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DRAWER 27

TRIBUTES

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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

St-Sw

From the files of the
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the action of either house of said legislature upon such amendment be hindered or prevented by the resignation or withdrawal, or the refusal to qualify, of a minority of either or of both houses of said legislature.

"Sec. 2. *And be it further resolved*, That if such amendment or amendments shall be ratified according to the provisions of the preceding section, the same shall be duly certified by the officers of each house and shall be transmitted by the governor of the State to the President of the United States."

(Cf. Ames, H. V. The proposed amendments to the Constitution of the United States during the first century of its history. Pp. 287-292.)

Mr. STANLEY. Mr. President, this is the natal day of the immortal founder of the Republican Party, and the full attendance upon the right-hand side of the Chamber to the duties which devolve upon the members of that party now shows that they rival even the immortal Lincoln in their faithful attendance to the business of the country.

Mr. McKELLAR. Mr. President, the Senator said there was a full attendance on the Republican side of the Chamber. He was speaking ironically, I suppose, as I see but one member of that party over there.

Mr. STANLEY. Certainly I was speaking ironically. It shows that they realize, as Lincoln realized, the burdens of their day and generation and by their studious attendance and their presence here are endeavoring to do as he did in his lifetime, prove worthy of the trust reposed in them.

Could Abraham Lincoln, like Peter Grimm, return to Congress to-day, oh, how lonesome he would be.

In the maintenance of the rights of men, without regard to race or color or creed, two lofty spirits, separated by the lapse of three-quarters of a century, are silhouetted, mountainlike, against the history of the past.

Strange as it may seem, the father of democracy and the founder of republicanism were the exponents of the same essential and eternal principle, that it is the function of government to vest all men, without regard to wealth or culture or condition, with the greatest measure of individual independence consistent with the maintenance of an organized society.

History must recall that the two great emancipators were Lincoln and Jefferson. To the one is due the abolition of the slave trade and to the other the institution of chattel slavery.

Apprehensive of Federal aggression, Lincoln warned his countrymen in his day that it was—

No child's play to save the principles of Thomas Jefferson from total overthrow in this Nation.

No man more sincerely admired or more thoroughly understood the complete accord between himself and Thomas Jefferson upon basic and eternal principles than Abraham Lincoln.

All honor to Thomas Jefferson—
said he—

to a man who in the concrete pressure of a struggle for national independence by a single people, had the coolness, forecast and capacity to introduce into a mere revolutionary document an abstract truth applicable to all men and all times, and so to embalm it there that to-day and in all coming days it shall be a rebuke and stumbling block to the harbingers of reappearing tyranny and oppression.

Had the Civil War determined not the right of a State to secede but the right of a State to exist, Abraham Lincoln would to-day be canonized by many ardent patriots in both political parties. As it is, should he return in the flesh to-day, I fear his old-fashioned notions of personal liberty and the inviolate rights of the States would render him an Ishmaelite upon either side of the Chamber, and whether he took his seat upon the right or the left, he would certainly be damned as a hopeless reactionary.

In his first inaugural address, he declared that those who nominated and elected him—

Placed in the platform for my acceptance and as a law to themselves and to me the clear and emphatic resolution that I now read—

"*Resolved*, That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depends."

It is my duty and my oath to maintain inviolate the rights of the States and to order and control, under the Constitution, their own affairs by their own judgment exclusively. Such maintenance is essential for the preservation of that balance of power on which our institutions rest.

To-day there are pending more than two score amendments to the Constitution, the purpose of which, in the main, is to deprive these States, in the language of the Republican platform of 1861, "of the power to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively."

In his first political speech, Abraham Lincoln declared: "I am in favor of internal improvements," and he was the champion of internal improvements until the day of his death. Never since the birth of Abraham Lincoln has the agricultural or industrial life of this country been in greater need of internal improvements or an adequate transportation system, and yet

I am advised that the President of the United States to-day proposes to nullify an appropriation of the measly sum of \$56,000,000 for the improvement of our waterways, in the face of the fact that our common carriers are admittedly impotent to render an adequate service. Lincoln, above all others, tenderly safeguarded the rights of the soldier and stoutly maintained the duty of the Government to adequately compensate his heroic service. To-day he is excluded from public office by political henchmen and denied compensation at the demand of high finance. The man who placed "the man above the dollar" would place the bonus above the bond. Lincoln would, if living to-day, be a political apostate or an advocate of the bonus.

In its indifference to the rights of men, to the service of heroes, and in its subservience to special privilege and to special interests the present administration may trace its lineage direct and unquestioned to Alexander Hamilton, the great protagonist of caste and privilege. In subsidizing the rich and plundering the poor it is the party of Hamilton, pure and simple, but it has nothing in common with the great defenders of the rights of men—Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. NORRIS and Mr. HEFLIN addressed the Chair.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Nebraska is recognized.

Mr. NORRIS. I have no desire to talk now on the motion I have made, if other Senators for any reason want to talk first. I have yielded to several others. If the Senator from Alabama [Mr. HEFLIN] desires to speak now I shall be glad to yield the floor to him.

Mr. HEFLIN. I wish to speak just for a few moments.

Mr. NORRIS. I do not want to curtail any Senator, but before my motion is voted on I want to make a further explanation of it. I yield the floor at this time.

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. President, the remarks made by the distinguished Senator from the State of Kentucky [Mr. STANLEY] cause me to desire to say a few words at this time. He has spoken of the great Lincoln, the great commoner, the great statesman, who was a friend of the common masses of the common people. As he spoke of him in this Chamber and referred to him as being the father of the Republican Party, I wondered what he would think if he could come back to life and come into this historic Senate hall, where free speech was one of the things prized by the statesmen of his day and by statesmen before that time, and even by the statesmen of this time—with emphasis upon the word "statesmen." I wondered, if Lincoln could come back and they should tell him as he came into the Capitol that the Republican Senate by a large partisan vote had said that a Senator could not declare in this Chamber "that he did not represent the bond sharks and big financiers of Wall Street," what he would say. Why, Lincoln would say that the Republican Party has become degenerate, an unclean thing, the common tool and handy instrument of the predatory interests of the country.

I thought, as the Senator from Kentucky was speaking of the great Lincoln, of the record made by the present day time-serving Republican Party in this Chamber just a few days ago, when we were discussing the debt settlement with Great Britain. A marvelous piece of diplomatic achievement for Great Britain is that settlement. I used this language:

I am here to represent the people, to represent in part my State. I am not here to represent the bond sharks, the big financiers of Wall Street.

That is as far as I got. I offended the leaders of the Republican Party with that statement. I have wondered frequently just why it was they stopped me at that point. I have been thinking about it since, and I have wondered if the high "muck-a-mucks" of Wall Street—the big financiers and bond sharks, if you please—had been complaining to the leaders of the Republican Party down here. I wondered if they have not been whispering something like this into their ears:

"You are permitting HEFLIN and other Senators down there to talk about us up here in Wall Street, and we see no effort on your part to stop him or them. We are not going to tolerate that. We furnished your campaign funds. We are the power behind the throne in your party, and yet you permit the Senators on the other side of the Chamber to get up and criticize the doings of Wall Street. We have not heard one of you yet administer a severe rebuke to one of those Senators who dares to criticize the conduct of Wall Street. We want that situation changed. We want to see you get a move on in this matter. The very first one that assaults Wall Street hereafter, we want you to rise in your place and stop him on the spot. Make a point of order and call him down. Have you no written rules in the Senate that will protect Wall Street? If you have no

rule in the Senate that will protect Wall Street, will not your Presiding Officer sustain the point of order if you make it; and if he does sustain it, and they appeal from his decision, can you not get enough Republicans to sustain a proposition which seeks to favor and protect Wall Street? If you will not do the thing necessary to shield and protect Wall Street when she is assailed by a Senator, we will not give you another nickel. Do you get that? Put that in your pipe and smoke it."

Mr. President, when I got up the other day and said I was not here to represent the bond sharks and big financiers of Wall Street the leader of the Republican Party [Mr. LODGE] rose and made a point of order. I was astounded. I wondered what had happened to the Senator. They reduced my language to writing. Here it is. I wish I could read it loud enough for everybody in the United States to hear it. This is the language objected to and against which a point of order was made by the Senator from Massachusetts:

I am here to represent the people, to represent in part my State. I am not here to represent the bond sharks, the big financiers of Wall Street.

That is as far as I got. I offended the leaders of the Republican Party in the Senate. I trespassed upon the proprieties of the occasion with them, and I was called to order and requested by the Presiding Officer to take my seat until the matter was disposed of. I, a Senator from a sovereign State, speaking against sinister interests in Wall Street, that literally control the Republican Party to-day, as I was aiming shafts of criticism against the Wall Street octopuses, whose tentacles hold the Government by the throat at this hour—when I dared to stand in my place and criticize Wall Street they did not answer my arguments. They did not deny the correctness of my statements. They did not flash their scintillating blades in the arena of debate upon the question, but they invoked the aid of their Presiding Officer and violated all the precedents of the Senate. They resorted to strong-arm methods and called me down. Such a method has been the handy instrument of tyrants for all time; when they can not answer your argument they lay their hands upon you.

I want to read what I said just prior to the point of order. The distinguished Senator from Arkansas [Mr. ROBINSON] read it the next morning when he made the position of those who voted to sustain the Chair look miserable and measly. Here is what I was saying. I was putting my finger on the sore spot. I was going to the headwaters. That is why they wanted to stop me.

My God! here in the same hall where we eulogize the great Lincoln that remarkable performance took place. Why, Mr. President, if Lincoln could come into this hall to-day he would lash the Republicans out of it, as Christ drove the money changers out of the temple at Jerusalem. Talk about the party of Lincoln! There is nothing to remind one of Lincoln in the Republican Party as it exists to-day—I am talking about the leaders of it, the big bosses—in the time-serving Republican Party as we know it now. There are many of the rank and file in that party who feel just as I do and just as the Democratic rank and file feel.

U. S. QUILTS LINCOLN'S IDEALS, SAYS SOLON

Senator From Native State
Asserts Emancipator Would
Be Lonely Now.

By SEN. A. OWSLEY STANLEY,

Democrat, Representing Lincoln's Native
State of Kentucky.

(Written Exclusively for International
News Service.)

Washington, Feb. 12.—If Abraham Lincoln, martyred president of the United States and founder of Republicanism, were to return to the White House today on the 114th anniversary of his birth he would be damned as a hopeless reactionary.

In the maintainence of the rights of man, the lofty spirit of Lincoln is silhouetted mountainlike against the history of the past. The nation has wandered away from the principles and if the great emancipator, like Peter Grimm, were to return to life, a mantle of loneliness would fall upon him.

Lincoln Stood for Freedom.

It was Lincoln who declared it was the function of government to vest all men, without regard to wealth, culture of condition, with the greatest measure of individual independence consistent with the maintenance of organized society. His principles have been lost in the modern republicanism under which our government is run today.

Had the Civil war determined, not the right of a state to secede, but the right of a state to exist, Lincoln today would be canonized by many ardent patriots in both political parties. As it is, should he return in the flesh, I fear his old fashioned notions of personal liberty and the inviolate rights of states would render him an Ishmaelite upon either side of congress.

If Lincoln were to return to the White House, he would be damned as a hopeless reactionary and his policies opposed by every hand.

State Rights in Jeopardy.

In his first inaugural address, the martyred president said it was his duty "to maintain the rights of states to control their own affairs by their own judgment exclusively." Today there are pending two score amendments to the constitution, the purpose of which in the main is to deprive states of that control. Lincoln certainly would voice rigorous opposition to those amendments and probably would be condemned as a demagogue.

Lincoln always declared himself in favor of internal improvements and he was the champion of internal improvements until the day of his death. If he were in the White House today he would lead the fight of enactment of legislation destined to assuage the agricultural ills of the nation.

He would likewise favor government aid for reclamation projects and for our waterways.

Would Aid Farmers, Vets.

Never since the death of Lincoln had the agricultural and industrial life of this country been in greater need of internal improvements or adequate transportation systems than now.

The martyred president above all others tenderly safeguarded the rights of soldiers and stoutly maintained the duty of the government adequately to compensate their heroic service. Today, the soldier is excluded from public office by political henchmen and denied compensation at the demand of high finance.

It is inconceivable that Lincoln, who placed the "man above the dollar" would put the "bond above the bonus." If he were living today, I am certain he would be a political apostle and advocate of the bonus.

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JUSTICE STAPLETON'S TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN

Brooklyn Jurist Delivers Eloquent Address at Manhattan College Alumni Dinner.

GATHERING AT PLAZA HOTEL.

Brooklyn Alumnus Toastmaster—Dr. Ettinger on the Alumni Spirit.

