(Written on reading her "Life of Lincoln" and dedicated to Miss Tarbell.)

LINCOLN.

Son of the soil and savior of a race,
Friend of the weak and master of the strong;
We leave our tasks to-day to scan thy face,
One man whose work outweighs the achievements of a throng.

Yield up thy secret, martyr to a Cause,
Whence came thy foresight, wisdom, wit, thy might,
Thy love for justice, liberty and law,
Thy sacrificial faith in God and Right?

From out his life the answer came:

"My trust in God led me to trust in men,
My love for men led me to love my God;
Within my heart I found the law of Right,
Of truth and liberty which men applaud."

"If I indeed have gained the love of men,
If I have won their honor, their respect,
The secret is: I daily did the little things,
The kindnesses, that other men neglect."

-Samuel Charles Black.