

UNBROKEN BY HATRED UNSHAKEN BY SCORN HE WORKED AND SUFFERED FOR THE PEOPLE

ROOSEVELT'S GREAT TRIBUTE TO LINCOLN

OF WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN HE SAID,
"NO OTHER TWO GREAT MEN AS
GOOD AS THESE, NO OTHER TO GOOD
MEN AS GREAT"

[United Press Leased Wire.]
Hodgenville, Ky., Feb. 12.—Never since Appotomax have the Blue and the Gray been drawn so close together in the bonds of brotherhood and re-united patriotism as they were today when President Roosevelt, standing on the spot that 100 years ago gave to the world one of its greatest men, delivered the most remarkable address of his career in the presence of a great concourse of people. This enthusiastic crowd represented every phase of America's greatest struggle, former slaves together with men who were once slave holders, gathered to pay tribute to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

Luke E. Wright, secretary of war, a Democrat in a Republican cabinet, a former confederate artillery man at the birthplace of the leader who directed the campaigns that crushed the cause for which he fought, joined in the tribute to Lincoln's greatness and appreciation of the great service he did humanity. The words of no other speaker were more sincere or more eloquent than this former warrior of the southland who has taken so prominent a position in the maintenance of the Union.

Prominent in the crowd were 26 negro citizens, appointed by Governor Willson to represent their race at the proceedings. The Democratic and the Republican committees came down from Louisville together, so commingled that it was impossible to see any signs of a division of any kind in their ranks.

A canvas covering had been arranged about the marble memorial, which encloses the log cabin where Nancy Hanks brought the child of destiny into the world. There were accommodations for 6000 persons but many more than this number were on the scene at day break this morning.

General Roger Williams of Lexington was the chief marshal of the day and was in charge of the arrangements.

The presidential party was escorted to the scene amid enthusiastic cheers. Roosevelt's greatest reception during a political campaign was lacking in expression of deep feeling when compared to his arrival here today.

The old farm with its many famous landmarks seemed to have raised a new crop of American flags, which were in profusion everywhere. The Lincoln spring, near the cabin, was the center of much attention and it was decorated beautifully in the national colors.

Joseph Wingate Folk, Democratic governor of Missouri, as president of the National Lincoln Farm Association, opened the ceremonies. He was followed by Governor Augustus E. Willson, Republican governor of Kentucky. Both paid high tribute to Lincoln and Willson, speaking for the state, said:

"He is claimed by the world; Kentucky is proud to have produced him."

Then Secretary of War Wright voiced the sentiment of the great, broad-minded element of the new south and was followed by President Roosevelt, whose wonderful address, was the crowning event of a most remarkable day that will take a high place in history.

Bishop Galloway, of Mississippi, delivered a beautiful benediction. His resonant voice, as he offered the fervent prayer for the preservation of the Union Lincoln loved, held the vast crowd spell bound. The deep solemnity of the occasion, the high character of the proceedings and the far reaching significance of the

gathering, were made more apparent in each mind. The famous bishop's benediction at the same time sank into the hearts of his hearers. It was a sober-minded, thankful, supremely jovial crowd that joined in the general amen.

The permanent tribute of the country to the President who has taken his position beside that of the Father of the Country, as its deliverer had been dedicated fittingly and with such ceremony as Lincoln himself might have chosen.

The President's Speech.
We have met here to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the birth of one of the two greatest Ameri-

cans; of one of the two or three greatest men of the nineteenth century; of one of the greatest men in the history of the world. This rail splitter, this boy who passed his ungainly youth in the dire poverty of the poorest of the frontier folk who rose by weary and painful labor lived to lead his people through the burning flames of a struggle from which the nation emerged, purified as by fire, born anew to a loftier life. After long years of iron effort, and of failure that came more often than victory, he at last rose to the leadership of the republic, at the moment when the leadership had become the stupendous world-task of the time. He grew to know greatness, but never ease. Success came to him, but never happiness, save that which springs from doing well a painful and a vital task. Power was his, but not pleasure. The furrows deepened on his brow, but his eyes were undimmed by either hate or fear; his gaunt shoulders were bowed, but his steel thews never faltered as he bore for a burden the destinies of his people. His great and tender heart shrank from giving pain; and the task allotted him was to pour out like water the life-blood of the young men, and to feel in his every fibre the sorrow of the women. Disaster saddened but never dismayed him. As the red years of war went by they found him ever doing his duty in the present, ever facing the future with fearless front, high of heart, and dauntless of soul. Unbroken by hatred, unshaken by scorn, he worked

and suffered for the people. Triumph was his at last; and barely had he tasted it before murder found him, and the kindly, patient, fearless eyes were closed forever.