Judge Luke D. Stapleton of the Supreme Court delivered an address on Abraham Lincoln that won the enthusiastic applause of his fellow members of the Alumni Society of Manhattan College, last night, at the forty-ninth annual dinner of the organization at the Plaza Hotel.

Peter A. Sheil, another Brooklyn alumnus, presided as toastmaster. William Ettinger, '81, of Brooklyn, associate city superintendent of schools, and supervising about half the public schools in this borough, in a happy address, dwelt on the importance of the proper alumni spirit in the matter of rendering effective and intelligent service to the alma mater. The Rev. Mgr. J. P. Hayes of St. Patrick's Cathedral spoke in the place of the Rev. Daniel C. Cunneen, '80, who was unable to be present. Chairman Edward E. McCall of the Public Service Commission, *causa honoris*, 1913, who was scheduled to speak, wired that business had detained him in Albany.

Among Brooklynites present were: John E. Kiffin, third vice president of the society; Edward McShayne, assistant corporation counsel; William Vallely, engineer of design in the Brooklyn Sewer Department; Dr. Raymond Sullivan, chief surgeon, St. Mary's Hospital; William Farrell, legal adviser to Surrogate Cochalan; Charles K. Doyle, assistant engineer in the Highways Department; Luke A. Higgins, former president of the society; Judge George J. O'Keefe, the Rev. Mgr. J. M. McGoldrick, Dr. Lawrence J. McGoldrick, J. T. Slack, John Lonergan, Michael L. McGoldrick, Joseph F. Kieran, Dr. Sylvester J. McNamara.

The Rev. Brother Edward, president of the Manhattan College, headed the list of guests. Other guests were: The Rev. Brother Palamian of the college; J. Lynch Prendergast, president of the Georgetown alumni; Timothy Murray, president Fordham University alumni; Frank S. Gannon, jr., president St. Francis Xavier Alumni Society, and Dr. Frederick J. McKechnie, president, New York Club of Holy Cross Alumni.

Judge Stapleton, who was introduced as one of Manhattan's most accomplished sons, said in part:

"Abraham Lincoln was cradled in obscurity and coffined in the turmoil of renown. His humor was the delight of his age, his portrait is the immortality of pathos. He was the embodiment of common sense. He had a perfect sense of proportion. He had some of the frailties of mankind, he was endowed with all the rugged virtues. He thought fairly and concluded accurately. Justice was

his ideal. To its achievement his matchless talents, his untiring energies and uncompromising loyalty were devoted. He knew the people, he perceived their habitual indifference, he felt the thrill of their occasional enthusiasm, he knew the rectitude of their aroused purposes, he had an abiding faith in the wisdom of their final judgment. He did not believe that they needed civic guardians. He understood that no class or type had a monopoly of conscience, experience or wisdom. He believed that all the people were more disinterestedly patriotic than a few. He had the shrewdness to seek the motive behind the professions of voluntary advisers. He was afflicted by no delusions concerning politics or human nature. He was ever mindful of the eternal struggle between the practical and the ideal. In the appointment of his Cabinet he demonstrated the sagacity of repressing the hostility of his competitors by affirmatively inviting their co-operation, and that the best way to quiet annoying ambition was to partially gratify it. His opportunities for culture were meager, his achievements in culture were superb. What he knew, he knew thoroughly. He is history's greatest exemplar of simplicity. He knew the value of advice, but realized the responsibility of decision. He had an instinct for mercy. He made industry a habit. He is the one character conspicuous in history absolutely free from vanity. He was infinitely more concerned in the triumph of right and justice than in the agency of whom it was achieved. He craved for the accomplishment of his great purpose that he might withdraw from the glare and enjoy the true happiness of private life following public service faithfully performed. He was the richest product of unfettered opportunity. He was the demonstration of the wisdom of our form of government. He was illustrious without ancestry, noble without environment, cultured without schools, popular without demagogism, successful without compromising self-respect, great without design, famous without ambition. The glory of Lincoln's career will endure while there is a soul to admire virtue and a heart to love the greatest of plain men."

Brooklyn Eagle
Feb 7 2 1914

“-Lincoln”

(Reprinted from the Baltimore Evening Sun)

Representative Joe Starnes, the handsome Democrat from Alabama, pinch hit for Representative Martin Dies at the dinner of the Traffic Club last Thursday evening and revealed himself as a gallant protector against Communists, Silver Shirts, the League for Peace and Democracy, the American Students' Union, the North American Friends of Spanish Democracies and other groups suspected, accused or convicted of subversive activities.

The high light of the speech came, we think, when he suggested, as an antidote to all the other isms, education in true Americanism. We quote from the account of the speech:

Every adult should be educated in true Americanism through free discussion in public forums, and there should be in the children's school “less praise of Leninism and Marxism and more praise for Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and”—here he paused slightly—

In that fraction of a second what passed through the mind of Joe Starnes? Had he but recently attended a showing of *Gone With the You Know What*? Did he ask himself if these words uttered up among the Yankees in Baltimore would find their way back to the home folk in Alabama? Was he fearful of betraying some other loyalty? Well, whatever it was, the fine courage and manhood of Mr. Starnes rose triumphant. He would hew to the line, letting the chips fall where they might. Then, boldly and without reservation, Mr. Starnes concluded the sentence:

“—yes, Lincoln.”

In the hands of Representative Starnes, Democrat, of Alabama, Americanism was safe.

*Bureau of
2/12/45*

Lincoln

*Give us a man of God's own mould,
Born to marshal his fellow-men;
One whose fame is not bought and sold
At the stroke of a politician's pen.*
—Edmund Clarence Stedman.

MONDAY the people of these United States do honor to one of America's truly great. In homes and schools and public meeting places throughout the land, men, women and children will observe reverently the 131st anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Once again the attention of the country will be focused on the man who held this Union together in its darkest hour.

It is fitting and proper that we should do this. Beset as we are today with turmoil and unrest, within and without our borders; torn by conflicting political beliefs and practices; overshadowed with the menace of another world conflict, it is good, indeed, for us to turn our attention to a man who kept America in the path of right and justice and true to the principles of real democracy.

It is good to review his teachings; to familiarize ourselves with his patriotic devotion to the cause of democracy and the Union, with his courageous sacrifices to the cause for which the founders of this nation fought and died.

* * *

AS THE years roll by there grows a tendency to clothe Lincoln in the unreality of legend. His character was so sweet, his utterances so wise and his acts so forthright that we are prone to disassociate them with a real, flesh and blood mortal.

We could make no greater mistake, for, if Lincoln possessed one quality that towered above all others, it was his humanness.

He was of the common people, and throughout his life he remained one of them.

Carl Schurz, eminent statesman and editor of Lincoln's time and a man who knew the rail splitter well, gave us an exceptionally good word picture of him. In a letter to Theodore Petrasch, in 1864, Schurz wrote:

You are underrating the President (Lincoln). I grant that he lacks higher education and his manners are not in accord with European conceptions of the dignity of a chief magistrate. He is a well developed child of nature and is not skilled in polite phrases and poses. But he is a man of profound feeling, correct and firm principles and incorruptible honesty. His motives are unquestionable, and he possesses to a remarkable degree the characteristic, God-given trait of this people, sound common sense.

Let us not legendize Lincoln. Let us keep him as he was, an ordinary mortal of everyday clay, like the rest of us, differing only in the wisdom of his unself-

ishness and the high courage with which he followed his ideals.

* * *

MANY great men are unappreciated in their own time. But Lincoln was a world figure, even though he stayed home and devoted his talents to the welfare of America.

Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, and one of England's greatest statesmen, speaking in the House of Commons on the death of the American President, said of him:

In the character of the victim, and even in the accessories of his last moments, there is something so homely and innocent that it takes the question, as it were, out of all the pomp of history and ceremonial of diplomacy—it touches the heart of nations and appeals to the domestic sentiment of mankind.

Thus the common touch of our great leader was felt and recognized by the leaders of other great peoples.

America today is in sore need of a revival of the "God-given trait" so exemplified in Abraham Lincoln. With foreignisms knocking at our door, with political racketeers seeking to build themselves into power, with destructionists doing their uttermost to foment class hatred and split the nation into bitter factions, we are gravely in need of a return to sound common sense.

* * *

IN HIS first inaugural address Lincoln told America that:

While the people retain their virtue and vigilance, no administration, by any extreme of wickedness or folly, can very seriously injure the government in four short years.

His statement was at once an assur-

ance and a warning; for he implied pointedly that unless the people do maintain their vigilance, they may well find their rights slipping away from them. The citizens of this country have been amazingly lax in this regard of recent years.

* * *

MONDAY is Lincoln's birthday. Let us honor him by taking to heart the plea he made to the people of this land at Gettysburg. Let us dedicate ourselves to the United States of America, to the end—

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.

In so doing we will be honoring Lincoln in the way in which he would have liked most to be honored.

Champion of American Democracy

November 19, 1863, on the battlefield at Gettysburg, President Lincoln, as pictured below, voiced one of the most eloquent appeals for good American citizenship that the world ever has heard. He urged that all Americans dedi-

cate themselves to the great work of keeping this country the stronghold of democracy. We can do Lincoln no greater honor today than to dedicate ourselves to our country, for which he and many other great patriots sacrificed their lives.



The Constitution and the War.

It is not my intention to reply individually or personally to any of the opponents of the United States joining with the Allies in the now world-wide war against the Central Powers. I merely want to state a few facts and ask a few questions. Those who rant themselves hoarse and sling ink until all around them is black because the United States has arrayed itself on one side of the contest, may be assigned a place among the following classes: First, the Anarchist, who denies the authority of all government, and of anyone to compel him to do anything contrary to his wish. Second, the ultra-pacifist, who is conscientiously opposed to war under any circumstances. Third, the open or secret sympathizer with Germany. Fourth, those who have a bitter feeling against one or another of the countries with which we have united in this contest.

As to the Anarchist, I never saw a real one whom I did not think a little insane. I would not put him in jail, but I do think his proper place is a sanitarium. One cannot escape the operation of law in society any more than he can in Nature. The Christian says God, a law-giver, must exist because there is law in Nature. As an Atheist I say, Nature *is* law, or law and not chaos is a mode of Nature. As God cannot, or in fact does not, alter or interfere with these laws, whatever God may be, such a being is an unnecessary personage or thing—I will leave it to those who are believers to say which. We can escape God, but we cannot escape the laws of the Universe. Neither can the Anarchist who lives in society escape the rules of society whether he likes them or not.

As to the pacifist, I respect his honesty and humanity, but I cannot in this age follow him in his very high idealism. I wish I could. High ideals are to be commended, but their evil often consists in blinding their holders to facts and conditions.

During the Revolution, the Quakers were the pacifists. They used to preach peace to the Americans. Thomas Paine asked them: why they did not preach the same to the British? Whatever we may think on the subject of war or peace, there can be no question of the fact that *war exists*. In my view it is just as absurd to talk peace now as it would be to discuss the law of arson while your house was burning down.

The open or secret sympathizer with Germany, if a foreigner, either made a mistake when he came to this country, or he made a mistake when he failed to leave it and join his friends on the other side before the United States was forced to declare itself. If he is an American citizen and has sworn to support the Constitution and laws of the United States, and yet by his words, influence and actions gives "aid and comfort to the enemy," he should congratulate himself if he escapes one of the five hundred thousand lamp posts spoken of by ex-Ambassador Gerard.

The fourth class is composed of citizens not particularly friends of Germany nor enemies of the United States, but the enemies of England and France. These consist of Irish Catholics who give vent to their ancient grudge against England, and who, if England were fighting the Cannibals of the

South Sea Islands, would extend their sympathy to the Cannibals. As to France, its great enemy is the Church from which that nation completely divorced itself twelve years ago, when Cardinal Gibbons shed such crocodile tears and talked in his canting way about "fair play." Let all opponents of the war examine themselves, and I think all will find that they come under at least one of these divisions.

It will be unanimously conceded that an individual has an inherent right to protect himself when his person or property or rights are attacked. Has a community or a nation the privilege of doing the same? If it has not that right, or is unable to maintain its existence and integrity, it will not last long as a nation. Witness Belgium, Poland and Servia. Prior to the civil war the slave-holders held that if one man wished to enslave another, no third man had the right to interfere. When these same slave-holders seceded from the Union, defied the laws, siezed government property and started the rebellion, their plea was that "under the Constitution" the government had no right to compel them to desist. Such was the official opinion given to President Buchanan by Judge Jeremiah S. Black, his attorney general, and this view was strongly supported. President Lincoln, on the contrary, held that the United States government had the right to defend itself against domestic as well as foreign enemies, and that this right in a government is as inherent as it is in an individual. He also pointed out the folly of anyone seeking justification and protection under that which he sought to destroy.

