on,
She left the Heaven of Heroes
and came down
To make a man to meet
the mortal need.
She took the tried clay
of the common road —
Clay yet warm with
the genial heat of Earth,
Dashed through it all a strain
of prophecy;
Tempered the heap with thrill
of human tears;
Then mixt a laughter with
the serious stuff.
Into the shape she breathed
a flame to light
That tender, tragic,
ever-changing face;
And laid on him a sense
of the Mystic Powers,
Moving — all hush —
behind the mortal veil.
Here was a man to hold
against the world,
A man to match
the mountains and the sea.




 he color of the ground was
 in him, the red earth;
 The smack and tang
 of elemental things:
 The rectitude and patience
 of the cliff;
 The good-will of the rain
 that loves all leaves;
 The friendly welcome
 of the wayside well;
 The courage of the bird
 that dares the sea;
 The gladness of the wind
 that shakes the corn;
 The pity of the snow
 that hides all scars;
 The secrecy of streams
 that make their way
 Under the mountain
 to the rifted rock;
 The tolerance and equity
 of light,
 That gives as freely
 to the shrinking flower
 As to the great oak
 flaring to the wind—
 To the grave's low hill
 as to the Matterhorn
 That shoulders out the sky.
 Sprung from the West,
 He drank the valorous
 youth of a new world.

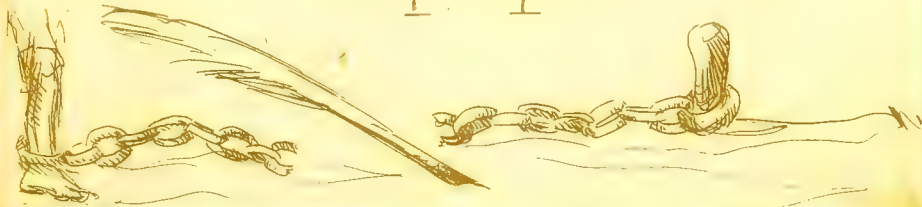




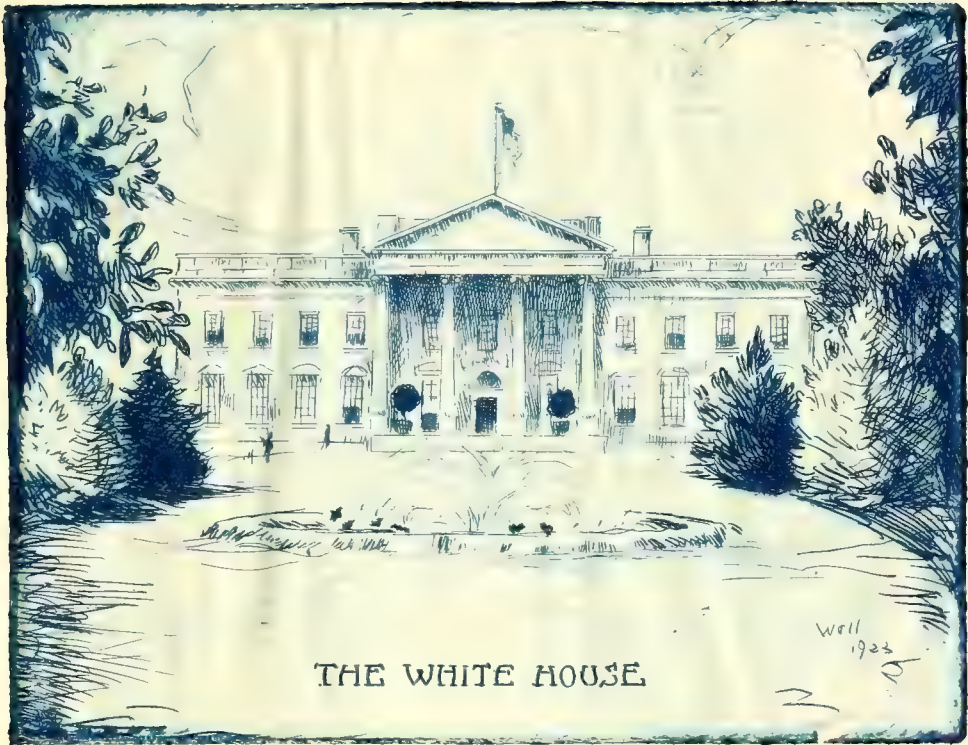
BIRTHPLACE - HODGENSVILLE, KY



The strength of virgin
 forests braced his mind,
 The hush of spacious
 prairies stilled his soul.
 His words were oaks
 in acorns; and his thoughts
 Were roots that firmly
 gript the granite truth.
 Up from log cabin
 to the Capitol,
 One fire was on his spirit,
 one resolve —
 To send the keen ax
 to the root of wrong,
 Clearing a free way
 for the feet of God,
 The eyes of conscience
 testing every stroke,
 To make his deed
 the measure of a man.
 He built the rail-pile
 as he built the State,
 Pouring his splendid strength
 through every blow:
 The grip that swung
 the ax in Illinois
 Was on the pen
 that set a people free.







THE WHITE HOUSE

Well
1923



So came the Captain
 with the mighty heart;
 And when the judgement
 thunders split the House,
 Wrenching the rafters
 from their ancient rest,
 He held the ridgepole up,
 and spik't again
 The rafters of the Home.
 He held his place —
 Held the long purpose
 like a growing tree —
 Held on through blame
 and faltered not at praise.
 And when he fell in whirlwind,
 he went down
 As when a lordly cedar,
 green with boughs,
 Goes down with a great
 shout upon the hills,
 And leaves a lonesome
 place against the sky.

Edwin Markham.

OPINIONS

"In Edwin Markham's LINCOLN, the Man of the People, the adequate word upon Abraham Lincoln has at last been uttered." - The Overland Monthly.

"Edwin Markham's fine poem on Lincoln, I have long regarded as the greatest thing that has been ever written on our immortal martyr." Dr. Henry Van Dyke.

"Markham is perhaps America's most enduring living poet. There is about his verse, a strong, rough-hewn sublimity which assures it an abiding place in literature. His tribute to Lincoln read yesterday, will last as long as the American language." Washington Herald, May 31, 1922.





BERNHARDT WALL
ETCHER

