

name

DW-0008-GBR

description

Title: Lincoln - The Man

Sculptor: Augustus Saint-Gaudens

Location: Parliament Square

London, England

Dedicated/Displayed: 7/28/1920

GPS Location: 51.500662, -0.127696

Sculpture Type: Statue

Comment: The original statue by Saint-Gaudens is in Lincoln Park in Chicago, Illinois.



ABRAHAM  
LINCOLN



*"Glory guards, with solemn round,  
The bivouac of the dead"*

*The Officers & Brothers of  
Company John Davis Camp 10  
Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War*



  
"Silent guards, with solemn tread  
The presence of the dead"  
By Thomas S. Jordan  
Author, *The Silent Guard*  
One of *Silent Guardians of the South*

On Fames's eternal camping ground  
Their Silent tents are spread



ABRAHAM  
LINCOLN

M 2400

# INTERNATIONAL CONCILIATION

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OF LINCOLN TO THE BRITISH PEOPLE,  
JULY 28, 1920



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It is the aim of the Association for International Conciliation to awaken interest and to seek cooperation in the movement to promote international good will. This movement depends for its ultimate success upon increased international understanding, appreciation, and sympathy. To this end, documents are printed and widely circulated, giving information as to the progress of the movement and as to matters connected therewith, in order that individual citizens, the newspaper press, and organizations of various kinds may have accurate information on these subjects readily available.

The Association endeavors to avoid, as far as possible, contentious questions, and in particular questions relating to the domestic policy of any given nation. Attention is to be fixed rather upon those underlying principles of international law, international conduct, and international organization, which must be agreed upon and enforced by all nations if peaceful civilization is to continue and to be advanced. A list of publications will be found on page 30.

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THE SAINT-GAUDENS STATUE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

THE GIFT OF THE AMERICAN TO THE BRITISH PEOPLE

UNVEILED IN THE CANNING ENCLOSURE, WESTMINSTER, JULY 28, 1920

PRESENTATION OF THE SAINT-GAUDENS  
STATUE OF LINCOLN TO THE BRITISH  
PEOPLE, JULY 28, 1920

I

“HE BELONGS TO THE AGES”

By CASS GILBERT

It was no ordinary occasion that brought together the distinguished company which assembled in Central Hall, London, on July 28, 1920, and proceeded thence to the Canning enclosure.

The time, the place, the circumstances were all so different from what could have been imagined fifty-five years ago that it is safe to say that neither the most far-sighted statesmen nor the most romantic poet of Lincoln's time could have foreseen the conditions under which, if ever, his statue should be erected in England. It would indeed have been a bold prophet who would have foretold that within the lifetime of men then living Lincoln's statue should stand as an expression of amity between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race under the very shadow of Westminster. Yet when we examine it in the light of our common heritage, what is more natural and fitting than that this should have come to pass.

Mighty events have shaken the world since Lincoln's time. New conceptions of national life and national interest have caused those nations which inherit a common tradition to draw closer together;

to meet on common ground and to reaffirm, for the strengthening of hearts, those principles upon which their institutions are based, those ideals which form the very essence of their national life. There are certain elemental propositions upon which honest men agree. They are as true today as they were in Lincoln's time, as they always have been and always will be. They are common to the breed.

Love of liberty. Desire for justice. Respect for law. Plain truth and forthright speech which all can understand. Recognition of the rights of others. Compassion for the oppressed. Helpfulness for the needy. Sympathy for the sorrowing, and broad charity for the frailties of men. These virtues, with wisdom to see the right, strength to do it and patience to persevere in it to the end, were characteristic of Lincoln.

Lincoln's career was no matter of chance. His life moved from cause to effect with unswerving logic. There was nothing of the reckless adventurer about him; he was not the shrewd intriguer or the dashing soldier of a more complex or a more romantic age. His course was guided by a compass that did not waver. His policy was the epitome of plain common sense. But with what a vision he saw the truth, with what fervor he followed it. His goal was none less than that essential justice should prevail. That all men of every creed and color should be free. It was in this spirit that he struck the last remaining shackles from the slave and in this spirit would he have bound up the wounds of a war that had devastated his native land for over four long years.

Lincoln came into the world with nothing. Humble indeed was his lot and portion at his birth. But

in his life and death he ennobled humanity by his immortal example from which all may draw new hope and courage. He was of the world's greatest men. Humble birth did not retard his genius, nor high place corrupt his soul. "He was of the immortals."

So it comes about, as men come to know him, that he symbolizes the plain, common sense virtues upon which all can unite. No more fitting subject could have been chosen to represent America in England, no more gratifying response could have been made than that England should place his statue among those of her own greatest men.

It was not surprising then, that the unveiling of this statue should bring together so varied and so great a company. There were assembled there princes and statesmen, prelates and soldiers (veterans of many wars), including the old blue-coated men of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the khaki-clad heroes of the World War, representatives of the native races of Africa, artists and authors, business men and travelers, mechanics and laborers, choir boys from the Abbey and Boy Scouts from various lands, men and women of all stations in life; as representative a group as could have been gathered at any time or place in the world.

Great and humble, rich and poor came together with the common understanding that the simple and impressive ceremonies were not only in honor of Lincoln, but in recognition of the fact that, guided by the virtues which he embodied, peace and amity have existed between the two great branches of the English speaking race for over one hundred years, and with the firm resolve that this peace shall endure.

## II

AN APPRECIATION OF AUGUSTUS SAINT-  
GAUDENS

By MRS. HERBERT ADAMS

At the age of six months, Augustus Saint-Gaudens, child of a French father and an Irish mother, was brought to the United States where he grew up, an American among Americans. In his early teens we shall find him, a cloud-capped little apprentice, bending over his cameo-cutter's lathe by day and a Cooper Union drawing-board by night; emerging at times from dreams of his own future greatness to touch actual greatness as it passed him in the city streets. He saw one day, "in a procession, the figure of a tall and very dark man, seeming entirely out of proportion in his height with the carriage in which he was driven;" and that image of Lincoln "remained above all in his mind." He saw, too, the dead Lincoln lying in state, the funeral car, the multitude with uncovered heads. The boy's soul was stirred to its depths by our Civil War, its pity, its grandeur; as a matured artist, Saint-Gaudens still felt those vital emotions, and so was able to record our American epic in monuments that are among the world's masterpieces. Thus his Chicago Lincoln, a replica of which has been set in place in London, is not only profoundly national in thought and feeling; like its hero, it "belongs to the ages."

In all his heroic tributes to heroism—the Farragut, the Shaw, the Sherman and others—Saint-Gaudens naturally availed himself of the genius of his friends,

the architects McKim and White, men who like himself had been thoroughly trained both here and abroad. Nowhere is this harmonious collaboration better seen than in the Chicago Lincoln, with its background of foliage, its ample exedra, its noble figure of Lincoln standing in front of the chair of state; a figure in which the commonplaces of modern costume have been met and overcome by the sculptor, intent above all on revealing by his art our great-minded, many-sided statesman. "Strange, is it not," wrote Mr. Lorado Taft, "that this quiet figure which lifts not a hand nor even looks at you, should have within it a power to thrill which is denied the most dramatic works planned expressly for emotional appeal!"

It was natural that Stevenson, in writing to Saint-Gaudens, should address him in the Emersonian way, as "the god-like sculptor." What a wealth of meanings, lofty, lovable or whimsical, that phrase possessed for "the Saint's" companions in art! They knew him as one who sang early and brooded late over his work; an artist joyous in creation, and bold, even over-bold, in self-criticism; a thinker who in rendering his inspiration in sober clay, valued both the counsel of highly trained experts in art and the random impressions of plain people, because he believed that his art, if great, must touch both learned and unlearned. They knew him as a man born with the Mediterranean culture in his veins and the grand style in the hollow of his hand, yet not without the gift of simple Celtic glamour; a man more French than Irish, to be sure, and more American than either, since all that he had from the gods and all that he gained by his studies and by contact with

his fellowmen he dedicated to American sculpture; telling in bronze or stone the story of his own times, creating angel-shapes of strange, new beauty, setting before us in his monuments a standard of art loftier than that which had before satisfied us, and showing us how to redeem our national coinage from the empty ugliness into which it had fallen. A realist, you will say, if you chance to be looking at his statue of Peter Cooper, philanthropist, or his bust of General Sherman, war-horse incarnate in bronze—a romantic, perhaps, if you consider his enchanting bas-relief portraits, or the widely known Amor-Caritas, a high-relief figure perfectly expressing the beauty of holiness. Realist or romanticist, it matters little. Such pigeon-holes are not for the mighty. As Kenyon Cox has well said, "Augustus Saint-Gaudens was not merely the most accomplished artist of America, not merely one of the foremost sculptors of his time . . . He is one of those great creative minds transcending time and place, not of America or of today, but of the world and forever."

## III

ADDRESS OF VISCOUNT BRYCE<sup>1</sup>

AT THE UNVEILING OF THE SAINT-GAUDENS STATUE OF  
LINCOLN, PRESENTED TO THE BRITISH PEOPLE BY THE  
PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA  
WESTMINSTER, JULY 28, 1920

There is no man in America better fitted to address a British audience on an occasion of this kind than Mr. Root. He grew up when the deeds and the character of Lincoln were fresh in the memory of all his countrymen. He has long been in the front rank of American statesmen, and, if I may venture to express what I believe to be the general feeling in America, America looks upon him as the greatest secretary of state it has had since Daniel Webster. It was my good fortune to have to negotiate with him in Washington not a few treaties between our two countries, and I have never known in either hemisphere anyone with a wider range of vision or with a mind more fair and just in handling diplomatic questions. He always showed the sincerest wish for perfect concord and friendly co-operation between our two great countries. With such a man it was a pleasure to negotiate, and to listen to such a man is a privilege. May I now express some of the feelings which led us to-day to erect here, far from his own land, that monument of the great

<sup>1</sup> Reprinted from *The Anglo-American News-Letter and Sulgrave Bulletin*. August, 1920.

president which we owe to American generosity. Three hundred years ago in this coming winter a tiny band of Englishmen settled on the coast of Massachusetts Bay, just as thirteen years before that another band had settled on the coast of Virginia. We are commemorating this year the settlement of that Pilgrim band on Massachusetts Bay. Ever since then the ancient English people has been divided into two branches, but, despite distance and climate and political separation, these two branches have remained one in habits and ideas and beliefs, and the bed-rock of character is still the same in both.

Lincoln's parents were born British subjects, and in 1809, his birth year—the birth year also of Tennyson and Gladstone—the American people were still almost wholly of British race, and Lincoln grew up under the influence of the traditions which the whole race possessed in common. He educated himself on the Bible and Shakespeare. He was one of those who expand and ennoble the old traditions, and hand them on, bright with fresh lustre, to the generations that follow. Thus, thinking of Lincoln as belonging to both branches of the old stock, we wish to commemorate him here among the great ones of Britain. No spot in Britain is so fit. In and around Parliament Square stand the sculptured figures of many of the most illustrious Englishmen—some under the open vault of heaven, some in the venerable Abbey, rich with solemn and pathetic memories, and some in the halls of Parliament itself—illustrious figures from the days of Hampden and Cromwell down to the days of Canning, Peel, Disraeli, and Gladstone. Placing here in such company the statue of Lincoln, we honour him for what he did and for the meaning

which his life has had for our country, for our common English stock, and for the world. He brought his nation through the greatest perils it had ever encountered, and he left behind him a record of patient wisdom and a stainless life. To us he stands as a model of that uprightness and loyalty and truth, that steadfastness and courage which men of British stock have so often displayed in war and in peace.

So we may think of him as being a type of whatever virtues the stock possesses. He is ours almost as much as he is America's and to both nations he is a pledge of brotherhood and friendship. We commemorate him also as a hero who belonged to the whole world, because he showed what fame may be won and what services be rendered by a plain son of the people unaided by any gifts of fortune. His life and his character rise like a beacon light of hope to us all in these dark days of strife and confusion. Here in the midst of our great Englishmen let this great American stand, majestic in his simplicity, a witness to what one indomitable will—bent on high aims, always hopeful because inspired by faith in freedom and in the people whence he sprang—could achieve for all mankind.

## IV

ADDRESS OF THE HONORABLE ELIHU ROOT<sup>2</sup>

AT THE UNVEILING OF THE STATUE OF LINCOLN,  
JULY 28, 1920

By authority of His Majesty's Government, a statue of an American has been set up in the Canning enclosure—where, on one side, Westminster Abbey and, on another, the Houses of Parliament look down upon it; where it is surrounded by memorials of British statesmen whose lives are inseparable parts in the history of the Kingdom and of the Empire; and where the living tides of London will ebb and flow about it. The statue is the work of Augustus Saint-Gaudens, son of a French father, native of Ireland, and greatest of American sculptors. The American commemorated is Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth President of the United States. On behalf of the American donors I now formally present the statue to the British people.

Abraham Lincoln was born on the 12th of February, 111 years ago, in a log cabin among the mountains of the state of Kentucky. He came into a frontier life of comparative poverty, labour, hardship and rude adventure. He had little instruction and few books. He had no friends among the great and powerful of his time. An equal among equals in the crude simplicity of scattered communities on the

<sup>2</sup> Reprinted from *The Anglo-American News-Letter and Sulgrave Bulletin*. August, 1920.

borders of the wilderness, he rose above the common level by force of his own qualities. He was sent by his neighbours to the state legislature, where he learned the rudiments of government. He was sent to the Congress at Washington, where he broadened his conceptions to national scope. He was admitted to the bar and won high place as a successful and distinguished advocate. He became convinced of the wickedness of African slavery, that baleful institution which the defective humanity of our fathers permitted to be established in the American Colonies. He declared his conviction that slavery was eternally wrong with power and insistence that compelled public attention. He gave voice to the awakened conscience of the North. He led in the struggle for freedom against slavery. Upon that issue he was elected President. In that cause, as President, he conducted a great war of four years' duration in which millions of armed men were engaged. When in his wise judgment the time was ripe for it, then upon his own responsibility, in the exercise of his authority as Commander-in-Chief, invoking the support of his country, the considerate judgment of mankind, and the blessing of God upon his act, he set free the 3,000,000 slaves by his official proclamation and dedicated the soil of America for ever as the home of a united liberty-loving commonwealth.

The act was accepted; it was effective; African slavery was ended; the war was won—for union and for freedom; and in the very hour of victory the great emancipator fell at the hand of a crazed fanatic.

It was not chance or favourable circumstance that achieved Lincoln's success. The struggle was long and desperate and often appeared hopeless. He won

through the possession of the noblest qualities of manhood. He was simple, honest, sincere, and unselfish. He had high courage for action and fortitude in adversity. Never for an instant did the thought of personal advantage compete with the interests of the public cause. He never faltered in the positive and unequivocal declaration of the wrong of slavery, but his sympathy with all his fellow-men was so genuine, his knowledge of human nature was so just, that he was able to lead his countrymen without dogmatism or imputation of assumed superiority. He carried the Civil War to its successful conclusion with inflexible determination; but the many evidences of his kindness of heart towards the people of the South and of his compassion for distress and suffering were the despair of many of his subordinates; and the effect of his humanity and considerate spirit upon the conduct of the war became one of the chief reasons why, when the war was over, North and South were able during the same generation to join again in friendship as citizens of a restored Union.

It would be difficult to conceive of a sharper contrast in all the incidental and immaterial things of life than existed between Lincoln and the statesmen whose statues stand in Parliament Square. He never set foot on British soil. His life was lived and his work was wholly done in a far distant land. He differed in manners and in habits of thought and speech. He never seemed to touch the life of Britain.

Yet the contrast but emphasizes the significance of the statue standing where it does.

Put aside superficial differences, accidental and unimportant, and Abraham Lincoln appears in the simple greatness of his life, his character and his

service to mankind, a representative of the deep and underlying qualities of his race—the qualities that great emergencies reveal, unchangingly the same in every continent; the qualities to which Britain owed her life in the terrible years of the last decade; the qualities that have made both Britain and America great.

He was of English blood; and he has brought enduring honour to the name. Every child of English sires should learn the story and think with pride, "Of such stuff as this are we English made."

He was of English speech. The English Bible and English Shakespeare, studied in the intervals of toil and by the flare of the log fire in the frontier cabin, were the bases of his education; and from them he gained, through greatness of heart and fine intelligence, the power of expression to give his Gettysburg address and his Second Inaugural a place among the masterpieces of English prose.

He was imbued with the conceptions of justice and liberty that the people of Britain had been working out in struggle and sacrifice since before Magna Charta—the conceptions for which Chatham and Burke and Franklin and Washington stood together, a century and a half ago, when the battle for British liberty was fought and won for Britain as well as for America on the other side of the Atlantic. These conceptions of justice and liberty have been the formative power that has brought all America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, to order its life according to the course of the common law, to assert its popular sovereignty through representative government—Britain's great gift to the political science of the world—and to establish the relation of individual citizenship

to the state, on the basis of inalienable rights which governments are established to secure.

