E457  Barton, William Eleazar, 1861-1930.
     1931 5 l., 5 numb. l., 1 l. illus., port. 25¢.
Lincoln
     "Copy no. Jane's... Edition, 100 copies."
     "This volume of the first state was made for Jane Wall. It was rebound on
     May 7, 1940, incorporating a letter from Dr. Barton, dated June 26th, 1930, to-
     gether with his manuscript, typed, 'Abraham Lincoln'"—Letter from Bernhardt Wall,
     bound in.

1. Lincoln, Abraham, Pres. U. S.—Addresses, sermons, etc.
I. Wall, Bernhardt, 1872—
UCL 49-3861
COPY NO. Jane's
ABRAHAM LINCOLN
AMERICAN
EDITION-100 COPIES
Rustic
Etcher.
Lime Rock, CONN.,

May 7, 1940.

This volume of the first state was made for Jane Wall.

It was rebound on May 7, 1940, incorporating a letter from Dr. Barton, dated June 26th, 1926, together, with his MSS, typed, "Abraham Lincoln, American", 770 words.

On my return from Florida, 32 volumes of plates belonging to the series, "Following Abraham Lincoln", were missing from my studio. In this lot was the portrait-plate, used as a frontispiece to this book, "Abraham Lincoln". Having orders for this book, I found it necessary to make a new plate to front this book, which will continue in the new state. In the first state, of which this one, about 30 copies were done and sold. There will be no more done, tho the plates of "Following Abraham Lincoln" have been recovered.

Planchonet

May 7, 1940
April 14, 1923.

Mr. Bernard Wall,
1947 Broadway,
New York City.

My dear Mr. Wall:

Your etched books are a delight and I am exceedingly glad to have Markham's Abraham Lincoln. I am not in the market for so expensive books as these in general, but if you publish anything else on Lincoln, please let me know. I could wish that some little book of my own were worthy of such a dress; indeed, I would gladly write a little book for this purpose if you thought there would be a market for it.

Cordially yours,

William E. Barton
Foxboro, Mass. June 26, 1926

Dear Mr. Wall:

Would something like this be about right for a little etched book? It can be made the right length, but perhaps this, with some pictures, would be about right.

I have to go away to help this country of ours remember that it is 150 years old but I shall be back soon and hope to see you and Mrs. Wall and have you spend a night with me here.

Cordially yours,

[Signature]

[Address]

[City, State]
ABRAHAM LINCOLN, AMERICAN

By William E. Barton,

Author of "The Life of Abraham Lincoln," etc.

Happy is the nation that can define its ideals in terms of its own manhood. This it must do or leave them forever undefined. It may write its constitutions and enact vast bulk of laws, and these are sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal unless it incarnates its principles in the lives of its leaders, and makes them representative of its national spirit. Judged by this requirement, Abraham Lincoln is America's best gift to the world. No other American so truly incarnates her life or defines in his personality her ideals.

It is enough for most men that they shall worthily represent the ideals of their own generation; but it is a quality of true greatness that while worthily representing its own age, and being part and parcel of its own time and place, it transcends all hampering limitations and establishes for itself a place in the life and spirit of succeeding ages. Abraham Lincoln was in every essential a representative man of his own time and locality, but the passing decades testify to his growing influence upon the thought and aspiration of mankind. We measure his stature by the length of the shadow which he casts, and it bulks greater as it stretches down the years.

Abraham Lincoln was an American; he is more than that; he is an epitome of American history. His grandfather was killed by the Indians. The story which he heard most often as a little lad was told by his father, of seeing his own father shot down by savages; so close was he to the primitive wilderness, infested by fierce beasts and fiercer men. He spent his boyhood and youth on the frontier in most primitive conditions, such as
belonged to the beginnings of American adventure and the westward march of the pioneers. He emerged into the larger life of the frontier settlement, and thence into the little city that had but just then become the capital of a new commonwealth upon the rim of civilization. He emerged by way of the saddle-horse, the ox-cart, the stage coach and the flat-boat, and he lived to employ the steamboat and the railway as his methods of travel. He entered our national life in a time of political chaos, and at the outset was the candidate of a state and then of a section. But we have ceased to think of him as a Southerner or a Westerner; his personality proves adequate to the expansion of the national ideal; he is American. He epitomizes the whole of our national life from the backwoods to the complete essential of modern life and thought. His life is a cross-section of American history. His personality is a transcript of the American character at its best. He belongs to, and represents, the whole life and spirit of America.

He does more than this. A world, war-stricken and sick at heart, debt-laden and disillusioned, looks beyond the horizon rimmed round by kingly rule in hope of some token of better and safer government for the whole body of the population. The world does not understand some things that seem to belong to the life of America, but it understands Lincoln. It cherishes suspicions and distrust, and for this it can not be wholly blamed, but it can never think altogether meanly of the land that gave to the world Abraham Lincoln.

All around the world the people know his name. In the common schools of many lands the story of his life is taught.
People who have been often deceived and know not whom to trust, feel that they can trust him, and that they can trust America if America is true to his spirit. Abraham Lincoln has become not alone the foremost American, but the foremost world-citizen of modern times.

We have overmuch faith in legislation, in programs, in the machinery of organization. All these have one common root and sanctity, and that is character. A nation can be no greater than its manhood. What America needs, and what the world needs, is patriotism, sympathy, love of humanity, public spirit, and loyalty to conscience. It needs more Lincolns.
ABRAHAM LINCOLN AMERICAN

WILLIAM E. BARTON

BERNHARDT WALL
ETCHER OF BOOKS
LIME ROCK CONN
1931
ABRAHAM LINCOLN - PEORIA 1856
Photo loaned by Edw. W. Jacob, Peoria, Ill.
DEDICATED
TO THE MEMORY OF
WILLIAM E. BARTON, D.D.,
on this February 12, 1931,
When these etchings were
completed.
Foxboro, Mass.
June 26, 1926.

Dear Mr. Wall:

Would something like this be about right for a little etched book? It can be made the right length, but perhaps this, with some pictures, would be about right.

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Cordially yours,

[Signature]

Michael C. Barton
It was in 1926 when I was introduced to Dr. Barton by J. R. Oakleaf at Hotel Lincoln, Springfield, Illinois, where a hundred Lincoln lovers were breakfasting. Here I also met Senator Beecher. After the meal we motored to New Salem where Dr. Barton delivered the oration on Lincoln.
ABRAHAM-LINCOLN, AMERICAN

Happy is the nation that can define its ideals in terms of its own manhood. This it must do or leave them forever undefined. It may write its constitutions and enact a vast bulk of laws, but these are sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal, unless it incarnates its principles in the lives of its leaders, and makes them representative of its national spirit. Judged by this requirement, Abraham Lincoln is America's best gift to the world. No other American so truly incarnates her life or defines in his personality her ideals. . . . It is enough for most men that they shall worthily represent the ideals of their own generation, but it is a quality of true greatness that while worthily representing its own age and being part and parcel of its own time and place, it transcends all hamp-
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