Strange as it may seem to many, the worst charge made against Lincoln by his enemies was that he "violated the Constitution."

It has often occurred to me that some people who talk so much about "the Constitution" ought at least to read it and its history. In their lack of knowledge they remind me of a minister I once heard who said that it was "founded upon the Bible." The Constitution was a constructive document, framed for the better government and best interests of the then thirteen colonies. It provided against foreign enemies, but it did not foresee those who should plan its own destruction, any more than the reader might foresee the highwayman who seeks to waylay him. Even when our fathers passed the first amendment, which begins, "Congress shall pass no law respecting the establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof," they did not dream that under its protection a foreign church by its political influence would try to make the Constitution itself null and void. They could not perceive the possibility of the great rebellion of 1861. Such a contingency was not thought of. Nor did they imagine that there would one day come a conflict shaking the world, in which we would be arrayed against foreign nations, the representatives of whom were among us seeking to undo our efficiency in the contest. When this time did come, is it not implied, if not expressed, that this government has the right to defend itself, the same as Lincoln contended in 1861? If I am in distress, menaced by enemies, must I render assistance to those enemies? Must the United States government do so under the same circumstances? None but an idiot will say it must, and it requires great audacity to say that it ought. Further, those who attack our allies in this contest are in an insidious way, whether they have brains enough to know it

or not, injuring the efficiency of the United States as well. Therefore, I have no sympathy for those papers that have been excluded from the mails for their disloyal utterances, nor for those individuals who have broken into jail for seeking to defy the laws, at this time. I would only commend to them the study of American history as a means of return to sanity. I dislike very much to hear Rationalists talk irrationally. Their error seems to be over-enthusiasm about abstractions, without regard to the present situation.

FRANKLIN STEINER.

ST. LOUIS MO. STAR
FEB. 13, 1930

Lincoln's Social Ideals.

Editor The St. Louis Star: Abraham Lincoln grew to young manhood in an environment which molded and characterized the social ideals he expounded in his mature years. The hustling, bustling pioneer communities of the middle west, in which Lincoln spent his earlier life, were truly an industrial democracy. No class lines. Everybody worked. Men were free and equal in the opportunity to earn a livelihood. Every ambitious young man, with a few dollars in his jeans, could start in business for himself. Every apprentice, having learned his trade, opened his shop and became his own master. Every man could become his own employer, if he so desired. No man need be unemployed if he had any ambition and a few dollars for a start.

It was this high social ideal of an industrial democracy of free, independent producers, working for themselves, that characterized the political principles which Abraham Lincoln set forth in his first message to a regular session of congress, December 3, 1861: "As has been said, there is not of necessity any such thing as free hired laborers being fixed to that condition for life. A large majority belong to neither class—neither work for others, nor have others working for them . . . Let them beware of surrendering a political power which they already possess, and which if surrendered will surely be used to close the door of advancement against such as they, and to fix disabilities and burdens upon them, till all of liberty shall be lost."

We need another Abraham Lincoln to expound the social ideals of the Great Emancipator that have been lost.

FRANK STEINERT.



Lincoln—A Comrade in the Crusade for Democracy

BY REV. CHARLES STELZLE.

"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."



STELZLE

This was the high resolve voiced by Abraham Lincoln in his Gettysburg address in 1863. It was prophetic of what we may well reaffirm today—and with even greater emphasis.

To this task we must subordinate every selfish impulse, every mean desire, every unworthy ambition.

The spirit of Lincoln—who, "with malice toward none, with charity for all," with firmness in the right, steadfastly poured out his life in those trying years when our own land was dyed red with the blood of our soldiers—must be the spirit of us all today.

No true man can look out upon the world without seeing the pall that hangs heavy over the nations of all the earth.

And how can any man who sees the burdens that distress the peoples of every land calmly fold his hands and say: "It is no concern of mine?"

Any man who so soon forgets the war and its horrors, who tries to drive out of his mind the heart-break of widows and orphans—of mothers and fathers, too—who neglects the men who come back to us with shattered bodies and ruined minds and broken lives, isn't worthy of a place in the democracy for which Lincoln pleaded.

And let every such man remember that no scolding of public opinion, nor scolding of neighbors, nor scoffing of

friends, nor scoring of shopmates, nor scoring of the press, will equal the scourging of his own conscience in the day of reckoning.

But he whose heart is quickened by the sufferings of humanity, who feels that this vicarious suffering was endured so that his own place in the world might be made safer, and who resolves that he will pay to future generations the debt that he owes to the present and to the past—not forgetting his obligations to those who live today—such a man may stand beside Abraham Lincoln and the martyrs of every generation, feeling that he too is a citizen of the world, a comrade in the crusade for democracy.



ADDRESS ON LINCOLN AND LAW OBSERVANCE

By GOV. W. D. STEPHENS

In the crude home of an American pioneer, in the log cabin of a venturesome traveler from the east to the wildernesses of the west, on the 12th day of February, 1869, there was born to the United States a son—Abraham Lincoln.

Material for an account of his early life is not wanting but can be summed up in Lincoln's own words when he had been nominated for the presidency. "Why," he said, "it can all be condensed into a single sentence; and that sentence you will find in Gray's Elegy—the short and simple annals of the poor."

He was in turn a store clerk, a farm hand, a lawyer, a member of the Illinois legislature, a member of congress and sixteenth president of the United States. His life, like that of other great men produced in America, illustrates the possibilities of advancement where ability, determination, perseverance, sincerity and integrity are recognized. Lincoln's career assures the youth of America how little the accident of birth retards and how possible it is for the lowliest born to occupy the highest stations in the gift of the people.

I never saw Abraham Lincoln, but though I was not born until the last week of '59, I remember his second election, for I yet can see in memory, the lighted candles placed one foot apart on the flat top of the running board fence around our home place. My father had been a member of the Ohio legislature in 1859 and was county treasurer in 1864, and particularly active in both campaigns for and in behalf of Lincoln, to whom he was sincerely devoted.

I also remember Lincoln's death, perhaps because there was such a contrast between the jubilation of November, 1864, and the gloom and despair of April 15th, 1865. Everywhere about our little town when the morning paper, the Cincinnati Gazette, had arrived, stood groups of men, listening to one of their number read the awful happenings of the evening before at Washington, and the passing of our martyred president in the early morning following. As the reading progressed men in turn removed their hats and stood uncovered in unconscious tribute to the departed leader, quietly the tears coursed down

the cheeks of many of the strongest; virtually no business was done, and emblems of mourning everywhere appeared in the homes of the people and in all public places.

My father had purchased a large picture (four feet tall with gilded frame) of Lincoln, which during the previous campaign had often appeared out of doors at the corner of our home place, when marching men passed in procession to the big county fair grounds, and which always brought for from them three rousing cheers for "Old Abe" as he was so affectionately called by his followers. I remember how this great picture of Lincoln looked when it had been draped in emblematic mourning.

Early in the morning of April 15th, 1865, "A look of unspeakable peace," say his secretaries, "came over his worn features" and at 7:22 o'clock he passed to the Great Beyond. The death was immediately announced by Edwin M. Stanton, secretary of war, in the words, "Now he belongs to the ages."

Abraham Lincoln was a most remarkable man—lowly born and meagerly provided for, he early learned the human sympathy that later helped him to the permanent place in the hearts of the people. And it was his vision, his understanding of humanity, his lofty purpose, his general direction of affairs, his courage and confidence, his faith in Grant and Sherman and Sheridan and his trust in Almighty God that brought this nation to be imperishable union of all the states.

Basil Williams, the great English editor, has said:

Lincoln was one of the few supreme statesmen of the last three centuries. He was misunderstood and underrated in his lifetime, and even yet has hardly come to his own. For his place is among the great men of the earth. To them he belongs by right of his immense power of hard work, his unflinching pursuit of what seemed to him right, and above all by that childlike directness and simplicity of vision, which none but the greatest carry beyond their earliest years.

Lord Charnwood, in his life of Lincoln says:

The little speech at Gettysburg, with its singular perfection of form, and the second inaugural, are the chief outstanding examples of his peculiar oratorical

was caught, and was under sentence of death, when the president came to the arm and heard of him. The president visited him, chatted about his home, looked at his mother's photograph, and so forth, then he laid his hands on the boy's shoulders and said with a trembling voice, "My boy, you are not going to be shot. I believe you when you tell me that you could not keep awake. I am going to trust you and send you back to the regiment. But I have been put to a great deal of trouble on your account. . . . Now what I want to know is, how are you going to pay the bill?" Scott told afterwards how difficult it was to think, when his fixed expectation of death was suddenly changed; but how he managed to master himself, thank Mr. Lincoln and reckon up how, with his pay and what his parents could raise by mortgage on their farm and some held from his comrades, he might pay the bill if it were not more than five or six hundred dollars. "But it is a great deal more than that," said the president. "My bill is a very large one. Your friends cannot pay it, nor your bounty, nor the farm, nor all your comrades. There is only one man in the world who can pay it, and his name is William Scott. If from this day William Scott does not do his duty, so that when he comes to die, he can look me in the face as he does now and say, 'I have kept my promise and I have done my duty as a soldier,' then my debt will be paid. Will you make the promise and try to keep it?" And William Scott did promise; and, not very long after, he was desperately wounded, and he died, but not before he could send a message to the president that he had tried to be a good soldier, and would have paid his debt in full if he had lived, and that he died thinking of Lincoln's kind face and thanking him for the chance he gave him to fall like a soldier in battle."

"If the story is not true," said Lord Charnwood, "and there is no reason whatever to doubt it—still it is a remarkable man of whom people spin yarns of that kind."

If these Englishmen I have quoted can bear such tribute to Abraham Lincoln shall we not rejoice that from the ranks of America's lowliest came one of earth's greatest men? Born of humble parentage God raised him to reunite and preserve a nation.

And shall we not in these days following the greatest war in the history of the world say as Abraham Lincoln said in 1864:

With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to free

we have sent to the penitentiary a number of those who would not otherwise have been punished for disloyal utterances.

Law and order, in America, must be and will be observed; and will be enforced. Nothing else can preserve us a nation of free and liberty-loving people. And on this anniversary of the birth of our martyred president study with deep interest of January 27, 1837, in which he said:

Let every American, every lover of liberty, every well-wisher to his posterity swear by the blood of the Revolution never to violate in the least particular the laws of the country, and never to tolerate their violation by others. As the patriots of seventy-six did to the support of the Declaration of Independence, so to the support of the constitution and laws let every American pledge his life, his property, and his sacred honor—let every man remember that to violate the law is to trample on the blood of his father, and to tear the charter of his own and his children's liberty. Let reverence for the laws be breathed by

every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in schools, in seminaries, and in colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling-books, and in almanacs; let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice. And, in short, let it become the political religion of the nation; and let the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the grave and the gay of all sexes and tongues and colors and conditions, sacrifice unceasingly upon its altars.

SOLDIER LEGISLATION

Before I close I desire to bring to your attention two matters of utmost importance to every citizen of the state.

Three million dollars was appropriated by the last legislature for soldier help. When the bills came to my desk, I signed them, because my heart said "Sign the boys deserve it" and my judgment said, "Sign, it is good for the boys and good for the state."

This money is to be loaned by the state to those who enlisted from California in any war, and are still residing here. The soldier is to make a modest first payment on a home or farm and then the state will lend him the balance of the purchase price. The state is to be repaid in annual installments, covering a period of 40 years.

In November of this year, there will be a proposal on each ballot

to add \$7,000,000, making \$10,000,000 in all, that the state is to lend to its soldiers, sailors and marines. Won't you help our heroes? Won't you vote "yes"? It is a helpful program. It will help our own California boys. When we help them, we help ourselves.

We of California and the whole United States have a problem to solve. It is known as the Japanese problem. We approach it with utmost respect for Japan and with due appreciation of her friendliness and regard for America. We are sure that firm and enlightened diplomacy with proper legislation will but strengthen the ties that have made us neighborly and successful in our commercial intercourse, one with the other.

We are proud of Japan and so is the whole world, for her people have wonderfully advanced. Out of the dark ages to the light that shines upon a world power is a long journey, but Japan has made it quickly. Her people are proud of her progress and we acknowledge the right of every Japanese to shout the praises of the Mikado and the prowess of his people from every doorstep and street corner—provided the doorsteps and street corners are in Japan, and not in America.

There should not come to our land from anywhere for permanent residence any people, whom we cannot assimilate. Unless men and women are capable of citizenship they should not be permitted to own or lease our lands.

The solution of the problem is now almost wholly general. The state has done about all it can. Won't you help us to educate congress and the east to a realization of how much depends upon the early and proper solution of this great question affecting both the present and future of our beloved republic?