It is the identity of these fundamental conceptions in both countries which makes it impossible that in any great world emergency Britain and America can be on opposing sides. These conceptions of justice and liberty are the breath of life for both. While they prevail both nations will endure; if they perish both nations will die. These were Lincoln's inheritance; and when he declared that African slavery was eternally wrong and gave his life to end it, he was responding to impulses born in him from a long line of humble folk, as well in England as in America, who were themselves a product of the age-long struggles for the development of Anglo-Saxon freedom.

The true heart of Britain understood him while he lived. We remember the Lancashire workmen brought into poverty and suffering through lack of cotton. When the Emancipation Proclamation had dispelled all doubt as to the real nature of the struggle in America, 6,000 of them met in a great hall in Manchester and sent to President Lincoln a message of sympathy and support. This was his answer:

Under the circumstances I cannot but regard your decisive utterances upon the question as an instance of sublime Christian heroism, which has not been surpassed in any age or in any country. It is indeed an energetic and re-inspiring assurance of the inherent power of truth, and the ultimate and universal triumph of justice, humanity, and freedom. I do not doubt that the sentiments you have expressed will be sustained by your great nation, and on the other hand I have no hesitation in assuring you that they will excite admiration, esteem, and the most reciprocal feelings of friendship among the American people. I hail this interchange of sentiment, therefore, as an augury, that, whatever

else may happen, whatever misfortune may befall your country or my own, the peace and friendship which now exist between the two nations will be, as it shall be my desire to make them, perpetual.

We may disregard all the little prejudices and quarrels that result from casual friction and pinpricks and from outside misrepresentations and detraction and rest upon Lincoln's unerring judgment of his countrymen and his race. We may be assured from him that whenever trials come, whenever there is need for assurance of the inherent power of truth and the triumph of justice, humanity and freedom, then peace and friendship between Britain and America will prove to be, as Lincoln desired to make them, perpetual.

This man, full of sorrow, spoke not merely for the occasions and incidents of his own day. He expressed the deepest and holiest feelings of his race for all time. Listen to the words of his Second Inaugural:

Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may soon pass away.

Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago so still it must be said, "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with a firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and for his orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.

Consider this letter which he wrote to Mrs. Bixby of Boston:

I have been shown on the file of the War Department a statement of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any word of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming; but I cannot refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save.

I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom.

More than half a century has passed, but is this the voice of a stranger to the men and women of Britain in these later years?

Because under the direst tests of national character, in the stress of supreme effort and sacrifice, in the Valley of the Shadow of Death, the souls of both Britain and America prove themselves of kin to the soul of Abraham Lincoln, friendship between us is safe; and the statue of Lincoln the American stands as of right before the old Abbey where sleep the great of Britain's history.

## V

ADDRESS OF  
THE HONORABLE DAVID LLOYD GEORGE<sup>3</sup>

AT THE UNVEILING OF THE STATUE  
OF LINCOLN, JULY 28, 1920

I have only a very few words to add to the extremely fine and eloquent address with which our distinguished visitor has fascinated and thrilled us. In a few moments we shall see unveiled before our eyes a presentment in bronze of the best-known historical face in the Anglo-Saxon world—in fact, one of the few best-known faces in the whole world. On behalf of the people of this country—and I think I may also say on behalf of the people of the British Empire—I accept with gratitude this fine statue, by a brilliant American sculptor, of a great leader of men. I doubt whether any statesman who ever lived sank so deeply into the hearts of the people of many lands as Abraham Lincoln did. I am not sure that you in America realise the extent to which he is also our possession and our pride. He was in many respects the most remarkable man of his day. If you look at his portraits they always give you an indelible impression of his great height. So does his life. Height of purpose, height of ideal, height of character, height of intelligence. Amongst many notable men who filled the stage in that day, he was

<sup>3</sup> Reprinted from *The Anglo-American News-Letter and Sulgrave Bulletin*. August, 1920.

the tallest of them all. His figure stands out now, towering above his tallest contemporaries.

In many respects he was taller than even the great events in which he took a directing part. The preservation of the American Union, the emancipation of the slaves, are notable events in the world's history, and any man who took the leading part in those events, as he did, would have won for himself enduring fame; but, reading the story, I feel that the personality of Abraham Lincoln and his statesmanship are in some respects even greater than those colossal events. His courage, his fortitude, his patience, his humanity, his clemency, his trust in the people, his belief in democracy—and, may I add, some of the very phrases in which he gave expression to those attributes—will stand out for ever as beacons to guide troubled nations and their perplexed leaders. Resolute in war, he was moderate in victory. Misrepresented, misunderstood, under-estimated, he was patient to the last. I know why his face appeared to become sadder as the years of the war rolled past. There were those who thought he ought to have shown his abhorrence of war by waging it half-heartedly, and there were those who thought he ought to have displayed his appreciation of victory by using it hard-heartedly. He disdained both those counsels and he was often reviled by both those counsellors. His tenderness was counted as weakness of character, his simplicity as proof of shallowness of mind; but the people believed in him all the time, they believed in him to the end, and they still believe in him now.

In his life he was a great American. He is no longer so. He is one of those giant figures, of whom

there are very few in history, who lose their nationality in death. They are no longer Greek or Hebrew, English or American; they belong to mankind. Those eminent men whose statues are in that square are great Englishmen. I wonder whether I will be forgiven for saying that George Washington was a great American, but Abraham Lincoln belongs to the common people in every land. He is of their race, of their kin, of their blood, of their nation—the race of the common people. That is the nationality of Abraham Lincoln to-day. Everywhere they love that haggard face with the sad but tender eyes gleaming through it. There is a worship in their regard; there is a faith and a hope in that worship. The people—the great people—who could produce men like Lincoln and Lee for their emergencies are sound to the core. The qualities that enabled the American nation to bring forth, to discern, to appreciate, and to follow as leaders such men are needed now more than ever in the settlement of the world. May I respectfully but earnestly say one word from this platform to the great people of America? This torn and bleeding earth is calling to-day for the help of the America of Abraham Lincoln.

## VI

"PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP PERPETUAL."<sup>4</sup>

The Saint-Gaudens statue of Abraham Lincoln which was unveiled in the Canning enclosure last week ought to be a rallying-point in the spirit, if not in the body, for all who hold precious a sustained friendship between America and Great Britain. Lincoln, though he never visited England and though, owing to preoccupations at home, he had little time or occasion for studying foreign relationships, held instinctively to the principle that our two countries must always be friends. He knew that there must be passing causes of annoyance which would be felt on both sides—did not the affair of the "Trent" distract him terribly for some weeks while his whole energy was required for the Civil War?—but he argued that temporary differences and pin-pricks should never be allowed to disturb a substantial and fruitful friendship. We have taken the heading for this article from the unforgettable words which Lincoln addressed to those noble Lancashire cotton operatives who let themselves come near to starvation rather than work upon raw material the acceptance of which would have meant the breaking of the Northern blockade against the South. We cannot remember to have seen before we read it in Mr. Root's speech at the unveiling the message which Lincoln sent to the operatives. It is worthy of that wonderful episode. Americans may be as proud of the grace, generosity, and penetration of Lincoln's words as

<sup>4</sup> Reprinted from the *London Spectator*. August 7, 1920.

British men and women may be proud of the simple self-sacrifice of the Lancashire operatives who with their shrewd sense disentangled the great issue of the American Civil War from all the side issues, glosses and prejudices that perplexed statesmen, and saw that the North stood not only for national unity but for personal freedom.

The choice of the Saint-Gaudens statue instead of Mr. Barnard's statue as a gift from America to London was, we think, on the whole right. Saint-Gaudens was the most famous sculptor America has produced, and his statue of Lincoln is one of his most famous works. If it be complained that he idealized Lincoln, we can say that there is no great harm in that, and that for London it is desirable to have a statue that will enjoy the greatest common measure of admiration and assent. For our part, however, we confess to some hankerings for the more rugged and very powerful work of Mr. Barnard which has gone to Manchester. Mr. Barnard makes Lincoln stand out almost uncouth in figure, aspect, and dress; one sees the rail-splitter in the unaccustomed habit of the statesman; and yet through all the incongruity there shines the power and personality of genius. It may be that some day the Barnard statue will be admired as much as the Saint-Gaudens statue, or even more. What is startling and experimental to-day is often the common form of the morrow. However that may be, it is a real joy to have the Saint-Gaudens statue in London. No one who knows the story of Lincoln and who intends to do the utmost that lies within the capacity of a man to keep America and Great Britain "in peace and friendship perpetual" could look on the statue unmoved.

Lincoln had in the highest degree the qualities which we like to think of as characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon. Inasmuch as he had an almost perfect combination of those qualities, he may indeed be called the ideal Anglo-Saxon. He had shrewd sense, he had right instincts, he had a great gift of judgment, he had reason, he was temperate, he was tender and indulgent, and he clothed, or it might sometimes be said masked, all these things with an unfailing humour. His humour was only a particular expression of his sense of proportion; it was the token of his ability to see round a question and to see the other man's point of view. It kept him sound, it kept him fresh, and it probably saved him from sleepless nights. A few of his contemporaries who did not understand him said that he displayed levity in the face of tragedy. A more untrue criticism it would be impossible to frame. His heart and his brain were utterly foreign to all vindictiveness or personal bitterness. He declared himself hotly and strongly against wrong causes, but never against men. He regarded himself as a responsible agent appointed to right wrongs and to denounce them, but he left the motives of men to the judgment of God. In no single speech and in no single order or dispatch that he ever wrote during the awful struggle between the North and the South did he ever use a word about the Southern leaders which could afterwards have caused him remorse or them resentment. Some of his misjudging contemporaries even thought that now and again he seemed to favour the South. If the great struggle were to be repeated in our own country and in our own time there would no doubt be some fanatical onlookers who would call Lincoln a "pro-South"

man and demand his ignominious removal from office. But look at the results when the American Civil War was over! We know of no more touching episode in the war than the narrative of the meeting of Grant and Lee when Grant received Lee's surrender. In Velazquez's great picture called "The Surrender of Breda" one might think, to look at the two courtly figures in the middle of the piece, that a ruthless war had been fought only in order that two gentlemen of great suavity might be brought together. That was an illusion in the case of the war which inspired Velazquez's picture, but there was no illusion about the fact that the meeting of Grant and Lee, the honorable terms which Grant conceded to Lee, and the rapidity with which the wounds of the war healed, were the result of the spirit that Lincoln had instilled.

There is a great tradition of temperateness towards the beaten which runs through our history. One sees it in Edward III. and the Black Prince, though it goes further back than that, and one sees it just as notably in Nelson, who said that when men became his prisoners he became their protector. All that tradition manifested itself in Lincoln because he was a man of consummate good breeding. If we were asked through what particular channels he had derived his sense of the tradition, we should say through Puritanism and through his study of the Common Law of England. Mr. Root indicated in his speech at the unveiling of the statue that the Common Law and representative government are the joint possession that binds together inseparably the ideals of the two countries. But although Lincoln had in an unparalleled degree this temperateness and the power to appreciate the point of view of the other

side, he had no trace of that kind of intellectual or moral pusillanimity which shrinks from a severe course because it means at the moment fearful hardship and suffering. He could always take the long view and detect the cases in which an easy and apparently indulgent accommodation would lead to greater misery in the long run. Thus he never faltered in his belief that the war must be won outright. He knew that if he yielded to those who deplored the slaughter—though no one could possibly deplore it more than he himself did—and patched up a compromise, he would have sown the seeds of unceasing trouble in the future. In the same way, when he had become convinced that conscription was necessary, he was not for a moment intimidated by the Irish rising. “Apply the Draft,” he ordered. And when hundreds of rebellious Irishmen were killed and wounded in the riots, he saw that what had happened could not have been otherwise. In his loyalty to his colleagues and his generals, in his perception of the occasions when it was necessary to be adamant and when it was permissible to yield, in his faculty for comforting while he was compelled to keep in being the forces that daily administered terrible bereavements, Lincoln was a very great gentleman.

In bringing our brief appreciation to an end we must not omit to mention Lincoln’s superb gift of language. We have so often and during so many years quoted from Lincoln’s letters to his generals, from his memorable Second Inaugural, from his dedicatory speech on the battlefield of Gettysburg, and so on, that we must not return to the subject now except in a very few words. Students of litera-

ture and oratory know that the golden tongue and the inspired pen are not often possessed by the same man. Lincoln could write as well as he could speak. One hardly knows which he did the better. His models were the simplest, most dignified and most austere founts of the English language. He probably read little, but what he did read he read with amazing discrimination, with affectionate regard and with an infallible selective taste. An eminent representative of the American people has been good enough to say that Westminster Abbey, almost under the shadow of which the Lincoln statue stands, belongs not only to this country, but to the great offshoots of this country. It is not only ours but theirs. In giving us the statue of Lincoln—and, what is very much greater than that, the whole example of Lincoln—the Americans have enabled us to say that what is theirs is also ours.

## LIST OF PUBLICATIONS

Nos. 1-141 (April, 1907, to August, 1919). Including papers by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, George Trumbull Ladd, Elihu Root, Barrett Wendell, Charles E. Jefferson, Seth Low, John Bassett Moore, William James, Andrew Carnegie, Pope Pius X, Heinrich Lammasch, Norman Angell, Charles W. Eliot, Sir Oliver Lodge, Lord Haldane, Alfred H. Fried, James Bryce, and others; also a series of official documents dealing with the European War, the League of Nations, the Peace Conference, and with several of the political problems resulting from the War. A list of titles and authors will be sent on application.

142. Treaty of Peace with Germany. September, 1919.
143. Comments by the German Delegation on the Conditions of Peace. October, 1919.
144. Reply of the Allied and Associated Powers to the Observations of the German Delegation on the Conditions of Peace. November, 1919.
145. Agreements between the United States and France, and between England and France, June 28, 1919; Anglo-Persian Agreement, August 9, 1919. December, 1919.
146. International Labor Conventions and Recommendations. January, 1920.
147. Some Bolshevik Portraits. February, 1920.
148. Certain Aspects of the Bolshevik Movement in Russia. Part 1. March, 1920.
149. Certain Aspects of the Bolshevik Movement in Russia. Part 2. April, 1920.
150. German Secret War Documents. May, 1920.
151. Present Day Conditions in Europe, by Henry P. Davison; Message of President Wilson to the Congress on the United States and the Armenian Mandate; Report of the American Military Mission to Armenia. June, 1920.
152. Documents Concerning the Accession of Switzerland to the League of Nations; the United States and the League of Nations: Reservations of the United States Senate of November, 1919, and March, 1920. July, 1920.
153. The Treaty of Peace with Germany in the United States Senate, by George A. Finch. August, 1920.
154. The National Research Council, by Vernon Kellogg; The International Organization of Scientific Research, by George Ellery Hale; The International Union of Academies and the American Council of Learned Societies, by Waldo G. Leland. September, 1920.
155. Notes Exchanged on the Russian-Polish Situation by the United States, France and Poland. October, 1920.
156. Presentation of the Saint-Gaudens Statue of Lincoln to the British People. July 28, 1920. November, 1920.

### Special Bulletins:

Yougoslavia, by M. I. Pupin; Declaration of Independence of the Mid-European Union, October 26, 1918; Declaration of Independence of the Czecho-Slovak Nation, October 18, 1918; Declaration of Corfu, July 20, 1917. January, 1919.

The League of Nations: Proposed Constitution of the League of Nations; speeches delivered before the Peace Conference by members of the Commission on the League of Nations; addresses delivered by President Wilson in Boston, February 24, 1919, and in New York, March 4, 1919. March, 1919.

Criticisms of the Draft Plan for the League of Nations: William Howard Taft, Charles E. Hughes, Elihu Root. April, 1919.

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LONDON, ENGL.

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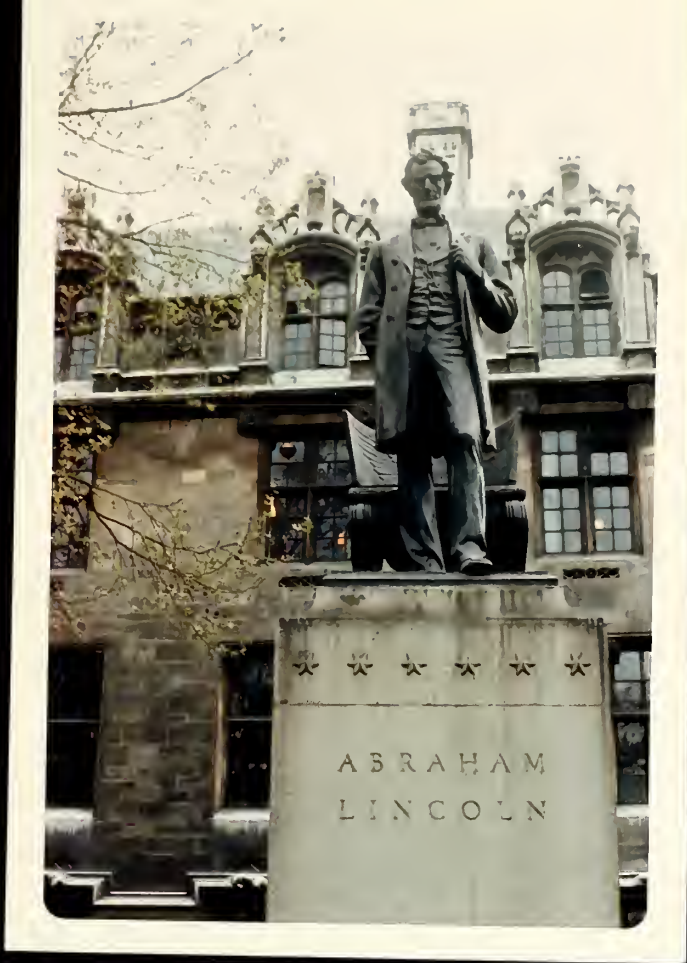
# Statues of Abraham Lincoln

Augustus Saint-Gaudens  
London, England

Excerpts from newspapers and other  
sources

From the files of the  
Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection





KODACHROME PRINT  
Made by  
Kodak  
JUNE 65R

London, Eng.  
St. James's

London, Eng.