Two of the World's Greatest Men.
As a people we are indeed beyond measure fortunate in the characters of the two greatest of our public men, Washington and Lincoln. Widely though they differed in externals, the Virginia landed gentlemen and the Kentucky backwoodsman, they were alike in essentials; they were alike in the great qualities which rendered each able to render service to his nation and to all mankind, such as no other man of his generation could or did render. Each had lofty ideals, but each in striving to attain these lofty ideals was guided by the soundest common sense. Each possessed inflexible courage in adversity, and a soul wholly unspolled by prosperity. Each possessed all the gentle virtues commonly exhibited by good men who lack rugged strength of character. Each possessed also all the strong qualifications commonly exhibited by those towering masters of mankind who have too often shown themselves devoid of so much as the understanding of the words by which we signify the qualities of duty, of mere, of devotion to the right, of lofty disinterestedness in battling for the good of others. There have been other men as great, and other men as good; but in all the history of mankind there are no other two great men as good as these, no other two good men as

great. Widely though the problems of today differ from the problems set for solution to Washington when he founded this nation, to Lincoln when he saved it and freed the slave, yet the qualities they showed in meeting these problems are exactly the same as those we should show in doing our work today.

Lincoln saw into the future with the prophetic imagination usually vouchsafed only to the poet and the seer. He had in him all the lift toward greatness of the visionary, without any of the visionary's fanaticism or egotism, without any of the visionary's narrow jealousy of the practical man and inability to strive in practical fashion for the realization of an ideal. He had the practical man's hard common sense and willingness to adapt means to ends; but there was in him none of that morbid growth of mind and soul which blinds so many practical men to the higher things of life. No more practical man ever lived than this homely backwoods idealist; but he had nothing in common with those practical men whose consciences are warped until they fail to distinguish between good and evil, fail to understand that strength, ability, shrewdness, whether in the world of business or of politics, only serve to make their possessor a more noxious, a more evil member of the community, if they are not guided and controlled by a fine and high moral sense.

Must Follow His Footsteps.

We of this day must try to solve many social and industrial problems requiring to an especial degree the combination of indomitable resolution with cool-headed sanity. We can profit by the way in which Lincoln used both these traits as he strove for reform. We can learn much of value from the very attacks which following that course brought upon his head, attacks alike by the extremists of revolution and by the extremists of reaction. He never wavered in devotion to his principles, in his love for the Union, and in his abhorrence of slavery. Timid and lukewarm people were always denouncing him because he was too extreme; but as a matter of fact he never went to extremes, he worked step by step; and because of this the extremists hated and denounced him with a fervor which now seems to us fantastic in its deification of the unreal and the impossible. At the very time when one side was holding him up as the apostle of social revolution because he was against slavery, the leading abolitionists denounced him as the "alvay hound of Illinois." When he was the second time candidate for President, the majority of his opponents attacked him because of what they termed his extreme radicalism, while a minority threatened to bolt his nomination because he was not radical enough. He had continually to check those who wished to go forward too fast, at the very time that he overrode the opposition of those who wished not to go forward at all. The goal was never dim before his vision; but he picked his way cautiously, without either halt or hurry, as he strode toward it, through a morass of difficulty that no man of less courage would have attempted it, while it would surely have overwhelmed any man of judgment less serene.

His Infinite Charity.

Yet perhaps the most wonderful thing of all, and, from the standpoint of the America of today and of the future, the most vitally important, was the extraordinary way in which Lincoln could fight valiantly against what he deemed wrong and yet preserved undiminished his love and respect for the brother from whom he differed. In the hour of a triumph that would have turned any weaker man's head, in the heat of a struggle which spurred many a good man to dreadful vindictiveness, he said truthfully that so long as he had been in his office he had never willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom, and besought his supporters to study the incidents of the trial through which they were passing as philosophy from which to learn wisdom, and not as wrongs to be avenged; ending with the solemn exhortation that, as the strife was over, all should reunite in a common effort to save their common country.