The so-called Japanese problem is not a question of land ownership or land occupancy in Japan. It is a question of land ownership and land occupancy in America. This

is our land and it is our right to say who shall own or occupy it. Will you not help by writing frequently to your "Back East" friends the whole truth about this menacing problem?

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Facts About Professor Stephenson's Study Of Immortal 'Abe'

Not long ago we had a short note upon this book, published by Bobbs-Merrill of Indianapolis. Its value grows upon one, however, and we have now read much of it a second time. The feeling grows upon us steadily that this book is one of the most important volumes issued in America during the 1922, and that it explains the development of Lincoln's character from his boyhood to the hour when he took his place in history as "our martyr President." It is the best single volume on the subject that we have ever found, and the best for thoughtful citizens to have in their libraries.

The author, Nathaniel Wright Stephenson, born in Cincinnati, and for some years a newspaperman, is now professor of history in the College of Charleston, South Carolina. He has conducted history courses at Columbia and elsewhere; his eight or nine books include three volumes in the great "Chronicles of America" series published by Yale, and one of these is "Abraham Lincoln and the Union." He has a brother Henry who is the head of the department of English literature at the University of Indiana, and is the author of a number of books.

Professor Stephenson tells us in 474 pages all that is known at this hour about the historic Lincoln in his "personal life," especially of its springs of action as revealed and deepened by the ordeal of war. His 37 chapters are grouped with a newspaperman's eye for effect, under the five heads of "Foundations," "Promises," "Confusions," "Audacities" and "Victory." As one reads the earnest, well balanced pages, the miracle of Lincoln grows upon the mind. We need another such far sighted, unselfish leader for America at this hour. In fact the whole war torn world needs a Lincoln.

CHILD OF FOREST

Our author's first chapter, "The Child of the Forest," shows us the boy Abraham, and from this point the tale is convincingly told until after 20 more chapters the real "Lincoln emerges" and becomes leader of the nation. We are given a brilliant summary of this change which soon carried Lincoln to the Emancipation Proclamation. This final emergence of the real man was, we are told, "a deeper thing than merely the consolidation of a character, the transformation of a dreamer into a man of action."

The fusion of the outer and the inner person was the result of a profound interior change. Those elements of mysticism which were in him from the first, which had gleamed darkly through such deep overshadowing, were at last established in their permanent form.

The political tension had been

matched by a spiritual tension with personal sorrow as the connecting link.....It was the terrible sense of need, the humility, the fear that he might not be equal to the occasion, that searched his soul, that bred in him the craving for a spiritual upholding which should be constant. And at this crucial moment came the death of his favorite son.

"In the lonely grave of the little one lay buried Mr. Lincoln's fondest hopes, and strong as he was in the matter of self control, he gave way to an overmastering grief which became at length a serious menace to his health."—Putting together his habit of thinking only in essentials and his predisposition to neglect form, it is not strange that he said: "I have never united myself to any church because I have found difficulty in giving my assent, without mental reservation, to the long, complicated statements of Christian doctrine which characterize their Articles of Belief and Confession of Faith."

When any church will inscribe over its altar, as its sole qualification for membership, the Saviour's condensed statement of the substance of both Law and Gospel, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself," that church will I join with all my heart and with all my soul."

WHY HIS FAME?

It would be well if all our public men were to read this book until they understood why plain people by millions believed in "Old Abe." Stephenson puts this clearly: "The genuineness of Lincoln, his spiritual reality, had been perceived early by a class of men whom your true politician seldom understands. The Intellectuals—"them literary fellers," in the famous words of an American Senator—were quick to see that the President was an extraordinary man; they were not long in concluding that he was a genius." Motley, the historian, wrote "My respect for the character of the President increases every day."

There is American humor on every page, as when Lincoln said of Chase: "He is never perfectly happy unless he is thoroughly miserable and able to make everybody else just as uncomfortable." Nevertheless, Lincoln knowing Chase's great ability as a jurist made him chief justice not many months later.

Lincoln's second term, his wise plans for reconstruction, for a time delayed by the "Vindictives," as our author calls Wade, Chandler & Co. On the night of April 11, Lincoln made his last public utterance. Soon after he went to the theater, was shot by Booth, and passed away about 7 o'clock on the morning of the 15 of April.

New Facts Of Lincoln, Riley Are Revealed

It is indeed fitting that two of the best of recent biographies of Americans have been issued by the Bobbs-Merrill company of Indianapolis. We are not able to give either book the space it deserves until the rush of new books lessens, but will take them up again in the near future.

The Lincoln book is by Nathaniel Wright Stephenson, author of "Abraham Lincoln and the Union." It is an account of Lincoln's "personal life, especially of its springs of action as revealed and deepened by the ordeal of the war." It studies the heredity, environment, development and ultimate character of our martyr president. No other book upon Lincoln casts so much light upon disputed points relating to Abraham Lincoln.



Nathaniel W. Stephenson whose book on Abraham Lincoln is regarded as the best single volume yet published.

AN INSIDE VIEW OF LINCOLN AND HIS GREAT WORK

New Biography Is Comprehensive
And Yet Unusually Sub-
jective In Treatment.

Quina Book — 2-3-23

Lincoln, An Account of His Personal Life, By Nathaniel Wright Stephenson; Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis. \$3.

To historical students must be left the question of the accuracy of this picture of the Great Emancipator. Further than that, the mystery of a great personality has always been and always will be an elusive one. But this study of Lincoln's character by one who holds him in reverence and esteem has beauty and thoughtfulness and power such as very few biographies can claim. It is a distinct and thoroughly individual addition to the literature which is growing up around the life and career of America's greatest statesman.

What makes the book especially appealing is the subjective, rather than the objective point of view from which it is written. And it also has the unusual merit of creating a living, vital human being, not merely a statue in words, which the reader is called upon to admire per se.

The book goes into the hereditary background of Lincoln's life, how he got from his mother a touch of mysticism and from his father a touch of the wanderlust spirit which he never lost.

But the most important contribution of the book—its most distinguishing characteristic—is its theory that there were two Lincolns, the outward Lincoln, the teller of broad stories and the successful lawyer, and the inner Lincoln, that lonely spirit, forever touched with melancholy and feeding itself upon great thoughts and visions.

Not until the crisis brought on by the trials and perils of the Civil War in the sixties were these two dissonant figures fused into the vaster statesman who led America safely through her greatest peril, but who knew that this accomplished, his work was done.

But while Lincoln's life is interpreted in terms of this thesis, Stephenson reveals rare insight not only into the character of Lincoln himself, but into those as well of many notable figures of that epic era.

This is no dry chronicle of dead men, but a story fired with life and clashing ambitions, many of them mean, small and thoroughly selfish. And there is no more vivid chapter in the entire book than that dealing with the bitter opposition which Lincoln was compelled to combat among the leaders of his own party in congress. One cannot read of it without blushing for very shame.

But out of it emerges, clearly defined, the character of Lincoln, with a grandeur and a purity seldom, if ever, surpassed in history.

And yet Stephenson is not an indiscriminate hero worshiper. He does not play down the certain grotesqueness in Lincoln and other foibles which clung to him through life. He tells of the shock that some of his mannerisms and stories, even when in the White House, caused fastidious visitors.

But these become as nothing compared with the vital realities of Lincoln. And the story is told in language which fits the spirit of the book, which is simple and yet impressive and beautiful.

Feb 6, 1937

Nathaniel W. Stephenson



HE history of the North had virtually become, by April, 1861, the history of Lincoln himself, and during the remaining years of the President's life it is difficult to separate his personality from the trend of national history. Any attempt to understand the achievements and the omissions of the Northern people without undertaking an intelligent estimate of their leader would be only to duplicate the story of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. According to the opinion of English military experts, "against the great military genius of certain Southern leaders fate opposed the unbroken resolution and passionate devotion to the Union, which he worshiped, of the great Northern President. As long as he lived and ruled the people of the North there could be no turning back." . . .

He was neither a saint nor a villain. What he actually was is not, however, so easily stated. Prodigious men are never easy to sum up; and Lincoln was a prodigious man. The more one studies him the more individual he appears to be. By degrees one comes to understand how it was possible for contemporaries to hold contradictory views of him and for each to believe that his views were proved by the facts. . . .

There is historic significance in his very appearance. His huge, loose-knit figure, 6 feet 4 inches, lean, muscular, ungainly, the evidence of his great physical strength, was a fit symbol of these hard workers, the children of the soil, from whom he sprang. His face was rugged, like his figure; the complexion swarthy, cheek bones high, and bushy black hair crowning a great forehead beneath which the eyes were deep-set, gray and dreaming. A sort of shambling powerfulness formed the main suggestion of face and figure, softened strangely by the mysterious expression of the eyes and by the singular delicacy of the skin. The motions of this awkward giant lacked grace; the top hat and black frock coat, sometimes rusty, which had served him on the Western circuit continued to serve him when he was virtually dictator of his country. It was in such dress that he visited the army, where he towered above his Generals. . . .

WHAT explains his vast success? As a force in American history, what does he count for? Perhaps the most significant detail in an answer to these questions is the fact that he had never held conspicuous public office until, at the age of 52, he became President. Psychologically, his place is in that small group of great geniuses whose whole significant period lies in what we commonly think of as the decline of life. There are several such in history: Rome had Caesar; America had both Lincoln and Lee. . . . He dabbled in politics

early and without success; he left politics for the law; and to the law he gave during many years his chief devotion. But the fortuitous breaking up of parties, with the revival of the slavery issue, touched some hidden again the political impulse; he became a famous maker of political phrases; and on this literary basis he became the leader of a party. . . .

The anecdotes of Lincoln sound over and over the note of easy-going good nature; but there is to be found in many of the Lincoln anecdotes an overtone of melancholy which lingers after one's impression of good nature is gone. Quite naturally, in such a biographical atmosphere, we find ourselves thinking of him at first as a little too good-humored, a little too easy going, a little too prone to fall into reverie. We are not surprised when we find his favorite poem: "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?"

This enigmatical man became President in his fifty-second year. His next period—the winter of 1860-61—has its biographical problems. The impression which he made on the country as President-elect was distinctly unfavorable. Good humor, or opportunism, or what you will, brought together in Lincoln's Cabinet at least three men more conspicuous in the ordinary sense than he was himself. We forget today how insignificant he must have seemed in a Cabinet that embraced Seward, Cameron and Chase—all large national figures.

What would not history give for a page of self-revelation showing how he felt in the early days of that company! Was he troubled? Did he doubt his ability to hold his own? Was he fatalistic? Was his sad smile a refuge? Did he merely put things by, ignoring tomorrow until tomorrow should arrive?

HOWEVER we may guess at the answers to such questions, one thing now becomes certain. His quality of good humor began to be his salvation. It is doubtful if any President except Washington had to manage so difficult a Cabinet. Washington had seen no solution to the problem but to let Jefferson go. Lincoln found his Cabinet often on the verge of a split, with two powerful factions struggling to control it and neither ever gaining full control. Though there were numerous withdrawals, no resigning Secretary really split Lincoln's Cabinet. By what turns and twists and skillful maneuvers Lincoln prevented such a division and kept such inveterate enemies as Chase and Seward steadily at their jobs—Chase during three years, Seward to the end! . . .

All criticism of Lincoln turns eventually on one question: Was he an opportunist? Not only his enemies in his own time, but many politicians of a later day were eager to prove that he was an opportunist—indeed, they sought to shelter their own opportunism behind the majesty of his own example. . . .

IT IS difficult for the most objective historian to deal with such questions without obtruding his personal views, but there is nothing merely individual in recording the fact that the steady drift of opinion has been away from the conception of Lincoln as an opportunist.

What once caused him to be thus conceived appears now to have been a failure to comprehend intelligently the nature of his undertaking. More and more, the tendency nowadays is to conceive his career as one of those few instances in which the precise faculties needed to solve a particular problem were called into play at exactly the critical moment. Our confusions with regard to Lincoln have grown out of our failure to appreciate the singularity of the American people and their ultra singularity during the years in which he lived.

It remains to be seen hereafter what strange elements of sensibility, of waywardness, of lack of imagination, of undisciplined ardor, of selfishness, of deceitfulness, of treachery, combined with heroic ideality, made up the character of that complex populace which it was Lincoln's task to control. But he did more than control it. He somehow compounded much of it into something like a unit.

To measure Lincoln's achievement in this respect, two things must be remembered: On the one hand, his task was not as arduous as it might have been, because the most intellectual part of the North had definitely committed itself either irrevocably for, or irreconcilably against, his policy. Lincoln, therefore, did not have to trouble himself with this portion of the population. On the other hand, that part which he had to master included such emotional rhetoricians as Horace Greeley; such fierce zealots as Henry Winter Davis of Maryland, who made him trouble indeed; and Benjamin Wade. . . .