KODACHROME PRINT  
Made by  
Kodak  
JUNE 65R

Parliament Square



## THE LINCOLN STATUE FOR WESTMINSTER

BARNARD—OR ST. GAUDENS.

It would be a national calamity in a small way (for, after all, Art is a small thing while the war is on) if you got a replica of the St. Gaudens instead of the Barnard statue of Abraham Lincoln.

Three years ago the American Committee presented the St. Gaudens replica to the British American Peace Centenary Committee, and a site was found for it, by the Office of Works, facing Westminster Abbey.

Quite recently Mr. Charles P. Taft offered Barnard's great statue to the Centenary Committee. It is stated that the gift was not refused, but that this statue was not accepted in substitution for the other.

On Monday last the *Times* published a message from its Washington correspondent stating that "concern and indignation were felt in the United States at the news that Barnard's statue had been chosen."

Now the St. Gaudens statue is the work of an exceedingly accomplished craftsman. But Barnard is a great sculptor, and great sculptors are few. Since Epstein went off into the wilds of eccentricity there has been no man in the Anglo-Saxon world to compare with him. In his method he steers a sane middle course between the coldness of the classical and the tortured extravagances of the modern schools. He gets the soul out of his marble, but he remembers it is marble.

When he was working in France—in the little mediæval town of Moret-sur-Loing—I saw much of him and his work.

A shortish, brisk, boyish man, looking more like a mechanic than an artist. Hair slightly curled, strong nose, sensitive mouth, wonderful eyes. The eyes were wonderful in this: that ordinarily their glance was cold and direct, but when he was at work they grew luminous, and their glance seemed to travel through you.

He worked like one possessed—squatting on the floor, springing towards his model to glare at him, darting at the clay. And yet all the while, but for the glowing eyes, the man appeared deadly cool and collected. And all the while he talked snatches of very American philosophy.

He was busy then on a series of gigantic figures, meant to be set up outside the Town Hall of Harrisburg, capital of Pennsylvania. They were symbols of human life and love and work. Here was a lover stooping to kiss the hair of his kneeling sweetheart. Here was a man and wife hand in hand—one of them, I forget which, with a child in arm. I think there was a man digging, and I remember there was a terrific statue in the making of a man struggling with bonds.

The statues were fine individually, and they grouped superbly—which is more than you can say of Rodin's work, and you cannot always say it of Meunier's. The marvel was that with such delicate modelling, such truth to proportions, Barnard was able to express so much emotion and vigour; that while remaining true to his medium he was able to get such "colour" into his modelling.

It is true of him, as of every really great sculptor, that he does not model individuals—he models eternal types.

He worked to start with in the small. His first "plastique" figure was only a foot high. This was cast in plaster, and enlarged to scale by his assistants. Then he worked on that. Then the second draft was enlarged to the true size, and on that he worked again. Finally it was done in marble, and he worked on that. So he was able to preserve the delicacy of his first impressions when his vision was quite inside the focus of his eyes. And so, too, he was able to group his statues, which a sculptor who works straight away in the large can rarely do.

I have only seen photographs of the Lincoln statue. But, from them, from the descriptions, and from my knowledge of Barnard's work, I can get a glimpse of this heroic figure, fourteen feet high. I can tell how he is able at once to show us the ruggedness of the man, his humour and tenderness, and that almost savage sternness which saved the Northern States from internal and external disaster. I can conceive Barnard has achieved the almost impossible task of making a man look heroic in a frock-coat. For, luckily, it is part of the heroism of Lincoln that he meant to look a trifle absurd.

*Overman*

20th 28-1917  
"ARMAND DE MELUN."

## The London Lincoln

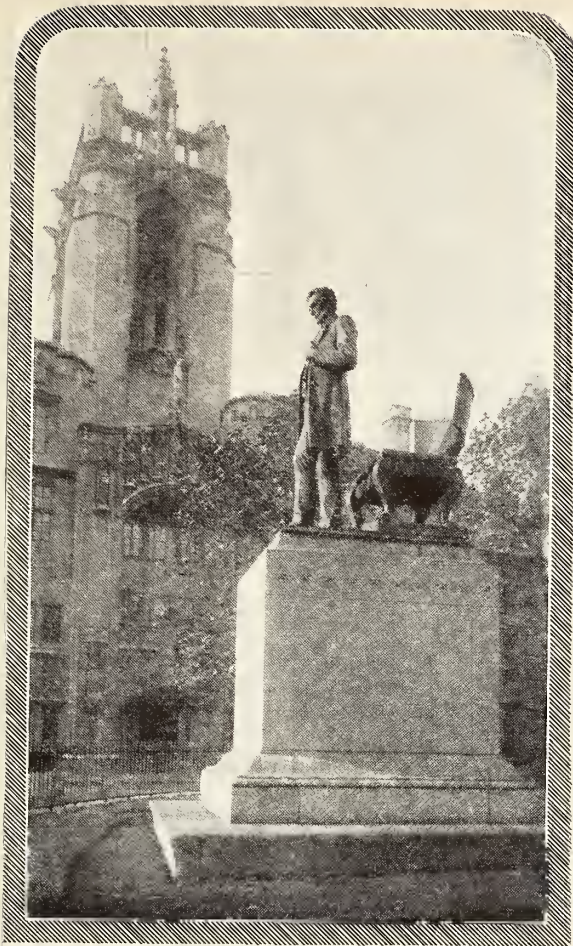
WHY all this solicitude on behalf of London by opponents of Barnard's Lincoln? We are in the midst of a great and absorbing war, and perfect beauty in the British capital seems a rather remote issue at the present moment. If a certain number of respectable Englishmen ardently desire a replica of this monument, and a lot of ardent Americans are willing to pay the freight, then it would seem that heretical æsthetes have no call to interpose critical impediment. Englishmen are, themselves, probably less sensitive to a plea for the preservation of London against the blemish of uncouth memorials than their transatlantic friends. Without making improper remarks about one of our allies, attention might be drawn, in this connection, to the Albert Memorial, the Crystal Palace, and numerous portrait statues of departed British sovereigns. Lord Bryce, with mild indignation, while British Ambassador in this country, even in the face of our Jackson equestrian statue in Washington, stuck up for his home town when it came to an international contest in ugliness. Besides, Londoners can always appeal to the ability of their climate to overlay uncouthness with a patina of soot and transform blatant realism into the semblance of romantic antiquity. Before many seasons can elapse, Barnard's London Lincoln will have been weathered and mellowed and rendered invisible by fog and smoke until it will look just about as inconspicuous as the statue of Queen Anne. And, in any event, there are always the air raids, which, working hand in hand with England's destiny, might be relied upon to dispose of undesirable municipal embellishments.

So that, on the whole, London may be expected to protect itself, and New York will have been freed from another monumental menace. For if an embargo were to be placed on this replica, it is reasonable to suppose that it would

eventually find asylum in some as yet unpreempted plaza of our city. Naturally, the opposition will aver that we are less interested in protecting the British capital than in the fair name and fame of Lincoln; that our great leader should be represented to the British public in a properly dignified manner. Aside from the fact that Lincoln's own record, his Gettysburg address and his liberation of the negro, can be relied upon to make foreigners properly respect him, this point raises the whole issue of the artistic merits of the statue. Here only posterity can give the final verdict. The controversy seems to be between realism and idealism, and to involve inquiry into the size of our Civil War President's feet and the pose of his hands during the Douglas debates. As Augustus Thomas pointed out recently, there is realism and realism; and a too great faithfulness to the golden toothpick and walnut furniture civilization of the sixties would appear superfluous. Cæsar, as an impudent fop and overbearing dandiacal young patrician, could not have been the impressive figure we know. The half-starved cavern-eyed young French officer would not easily connote the future conqueror of Europe; probably the rough uncouth frontiersman would not actually represent our idea of the dignified, impassive Washington portrayed by Houdon. A realistic Disraeli, of his curled and florid period, would give more ground for ironic smiles than awe-struck admiration.

As a matter of fact, however, it is unnecessary to generate undue heat over this Lincoln statue. Great men have a way of looking out for themselves in this matter of portraits. Cæsar does not survive in a grotesquely realistic conception. Even so big a genius as Shakespeare has failed to make a bizarre conception of him current. Voltaire's inextinguishable genius flames out of his deep-sunken sockets, no matter who portrays him; Washington remains the embodiment of dignity and impassive greatness, stories of his earlier ways of life notwithstanding; and Lincoln will always be the symbolizing figure of American democracy. The individualities of these men impress themselves so on posterity that artists cannot escape their dictation. In spite of all attempts at originality, this statue of Barnard's, although more uncouth, looks very much like those by Saint-Gaudens and Borglum. Twenty-five years from now people may wonder what all the fuss was about. They may think Barnard's work bad or good art, but they will scarcely raise the point of veracity or ideality.

Yet all over the world occur these periodical controversies about portrait monuments. Rodin's Balzac in a bathrobe, emerging out of an inchoate block of granite, has not found a site in Paris to this day. And here was a labor of love by France's greatest living genius. Surely, a classic instance. So long as this Barnard replica goes to London, and there is no sinister conspiracy afoot against New York, we have a right to lean back and maintain that the whole affair is none of our business. After the war has ended, and the heroes and statesmen are all relieved from their strenuous duties, will arise plenty of occasion for alarm. One may be permitted to anticipate the deluge of bronze and granite to come, with a prayer that our country be spared the multiplication of soldiers' and sailors' memorials which followed the Civil War. Our country is more crowded than it then was, and there is decidedly less room for this sort of thing now. Besides, a great many of us have developed sensibilities which we fondly imagine our fathers did not possess. And we all know that a monument once erected can hardly ever be got rid of except in an earthquake.



Lincoln, within the shadow of Westminster Abbey, London.

The Lincoln shrines in England are numerous and in significant locations. Most prominent is the St. Gaudens statue which stands just opposite Westminster Abbey, and Westminster Abbey is the high altar of the British Empire. Here England's kings have been crowned for many a century, and here their ashes lie.

It is a thrilling experience for an American to come out of this great Abbey, rich with its marbles and memorials; silent with its hallowed history; musty with great age; and run directly into something familiar and sacred to every American heart—the face and form of Lincoln. One enters the Abbey by the west doorways and comes out directly in the path of this Lincoln Memorial. At evening, when this gaunt, but beautiful bronze silhouettes itself against the sunset, the impression is deepened. There in the west, whither the sun hastens, is the land where Lincoln lived and wrought.

The controversy, several years ago, as to whether the St. Gaudens Lincoln or the Barnard Lincoln should grace this spot, was settled by establishing the St. Gaudens Lincoln near the Abbey while the Barnard Lincoln went to Manchester.

### THE ST. GAUDEN'S STATUE

The recent announcement that the St. Gaudens statue of Lincoln would be placed at Westminster in London has not only stilled the controversy over the Barnard "masterpiece," but has been the source of general gratification. That a caricature of the great American be set up in a foreign capital was a suggestion that had shocked the greater part of the admirers of the war President, though some joined the ranks of the proponents. It was argued that Barnard by accentuating the awkwardness of the rail-splitter had portrayed him better than the idealists who would smoothe out the lines in his face. But Barnard went to the extremes as Rodin did in his statue of Balzac.

In St. Gaudens's work there are dignity and force, sympathy and grace, pathos and humanity. What if the clothes are a trifle out of style as some of the critics deplore, the stooped shouldered figure stands as most of us have visualized Lincoln when he delivered the first inaugural address or when he uttered those memorable words at Gettysburg.

It is not hero-worship to wish that Lincoln thus appear to the world. It is not from a spirit of snobbery. It is rather that some glimpse may be gotten of the great soul of the man. To set up a gargoyle and expect people to look upon it with admiration is beyond human comprehension.

England has always admired the greatness and the humanity of Lincoln. Punch discarded the cap and bells to apologize for the grotesqueries that had appeared in its pages. It was an appreciation of mingled love and sadness.

Now to celebrate the century of peace between the two countries, how fitting it is to erect this memorial. Other cities have asked for the Barnard statue and it probably will go to Manchester. It is to be hoped that it will not have other effect than that of rough-hewn greatness.

The spirit of Lincoln to-day is dominating the world at the peace conferences. Lloyd George and Clemenceau hardly less than President Wilson are voicing this aim in the affairs of Europe. It is the spirit of the Gettysburg address, of that bended figure with sadness and humanity in his eyes.



Copy of the Chicago St. Gaudens statue of Lincoln, which the English have erected in the shadow of Westminster Abbey, London.

---Photo by Underwood & Underwood

## CHICAGO'S LINCOLN TO LONDON 1918

The Barnard Lincoln controversy at last is ended!

Comes from Chicago the announcement that the Augustus St. Gaudens statue of the Great Emancipator, which for years has graced Lincoln Park in Chicago, one of this country's chief art treasures, is to go to London, in place of the much criticized work of George Gray Barnard.

The pedestal in Whitehall street that awaits the monument commemorating the century of peace between the United States and Great Britain is not to be topped by the awkward figure of the gaunt circuit riding lawyer of Sangamon county, limb and lineament gnarled by the rail splitting and savage rigors of life on the frontier, depicted by Barnard, but by that of the polished and proper gentleman of the last years in the White house, giving the lie eternally to the tradition that Abraham Lincoln was unpleasant to look upon.

### THE TWO DIFFERENT MEN

Barnard's statue was completed last year, and unveiled at Cincinnati. Immediately a storm of vituperation broke. Lincoln's own son protested against the statute as a libel.

Out of the settlement of the controversy one thing is certain, and the Chicago dispatch puts it in the mouth of Lorado Taft, another sculptor:

"Ordinarily I would no more sanction the sending of America's Lincoln abroad than I would favor putting up a copy of the famous Calleani statue of Venice in New York; but war times have bound us very close to our allies."

Chicago will not lose its Lincoln, as a replica will be made; but the original will go to England.—*Detroit News.*

## ASK ELIHU ROOT TO UNVEIL LINCOLN STATUE IN LONDON

LONDON, June.—The St. Gaudens statue of Abraham Lincoln, presented by the American to the British people, will be set up in the Canning enclosure, Westminster, with a fine view of the Houses of Parliament, Westminster Abbey and scenes that have been made famous by England's great men.

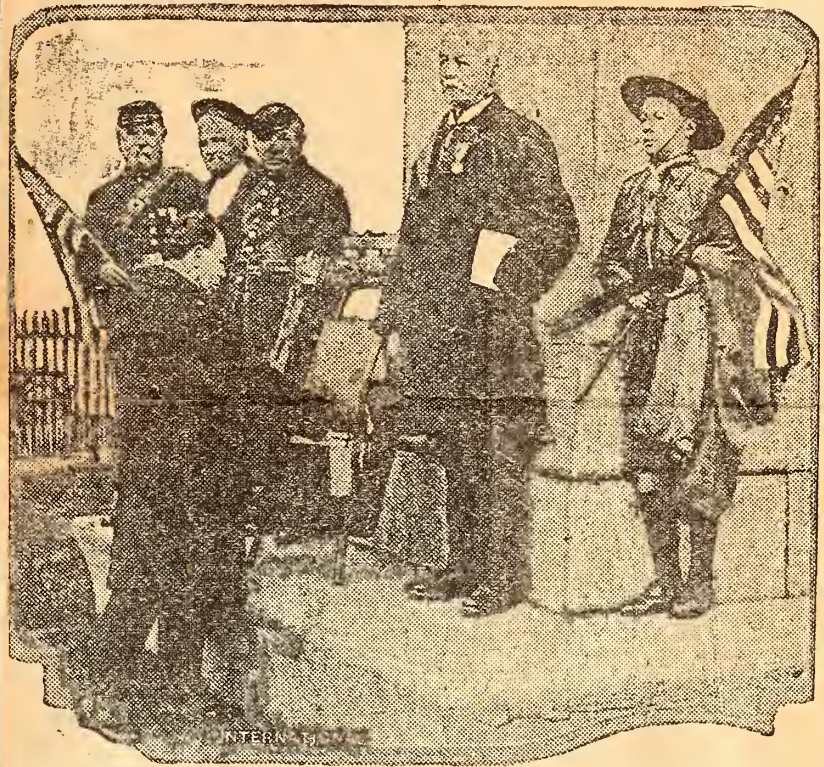
Elihu Root has been invited to unveil the monument in June, when the Duke of Connaught and other prominent Britons will be present.

