

**HENRY W. GRADY: THE
EDITOR, THE ORATOR,
THE MAN. PP. 9-103**

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Henry W. Grady: The Editor, the Orator, the Man. pp. 9-103 by James W. Lee

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JAMES W. LEE

**HENRY W. GRADY: THE
EDITOR, THE ORATOR,
THE MAN. PP. 9-103**



B. H. Grady.

To

COL. EVAN P. HOWELL

AND

MR. W. A. HEMPHILL,

WHO FOUNDED AND HAVE GUIDED THE FORTUNES
OF THE GREAT NEWSPAPER THROUGH WHICH
HENRY W. GRADY GAVE HIS MESSAGE OF HOPE
AND INSPIRATION TO THE PEOPLE OF HIS
COUNTRY.

THE MISSION OF A
GREAT LIFE.

“There is a soul above the soul of each,
A mightier soul, which yet to each belongs;
There is a sound made of all human speech,
And numerous as the concourse of all songs;
And in that soul lives each, in each that soul,
Though all the ages are its lifetime vast;
Each soul that dies, in its most sacred whole
Receiveth life that shall forever last.
And thus forever with a wider span
Humanity o'erarches time and death;
Man can elect the universal man,
And live in life that ends not with his breath;
And gather glory that increases still
Till Time his glass with Death's last dust
shall fill.”

Richard Watson Dixon.

INTRODUCTION.

Human life, in all its length and depth and breadth, is one. Like a vast ocean, it throws itself against the shores of all time and sends up its waters to fill and feed and refresh the heart of every man. The waters upon which the ships sail up to the quay of Liverpool to-day are the same that washed the shores of England in the time of Julius Cæsar. The waves which sob and murmur between the dangerous rocks of Jaffa to-day are the same that held in their arms the crafts that brought the cedars from Lebanon which Solomon used in the building of the Temple.

The life that throbs in the hearts of the fourteen hundred millions of peo-

ple who live on the earth to-day is the same life that throbbed in human hearts when Rameses II. oppressed the children of Israel, and when Shishak, the King of Egypt, captured Jerusalem in the time of Rehoboam.

Shore lines have changed; here the sea has made inroads upon the land, and there the land has taken the place of the sea; but it is the same unrelenting, inexhaustible, briny deep that through all the ages rolls round and round the world. Individuals have appeared and passed away; new opinions have come to take the place of old ones; new hearts respond to the ever moving tide where other hearts beat before; but it is the same mysterious, unfathomable life that has lifted itself up to create and complete self-consciousness in all the individuals who have toiled and feared and hoped and lived and died on earth.