...and much more. The public man living now was associated with Lincoln's life, but who does not consider his biography in their own line? ...and there are many who claim to have still insight into his details. What they may say is true, does it follow that what Lincoln was essentially in heart and mind? I have never heard an explanation of this practice of Lincoln's which seemed to me to be true and so appreciative as that given by Ralph Emerson of Northfield, at his house. It was Lincoln in

...he saw him in his law office and on the circuit. He was associated with him into the office. He says frankly that all that is told of Abraham's habit of relating stories shines more...
in true but [illegible] no one could [illegible] have been born and brought up in the communities where I define had nothing to [illegible]. The people [illegible] although illiterate in [illegible] way have [illegible] illiterate, common. They came of they lived in cabins of [illegible] and not met with poverty, the mothers, children, gentry crowded together in the most promiscuous manner. Society was in the raw and expressions and thought and feeling were undeciphered. They were no refinements to hide but [illegible] the quality of life. For example to show them where their home is only absolute Barnett of poor in a society as this was in Illinois in other deep think of [illegible] matter of poverty. The habit of [illegible] to beaviours are like the surrounding rough, unruly, outward. With the purity of ideas, France. If
amusements, the people who try to
amuse and please their auditors
must draw from a limited and
vulgar, if not to say a debasing
and degrading social life, with
which it was then
human, too much in sympathy
with those who surrounded him,
not to adopt their thoughts and
their way. They were once, he
became so. But says Mr.
Smee, in his own expressive
figure, "it was the duty of the
home of a man of the
Grange free bread;" I never
heard him tell a story for the
pleasure of stating it. He
never was anything par excellence.
He told things as arguments,
as explanations, as a clear
and convincing way of enforcing
a rule or dispensing the law.
There was no minute or two
concealed
in his story-telling.
This opinion which someone has so strongly entertained, namely, to form the impression of a thoughtful and engaging man who had some
intellect, from a cultivated circle in the east and who had never before heard or seen
such a social circle as that-

situ while he lived at Bloomfield. Naturally the man
replied, displeased by his
rudeness. But he was able to judge
of his essentially moral life so
peculiar to him as no man
could do who was born natural
in it. He saw immediately the
difference between the essential in-
quality of some of his associates
the fault of insincerity which led
him lay in his nature because he
stood in the middle. He saw that in
my case it was the nature; in the
other it was on the surface.