The statue is a replica of the great bronze monument of Lincoln which stands in Lincoln Park, Chicago, which shows him in a dignified, standing position.

The other famous statue—Barnard's, over which there was so much controversy—has been set up at Manchester, where, in the center of toiling masses, the rugged figure will hardly be misplaced.

1870

## HOMAGE PAID TO LINCOLN IN LONDON



The anniversary of the death of Abraham Lincoln was fittingly observed with impressive ceremonies at the Lincoln statue in London. The ceremonies were conducted under the auspices of the foreign members of the Civil War Veterans' Association. Charles Lemuel De Vault is here shown placing a wreath on the statue.

### London's Lincoln Memorial.

The suggestion of a Lincoln memorial in London in celebration of the 100 years' peace recalls the fact that the great liberator is already commemorated in the British capital by the Lincoln tower at Christchurch.

The tower, 200 feet high, was built by Americans at the close of the civil war in appreciation of the sympathy extended by the Rev Newman Hall and his congregation to the northern cause when public opinion in England was almost entirely on the side of the south. The stars and stripes are wrought in the stonework of the tower, and the British lion and American eagle adorn it.

1914

## LINCOLN IN ENGLAND

LAST month a statue of Abraham Lincoln was unveiled in London in the presence of a most distinguished company. The address was delivered by a great American statesman, Mr. Elihu Root.

The tribute to the memory of our great war President was no mere perfunctory compliment to a sister nation. It expressed the deepest sentiments of all the British people. Even more than Americans, if that be possible, they exalt his character, his ability and his services to his country and to mankind. Among all the biographies of Lincoln there is none more profoundly sympathetic, none that places him on a higher plane of statesmanship, than that of Lord Charnwood.

It is now more than half a century since Lincoln's life was cut short by an assassin, and that is none too long a time to obtain true and well-balanced views of a great popular leader. Contemporary estimates are rarely correct. The character of the man, his acts, his achievements, are more justly assessed when all the circumstances that affected them have become available to the historian. We now know the obstacles against which Lincoln had to contend and can appreciate the grandeur of his victory over them.

In its comments upon the life of Lincoln

*Chas. H. ...  
...*

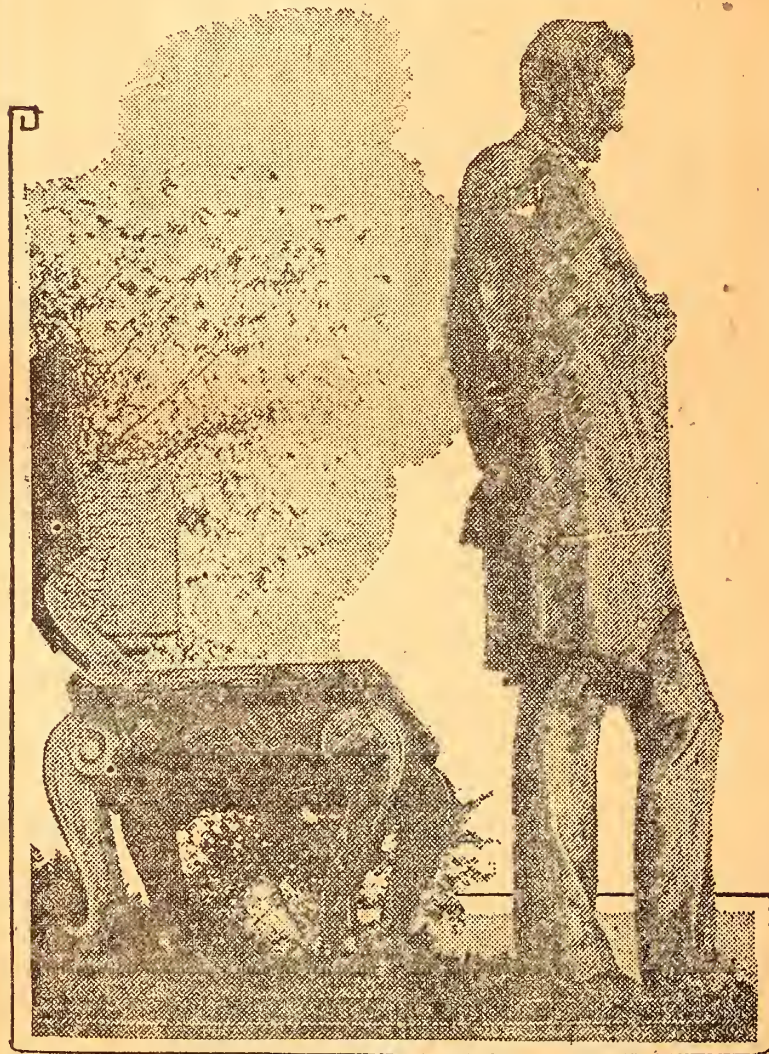
## OR ALL THE FAMILY

the London press significantly urged his sturdy and unshaken courage in carrying out what he believed to be right as an example to be followed by the public men of to-day. It linked his name with that of Washington, as we do, and held up both men as types of the statesmanship that, if realized again in the flesh, might rescue the nations from the confusion that is their heritage from the war.

Would that Great Britain might not only admire those lofty types but discover them among its own people and make them its leaders; that Germany, too, might find men of such quality among its own sons! And America in this third great crisis of its history is in equal need of a leadership like theirs.



## ACCEPTED STATUE OF LINCOLN



THE FAMOUS SAINT GAUDENS STATUE OF LINCOLN IN CHICAGO.

A decision has finally been made to place a reproduction of the Saint Gaudens statue of Abraham Lincoln in Westminster abbey, London, to mark a century of peace between Great Britain and the United States. The decision in favor of a duplicate of the Saint Gaudens statue in Chicago was announced recently in a report which Russell Butler, vice president of the National Academy of Design, submitted to Herbert Adams, president of the institution.

The decision was made by King George's first commissioner of works. In his report Mr. Butler stated that the Gaudens Lincoln was the most suitable for erection in the chosen site of Westminster, which is the Canning inclosure.

The statue was originally accepted in June, 1913, by the British centenary committee, to mark a century of peace between Great Britain and the United States. In the spring of 1917 the chairman of the American peace centenary committee offered in place of the Gaudens statue a figure of Lincoln by George Gray Barnard, stating that the latter figure was a superior substitute.

The question then arose as to which of the two statues was the most favorable and it was finally voted that the Gaudens was the most appropriate. The accompanying photograph shows the Saint Gaudens statue in Chicago which will be reproduced to be sent as a gift to Great Britain.

# THE LINCOLN STATUE IN LONDON.

FROM THE LONDON TIMES.

The statue of Abraham Lincoln in Cauningsquare, Westminster, a replica of the famous figure by Augustus St. Gaudens in Lincoln Park, Chicago, was unveiled yesterday afternoon (July 28) by the Duke of Connaught. At a meeting in the central hall, an hour earlier, at which Lord Bryce presided, the formal presentation of the statue on behalf of the people of the United States was made by Mr. Elihu Root, and it was accepted on behalf of the British people by the prime minister. It was an occasion of great international significance and of hope for the future; and at times the audience, whether in the hall or before the statue, was deeply moved.

The central hall was crowded in every corner when Lord Bryce, followed by Mr. Root, the prime minister, and the American ambassador, arrived upon the platform, which was banked with flowers and decorated with flags.

Lord Bryce in introducing Mr. Root as "the greatest secretary of state that America has had since Daniel Webster," spoke briefly but with almost passionate earnestness. He drew an effective contrast between Lincoln and the men in whose company his statue was to stand—great and typical Englishmen all. But in that very contrast, he said, lay the significance of this occasion. In essentials Lincoln represented the fundamental principles common to the two peoples; and the audience roused to enthusiasm as, turning to Mr. Root, he said, almost quarrelsomely, "And he is as much ours, Mr. Root, as he is yours."

Mr. Root's speech was admirable. Laying, first, coldly and in categorical fashion, the foundation of historical facts on which he proposed to build, then sketching the roughness, the difficulties and disadvantages of Lincoln's life in Illinois, his lack of education and his humble surroundings, he rose to heights of real eloquence as he drew the picture of the man's courage and fortitude and patience in the great emergency which he was called on to face, and, above all, of his intense love of the right and his sympathy with human nature. There were not many eyes in the hall that were not moist as, passing from point to point in Lincoln's career, he read, first the president's reply to the message of sympathy from the Lancashire cotton spinners (in which Lincoln pledged himself to strive to make the friendship between England and America perpetual), next, Lincoln's most moving letter to the mother who had lost her five sons in the war, and finally, passages from the wonderful second Gettysburg address. He drew apt analogy between the American civil war and the recent great struggle, and pictured English children as looking on Lincoln's statue with a glow of pride and rejoicing that "of such stuff are the English people made." It is, he said, "of right" that Lincoln stands in Parliament square.

Mr. Lloyd George was received with great enthusiasm, the audience rising to its feet and standing for some seconds as he came forward to speak. The speech itself was vigorously delivered and excellently phrased. He suggested that Americans, perhaps, hardly knew how much Lincoln already meant to us over here, and said what was probably true when he declared that Lincoln's mere features were probably more widely known than those

of any other statesman of the Anglo-Saxon race; and he spoke with evident feeling of the opposition and misrepresentation which Lincoln had to face in his career.

From the electrically charged enthusiasm of the hall the company passed out to the steady rain of the gray afternoon; and, through the rain marched in procession, four abreast, led by two dozen veterans of the American civil war now in England, some in old federal uniforms and with old cartridge boxes with "U. S." upon them, to where the statue rose still draped in the flags of the two countries. The Duke of Connaught arrived immediately, and, after a prayer by Dr. Darlington, the Bishop of Harrisburg, made a happily worded address, speaking of the pride with which all Englishmen look on Lincoln, "one of the greatest and noblest men the world has ever seen," and asking Mr. Root to convey back to the American people an expression of "our grateful and heartfelt thanks."

Then came the most moving moment of the day, when, as the flags fell away, the statue was revealed, and Lincoln, so full of dignity and modesty, stood, with slightly bowed head, before the great concourse of people while the band played "God Save the King." He must have had a dead soul to whom the mere wonder of the thing did not appeal. It seemed as if Lincoln himself, in his seemingly devotional attitude, was astounded at and almost deprecated it. How little, indeed, can he, in his essential simplicity, have dreamed of such a situation in his life!

After the national anthem came "The Star-Spangled Banner," and then, beautifully, the Abbey choir sang "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," and then, again, "God Save the King." It rained unceasingly; but no rain could dampen the enthusiasm or lessen the emotion of a memorable and wonderful afternoon.

The statue itself is severe in its simplicity. At the base yesterday were placed five wreaths, from the Anglo-American society, the Pilgrims, the Lancashire Cotton Spinners, the native races of Africa (through Bishop Oluwole, the assistant Bishop of Nigeria), and the veterans of the American civil war in England.

## Mr. Root's Speech.

In part Elihu Root said: By authority of his majesty's government, a statue of an American has been set up in the Canning enclosure—where on one side Westminster Abbey and on another the houses of parliament look down upon it; where it is surrounded by memorials of British statesmen whose lives are inseparable parts in the history of the kingdom and of the empire; and where the living tides of London will ebb and flow about it. The statue is the work of Augustus St. Gaudens, son of a French father, native of Ireland, and greatest of American sculptors. The American commemorated is Abraham Lincoln, sixteenth president of the United States. In behalf of the American donors, I now formally present the statue to the British people. (Cheers.)

It would be difficult to conceive of a sharper contrast in all the incidental and immaterial things of life than existed between Lincoln and the statesmen whose statues stand in Parliament square. He never set foot on British soil. His life was lived and his work was wholly done

in a far distant land. He differed in manners and in habits of thought and speech. He never seemed to touch the life of Britain. Yet the contrast but emphasizes the significance of the statue standing where it does. Put aside superficial differences, accidental and unimportant, and Abraham Lincoln appears in the

simple greatness of his life, his character, and his service to mankind, a representative of the deep and underlying qualities of his race—the qualities that great emergencies reveal, unchangingly the same in every continent; the qualities to which Britain owed her life in the terrible years of the last decade; the qualities that have made both Britain and America great. (Cheers.)

He was of English blood; and he has brought enduring honor to the name. Every child of English sires should learn the story and think with pride, "Of such stuff as this are we English made." He was of English speech. The English Bible and English Shakespeare, studied in the intervals of toil and by the flare of the log fire in the frontier cabin, were the bases of his education; and from them he gained, through greatness of heart and fine intelligence, the power of expression to give his Gettysburg address and his second inaugural a place among the masterpieces of English prose.

He was imbued with the conceptions of justice and liberty that the people of Britain had been working out in struggle and sacrifice since before Magna Charta—the conceptions for which Chatham and Burke and Franklin and Washington stood together, a century and a half ago, when the battle for British liberty was fought and won for Britain, as well as for America, on the other side of the Atlantic. These conceptions of justice and liberty have been the formative power that has brought all America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, to order its life according to the course of the common law, to assert its popular sovereignty through representative government—Britain's great gift to the political science of the world—and to establish the relation of individual citizenship to the state, on the basis of inalienable rights which governments are established to secure. (Cheers.)

It is the identity of these fundamental conceptions in both countries which makes it impossible that in any great world emergency Britain and America can be on opposing sides. (Cheers.) These conceptions of justice and liberty are the breath of life for both. While they prevail both nations will endure; if they perish both nations will die. These were Lincoln's inheritance; and when he declared that African slavery was eternally wrong and gave his life to end it he was responding to impulses born in him from a long line of humble folk, as well in England as in America, who were themselves a product of the age-long struggles for the development of Anglo-Saxon freedom. (Cheers.)

We may disregard all the little prejudices and quarrels that result from casual friction and pinpricks, and from outside misrepresentations and detraction, and rest upon Lincoln's unerring judgment of his countrymen and his race. We may be assured from him that, whenever trials come, whenever there is need for assurance of the in-

herent power of truth and the triumph of justice, humanity, and freedom, then peace and friendship between Britain and America will prove to be, as Lincoln desired to make them, perpetual. (Cheers.) Because under the direct tests of national character, in the Valley of the Shadow of Death, the souls of both Britain and America prove themselves of kin to the soul of Abraham Lincoln, friendship between us is safe; and the statue of Lincoln the American stands as of right before the old Abbey where sleep the great of Britain's history. (Cheers.)

#### Lloyd George's Reply.

Lloyd George, responding on behalf of the British people, said, in part: I have only a very few words to add to the extremely fine and eloquent address with which our distinguished visitor has thrilled us. In a few moments we shall see unveiled before our eyes a presentment in bronze of the best known historical face in the Anglo-Saxon world—in fact, one of the few best known faces in the whole world. On behalf of the people of this country, and I think I may say on behalf of the people of the British empire, I accept with gratitude this fine statue by a brilliant American sculptor of a great leader of men. (Cheers.) I doubt whether any statesman who ever lived sank so deeply into the hearts of the people of many lands as Abraham Lincoln did. I am not sure that you in America realize the extent to which he is also our possession and our pride. His courage, fortitude, patience, humanity, clemency, his trust in the people, his belief in

democracy and, may I add, some of the phrases in which he gave expression to those attributes, will stand out forever as beacons to guide troubled nations and their perplexed leaders. Resolute in war he was moderate in victory. Misrepresented, misunderstood, underestimated, he was patient to the last. But the people believed in him all the time, and they still believe in him. In his life he was a great American. He is an American no longer. He is one of those giant figures, of whom there are very few in history, who lose their nationality in death. (Cheers.)

#### Lord Charnwood's Appreciation.

Abraham Lincoln, whose statue is to be unveiled at Westminster today, is now increasingly remembered with an affection which is because he is seen to have applied to great affairs a wisdom for which everybody has occasion every day. In the sense it would be absurd to call him simple; he was the master of a cunning only equalled by his honesty; the plainness of his words came from trained and exquisite taste and a brooding profundity of thought. Thinking was indeed the habit which distinguished him most among statesmen, and this intellectual bent belonged to a personality of fascinating complexity.

What in earlier life seemed an inconsequent medley of dignity with oafishness, coarsetongued love of fact and concealed but perilous sensibility, ripened finally into a subtly blended character, in which a set and noble melancholy was humanized by the tireless play of fun, and an anecdotic habit which savoured of the manure heap only set off a dazzling purity of soul. Yet it was the simpler traits that told. When at last his victory and death made men see what a burden he had borne and they began to reckon up his merits, they saw that, if he had been a shrewd master of men, sheer generosity had been his most potent weapon; if he had been an



THE SAINT GAUDENS LINCOLN.