Such military egoists as McClellan and Pope; such crafty double-dealers as his own Secretary of the Treasury; such astute grafters as Cameron; such miserable creatures as a certain powerful capitalist, who sacrificed his army to their own lust for profits and filched from army contracts.

The wonder of Lincoln's achievement is that he contrived at last to extend his hold over all these diverse elements; that he persuaded some, outwitted others and overcame them all. The subtlety of this task would have ruined any statesman of the driving sort.

EXPLAIN Lincoln by any theory you will, his personality was the keystone of the Northern arch; subtract it and the arch falls. The popular element being as complex and powerful as it was, how could the presiding statesman have mastered the situation if he had not been of so peculiar a sort that he could influence all

these diverse and powerful interests, slowly, by degrees, without heat, without the imperative note, almost in silence, with the universal, enfolding irresistibility of the gradual things in nature, of the sun and the rain. Such was the genius of Lincoln—all but passionless, yet so quiet that one cannot but believe in the great depth of his nature.

We are, even today, far from a definitive understanding of Lincoln's statecraft, but there is perhaps justification for venturing upon one prophecy. The farther from him we get and the more clearly we see him in perspective, the more shall we realize his creative influence upon his party.

In the Lincoln of his ultimate biographer there will be more of iron than of a less enduring metal in the figure of the Lib of the present tradition. Though none of his gentleness will disappear, there will be more emphasis placed upon his firmness and upon such episodes as that of December, 1860, when his single will turned the scale against compromise; upon his steadfastness in the defeat of his party at the polls in 1862; or his overruling of the will of Congress in the summer of 1864 on the question of reconstruction; or his attitude in the autumn of that year, when he believed that he was losing his second election.

The Civil War was in truth Lincoln's war. Those modern pacifists who claim him as their own are beside the mark. They will never get over the illusions about Lincoln until they see, as all the world is beginning to see, that his career has universal significance because of its bearing upon the universal problem of democracy. It will not do ever to forget that he was a man of the people, always playing the hand of the people, in the limited social sense of that word, though playing it with none of the heat usually met with in the statesmen of successful democracy from Cleon to Robespierre, from Andrew Jackson to Lloyd George. His gentleness does not remove Lincoln from that stern category. Throughout his life, besides his passion for the Union, besides his antipathy for slavery, there dwelt in his very heart love of and faith in the plain people. We shall never see him in true historic perspective until we conceive him as the instrument of a vast social idea—the determination to make a government based upon the plain people successful in war.

HE DID not scruple to seize power when he thought the cause of the people demanded it, and his enemies were prompt to accuse him of holding to the doctrine that the end justifies the means—a hasty conclusion which will have to be reconsidered. What concerns us more closely is the definite conviction that he felt no sacrifice too great if it advanced the happiness of the generality of mankind.

Five weeks after the second inauguration Lee surrendered and the war was virtually at an end. What was to come after was inevitably the overshadowing topic of the hour. Many anecdotes represent Lincoln. In these last few days of his life, as possessed by a high though melancholy mood of extreme mercy. Therefore, much has been inferred from the following words in his last public address, made on the night of the eleventh of April: "In the present situation, as the phrase goes, it may be my duty to make some new announcement to the people of the South. I am considering and shall not fail to act when action shall be proper."

What was to be done for the South, what treatment should be accorded the Southern leaders engrossed the President and his Cabinet at the meeting on April 14, which was destined to be their last. Secretary Welles has preserved the spirit of the meeting in a striking anecdote. Lincoln said no one need expect he would "take any part in hanging or killing those men, even the worst of them. Frighten them out of the country, open the gates, let down the bars, scare them off," he said, throwing up his hands, as if scaring sheep. "Enough lives have been sacrificed; we must extinguish our resentments if we expect harmony and union."

While Lincoln was thus arming himself with a vallant mercy, a band of conspirators at an obscure boarding house in Washington were planning his assassination. . . .

The passage of 60 years has proved fully necessary to the placing of Lincoln in historic perspective. No President, in his own time, with the possible exception of Washington, was so bitterly hated and so fiercely reviled. On the other hand; none has been the object of such intemperate hero worship. However, the greatest in the land were, in the main, quick to see him in perspective and to recognize his historic significance. It is recorded of Davis that in after days he paid a beautiful tribute to Lincoln and said:

"Next to the destruction of the Confederacy, the death of Abraham Lincoln was the darkest day the South has ever known."

2/13/50 Journal

Nation Honors Lincoln On 141st Anniversary

Pilgrims From Many States Gather At Tomb; President Sends Wreath

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., (UP)—The prominent and the plain citizen came to Abraham Lincoln's tomb in Oak Ridge Cemetery yesterday to pay homage to the Emancipator on his 141st birthday anniversary.

Throughout the day automobiles rolled over the highway north of the city to the spot on the cemetery where a white stone spire rises 40 feet over the remains of one of the nation's greatest Presidents.

Promptly at 8:30 a.m. in a traditional service the wreath sent by President Truman was laid at the monument by two Army officers.

Political figures and veterans' leaders moved into a crypt at the base of the shaft to give testimonials to Lincoln's memory, while hundreds of pilgrims, many from faraway states and including a

heavy sprinkling of Negroes, gathered around.

Inside a stone tablet proclaims simply, "Now He Belongs To The Ages," and contains the added inscription: "Abraham Lincoln, 1809 to 1865."

Gov. Adlai Stevenson of Illinois led one motorcade pilgrimage to the cemetery, which also contained American Legion members and their national commander, George Craig.

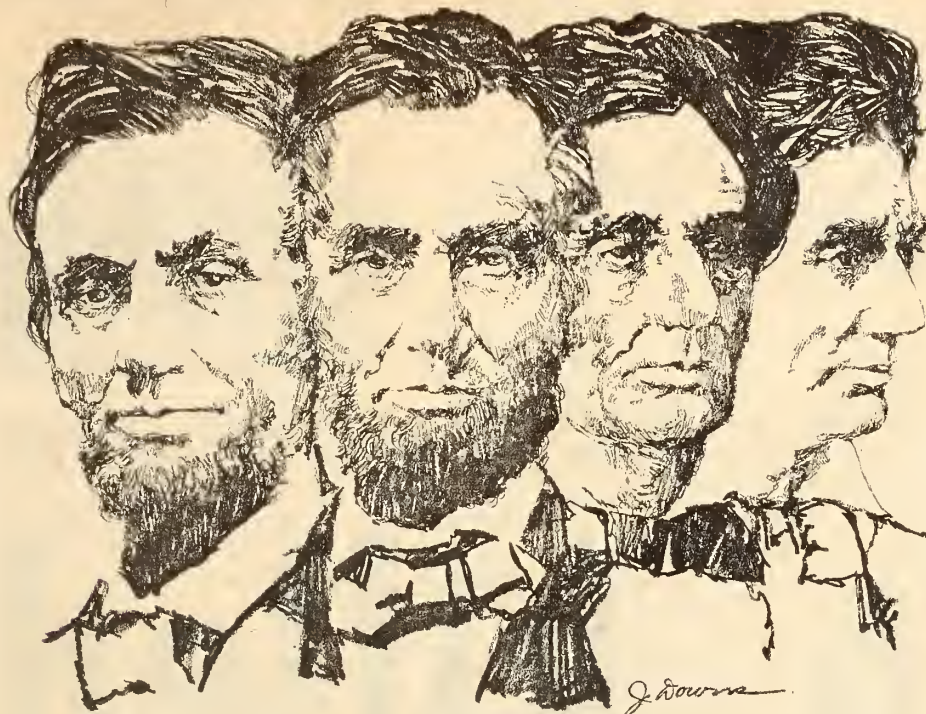
Pays Japan's Respects

One of Stevenson's guests was Jiuji G. Kasai, president of the American-Japan Cultural Society, who asked to be allowed to attend so that he could "pay Japan's respects to the savior of his country." Kasai formerly owned the largest Lincoln library in Japan, but said it was wiped out in a B-29 raid in 1945.

Stevenson told the assemblage that "today we have no problem of preserving the union; instead we have the problem of preserving the world and upon the solution of that problem may rest the fate of civilization itself."

Other pilgrimages were made by Harold E. Stassen, former Minnesota Governor and one-time presidential aspirant who attended with a group of young Republicans, and the Veterans of Foreign Wars under their national commander, Clyde Lewis.

Stevenson, Sen. Adlai E.



'Shall we ever see his likes again?'

Sen. Adlai E. Stevenson (D-Ill.) spoke this week at the opening of a film on Abraham Lincoln presented in Washington's Ford Theatre, where Lincoln was assassinated.

Here is Stevenson's talk, printed today on Lincoln's birthday:

"Abraham Lincoln came from the prairies of America. Perhaps he could have come from nowhere else. His mind was open and inquiring. He was plain and homespun, self-taught for the most part and the product of his own experience.

"He was uniquely American. His qualities of temperament and conviction remind us in some ways of those optimistic figures of the 18th Century, Jefferson and Franklin. With their faith in the decency and good sense of

man and their enthusiasm for all of the possibilities of reason and progress in the world, they shaped the infant American republic. Lincoln preserved it. He renewed the faith of people everywhere in the American purpose.

"**THAT FAITH** must be renewed again and again. But Lincoln is gone.

"We will never be sure what events or good fortune conspired to give us such a man in our moment of national need.

"But we can hear him murmur amidst appalling pressures, 'I must keep some consciousness of being near right; I must keep some standard or principle within myself.' And in this place we can wonder if we shall see his likes again—and what will become of us if we don't."

BY WALTER B. STEVENS

Lincoln as Former Vice President Stevenson Knew Him.

"Bloomington is a good place to live," the former vice president of the United States, Adlai E. Stevenson, said, sitting in his library, looking out on the trees and lawns of Franklin Park.

Bloomington is a good place to live. Here, still in the flesh, are the men and women, cheerful in spirit, clear in memory, vigorous in health, who give some of the most vivid personal recollections of Abraham Lincoln. From sixty-five to fifty years ago, Mr. Lincoln walked these tree-lined streets of Bloomington, sat through the semiannual terms of court, knew everybody, and was as much at home here as in his own Springfield. Those who never saw the face of the great president feel that they approach very near his personality as they listen to the reminiscences of the Bloomington people. The descriptions of appearance, of manner and of actions are wonderfully interesting. Bloomington knew and appreciated Mr. Lincoln intimately and intelligently during the years from 1845 to 1850.

A Powerful Advocate.

"I have never known a more powerful advocate," was tribute Mr. Stevenson paid to Mr. Lincoln. "I recall distinctly his speeches in the old courthouse of Bloomington in the years long gone. I was a student at the time, and my acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln was only such as a boy interested in public discussion would have with a man of his prominence. Mr. Lincoln took a deep interest in young men, and often spoke to them words of encouragement. He was ever the generous, kindly gentleman. He was always addressed and referred to in Bloomington as Mr. Lincoln. People did not call him 'Abe' Lincoln."

The joint debate was not new in political campaigns, and Mr. Lincoln had been tried in that way long before the meetings with Douglas, Mr. Stevenson recalled:

"Mr. Lincoln was a representative in Congress from the district of which this county, McLean, was a part. His competitor for that office was Peter Cartwright, the famous Methodist minister. It was said of Mr. Cartwright that he was of the 'church military,' as well as of the 'church militant.' During the campaign Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Cartwright had joint debates throughout the district, as was the time-honored custom here sixty years ago. Those debates, if they had been preserved, would be interesting reading at this day."

Mr. Lincoln's readiness with argument and humor gave him an advantage in joint debate which few speakers possessed. He rather courted interruptions and questions from his hearers. Mr. Stevenson mentioned an occasion when Mr. Lincoln was frequently interrupted by a doctor in the audience who had a turn for politics and thought he could tangle the speaker.

"Mr. Lincoln," said Mr. Stevenson, "took the interruptions, which were rather impertinent and abusive, with entire good nature until he thought the time had come to put an end to them, and then, addressing the man in the crowd, said: 'Doctor, I'll take anything from you but your medicine.'

The shouts of laughter from the crowd put the doctor out of political business for that meeting.

The Great Debates.

"A struggle of giants" Mr. Stevenson called the joint debates between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Douglas. "With the single exception of the earlier debate between Webster and Hayne in the Senate, the country has known no such polemic struggle as that between Lincoln and Douglas. No one of the seven joint discussions occurred in Bloomington, but each candidate spoke here upon different occasions during that eventful contest. I heard them both, and will remember to the last their masterful discussion of the great questions that then divided the country."