He lived in days that were great and terrible, when brother fought against brother for what each sincerely deemed to be the right. In a contest so grim the strong men who alone can carry it through are rarely able to do justice to the deep convictions of those with whom they grapple in mortal strife. At such times men see through a glass darkly; to only the rarest and loftiest spirits is vouchsafed that clear vision which gradually comes to all, even to the lesser, as the struggle fades into distance, and wounds are forgotten, and peace creeps back to the hearts that were hurt. But to Lincoln was given this supreme vision. He did not hate the man from whom he differed. Weakness was as foreign as wickedness to his strong, gentle nature; but his courage was of a quality so high that it needed no bolstering of dark passion. He saw clearly that the same high qualities, the same courage, and willingness for self-sacrifice and devotion to the right as it was given them to see the right, belonged both to the men of the North and to the men of the South. As the years roll by, and as all of us, wherever we dwell, grow to feel an equal pride in the valor and self-devotion, alike of the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray, so this whole nation will grow to feel a peculiar sense of pride in a man whose blood was shed for his Union, his people, and for the freedom of the race; the lover of his country and all mankind and the mightiest of mighty men who mastered the mighty days—Abraham Lincoln.

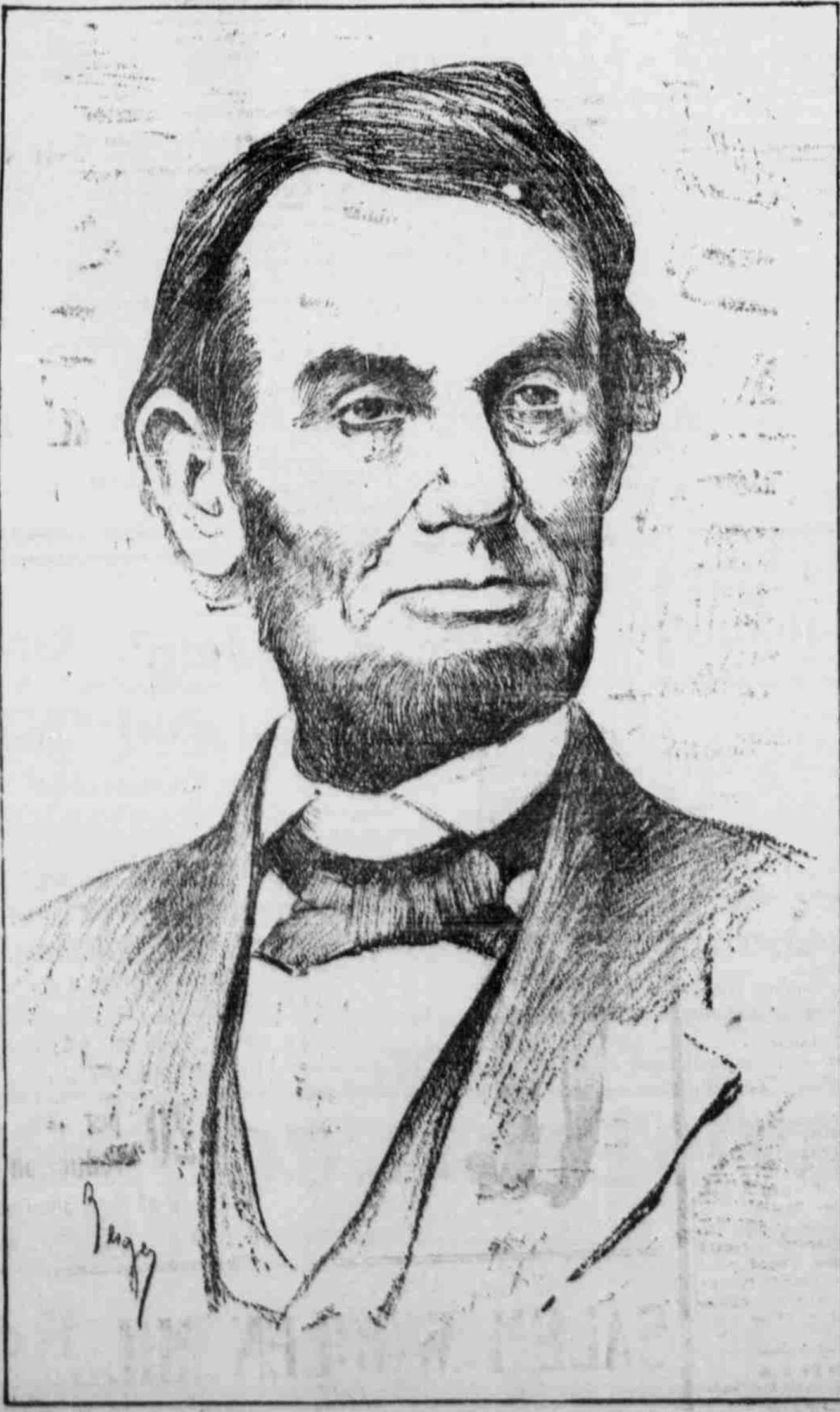
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