This is the statue of Lincoln finally unveiled in Westminster. It was originally proposed to set up the George Grey Barnard statue which shows Lincoln as a rough wood chopper, but the protests of the Lincoln survivors and of other Americans was too pronounced. The Saint Gaudens' has stood since 1887 in Lincoln park, Chicago, and it is a replica of the original that now stands in London. The Barnard statue was taken to Manchester and now stands there in Platt Fields. Augustus Saint Gaudens was the son of a French shoemaker and an Irish mother, and came to America with his parents as a baby. Before 30 years of age he was assured of fame as a sculptor. One of his finest pieces is the bas relief of Robert Gould Shaw in Boston common. The Puritan in Springfield, Mass., is another. The winged victory accompanying the equestrian statue of General Sherman in Central park, New York City, was the one on which he most prided himself.

orator and a skillful manager, no art had served him better than unwillingness to "mislead the people by a single adjective"; if his statesmanship had proved sound in the end, its deepest secret had been reality of his wish to do the right thing.

Such were the qualities by which,

so far as he had done it, he had preserved America, and as years have elapsed and thousands of reminiscences been disclosed, Lincoln has acquired in memory the stature of a national hero, not so much because he was the chief agent in a great and blameless conquest, but because his conquering part shines with the lustre of an absolute humility and an almost inconceivable tenderness of heart. Recollection has preserved and imagination multiplied more yarns concerning him than any other man, and in this mass of legend, dull or brilliant, one class of story recurs with startling frequency: It presents to us the great president in some such guise as, for instance, a queer gaunt man in a nightshirt, harassed and dog tired, dragged from his scant repose at midnight to listen to a tale of sorrow and to pronounce in perversely quaint phrase his sentence of pardon on a courtmartialled private.

Thus his figure has become stamped with a greatness which is curiously lovable, so that few people have troubled to inquire whether his actual achievements were great. His administration, once accused of many blunders, has indeed been shown by later disclosures of the circumstances to have been very able. Moreover, he was deaf during the war to the suggestions of insidious compromise and equally deaf to those of vindictiveness. "I hope to God the war will never end till its purpose is accomplished." "What I deal with is too vast for malicious dealing." These things were finely said, and his acts accorded with them; but there is nothing extraordinary in this. The supreme test is his bearing towards that complex issue presented by the need of preserving the union, yet extinguishing slavery. In relation to this contemporaries saw in him only an honest opportunist. Careful study long after discovers a statesman guided in shifting circumstances by great principles, thought out and deeply felt, which for the most part can be read unambiguously in his speeches on the stump from his first entrance upon the scene.



THE BARNARD LINCOLN.

*Handwritten:*  
A. M. ...  
... 1720

J WRIGHT

WORDS INTO ACTION.

The Register gives considerable space on this page this morning to the story of the unveiling of the statue of Lincoln in Westminster as it is told by the London Times. The event is significant in itself. Lincoln has taken a place in England scarcely second to the place he holds in America. One of the most striking proofs of this was the long run of Drinkwater's "Abraham Lincoln," which for more than a year drew great crowds to an out-of-the-way theater in London, before it was brought over to us.

But significant as the unveiling of such a statue in such a place is just at this time, what was said at the unveiling is far more significant if we can interpret words into action. The men who have a right to speak for what we loosely call Anglo-Saxonism spoke. The question is whether it is all to pass as a mere ceremony, or whether Lincoln, standing for all time among the great of Britain, is to be the signal of a union of forces in the world to secure to all mankind what he gave his life to secure for us in America.

Nobody can misinterpret the words of James Bryce:

"Here in the midst of our great Englishmen let this great American stand majestic in his simplicity, a witness to what one indomitable will bent on high aims, always hopeful because inspired by faith in freedom and in the people whence he sprang, could achieve for all mankind."

Nor can anybody misinterpret the ringing call of Premier Lloyd George:

"May I respectfully, earnestly, say one word from this platform to the great people of America? This torn and bleeding earth is calling today for the help of the America of Abraham Lincoln."

Nor can anybody misunderstand the reply of Elihu Root:

"We may disregard all the little prejudices and quarrels that result from casual friction and pinpricks and from outside misrepresentations and detraction, and rest upon Lincoln's unerring judgment of his countrymen and his race. We may be assured from that, whenever trials come, whenever there is need for assurance of the inherent power of truth and triumph of justice, humanity, and freedom, then peace and friendship between Britain and America will prove to be, as Lincoln desired to make them, perpetual. Because under the direct tests of national character, in the stress of supreme effort and sacrifice, in the valley of the shadow of death, the souls of both Britain and America prove themselves of kin to the soul of Abraham Lincoln, friendship between us is safe, and the statue of Lincoln the American stands as of right before the old abbey, where sleep the great of Britain's history."

But these things have been said before, perhaps with not quite the same intensity, and directness, but yet with enough oratorical effect to call for more than passing notice. The question now is, can something be done to realize on what we have so eloquently proclaimed?

First of all the question comes home directly to Elihu Root, for in many ways he is now the outstanding American in this matter of world relations. Introduced by Mr. Bryce as the greatest secretary of state since Daniel Webster, the invited guest of England and France to the conference to set up a world court, original supporter of a league of nations to enforce respect for life and property in the world, unquestionably in position to dominate the republican campaign, the question comes to him. Will he do something to make good in a direct and specific way the assurances of this dedication address? Will he come back to America to say that the court of arbitration he has helped to set up in connection with the council of the league of nations, can be made effective, if the council of the league of nations is sustained, and will he say that today the decision rests almost wholly with America?

But the responsibility does not rest with Mr. Root alone. It does not rest with President Wilson alone. It rests with every American citizen who responds to the noble sentiments of this dedication occasion, and who in his heart knows that what was said of Lincoln, and of what Lincoln meant to the world, is true. The time has come for every such citizen to act. His thrills and emotions will signify nothing if he cannot see that now at last he must translate them into action.

If anything was ever made plain to the common understanding of all democratic peoples it is made plain that the world must organize to secure democracy, or it will revert into warring tribes. Nobody longer deludes himself with the notion that America is isolated. We shall do as the rest do, we shall either join to make tribal war impossible, or we shall arm. No matter what some may say to the contrary their acts belie their words. Everybody without exception stands today for an ordered world, or he stands for a prepared America. He is either ready for a league of nations or he is calling for an American navy "incomparably the greatest."

In this situation can we respond to the call of this dedication occasion? Can we visualize what Abraham Lincoln would have done if the call had come to him? Can we realize what Lloyd George meant when he said "a torn and bleeding earth is calling for the help of the America of Abraham Lincoln?" Or is the "America of Abraham Lincoln," to become a phrase for special occasions like our "peace on earth good will to men" of the Christmas season?

## LINCOLN'S STATUE IN LONDON

IT IS "OF RIGHT," said Mr. Root, that Lincoln stands in Parliament Square. The battle of the statues was closed when the Saint-Gaudens "Lincoln" was unveiled in July in place of the Barnard figure, which was originally proposed. "Discriminating people in the crowd," says a writer in the Manchester *Guardian*, were saying that this is "the finest statue we have in London." But, heads, "the Lancashire people who were there to-day, at any rate, would not wish to exchange it for the magnificent, rugged Lincoln you have in Manchester." That, of course, is the Barnard statue relegated to the "Provinces" as a result of the controversy. When that raged, the Saint-Gaudens was objected to as too idealized a figure, tho its artistry was unquestioned. The same writer, observes: "It certainly makes the mid-Victorian conventionalities of our old statesmen round Parliament Square look rather feeble. These latter, as some one said to-day, look as if they were delivered by the dozen." In another column the same paper indulges in an interesting comparison:

"The statue of Abraham Lincoln which will be unveiled in Westminster to-day is one of the half-dozen most renowned examples of American sculpture. The original has stood, since 1887, in Lincoln Park, Chicago, to the north of the city, on the shore of Lake Michigan. The English copy has been placed in the little Canning enclosure of Parliament Square, midway between the western towers of the Abbey and the Ministry of Health.

"It would hardly be possible for two statues of a great modern man to be more violently contrasted than are the Lincoln of George Grey Barnard, in Cincinnati and Platt Fields, Manchester, and the Lincoln of Augustus Saint-Gaudens, henceforward to have its place among the effigies of the British prime ministers. Barnard, it is plain, set out to embody Abraham Lincoln the Westerner, the rail-splitter and self-taught lawyer, the politician and fighter trained in the roughest of schools. So far from softening his angles or subduing the ungainliness of his figure, he took the uncompromising line, and exaggerated, as many people maintained, Lincoln's harshness and rawness. He appeared to be entirely contemptuous of the later Lincoln legend, and to be proclaiming by the most emphatic strokes the shape and manner of the man who had been known to the American people during the crisis of their history.

"Saint-Gaudens had no such conception and made no such

effort. If we were to judge by the Chicago (and Westminster) statue alone, we might be driven to conclude that he knew nothing of the Lincoln of Springfield, Ill.; had never read the lives and reminiscences or talked with a Middle Westerner who had listened to Lincoln in the court-house or to his talk in the hotel bar; had deliberately put out of his mind the full and quaint record of his homely ways, his country-cut clothes, his incredible hat. To this artist, who cared first of all for form and decorative design, Lincoln presented himself as the completely idealized Martyr Chief who had been drawn first in Lowell's Commemoration Ode:

And one of Plutarch's men  
stood with us face to face.

From this ethereal statesman everything harsh and common has been fined away. The tall figure, so far from being ungainly, is all grace. The pose is benignity itself. Even the clothes are as nearly perfect as may be. Lincoln is standing in front of a carved chair with a semicircular back—such as you would guess he never saw in Illinois. In Chicago the effect is heightened by the tree which stands directly behind the chair. Altogether the statue is as delicate and gracious a piece of memorial sculpture as our age has produced, and certainly an unsurpassed contribution to that Lincoln legend which, we may be sure, will endure as

a most interesting expression of the American consciousness.

"It may be assumed that the ordinary citizen, knowing both statues, will be aware of some perplexity. The two, he will say, can not be equally accurate, as either record or idea. But which is the more accurate, which is nearer to the reality of the man who, by general assent of the Western world, has been accepted as the most complete representative of democratic genius—that is a matter not lightly to be determined. The question, as Henry James said, in his absurd and delightful idiom of quite another problem, 'bristles for me with the rebarbative.'"

These controversies about the statues will not be stilled, but Lincoln the man seems to be taken as an English hero, and no occasion omitted to do him honor. Mr. Root in his speech at the unveiling "pictured English children as looking on Lincoln's statue with a glow of pride and rejoicing that 'of such stuff are the English people made.'" The aptness of the occasion for the problems of to-day are not lost by the English press. *The Daily Telegraph* speaks editorially:

"Abraham Lincoln is, indeed, the greatest figure of modern democracy. His title to preeminence is challenged as little or



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"LINCOLN" UNVEILED IN LONDON.

Despite the rain, crowds stood under umbrellas to hear ex-Senator Root and Lloyd George speak of Lincoln. The statue was unveiled by the Duke of Connaught.

this side of the Atlantic as on its farther shore; the principles which he practised are acknowledged to be the only principles on which democracy can be safely based. There is nothing, therefore, more important both for us and for his own countrymen than to discover what were the qualities which have raised him so high above his fellows. The answer is not in doubt. It was the moral fearlessness of Lincoln which made him so truly great. He never feared to tell his people the truth. He never swerved from the course which he had set before him. He never had resort to subterfuge. There were, indeed, many moments in his career when he seemed an opportunist to his contemporaries. At times some of the most eager Abolitionists were afraid that Lincoln was deserting the principles to which he was pledged. But he knew that his one supreme duty was to preserve the Union. . . . All the specious arguments of the Southern States about the right to secede, or, in the idiom of our day, the right to self-determination, he brushed on one side."

Likewise, *The Morning Post*, whose words are more extreme and pointed:

"Fifty-five years have passed since Lincoln's great career was closed by the assassin's hand; and to-day he is recognized not less on this side of the Atlantic than on the other as one of the great, salient figures in the world's history. To him it was given to determine at a supreme turning point in which channel the stream of tendency should flow; and the United States of America owe as much to his influence as to that of George Washington himself. To the older branch of the English-speaking race his achievement is not less conspicuous than to the younger, nor is it less significant. Indeed, the erection among us of a statue to his memory could not have befallen at a more fitting moment. For what was the outstanding achievement of this great American? It was to preserve the Union. To that great end, the abolition of slavery was entirely subservient—a mere and almost accidental corollary. . . . To-day the nation which honors his memorial is confronted with the same issue that he faced, and with the same separatist forces over which he prevailed. There is not a single argument which was valid for Lincoln and the North in 1860 that is not equally valid for the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland in 1920. Lincoln accepted the agonies of five years' civil war rather than allow the Union to be dissolved; and it is not a little ironical that the American nation, which exalts Lincoln's unflinching resolution, should now be appealed to in support of the very tendencies which he resisted to the death. Let us pray that to British statesmen in the present pass will be vouchsafed some of Lincoln's vision and steadfastness; and when they need an answer to Sinn Fein's claims for the sympathy of the United States in their disruptive purposes, what better answer could be found than to point to the Lincoln statue in Parliament Square?"

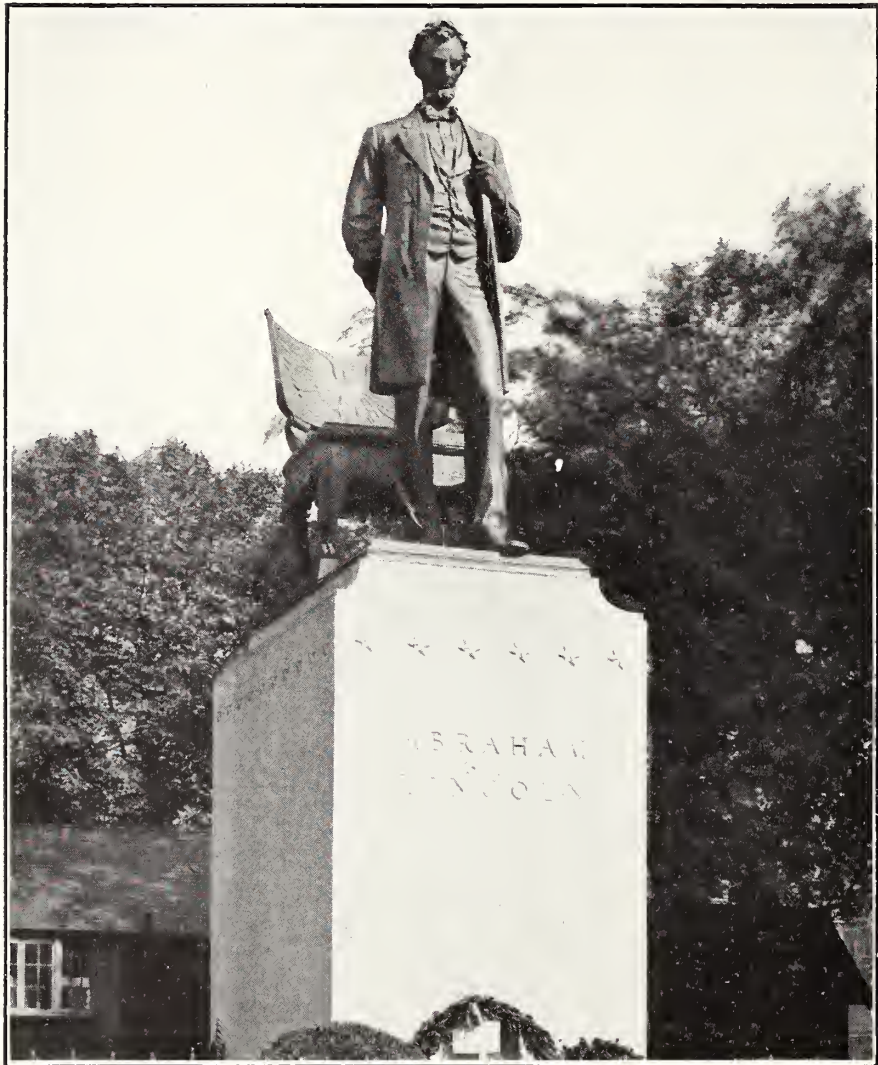
Monuments. 2.—The Lincoln Statue, Westminster

Augustus Saint-Gaudens, Sculptor



The above view of the Westminster statue of Lincoln should be compared with the illustration of the original monument published in our issue for August 4. The pedestal upon which the Westminster figure stands is quite twice the height of the same feature in the original work, and in consequence the statue itself is thrown completely out of its proper scale. Fortunately the present base is only temporary, and the mistake may yet be rectified.

37-1920



**AN AMERICAN GIFT TO ENGLAND**

The bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln which was presented by the United States in 1920. It stands in the Middlesex Guild Hall or Session House.

February 14, 1925

# The Literary Digest

(Title Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.)