Speaking of the joint debates, Mr. Stevenson said: "They were held in the open, and at each place immense crowds were in attendance. The friends of Mr. Lincoln largely preponderated in the northern portion of the state; those of Mr. Douglas in the southern, while in the center the partisans of the respective candidates were apparently equal in numbers. The interest never flagged for a moment from the beginning to the close. The debate was upon a high plane, each candidate was enthusiastically applauded by his friends and respectfully heard by his opponents. The speakers were men of dignified presence, their bearing such as to challenge respect in any assemblage. There was nothing of the 'grotesque' about the one, nothing of the 'political juggler' about the other. Both were deeply impressed with the gravity of the questions at issue, and of what might prove their far-reaching consequence to the country. Kindly reference by each speaker to the other characterized the debates from the beginning. 'My friend Lincoln' and 'My friend the Judge' were expressions of constant occurrence during the debates. While each mercilessly attacked the political utterances of the other, good feeling in the main prevailed. Something being pardoned to the spirit of debates, the amenities were well preserved. They had been personally known to each other for many years, had served together in the Legislature when the state capital was at Vandalia, and at a later date Lincoln had appeared before the Supreme Court when Douglas was one of the judges."

Lincoln's Humor.

"Profound" was the word Mr. Stevenson used to define the quality of Mr. Lincoln's humor. The former vice president was known to all public men in Washington during his years of official life there as one of the most charming of speakers and conversationalists. His stories possessed the Lincoln character of application. His humor was always genial and happy. Peculiarly qualified by his own faculty to express the opinion, Mr. Stevenson said:

"Mr. Lincoln's profound humor never appeared to better advantage than during these debates. In criticizing Mr. Lincoln's attack upon Chief Justice Taney and his associates for the 'Dred Scott' decision, Mr. Douglas declared it to be an attempt to secure a reversal of the high tribunal by an appeal to a town meeting. It reminded him of the saying of Col. Strode that the judicial system of

Illinois was perfect except that 'there should be an appeal allowed from the Supreme Court to two justices of the peace.' Lincoln replied: 'That was when you were on the bench, judge.'

"Referring to Douglas' allusion to him as a kind, amiable and intelligent gentleman, Mr. Lincoln said: 'Then, as the judge has complimented me with these pleasant titles, I was a little taken back, for it came from a great man. I was not very much accustomed to flattery and it came the sweeter to me. I was like the hoosier with the gingerbread, when he said he reckoned he loved it better and got less of it than any other man.'

"Mr. Douglas, referring to the alliance between the Republicans and the federal officeholders said: 'I shall deal with this allied army just as the Russians dealt with the allies at Sebastopol. The Russians when they fired a broadside did not stop to inquire whether it hit a Frenchman, an Englishman or a Turk. Nor will I stop to inquire whether my blows hit the Republicans leaders or their allies, the federal officeholders,' to which Lincoln replied: 'I beg the judge will indulge us while we remind him that the allies took Sebastopol.'

Comparing the mental habit and the action of the two men, Mr. Stevenson said of Douglas:

"That he possessed rare power as a debater, all who heard him can bear witness. Douglas was imbued with little of mere sentiment. He gave little time to discussions belonging to the realm of the speculative or abstract. He was in no sense a dreamer. In phrase choosing the simple and most telling, he struck at once to the very core of the controversy. Probably no man ever was less inclined to darken counsel with words without knowledge. Positive and aggressive to the last degree, he never sought 'by indirections to find directions out.' In statesmanship in all that pertained to human affairs, he was intensely practical."

Incorrect Impressions.

Mr. Stevenson does not think the looking-backward views give the correct impressions of the joint debates.

"The name of Lincoln is now a household word," he said. "Nothing that can be uttered or withheld can add to or detract from his imperishable fame."

For the proper consideration of the joint debates it must be remembered, he argued, that Mr. Lincoln's great opportunity and fame came afterward. Mr. Lincoln was then "the country lawyer, the debater, the candidate of his party for political office." And also in the judgment of Mr. Douglas, Mr. Stevenson said, existing conditions of 1858 should be always borne in mind.

"The trend of thought," he said, "the unmeasured achievement of activities looking to human amelioration during the fifty intervening years must be taken into account before uncharitable judgment is passed upon what has been declared the indifference of Mr. Douglas to the question of abstract right involved in the memorable discussion. It must be remembered that the world has moved apace, and that a mighty gulf separates from that eventful period in which practical statesmen were compelled to deal with institutions as then existing."

A Democrat all his life, Mr. Stevenson is the historian when he talks of the debates of 1858.

"It is a pleasure," he said, "to recall the two men as they shook hands upon the speakers' stand, just before the opening of the debates that were to mark an epoch in American history. As they stood side by side and looked out upon 'the sea

of upturned faces' it was a picture to live in the memory of all who witnessed it. The one stood for 'the old ordering of things' in an emphatic sense for the government established by the fathers—with all its compromises. The other, recognizing—equally with his opponent—the binding force of constitutional obligation, yet looking away from present surroundings, 'felt the inspiration of the coming of the grander day.' Few survive of the vast assemblages which listened spell-bound to the impassioned words of the masterful debaters. The conditions mentioned by Webster as essential to true eloquence had arisen—the orator and the occasion had met.' The people of the entire state were aroused, the interest profound, the excitement at times intense. The occasion was worthy the great orators; the orators worthy the great occasion. Within less than two years from the first debate Lincoln and Douglas were opposing candidates for the presidency, and the area of the struggle was enlarged from the state to the nation."

At the Inauguration.

As a companion scene to the picture of the opening of the joint debates, Mr. Stevenson recalled that other meeting of the two men at the inauguration in 1861, with Douglas holding the hat of Lincoln:

"Standing by the side of his successful rival, whose wondrous career was only opening, as his own was nearing its close, he bowed profound assent to the imperishable utterances of the inaugural address: 'I am loath to close. We are not enemies but friends. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battle field and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the union, when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature.'"

After the inauguration of Lincoln and the firing on Fort Sumter, Douglas went back to Illinois to say to the Legislature of his state: "I deprecate war, but if it must come, I am with my country, in every contingency and under all circumstances."

Mr. Stevenson likes to believe that if Douglas had lived, "he would, during the perilous years have been the safe counselor, the rock, of the great president, in preserving the nation's life, and, later, 'in binding up the nation's wounds.'"

And of Lincoln he said: "His name and fame are the priceless heritage of all people."

How the News Came to Springfield.

At the close of election day, 1860, Lyman Trumbull and Henry Guest McPike, descendant of the old revolutionary hero, took the train at Alton for Springfield. The issues were too exciting to rest until morning without knowing the result. Trumbull was close to Lincoln. McPike, younger than either Lincoln or Trumbull, had been much in their company. It was

late at night when the Alton train reached Springfield. Out in front of the old State Capitol local orators were addressing the people, and from time to time returns were read out. Trumbull led the way to the telegraph office. Upstairs in a room were found Mr. Lincoln, Jesse K. Du Bois and Edward Baker.

"Lincoln was sitting on a kind of sofa. Du Bois, who was a stout man, was seated. Ed Baker was looking over the dispatches as they came in and trying to figure out something conclusive from them. After greetings all around Trumbull wanted to know how it looked. Mr. Lincoln was very quiet, less excited than anybody else in the party.

"We are working now on New York State," Baker said, in reply to Judge Trumbull's question. "We have just had something from New York City that looks very well."

"Well," said Judge Trumbull, "if we get New York that settles it."

"Yes," said Baker, "that will settle it."

"We sat there, nobody else saying much, but all listening to Baker as he looked over the dispatches and commented on them. I don't know what time it was, but it must have been very late, when Ed Baker got a dispatch and began to tell what was in it. He was so excited he did not read clearly.

"How is that?" shouted old Jesse, sitting up. He had been half asleep for some time.

"Baker began again and read out the announcement that Lincoln had carried New York.

"Du Bois jumped to his feet. 'Hey!' he shouted, and then began singing as loud as he could a campaign song, 'Ain't You Glad You Jined the Republicans?'"

"Lincoln got up and Trumbull and the rest of us. We were all excited. There were hurried congratulations. Suddenly old Jesse grabbed the dispatch which settled it out of Ed Baker's hands and started on a run for the door. We followed. Baker after Du Bois, I was next, and then came Trumbull, with Lincoln last. The staircase was narrow and steep. We went down it, still on the run. Du Bois rushed across the street toward the meeting so out of breath he couldn't speak plain. All he could say was 'Spatch! 'spatch!' He was going over with the news to the meeting. Ed Baker followed him. Lincoln and Trumbull stopped on the sidewalk.

"Well, I guess I'll go over to the speaking," said Trumbull.

"Well, judge, good night. I guess I'll go down and tell Mary about it," said Lincoln, still perfectly cool, the coolest man in the party. Across the street 10,000 crazy people were shouting, throwing up their hats, slapping and kicking one another. They had just heard the dispatch that old Jesse had grabbed from Ed Baker. You never saw such a sight. And down the street walked Lincoln, without a sign of anything unusual."

NATION HEARS STEVENSON IN LINCOLN SALUTE

Birth day Marked in Springfield Event

(Chicago Tribune Press Service)
Springfield, Ill., Feb. 12—"No President, and probably few figures in history, have been so mistreated, reviled, and hated" as was Lincoln by "the fickle people" of his time, Gov. Stevenson said today in a nation-wide broadcast.

The governor spoke at the tomb of Lincoln at Oak Ridge cemetery here in ceremonies attendant to the annual American Legion Lincoln day pilgrimage.

Legion dignitaries, including Perry Brown, Beaumont, Tex., national commander, shared in the radio broadcast, one item in a long day of Lincoln birthday observances sponsored by veterans, civic, and political groups here.

Recalls Criticism

Stevenson recalled the criticism aimed at Lincoln during his campaign for the Presidency and in the dark days of the Civil war.

"Bitterness, defeatism, and the vengeful partisanship of little men were his lot," Stevenson said. "In 1864 he was defeated for re-election in this, his home county, by nearly 400 votes.

"But the abuse and ridicule has long since stilled. Today there is only applause. Today we stand by his side, our heads bowed in reverent homage to this man who loved the people—the fickle people, quick to condemn, who did not always make his path easier.

"He never lost faith in the people and when the great decisions came he decided the great way, the hard way, because the disadvantages were patent and present, the advantages obscure and remote."

Barkley To Speak

Vice President Barkley and Sen. Lucas (D., Ill.) were scheduled to speak tonight at the Springfield High school auditorium. Gov. Stevenson was their host in Springfield.

Shortly after noon the governor participated in a liberty observance at the state house under the sponsorship of the Boy Scouts of America. He planned to attend a tea given by the Abraham Lincoln association, an organization of Lincoln scholars, in the afternoon. Also on the program was a reception by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, which, like the Legion, brought its national commander, Lyall T. Beggs, of Madison, Wis., to place a wreath at the tomb.

THOMAS L. STOKES

How To Honor Lincoln

WASHINGTON—Congress is out of school this week, out of respect for Abraham Lincoln, or out of respect for Republicans paying respect to that giant figure of the ages who looms so much bigger than anybody around today.

Paying respect to old Abe, so far as Republicans go, means members of Congress scurrying hither and thither to speak at various and sundry Lincoln anniversary celebrations.



LINCOLN

Some of the things being said in his name and some of the poses and attitudes struck by orators would shock our Civil War president.

He was a humble man who should be pondered in the heart.

In another few weeks Congress will mark time again, out of respect for Democrats paying respect to two of their giants, Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson. Their members will be flitting hither and yon to banquet scenes where the atmosphere and the things that are said would ring strange, too, in the sight and sound of these patron saints.

They, too, are men who should be pondered in the heart.

It would seem that perhaps the best way to observe the anniversaries of these Republican and Democratic champions of the plain people would be for Congress to stay here on the job and get some of the things done that are waiting to be done.

IT MIGHT BE POINTED OUT that Congress, now in session for six weeks, has got very little done except for the appropriations committees which are working diligently at the necessarily long and involved process of preparing the supply bills for running the government for the next fiscal year beginning July 1.

Congress probably will not vote the \$85.4 billion requested by the President, but will vote almost that much, and that will throw our budget out of balance.

To make up part of that, President Truman suggested more taxes and, if so minded, the House Ways and Means Committee could have been working on that already. An obvious task would be to close up existing loopholes by which certain privileged individuals and corporations now escape their just tax share.

Nothing has been done about that. Why?

You can get a clue by taking a peek at some of the more magnificent repasts laid out for Abe Lincoln and/or Tom Jefferson and Andy Jackson which, as you know, are staged at from \$10 to \$100 a plate to raise campaign funds for the two major parties.

ABOUT THE RESPLENDENT BOARDS, whether Democratic or Republican, you will spot the representatives of various tax-privileged interests which not only are willing and eager to buy a seat so they can hobnob with the politicians who are in a position to protect their interests, but are ready to write much more handsome checks at campaign time.

