THE PRAISE OF LINCOLN; AN ANTHOLOGY

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The praise of Lincoln; an anthology by A. Dallas Williams

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A. DALLAS WILLIAMS

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COLLECTED AND ARRANGED BY

A. DALLAS WILLIAMS



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A. D. W.



INTRODUCTION

The poetic faculty is the one divine gift which has no limitations in time or space. It sings in every note of love, from passion to sacrifice. It tunes its lyre to the primrose pitch; and its music is heard in the diapason of the spheres. It records with equal fervor the glories of war and the beauties of peace, the white man's burden and the black man's care, the thrill of liberty and the sullen silence of the slave, the peace of home and the pleasures of the harem, the pomp of power and the pride of place. It weaves Jacob's coat of poverty and Solomon's royal robe. It paints with equal touch the passion of a Madonna and a Salome. It carries to Paradise the warrior's cry, the lover's sigh and the penitential tear. With love and patriotism it forms the human trinity. It ascends to heaven, and, Lucifer-like, drops swiftly to hell again. It has flattered Nero on his throne and consoled Milton in his blindness. It has cajoled, caressed, rebuked, uplifted, dismayed mankind. It dispenses the honey of Hymettus and the poison of asps. It has recorded the agony of Mary and the anguish of Cleopatra. It is good and evil, bitterness and sweetness, light and darkness, help and hindrance. From its mouth have come both blessings and cursings. Happy the man who is worthy of its glorifications.

America stands for something or for nothing. I am one of those who believe it stands for something. It is the one land where the mystery of manhood may be fully revealed; where, at the last, not race nor creed nor station, but character shall win and purposes shall