© THE ST. GAUDENS STATUE OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN, Westminster, London—By Yoshio Markino

*New York* **FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY** *London*

PUBLIC OPINION *New York* combined with *The* LITERARY DIGEST

## *Boys of '61 Lay Wreath on Lincoln Statue in London*

BY JOHN STEELE.

[Chicago Tribune Press Service.]

[Copyright: 1926: By The Chicago Tribune.]

LONDON, May 31.—Two dozen veterans of the civil war, the sole remaining survivors in the British Isles, today attended memorial services at St. Margaret's chapel, Westminster.

The venerable patriots later marched in their uniforms of blue through busy London Whitehall traffic to the statue of Abraham Lincoln in Parliament square, where they laid a wreath in honor of the famous President, under whom they had fought.

The crowds in the streets took off their hats and cheered after the ceremony.

Ambassador Alanson B. Houghton, the consul general, and a contingent from the American colony here also attended the services at St. Margaret's, after which they marched to the British cenotaph and placed a wreath in the name of the American nation on the grave of the British unknown soldier.

The American Legion also laid a wreath on the grave of the unknown soldier as a return for the honors paid by the British yesterday to the American dead.

### **French Honor U. S. Dead.**

PARIS, May 31.—[U. N.]—Representatives of the American Overseas Memorial Day association, the American Legion and a dozen other Ameri-

can organizations, French military and government officials joined today with the French nation in honoring the memory of the thousands of Americans who fell in France during the war and whose bodies lie where they died.

Thousands of French school children took an active part in the ceremonies by placing flowers on the graves in the six American cemeteries.

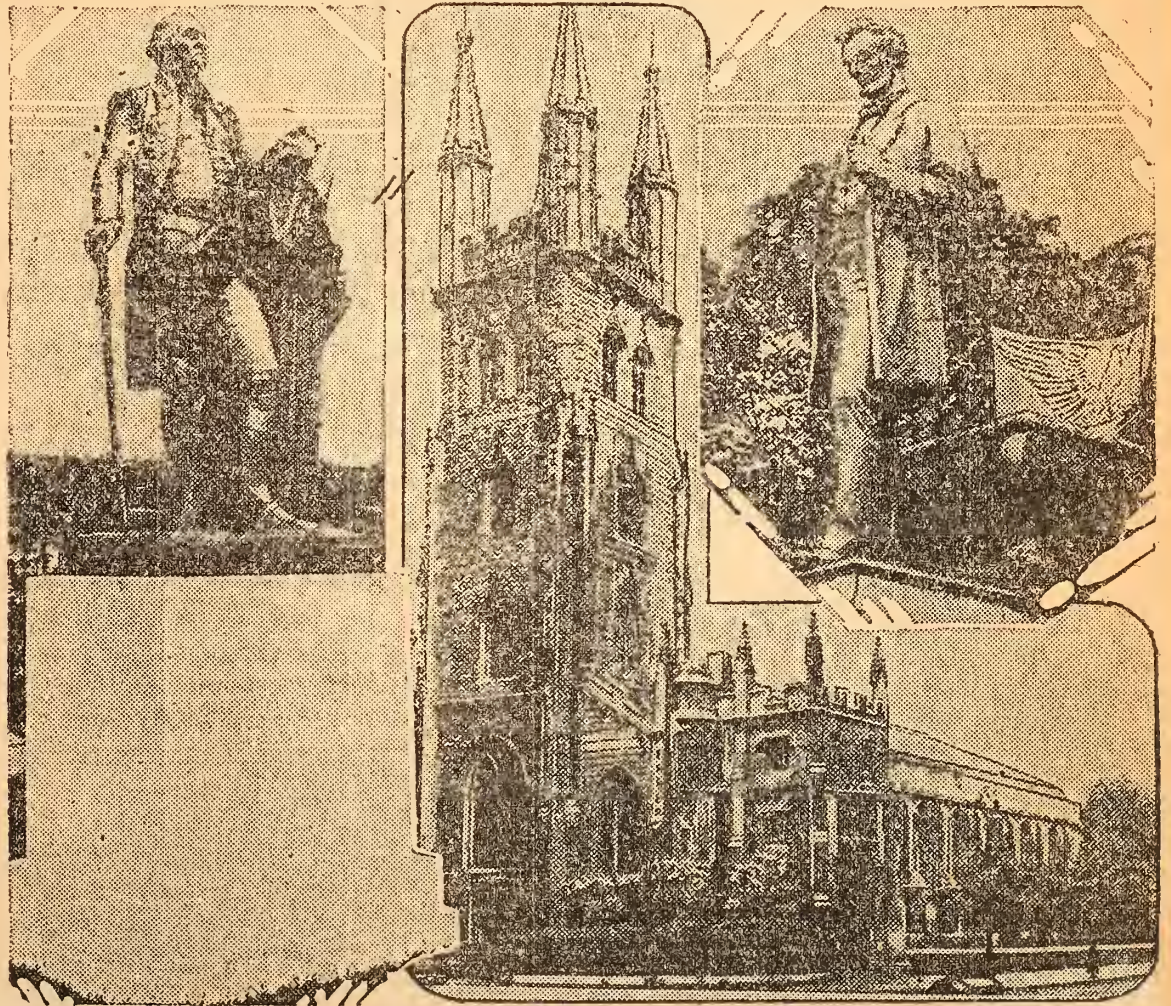
At the American pro-cathedral of the Holy Trinity and at St. Joseph's Catholic church religious services started at 10:30 a. m., after which the two congregations marched toward the Arc de Triomphe, arriving there as one column to pay honor to the memory of France's unknown soldier.

### **Services in Big Cemeteries.**

The principal ceremony in and around Paris was at Suresnes, where 1,506 American soldiers are sleeping their last sleep on the wooded slope of a hill overlooking the capital of the country where they made their last fight. A regiment of French infantry, a mounted detachment and a detail of marines were present.

Similar services were held at Belleau, where 2,254 are buried; at Romagne-Sous-Montfaucon, where 14,096 who died in the Meuse-Argonne fighting rest; at Seringes-et-Nesles, in the Oise-Aisne area, with 5,936 graves; at Bony on the Somme, resting place of 1,820, and at Thiacourt, in the St. Mihiel sector, where there are 4,143 American graves.

## RELICS OF AMERICA'S FOUNDERS LINK LONDON CLOSELY TO U. S.



*Students of early American history may find almost as many of its landmarks in London as in any city of the United States. A shrine of American interest is St. Sepulchre Church (center), where is buried Capt. John Smith, early Virginia governor, whose romance with Pocahontas is a famous legend. American statues in London are numerous, among them those of George Washington (left) in Trafalgar Square and Abraham Lincoln (right) in Parliament Square.*

OLDROYD



**ENGLAND'S  
TRIBUTE TO TRUE  
GREATNESS**

The beautiful and impressive statue of Abraham Lincoln in Parliament Square, London. It was carved by Augustus St. Gaudens and was unveiled in July, 1920

P. & A.

Telegraphic Address:—  
"TRAVAUX, PARL, LONDON."  
Telephone Number:—  
9160 VICTORIA

23.C/23267/30.

*Any reply to this letter should  
quote the above number, and must  
be addressed to—*

*"The SECRETARY,  
H.M. Office of Works,  
Westminster, S.W.1."*

H.M. OFFICE OF WORKS,



STOREY'S GATE,

WESTMINSTER,

S.W.1.

7 August, 1930.

Sir,

In reply to your letter of the 9th ultimo, addressed to the Public Library of London, regarding the statue of Abraham Lincoln at Westminster, I am directed by the First Commissioner of His Majesty's Works, etc., to inform you that the offer to the British People of a replica of the St. Gaudens statue in Lincoln Park, Chicago, was made in 1914 by the American National Committee for the celebration of the centenary of the Treaty of Ghent, and the completion of 100 years of peace between English speaking peoples.

2. The matter remained in abeyance during the Great War, but in 1920 the replica was set up on a timber base and was unveiled by Mr. Elihu Root on the 25th July in that year. It was subsequently placed on a granite pedestal, the architects of which were Messrs. McKim, Meade & White, and was undraped on the 1st October, 1921.

3. The Board have no information with regard to the cost of the statue, but a drawing giving the dimensions of the memorial is enclosed.

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient Servant,

*Alb. H. ...*

The Assistant Director,  
The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company,  
Fort Wayne,  
Indiana,  
U.S.A.

*U*

Readers Digest  
April 1931

## *An English View of Lincoln*

Condensed from *The Illustrated London News* (December 6, '30)

*Gilbert K. Chesterton*

This extract is from the famous essayist's page "Our Notebook" appearing weekly in *The Illustrated London News*

SOME years ago there was a considerable row in England about a statue of Abraham Lincoln. It was not the statue which now stands in London, but one which was considered less complimentary. Now no Englishman has even begun to appreciate Abraham Lincoln who has not begun by wondering at so utterly strange a stranger. If his statue is to stand in London, it ought to be the statue of a stranger; nay, almost of a strange animal. The statue ought to strike us with the same sensation as that of meeting a grizzly bear in the Green Park. The most abrupt angles of advanced sculpture could hardly do justice to the abyss that separates his type from ours.

He was a great man, like Confucius, and a good man, like Uncle Remus; but he represented things as remote as their black and yellow races. He was no more an Anglo-Saxon than an Anglo-Indian; it would be rather more rational to compare him to a Red Indian. But, in truth, he was something so separated from England that new planes and new dimensions of art would be needed to express the difference.

I have lately been traveling in America, often lingering in small towns and wayside places; and in a curious and almost creepy fashion the great presence of Abraham Lincoln has continually grown upon me. I think it is necessary to linger a little in America, and especially in what many would call the most uninteresting parts of America, before this strong sense of a strange kind of greatness can grow upon the soul.

I am almost inclined to say that if the original unpopular sculptor only made Lincoln ugly enough he was probably right. The complaints against the statue were that the upper lip was long and simian, that the hands hung large and loose, that the attitude was that of an anthropoid ape. All that sounds excellent. But I will not affirm that the sculptor conveyed the secret. Curiously enough, I feel as if it could be conveyed better by landscape than by sculpture. It is the landscape of America that conveys it most vividly to me, especially landscapes that would be avoided by a landscape-painter.

The externals of the Middle

West affect an Englishman as ugly, and yet ugliness is not exactly the point. There are things in England that are quite as ugly, or uglier. A row of red brick villas in the suburbs of a town in the Midlands is as hideous as human half-wittedness could invent or endure. But they are different. They are complete; they are rounded and finished with an effect that may be smug, but is not raw. But American ugliness is not complete even as ugliness. It is broken off short; it is ragged at the edges; even its worthy objects have around them a sort of halo of refuse.

There are polished corners in the English suburb. But there are no polished corners even in the great American cities. Nobody seems to mind the juxtaposition of unsightly things and important things. There is some deep difference of feeling about the need for completeness and harmony, and there is the same thing in the political and ethical life of the great western nation.

It was out of this landscape that the great President came, and one might almost trace a fanciful shadow of his figure in the thin trees and the stiff wooden pillars. A man of any imagination might look down these strange streets, with their frame houses filled with the latest conveniences and surrounded with the latest litter, till he could see approach-

ing down the long perspective that ungainly figure, with the preposterous stove-pipe hat and the rustic umbrella and deep melancholy eyes, the humor and the hard patience and the heart that fed upon hope deferred.

That is admiring Abraham Lincoln, and it is admiring America. It is when the stranger has absorbed all the strangeness that he begins to understand a goodness that is not a mere imitation of the goodness of England; something expressed in an astonishing acceptance of the most incongruous people as "folks," a toleration of human beings in their shirt-sleeves; an acceptance of humanity in obtuse angles and awkward attitudes, a thing altogether indescribable in English except that it may be adumbrated in those two words "Abraham Lincoln."

Nowhere else in the world could a man of exactly that type have been a *great* man; he would at best have been a good man, generally derided as an exceedingly dowdy dunce or failure. It is the real glory of that great democracy that it did draw out the capacities of such a man and turn him into a democratic leader; a demagogue who was not a dandy or a sham gentleman; not a cynic or one condescending to the common people, but one all the more great for a streak of something that was common.

March 8, 1932

Messrs. B. F. Stevens and Brown  
London, England

Gentlemen:

We are having erected here in our plaza a superb statue of Lincoln by Paul Manship; in connection with that I am preparing a brochure on the various statues of Lincoln to be found throughout the world.

If not too much trouble, I should greatly appreciate it if you would secure for me a photograph or reproduction of some sort which would be considered as presenting the Lincoln statue in Westminster in the most artistic manner as regards subject and setting.

Yours very truly,

FEM-CH



DIRECTORS:  
HENRY J. BROWN,  
MANAGING DIRECTOR.  
H. W. THOMPSON.  
E. J. GARNER.  
P. W. GOODWIN.  
R. A. BROWN,  
SECRETARY.

B. F. Stevens & Brown, Ltd.  
Library, Literary & Fine Art Agents,  
New Ruskin House,  
28-30, Little Russell St.,

London March 24th. 1932  
88, E. 1.

Cable Address: Stebrovens, London.  
Telephone: Museum 4571 & 4572.

Franklin B. Mead, Esq.,  
% Lincoln National Life Insurance Co.  
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

LINCOLN NATIONAL  
Referred to  
REC'D APR 4 1932  
Answered  
LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Dear Sir:

We duly received yours of March 8th. with reference to the Lincoln statue at Westminster, and in the meantime have made a number of enquiries for existing photographs, but the only ones we have been able to find on sale at the moment are the two which we enclose herewith. One is published by Judges and is presumably copyright should you wish to reproduce it. The other is published by the London Stereoscopic Company and was evidently taken during the War as there is an army hut in the background. Our own photographer who does such work for us from time to time says that it is very difficult to get a good photograph from the front of the statue owing to the position of the railings, and the background is poor now as the trees have been lopped and there is an ugly modern building at the back.

The most artistic is the one of which we send

you a glossy print obtained from Mr. Dixon-Scott, and this position is really the only one in which an artistic rendering can be got. Should you wish to reproduce this we should have to pay Mr. Dixon-Scott a fee of 10s.6d. for copyright, but if you do not wish to reproduce it we have promised to return the enclosed photograph. Mr. Dixon-Scott also gave us the enclosed photograph of the Memorial erected at Hingham Village, Norfolk, which we have ventured to send in case that should be of interest to you. If this is reproduced the fee would be 10s.6d. also, and the photograph is sent subject to its being returned by us in due course if not used.

We trust that the enclosed may be of some service to you, but if there is anything else you want us to do in the matter we shall be glad to hear from you in due course.

Always yours faithfully,

B. F. STEVENS & BROWN, LTD.,

*Henry J. Brown*  
*Henry J. Brown*

Enclosures.

*Signature*

April 5, 1932

Messrs. B. F. Stevens & Brown  
London, England

Gentlemen:

I am greatly indebted to you for your letter of March 24, enclosing various photographs of the Lincoln Statue.

I really prefer the one on the postcard, published by Judges' Ltd. I wonder if it would be possible to have them furnish a glossy print in black and white suitable for reproduction, for which, of course, I should be glad to pay such fee as they may require.

The print of Mr. Dixon-Scott I shall retain so that it may be used if the black and white print cannot be secured from Judges' Ltd. If the latter cannot be secured, I shall be glad to pay the fee designated by Mr. Dixon-Scott; otherwise, I shall return his photograph.

Yours very truly,

FBM-CM

2

April 6, 1952

Messrs. B. F. Stevens & Brown  
London, England

Gentlemen:

You were so successful in securing satisfactory photographs of the Lincoln statue in London that I am writing to you with the hope that it is not too much out of your way to secure for me a similar picture of the Lincoln statue in Edinburgh. I desire these two statues to illustrate the international attitude in regard to him.

Few people realize that there have been more statues erected to Lincoln than to any other man who has ever lived, and that the number is increasing. There were more statues erected last year than in any previous year, and this year there are two fine statues being erected in Indiana alone.

9  
0

Yours very truly,

FBM-CM

HJB/VG



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MANAGING DIRECTOR.  
H. W. THOMPSON.  
E. J. GARNER.  
P. W. GOODWIN.  
R. A. BROWN,  
SECRETARY.

Franklin B. Mead, Esq.,  
% Lincoln National Life Insurance Co.  
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

With further reference to your letter of April 5th. regarding the photograph of the Lincoln statue at Westminster, published by Judges Ltd., we now enclose a glossy print in black and white suitable for reproduction, which we have received from Messrs. Judges Ltd. at St. Leonard's-on-Sea. Should you reproduce this their copyright fee for reproduction is 10s.6d. as per enclosed invoice, which kindly return to us with your instructions to pay if you decide to reproduce the photograph. Messrs. Judges ask us to give them the name and title of the work for filing purposes should you decide to reproduce the photograph.

Always yours faithfully,

B. F. STEVENS & BROWN, LTD.,

Enclosures.