You can understand, then, why members of Congress are rushing off to these affairs in honor of Abe Lincoln and Andy Jackson and Tom Jefferson.

You can understand, too, why Congress doesn't bother too much about such measures as health legislation, condemned now as "socialized medicine," or federal aid to education, or decent and adequate housing, or effective controls to keep rents and cost of living within reason, or even such matters as statehood for Alaska and Hawaii, long deserved, or even democracy and home rule for the American citizens who live in their own capital city.

WHEN the first number of the Chimney-Corner appeared, the snow lay white on the ground, the buds on the trees were closed and frozen, and beneath the hard frost-bound soil lay buried the last year's flower-roots, waiting for a resurrection.

So in our hearts it was winter, — a winter of patient suffering and expectancy, — a winter of suppressed sobs, of inward bleedings, — a cold, choked, compressed anguish of endurance, for how long and how much God only could tell us.

The first paper of the Chimney-Corner, as was most meet and fitting, was given to those homes made sacred and venerable by the cross of martyrdom, — by the chrism of a great sorrow. That Chimney-Corner made bright by home firelight seemed a fitting place for a solemn act of reverent sympathy for the homes by whose darkness our homes had been preserved bright, by whose emptiness our homes had been kept full, by whose losses our homes had been enriched; and so we ventured with trembling to utter these words of sympathy and cheer to those whom God had chosen to this great sacrifice of sorrow.

The winter months passed with silent footsteps, spring returned, and the sun, with ever-waxing power, unsealed the snowy sepulchre of buds and leaves, — birds reappeared, brooks were unchained, flowers filled every desolate dell with blossoms and perfume. And with returning spring, in like manner, the chill frost of our fears and of our dangers melted before the breath of the Lord. The great war, which lay like a mountain of ice upon our hearts, suddenly dissolved and was gone. The fears of the past were as a dream when one awaketh, and now we scarce realize our deliverance. A thousand hopes are springing up everywhere, like spring-flowers in the forest. All is hopefulness, all is bewildering joy.

But this our joy has been ordained to be changed into a wail of sorrow. The

kind hard hand, that held the helm so steadily in the desperate tossings of the storm, has been stricken down just as we entered port, — the fatherly heart that bore all our sorrows can take no earthly part in our joys. His were the cares, the watchings, the toils, the agonies of a nation in mortal struggle; and God looking down was so well pleased with his humble faithfulness, his patient continuance in well-doing, that earthly rewards and honors seemed all too poor for him, so He reached down and took him to immortal glories. "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!"

Henceforth the place of Abraham Lincoln is first among that noble army of martyrs who have given their blood to the cause of human freedom. The eyes are yet too dim with tears that would seek calmly to trace out his place in history. He has been a marvel and a phenomenon among statesmen, a new kind of ruler in the earth. There has been something even unearthly about his extreme unselfishness, his utter want of personal ambition, personal self-valuation, personal feeling.

The most unsparing criticism, denunciation, and ridicule never moved him to a single bitter expression, never seemed to awaken in him a single bitter thought. The most exultant hour of party victory brought no exultation to him; he accepted power not as an honor, but as a responsibility; and when, after a severe struggle, that power came a second time into his hands, there was something preternatural in the calmness of his acceptance of it. The first impulse seemed to be a disclaimer of all triumph over the party that had strained their utmost to push him from his seat, and then a sober girding up of his loins to go on with the work to which he was appointed. His last inaugural was characterized by a tone so peculiarly solemn and free from earthly passion, that it seems to us now, who look back on it in the light of what has followed, as if his soul had already parted from earthly things and felt the powers of the world to come. It was not the formal state-paper of the chief of a party in an hour of victory, so much as the solemn soliloquy of a great soul reviewing its course under a vast responsibility, and appealing from all earthly judgments to the tribunal of Infinite Justice. It was the solemn clearing of his soul for the great sacrament of Death, and the words that he quoted in it with such thrilling power were those of the adoring spirits that veil their faces before the throne: "Just and true are thy ways, thou King of Saints!"

Mrs. H. B. STOWE.

Lincoln Knew Real Values of This Life, Rev. C. E. Street Says

Emancipator Dominated by Great Idea of Justice Toward Men.

"This Man Lincoln" was the subject of an address yesterday morning by Rev. Cassius English Street at the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Webster Groves.

"It has often and truly been said of Lincoln," said Rev. Street, "that 'he belongs not to an age, but to the ages.' And so we consider Lincoln, not to add glory to his name, but to discover anew the secret of the greatness he attained.

"One of the elements that contributed to the greatness of Lincoln was his clear understanding of the values of life. His lowly birth and the poverty of his childhood gave him an understanding of the primary essentials of great lives.

Have Learned of Poverty.

"These last four or five years we have been learning a good deal about poverty which we did not know before, but we have always been conscious of the fact the worst thing that could happen to us was that we might be forced to accept help from charity. Such help could not be had in the days of Lincoln. Fathers and mothers were forced by their environment to be self-supporting. This was the circumstance surrounding the boyhood of this famous man, and from which he drew the conclusion character is the most valuable thing in all the world.

"Lincoln unconsciously prepared himself for victory by first learning how to bear disappointment and defeat. He seemed to be destined to a life of grief from the very beginning—the poverty of his birth, the death of his mother, the death of his sweetheart, and the failures and defeats he encountered on first entering business.

Dominated by One Ideal.

"He was able to transform an ideal into an abiding passion. He believed of himself that he was a man of destiny. Like the bird in Poe's 'Raven,' which had only one word, so did Lincoln's life come to be dominated by the one great ideal, justice toward men. When at last all the forces of his environment brought him to the place where he conceived and gave expression to, the Proclamation of Emancipation, it was the final fruit and inevitable outcome of all his previous life.

"As we stand in the presence of his picture today, we can but feel that we are in the presence of one who embodies that angelic prophecy of 2000 years ago, 'Peace on earth, good will to men.'"



Lloyd Paul Stryker, lawyer and author, whose father, the late Dr. Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, was a Lincoln authority, dwelt on Lincoln's freedom from cant and hypocrisy and his tolerance for those who disagreed with him.

Says Lincoln Faced Impeachment.

"He never ceased to think of what would follow peace," said Mr. Stryker. Through the dreadful years of brothers shedding brothers' blood, he had never forgotten that they were brothers. He loved all his country, South and North. He knew that the radicals were determined to Robbespierrize the South, subjugate the Southern whites, treat the Southern States as conquered provinces, rule them with bayonets and place black men over white."

Recalling the visit of Thaddeus Stevens and Ben Wade just before Lincoln's assassination, with their threat of impeachment if Lincoln did not follow their ruthless plans for reconstruction, Mr. Stryker expressed the opinion that Lincoln would have been impeached, as was Andrew Johnson, if he had lived.

Herbert Kaufman, author, who during the war assisted Mr. Hoover in organizing the Federal Food Commission, sketched Lincoln's development through adversity and dwelt on his gentleness and his integrity.

"The particular school of miniaturists who view Lincoln with reducing glasses to bring him within key-hole focus confide that Mrs. Grundy frowned upon his anecdotal taste," said Mr. Kaufman. "But Lincoln's anecdotes were essentially utilitarian and parabolic—homely hammers to clinch vital points.

"There is no beauty in his craggy, brooding face; but when ever were care, sorrow and slander dainty sculptors? The chisels that chased Lincoln's lineaments were tempered in his agony. And they wrought for eminence and grandeur.

"His constitutional utterances are now the templates for judicial conclusions.

"He did not respect State rights the less because he upheld Federal sanctity the more. He conceived that the whole of a people must remain more potent than any lesser group, and central decision more authoritative than sectional option.

"Since we choose to live under party rule, he held it as mandatory upon the prevailing party to confine appointive offices to responsible advocates of its policies.

"But Lincoln was not a spoilsman, as witness his letter to Kerr: 'I will give you any place you ask for—that you are capable of filling—and fit to fill.' Thus he excluded personal friends and consolidated in his own Cabinet the ablest of former political rivals."

New York Times
Feb 14 1932

COMPARES HINES AND LINCOLN IN ACQUITTAL PLEA

Defense Attorney Assails Dewey in Racket Trial.

BY WILLIAM FULTON.

[Chicago Tribune Press Service.]

New York, Feb. 23.—[Special.]—

Comparing Tammany Leader James J. Hines to Abraham Lincoln and other martyrs of history and of the Bible, Defense Counsel Lloyd Paul Stryker today wound up an impassioned plea to the jury for acquittal of the political boss on lottery conspiracy charges.

In his five hour summation, the defense attorney claimed the charges against Hines were a "frame up." The case, he shouted, was "a witches' brew of perjurers by which they hope to boil my client alive."

District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey will sum up the state's case tomorrow. General Sessions Judge Charles C. Nott Jr. will deliver instructions and turn Hines' fate over to the jury on Saturday. Hines is accused of being the political "fixer" for the policy racket operated by the gang under the late Dutch Schultz.

Stryker's Motions Denied.

Before Stryker began his plea he made four motions to strike out bits of testimony and to dismiss all counts in the indictment. His arguments were based on technical legal grounds. Judge Nott dismissed each motion.

In his finale the defense counsel did not deny Hines had known Dutch Schultz or other members of his gang. The question was left open yesterday when the defense rested without placing Hines on the stand to confirm or deny the mass of testimony heaped up against him by Dewey.

"Mr. Hines met every kind of person in the world," said Stryker. "He is an old line war horse, a Democratic leader, a man of a big heart. He could have sat down with Dutch Schultz.

Jabs at Dewey's Candidacy.

"Abe Lincoln sat down with all kinds of people. The Bible tells us the greatest character in this world sat down with publicans and sinners."

Likewise Stryker did not deny Hines had made efforts to reach federal authorities in order to compromise Schultz's income tax difficulties, or that he had interceded with officials of Troy, N. Y., to keep the police from "pushing Schultz around."

Stryker did not forget that Dewey had been the Republican nominee for governor of New York state last fall. Periodically throughout his forensic display he dropped little hints that the district attorney was attempting to climb the political ladder by persecuting Hines.

Hines' Aid Weeps.

Dewey sat quietly at a table taking notes on a yellow pad of paper. The chunky, ruddy-faced defendant, his eyes downcast, betrayed no emotion. Beside him, Joseph Shalleck, one of his attorneys and a lifelong friend, wept at the end of Stryker's address.

Stryker centered his fire through most of the day on the state's principal witnesses, the late George Weinberg, payoff man for the gang, and J. Richard Davis, disbarred attorney who represented Schultz. Weinberg committed suicide early in the current trial and his testimony from the trial last fall was read to the jury.

Weinberg shot and killed himself, Stryker maintained, because he knew he was lying and did not have the courage to face another cross-examination.

The Weinberg and Davis testimony was that Hines accepted large sums

of cash—more than \$100,000 over a period of years—in return for the political protection the policy racket needed. They asserted that Hines bribed, intimidated, and influenced judges and police to keep the racket operating.

Accuses State's Witnesses.

Stryker insisted the stories were concocted by the two state's witnesses, who have pleaded guilty, in order to save themselves. A few of the epithets hurled at the pair by the defense attorney were:

Slippery, slimy, scoundrel, snake, professional perjurer, skunk, stench, shyster, slob sewer, crook, convict, conspirator, coward, criminal, poisonous, perfidious, patent haired rat, dirty, despicable, filthy, foul, political football, rogue, reptile, and moral leper.

Against these witnesses Stryker stacked up the "big three" defense witnesses. They were William C. Dodge, former Tammany district attorney; Hulon Capshaw, Tammany magistrate, and James S. Bolan, former commissioner of police under the last Tammany régime.



LINCOLN'S LIFE HERE TOLD AS CITY HONORS HIM

Most Written of Man in

Civil History

Chicago Tribune 2-22-46

More has been written about Abraham Lincoln than has been penned about any one in the world except Jesus Christ, Edward H. Stullken, student of Lincolniana and principal of the Montefiore school, said yesterday before a luncheon of the Advertising Men's post of the American Legion in the Hotel Sherman. The city will honor Lincoln's birthday today.

In his speeches, documents, and other writings, Lincoln wrote 1,780,365 words, 10 per cent more than are in the Holy Scriptures and 5 per cent more than the total writings of Shakespeare, Stullken disclosed. He said Lincoln, in the realm of literary art, is recognized as a master of English style. Until 1938, Stullken said, Napoleon Bonaparte ranked above Lincoln as to the number of words written about them.

A Well Educated Man

Altho Lincoln received formal education for only 12 months and then only in crude backwoods schools, he definitely was an educated man, Stullken said. Lincoln probably was the best informed man of his time on events of the period, and constantly pursued facts and information, Stullken said.