B. F. Stevens & Brown, Ltd.  
Library, Literary & Fine Art Agents,  
New Ruskin House,  
28-30, Little Russell St.,

London, April 20th. 1932

88. C. 1.

Cable Address: Stebrowens, London.  
Telephone: Museum 4571 & 4572.

LINCOLN NATIONAL

Referred to \_\_\_\_\_

REC'D MAY 2 1932

Answered \_\_\_\_\_

LINCOLN NATIONAL LIFE CO.

*Handwritten notes and signatures:*  
Chy...  
5 - ...  
6 p ...  
7 ...  
8 ...  
9 ...  
10 ...



247

Lincolns Monument

London

A COPYRIGHT  
CAMERA PICTURE  
BY  
*J. DIXON-SCOTT.*

THE DIXON STUDIO  
86, FARRINGDON STREET.  
LONDON - - E.C.4.

PHONE: CITY 3411.

INVOICE.

Mr. B. F. Hancock - Brown Ltd 18. 11. 1932

28/31, Little Russell St.

Dr. to London W.C. 1 4506

Judges Ltd

Photographic Publishers,

Bulverhythe,

Hastings.

Free for Right of Reproduction in American work on statues of Abraham Lincoln. Reproduction not to exceed Postcard size one issue only: our name under photo

Referred to LINCOLN NATIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO. MAY 2 1932

to L. 437.

1 @

- 106

As per yours of April 16

1932

HJB/VG



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E. J. GARNER,  
P. W. GOODWIN,  
R. A. BROWN,  
SECRETARY.

B. F. Stevens & Brown Ltd.  
Library, Literary & Fine Art Agents,  
New Ruskin House,  
28-30, Little Russell St.,

London, April 29th. 1932

S.S.C.I.  
Cable Address: Stebrovens, London.  
Telephone: Museum 4571 & 4572.

11/29/32  
Franklin B. Mead, Esq.,  
% Lincoln National Life Insurance Co.  
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Sir:

With further reference to your letter of April 6th. we have pleasure in sending you under separate cover by book post a photograph of the Lincoln statue at Edinburgh, for which we enclose invoice herewith. If you find this satisfactory for reproduction we could send you a glossy print at a cost to us of 12s.6d. including the copyright fee.

Always yours faithfully,

B. F. STEVENS & BROWN, LTD.,

*B*

Enclosure.

REC'D MAY 10 1932  
LINCOLN NATIONAL  
LIFE INSURANCE CO.  
Referred to \_\_\_\_\_

May 3, 1932

Messrs. B. F. Stevens and Brown  
London, England

Gentlemen:

The glossy black and white print of the Lincoln statue at Westminster will admirably answer my purpose, and I appreciate very much your having secured this reproduction for me. Please charge my account with the copyright fee of 10s.6d.

The brochure which I am preparing is on the various bronze statues of Lincoln throughout the world, and especially our own. Definite title has not yet been decided upon. It will be published by The Lincoln National Life Insurance Company, with myself as the author.

Yours very truly,

COPY OF TELEGRAM

*Referred* X

May 12, 1932

Stebrovens, London

Send glossy print Edinburgh Lincoln

Mead

2  
1

HJB/VG



DIRECTORS:  
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R. A. BROWN,  
SECRETARY.

B. F. Stevens & Brown, Ltd.  
Library, Literary & Fine Art Agents,  
New Ruskin House,  
28-30, Little Russell St.,

London, May 24th, 1932  
W.C.I.

Cable Address: Stebrovens, London.  
Telephone: Museum 4571 & 4572.

Franklin B. Mead, Esq.,  
% Lincoln National Life Insurance Co.,  
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

LINCOLN NATIONAL  
Referred to  
REC'D JUN 2 1932  
Answered  
LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Dear Sir:

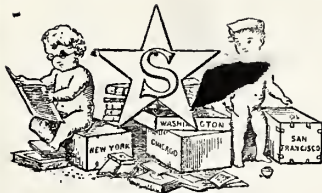
We duly received your cablegram "SEND GLOSSY PRINT EDINBURGH LINCOLN" and at once ordered the same from Edinburgh. We received the print just in time to place in an envelope and send to you by last mail, and trust it duly reached you. We now enclose invoice for the photograph and copyright fee. We have also paid Messrs. Judges Ltd. their copyright fee, as per enclosed receipt.

Trusting everything has now been received in order, we remain,

Yours faithfully,

B. F. STEVENS & BROWN, LTD.,

Enclosures.



DIRECTORS:  
**HENRY J. BROWN,**  
 MANAGING DIRECTOR.  
**H. W. THOMPSON,**  
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**R. A. BROWN,**  
 SECRETARY.

S 43

**B. F. Stevens & Brown, Ltd.**  
 Library, Literary & Fine Art Agents,  
 New Ruskin House,  
 28-30, Little Russell St.,

London, May 24th 1932  
 W.C.I.

Cable Address: Stebrovens, London.  
 Telephone: Museum 4571 & 4572.

Franklin B. Mead, Esq.

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STATEMENT.

2 MAY 1932 19

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Messrs. Stevens & Brown.

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 Library, Literary & Fine Art Agents.

851 New Ruskin House,  
 28-30, Little Russell St.,

London April 29th. 1932  
 88. C. 1.

Cable Address: Stebrovens, London.  
 Telephone: Museum 4571 & 4572.

Franklin B. Mead, Esq.,

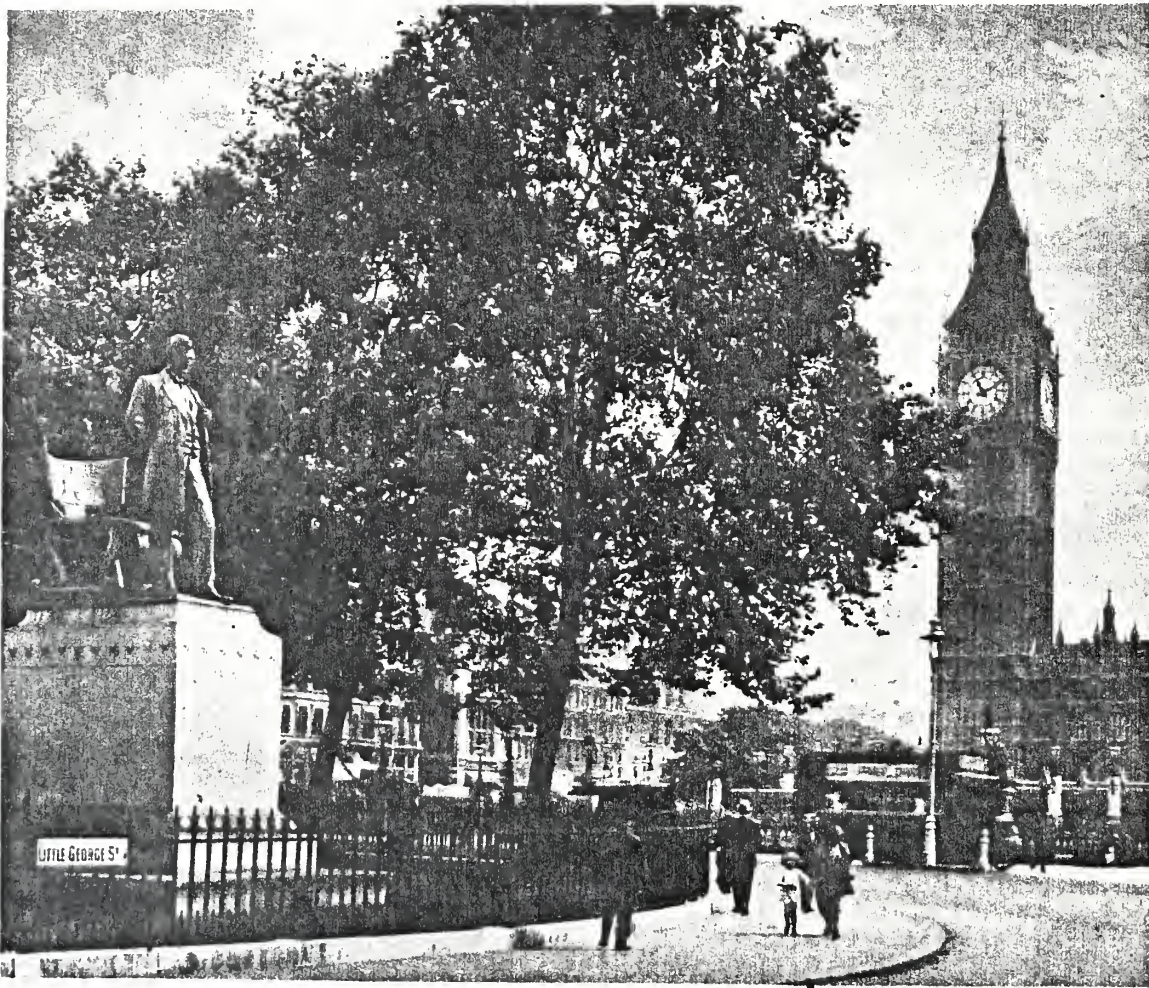
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THE ONLY CIVIL WAR  
VETERAN SURVIVING  
IN LONDON:

C. E. L. WRIGHT,  
87 Years Old, Placing a  
Wreath at the Base of  
the Statue of Abraham  
Lincoln in Connection  
With the Celebration on  
Memorial Day.

(Times Wide World Photos,  
London Bureau.)



The St. Gaudens Statue of Lincoln in London.

*(Photo by Ewing Galloway.)*

# LINCOLN STATUE GAZES ACROSS THRONG OF MOURNING BRITONS

Stars And Stripes Only Foreign Flag Flying At  
Half-Staff Around Parliament Square

London, Jan. 23—(AP)—London's lonely statue of Abraham Lincoln cast its sorrowful gaze tonight across a vast throng of grieving Englishmen keeping a voluntary watch about the temporary resting place of King George's coffin.

All about Parliament Square's somber figure of the martyred American President, which is a replica of St. Gauden's statue of him in Lincoln park, Chicago, silent Londoners gathered, stood for a while with bowed heads, then departed.

Late into the frosty night they continued to come and go, wrapped in heavy coats and unmindful of the cold blowing from the west.

For only the third time in 99 years residents of the British capital were mourning the death of a reigning monarch. Again, as in 1910, all eyes turned toward the immense Westminster Hall, nearly 900 years old, where George now lies as did his father, Edward VII, before him.

The hall lies about midway between the muddy flowing Thames and Westminster Abbey, where a few hours before Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin and others attend-

ed the burial of the empire's great poet, Rudyard Kipling.

The throng passing outside the hand-wrought iron fence surrounding Westminster Hall included all classes of the king's subjects. There were the nobility in furs, the poor from the tenement section of Whitechapel, wearing caps and raincoats, and almost all carrying umbrellas.

Also there were West Indians with their broad British accent and Hindus, their heads wrapped in gold and green turbans.

Big Ben's deep boom sounded the hour through the chimes of Westminster Abbey, ringing out hymns. Hawkers sold bits of holly dyed in black and black arm bands and the same button pictures of the monarch they sold last June during jubilee. Only now black ribbons were attached, instead of bits of red, white and blue.

Only one foreign banner floated at half-staff among the Union Jacks above the towers surrounding Parliament Square. This was the Stars and Stripes above the nearby London headquarters of an Anglo-American business house.

WATERBURY REPUBLICAN, FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 24, 1936.

*N.Y. Herald Tribune* 1-31-37  
**London Protects Lincoln Statue**



Herald Tribune photo—Acme

**The statue, which stands in Parliament Square, has been surrounded with a wooden box to guard it against damage from the huge crowds expected for the coronation**

NTO, TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1938

## *Lincoln Gets "Breshed Off"*

The statue of Abraham Lincoln, the Great Emancipator, which stands opposite Westminster Abbey, London, is shown having its annual spring cleaning.



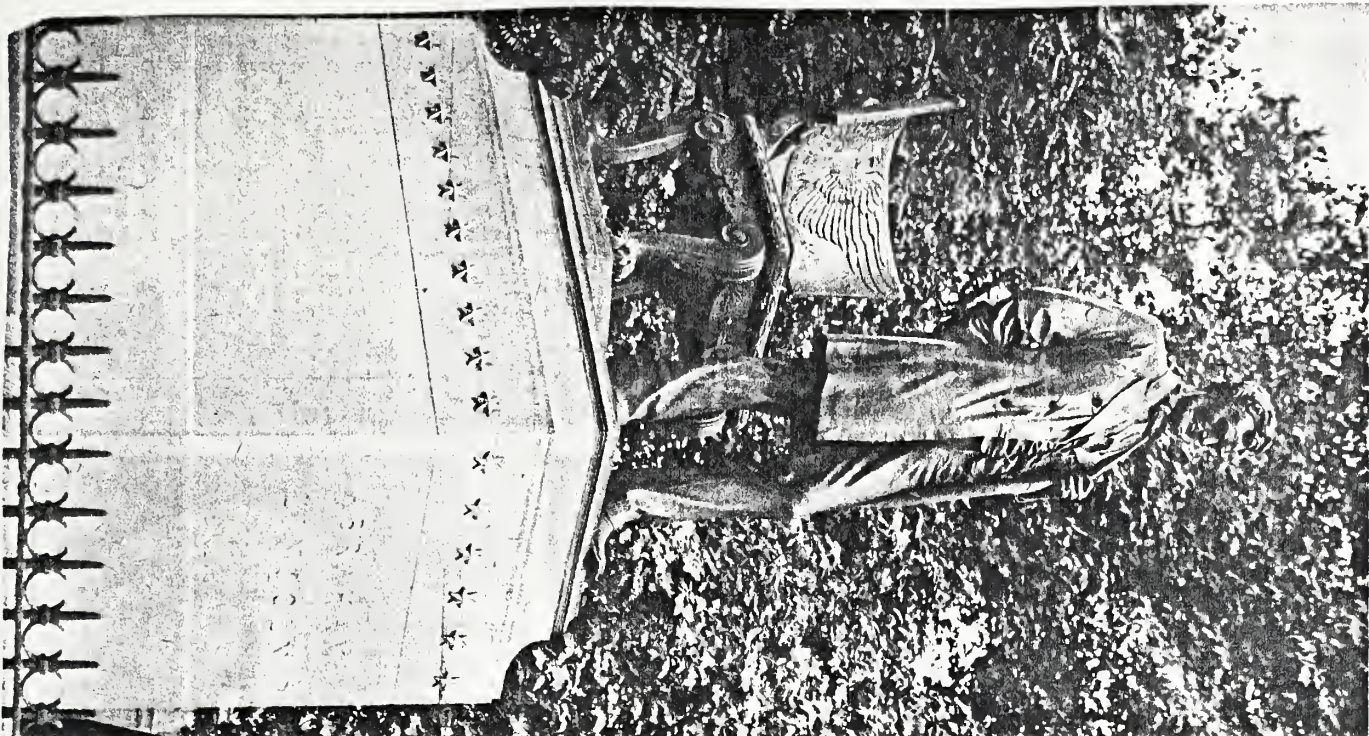


The Lincoln Statue by Saint-Gaudens in London.

*H. J. P. ...  
... 1928*

**REED**

2/12/39



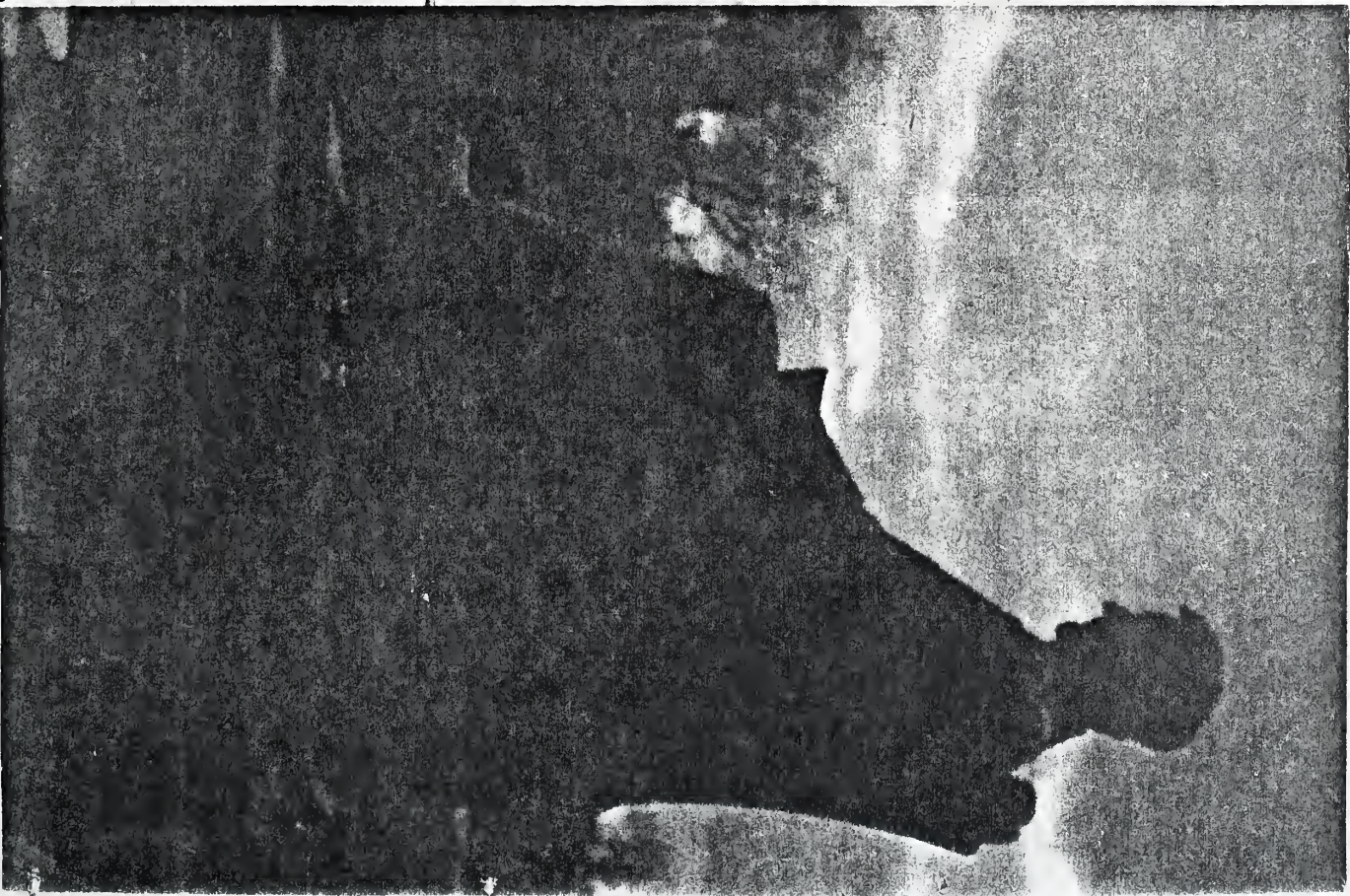
# YOU'LL FIND IT HERE

Another in the series comparing local spots with some of the world's most famous.

+

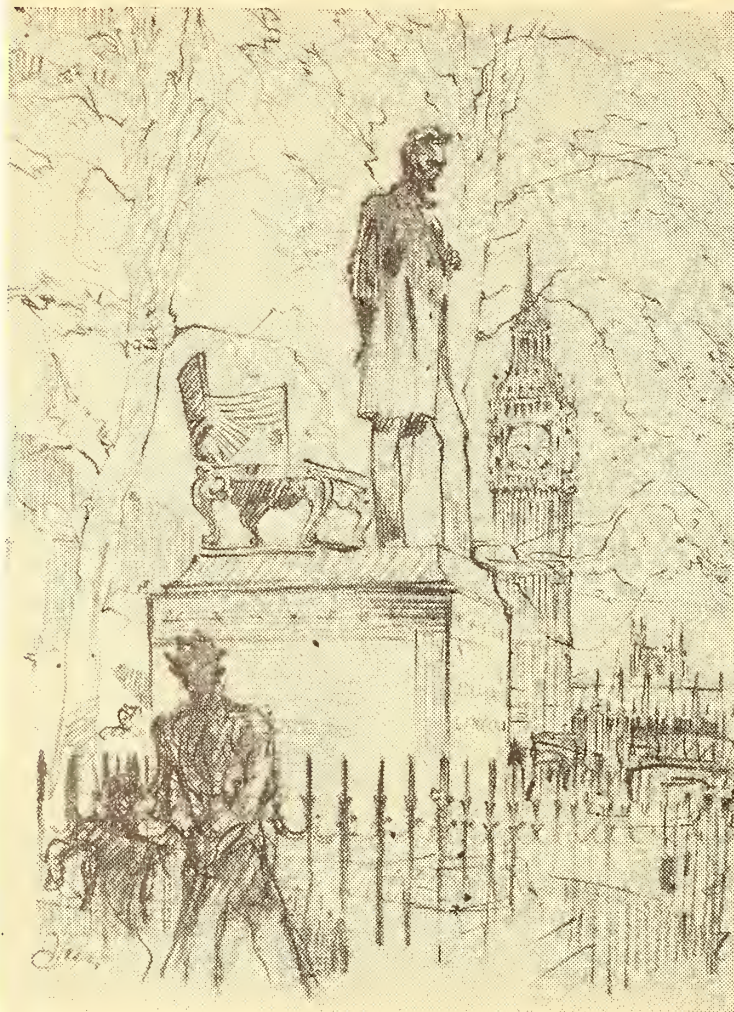
LINCOLN STATUES are in the limelight today, the birthday of the Great Emancipator. Pictured, left, is the reproduction of Gaudent's famous statue that stands near Westminster Abbey, London, and was built by subscriptions from Americans. At the right is the Lincoln statue on the south front of the Buffalo Historical Building, presented by the Lincoln Birthday Association, through the efforts of Julius Francis. The sculptor was C. H. Niehaus.

(Photo by W. H. Porterfield)



St. Gaudens

“... Faith That Right Makes Might”



E. Weiss

### Lincoln Statue in London's Parliament Square

In a setting, the outline of which is virtually unscathed by bombs, the "Great Emancipator" watches passers-by in the British capital as he has for 20 years. Near by are memorials to Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton and George Canning.

## Lincoln Stands in London

*By a Staff Correspondent of The Christian Science Monitor*

LONDON—For 20 years now there has stood in London's Parliament Square a statue of Abraham Lincoln, the only representative of another nation's political culture in a square which is dedicated to the progress of British parliamentary government.

On one side of Lincoln's statue is the mother of Parliaments, the tall tower of Big Ben, the statues to Cromwell, Peel and Disraeli, and others whose names are writ large in the history of these islands. On the other side stands the Middlesex

Guildhall, simple Gothic structure that represents the powerful traditions of British local government. Behind is a statue of George Canning, statesman of the early 19th century, and also a memorial fountain in honor of the efforts of Sir Thomas Powell Buxton to secure the emancipation of slaves in British colonial possessions. In front is the historic magnificence of Westminster Abbey.

For Britain, Parliament Square is a square of great men—and great traditions.

## Britain Moving Her Kings From Their Pedestals

London, England *-(AP)-* The British are hurrying efforts to save their kings—the bronze and brass kind that have been riding out air raids precariously astride their metal and marble horses.

George Washington and Abraham Lincoln, though, are standing steady and no move has been uncovered yet to get them to safety. Their statues are in open spaces and easily could be hit by bombs, but both have escaped damage.

The latest king to be moved is Charles I, whose equestrian statue is one of the finest in the world. At first he was sandbagged to the tune of \$1,500, but now he's going to be removed. A special safe spot is being allocated to the statue, but where is a secret.

Some quarters say that if and when George Washington is taken down, he'll probably be billeted with George III, the king who ruled during the American Revolution.

# Raid on Carnival at Fires Police, Sheriff



**LUNCHING WITH LINCOLN** — Workmen in London, find that Abraham Lincoln's chair is as good a place as any on which to sit during the noon hour. On the left is a draped statue of the late American President which is waiting to be hoisted onto a pedestal in Parliament Square, now being newly laid out. (Acme Photo)

## LINCOLN IN LONDON

*In London there is a statue of Abraham Lincoln. When and why was it placed there?*

F. W. D.

The idealized statue of Abraham Lincoln by Augustus Saint-Gaudens was unveiled July 28, 1920, in London. Standing in the C a n n i n g Enclosure, between Westminster Abbey and the Houses of Parliament, it was the gift of America to the British people. Former Secretary of State Elihu Root made the presentation speech. V i s c o u n t Bryce, when introducing Root, said:

"In placing the statue of Lincoln here . . . we honor him for what he did and for the meaning his life had for his own country, for our common English stock and for the world. Herein, amid our great Englishmen, let this great American stand, majestic in his simplicity, a witness to what one indomitable will, bent on high aims, al-

ways hopeful because always inspired by faith in freedom and in the people whence he sprang, could achieve for all."

Premier Lloyd George accepted on behalf of the British people the bronze replica of the statue, concluding his speech thus: "This torn and bleeding earth is calling today for the help of the America of Abraham Lincoln."

*Arthur J. [unclear]*  
7-9-53



### UNIQUE STATUARY

Where else but London could you find statues of Shakespeare, Abraham Lincoln, Isaac Newton, Oliver Cromwell, Franklin Roosevelt and the first man killed by a train?

London's statuary is indeed unique — a blend of historical pageantry and British whimsy. Oldest statue in the British capital is that of King Alfred. It has been around for over six centuries.

Most remote is one of King George I, out of sight and reach high on the steeple of St. George's church. The king tried to  
*turn to page 34*



**MEMORIAL DAY IN LONDON—Civil war veterans participated in this service at the Abraham Lincoln monument in Westminster.**  
(Photograph from Underwood & Underwood)



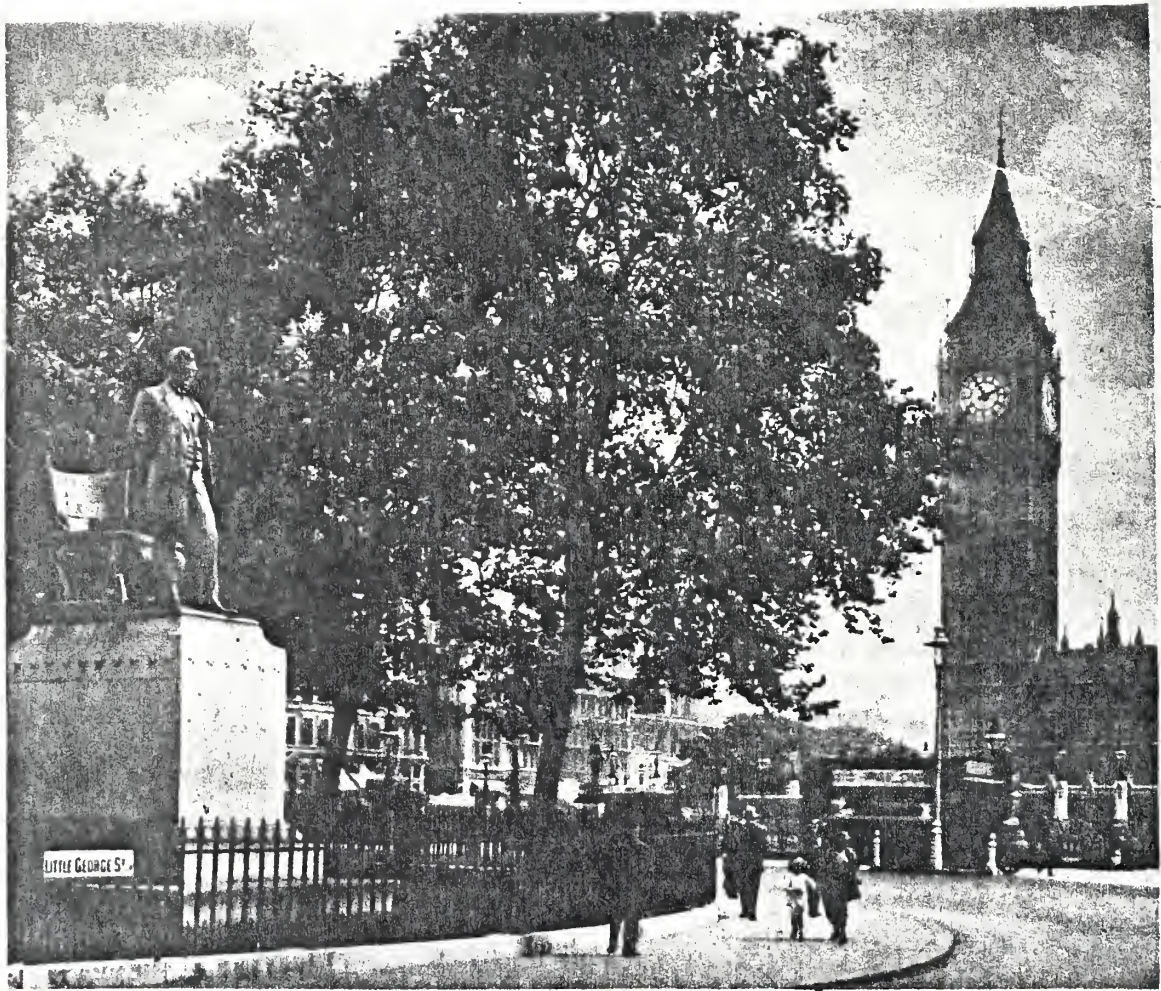
LONDON  
EMANCI-  
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FROM THE  
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ITS AT-  
MOSPHERE:  
THE  
STATUE OF  
ABRAHAM  
LINCOLN  
in Parliament  
Square Re-  
ceives Its  
Annual Spring  
Cleaning.  
(Times Wide  
World Photos,  
London  
Bureau.)



"ABRAHAM LINCOLN," WESTMINSTER,  
Sc. 170 *London*  
"Behold the Man!"

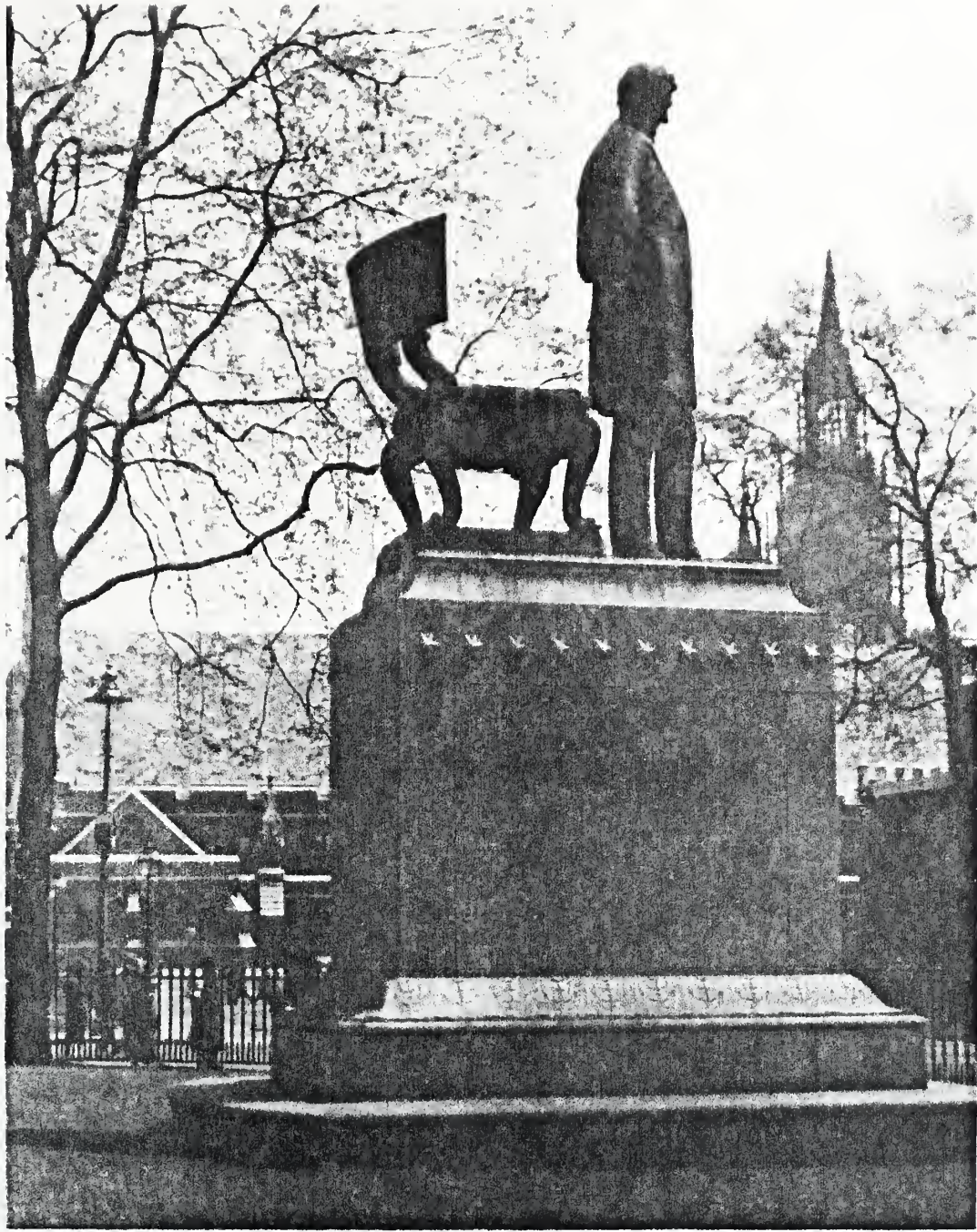
JULY 78  
Rev. J. C. ...  
915 S. ...  
Los Ang.

St. George's



The St. Gaudens Statue of Lincoln in London.  
(Photo by Ewing Galloway.)

... can be felt



No. 26. THE PRESIDENT BY AUGUSTUS ST. GAUDENS ~~(CHICAGO)~~ London

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