Lincoln's mind was relentless in running down facts, Stullken said. Lincoln constantly was solving problems, first grappling with the wilderness in which he spent his boyhood, then with the problems of slavery, and finally with the momentous problems of the Civil war, and of saving the Union. Lincoln

assembled his knowledge to solve new problems, and his devotion to his country and to the social welfare of his day is one of the most outstanding ever rendered in human history, Stullken declared.

Lincoln a Chicago Man

Paul M. Angle, director of the Chicago Historical society, in an address before the City club at its luncheon in the La Salle hotel said that Lincoln's associations with Chicago covered a longer period and were far more important than most of the city's residents realize.

He said Lincoln was a frequent visitor to Chicago for 13 years. Lincoln's first appearance in Chicago was in 1847, when he attended a river and harbor convention. He made his last visit in November, 1860, two weeks after his election to the Presidency.

Lincoln tried many lawsuits in the United States courts in Chicago. He delivered one of his most important speeches against Stephen A. Douglas in Chicago; here he challenged Douglas to the famous debates of 1858, and it was here he was nominated for the Presidency.

Boy Scouts to Be Honored

Lincoln's birthday today will be Boy Scout day on State st., where more than 100 Eagle Scouts will be honored at a luncheon sponsored by the State Street Council in observance of the organization's 36th birthday.

The Grand Army Hall and Memorial Association of Illinois will hold its 47th Lincoln birthday service at 2 p. m. today in Memorial hall of the Public Library building.

Public and parochial schools will be closed today in observance of the Great Emancipator's birthday, and all except emergency employes of the city hall will have a vacation. Courts and banks also will be closed today.

Postoffices will close today at 1 p. m., and no carrier deliveries will be made in the afternoon, Postmaster Ernest J. Kruetgen said. He said letter box collections will be made on daily schedule. Federal courts and other federal offices, including the office of internal revenue, will be open.

LINCOLN SEEN AS A WORLD LEADER

Memphis Press-Scimitar 4/12/13
His Ideals Would Solve Na-
tion's Problem, Bishop
Stuntz Says.

IDOL OF DEMOCRACY

Presbyterian Union Hears
Western Prelate Laud
Emancipator.

"My personal belief is that the only path to the solution of international problems is to follow the principles of international righteousness as fostered by Abraham Lincoln. We can have peace only through practice of that righteousness."

Thus declared Bishop Homer C. Stuntz, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in a talk last night before the Presbyterian Union at the Second Presbyterian Church. His subject was "Lincoln's Vision of the Nations." Bishop Stuntz lives in Omaha.

"The picture and name of Abraham Lincoln are more widely known throughout the world than any other except Jesus Christ," declared the speaker. "I have seen his picture in cabins in Borneo, in Sumatra, China, India and South America. They are celebrating his anniversary tonight in Buenos Aires. He is the idol of the democratic aspirations of the millions of the earth.

LINCOLN "PURPOSE OF GOD"

"Lincoln would have been impossible on the other side of the Atlantic Ocean or the Pacific. He typifies the best of American ideals. Lincoln was great not through his own effort alone, but through the purpose of God."

Speaking of America and its history, Bishop Stuntz said: "God had to have a new human type to develop new ideas of liberty." Paraphrasing Burbank, he declared Lincoln "the product of cross fertilization of selected human species developed in a new and highly energizing environment."

The speaker outlined the qualities which were combined in the Great Emancipator. 'Uncompromising honesty, courage, foresight, love of liberty and the ability to think in a large, fearless and progressive way. He touched on several foreign situations, from the government of India, the Chinese problem, the Turk and the French occupation of the Ruhr.

The principles of Lincoln, he said, should be applied. Straightforward honesty in international dealings, courage and foresight were needed today, he declared.

HIS FORESIGHT DESCRIBED

Comment was made on Lincoln's remarkable foresight. "It is interesting to note that the things he fought for have come to pass, the abolition of slavery, the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and woman suffrage. Many men hated him for the first. He was hissed on the second. And they just laughed at the idea of votes for women."

Incidentally, Bishop Stuntz took a fling at bootlegging. "We will get it under our heel," he prophesied, "despite a governor or two. If there are still some wet spots submerged they will come up to be dried in the sunlight some morning. For this is the temper of the American people."

Announcement was made of the next meeting of the Union to be held at the Roseville Avenue Church on April 9. Dr. Frank Crane will speak on "What is Democracy."



GRESSIONAL RECORD—HOU

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Mr. SULLIVAN. Mr. Speaker, as tomorrow is Lincoln's birthday, and as President Lincoln played a great part in causing the creation of the State of Nevada out of the Territory of Nevada, I desire to render tribute to him at this time.

The political questions growing out of the Civil War caused President Lincoln to term the admission of the Territory of Nevada into the Union as a State a matter of the very greatest importance. His administration had concluded that the Constitution should be amended so that slavery be abolished.

To thus amend the Constitution requires that the proposed amendment be ratified by three-fourths of the States. When that question came to be considered the administration found that the States it could rely upon were one short of the necessary number. The genius of President Lincoln solved the problem. He would create a State out of the Territory of Nevada for that purpose, and rely on the patriotism of its people to ratify the amendment.

In March 1864 the question of allowing Nevada to form a State government came up in the House of Representatives. There was strong opposition to it, but President Lincoln threw his strength into the breach and the measure was carried. It was shortly preceding this vote that President Lincoln made the following statement:

Here is the alternative, that we carry this vote or raise another million and fight no one knows how long.

So, on October 31, 1864, Nevada became a State, and from the mines of the Comstock there were poured forth into the Nation's lap millions of dollars, which enable the Government to maintain its credit.

Nevada is called the battle-born State, and she well deserves the proud distinction, for in the Civil War, in proportion to her population and wealth, she contributed more to the Federal cause than any other State in the Union. With less than 40,000 inhabitants, she sent 1,200 men to the Army. Without being asked, she voted her proportion of the war debt. She contributed upward of \$200,000 to the sanitary fund, which was similar to the Red Cross of today.

In World War No. 1 Nevada led all the States of the Nation in the patriotism shown by her citizens. Nevada is the only State that has the proud distinction of having executed the first draft call without one cent of expense. Nevada was the first State to furnish its quota of volunteers to the Army, and before she was through she furnished 11 times her quota. One out of every 9 men of military age of Nevada was a volunteer. One out of every 4 men of military age was in either the Army or the Navy. Nevada was the first State to subscribe its quota to the first Liberty loan campaign, and before she was through she oversubscribed 92 percent.

Nevada has justified the faith shown in creating her a State.



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5/29/52

THE EULOGY ON THE LATE PRESIDENT LINCOLN, tomorrow is to be delivered by Hon. Charles Sumner. He will be the ninth orator selected from among eminent citizens to fulfil a like duty in Boston. The eulogist of Washington was Fisher Ames; of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson (who died on the same day), Daniel Webster; of James Madison in 1836 and James Monroe in 1831, respectively, John Quincy Adams; of John Quincy Adams himself, Edward Everett; of Andrew Jackson, Pliny Merrick; of Gen. Harrison, Rufus Choate; of James K. Polk, Levi Woodbury; of Gen. Taylor, Josiah Quincy, Jr.

No eulogies were delivered on the decease of John Tyler and Martin Van Buren.

Sumner, Hon. Charles

EULOGY ON PRESIDENT LINCOLN. Hon. Charles Sumner has accepted an invitation from our city authorities to deliver a eulogy on the life and public services of President Lincoln. From Mr. Sumner's close connection with all the leading events which have characterized the late administration, as well as his intimate personal relations with the late President, Mr. Sumner's selection as eulogist is a most fitting one.

The services will probably take place in the Music Hall on Thursday, June 1st. The Handel and Haydn society, augmented to six hundred voices, have kindly tendered their services on the occasion. It is also contemplated to have a procession on that day, embracing all the various trades and societies in the city—except those of a political character.

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Sumner, Hon. Charles

EULOGY ON PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—Hon. Charles Sumner has accepted an invitation extended to him by the city government of Boston, to deliver a eulogy upon the life and public services of the late President Lincoln. The eulogy, it is stated, will probably take place in the Music Hall on Thursday, June 1st. The Handel and Haydn Society, augmented to six hundred voices, have kindly tendered their services on the occasion. It is also contemplated to have a procession on that day, embracing all the various trades and societies in the city—except those of a political character.

A Voice from the Wilderness

ABRAMHAM LINCOLN was born and, until he became President, always lived in a part of the country which, at the period of the Declaration of Independence, was a savage wilderness. Strange but happy Providence, that a voice from that savage wilderness, now fertile in men, was inspired to uphold the pledges and promises of

the Declaration! The unity of the republic on the indestructible foundation of liberty and equality was vindicated by the citizen of a community which had no existence when the republic was formed.

A cabin was built in primitive rudeness, and the future President split the rails for the fence to enclose the lot. These rails have become classical in our history, and the name of rail-splitter has been more than the degree of a college. Not that the splitter of rails is especially meritorious, but because the people are proud to trace aspiring talent to humble beginnings.

—Charles Sumner.

The Young Soldier
2/13/37

TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN.

To the Editor of The Indianapolis Star:

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On this, the 126th anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birth, and the severetieth since his untimely and calamitous martyrdom, Indiana is proudly showing concrete evidences of her high appreciation of his quondam residence in Spencer county for fourteen of his formative years, from 1816 to 1830. He came into being and reached his majority in the primeval forests of Kentucky and Indiana, a mere backwoodsman, getting less than one year's rudimentary schooling in all that time. Notwithstanding that his life's path led thus through the deepest shades of obscurity, comparative poverty and dense ignorance, he was providentially gifted with rare hidden talents, so that he bravely carried on, surcharging his hungry intellect during the weary hours of night with the profound wisdom of the Bible,

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with the rich feasts of deep reasoning flowing from Shakespeare's bejeweled intellect and with other good books, as told the writer in 1870 by James Grigsby, Abe's boon companion in Spencer county.

A careful survey of Lincoln's life shows that he was, perhaps, the most remarkable man so far of our civilization. He has always been an enigma, or an anticlimax, to the literati of the world. They are always at a loss to account for the splendid quality and quantity of his later intellectual acumen compared to the paucity of his earlier mental investments, for he passed on at 56; so nearly one-half his life was thus seemingly effete. Be that as it may, there stands his "Address at Gettysburg," delivered nearly seventy-five years ago, then accepted and yet unchallenged as the most perfect example of pure and potent English in both symmetry and sublimity of thought and in charm and beauty of diction ever uttered in our tongue. So, too, in the realm of statescraft, his second inaugural address was pronounced by the leading English press as the English autocracy in statescraft, as "the ablest state paper of the nineteenth century." Hence, as President, as statesman and as literateur, he stands before an admiring world today as a peerless personality. We may add to the foregoing intellectual supremacy that kindness for suffering mankind was his cardinal virtue. He has richly earned his passports to the pinnacle of fame. We shall soon be beamed upon by his serene face in University park, thanks to Charles Long. The Lincoln farm will eventually become a national shrine, an American mecca to which millions of people will come to pay due homage to our "Peasant Prince." Among these will be one, needless to name here, whom Abe emancipated, indirectly or by example, from a bitter fate, who will offer him the incense of gratitude through the coinage of kind words for favors thus received.

A. M. SWEENEY.

312 East Thirteenth street.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

To my mind Abraham Lincoln was the bravest of all in the history of our country.

He was really a wonderful man, rising from obscure poverty to become President of the United States.

The home in which Lincoln was born was of the humblest sort, lacking even the commonest comforts.

The schools which he attended were of the poorest kind, yet he always did his best in the school and out, no matter what the task was.

Many of us boys and girls would grow up better men and women if we would only try to be like him.

What a beautiful and noble character he had! How kind and sympathetic to every one. He went through life bearing the load of people's sorrows upon his shoulders with a smiling face.

Where is there today a man, woman or child who does not love and reverence the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

MARION SWEENEY (Aged 12.)

Observe Lincoln's Birthday

FEBRUARY 12 was long ago made a national holiday in honor of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Washington and Lincoln are accounted the greatest men produced by America. Much that is apocryphal clusters about both of them, but the more their life story is studied the more wonderful they appear. Would that in the public life of our day more of Lincoln's unselfishness, purity, and ability could be found. Let us remember these words of David Swing:

"The life of Lincoln should never be passed by in silence by young or old. He touched the log cabin, and it became the palace in which greatness was nurtured. He touched the forest, and it became to him a church in which the purest and noblest worship of God was observed. His occupation has become associated in our minds with the integrity of the life he lived. In Lincoln there was always some quality that fastened him to the people and taught them to keep time to the music of his heart."

William Egan 2-1-34

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DRAWING 27

TRIBUTE

