

Office:
Struve Str. 5, 1.
Dresden A.
Telephone
1755.

The Daily Record

Office:
Struve Str. 5, 1.
Dresden A.
Telephone:
1755.

and THE DRESDEN DAILY.

THE FIRST DAILY PAPER IN ENGLISH PUBLISHED IN GERMANY.

No 916.

DRESDEN, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1909.

10 PFENNIGS.

The Daily Record is delivered by hand in Dresden, and may be ordered at any Post Office throughout the German Empire. It is published daily, excepting Mondays and days following legal holidays in Dresden.

Monthly Subscription Rates: For Dresden, [mark 1.—; for the rest of Germany and Austria, mark 1.20. For other countries, marks 2.50.

THE FATHER OF THE UNION.

A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe this Government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved—I do not expect the house to fall—but I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing or all the other. Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it, or place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in course of extinction; or its advocates will push it forward, till it shall become alike lawful in all the States, old as well as new—North as well as South.

These words, uttered by Lincoln before the Republican convention which nominated him on June 16, 1858, constituted a daring prophecy, but the author of them had not long to wait for his justification. Even at this late day there are some people who credit Abraham Lincoln with undue sentimentalism towards the slavery question. Nothing could be farther from the truth. The Great Emancipator, more than any contemporary statesman, insisted throughout the six years' anti-slavery agitation that, transcending the technical point of constitutional authority, or the problem of public policy, the deeper question of human right and wrong lay at the bottom of the slavery controversy. While Lincoln did not stand alone in his fight against the slavery advocates, few who rallied round him realised so clearly as their leader that the question was one of national life and death to the Union. He turned his eyes to the illumined future, to those days when the spread of equality must embrace men of every colour and creed, and he saw that a State which then tolerated the vile anachronism of slavery must inevitably wither away beneath the contempt of the civilised world. His large heart may have urged him to take up the cudgels on behalf of the oppressed, but his powerful brain showed him the necessity of pressing on the struggle with might and main if his beloved country were to eventually assume her rightful position amongst the nations.

A sketch of Lincoln's career is a review of splendid manhood, of indomitable determination, of a warrior's high courage, curiously intermingled with the gentleness of a woman, the inexhaustible patience of a saint. In moments of greatest stress he was never too occupied to spare a kindly thought for others, and a shining example of human tenderness is furnished by a personal letter he wrote to a Boston woman whose five sons had met their death fighting for the Union. This letter we are able to reproduce in facsimile through the courtesy of the American Consulate-General in Dresden:—

Executive Mansion
Washington, Nov 21, 1864

Mr. Bishop, Boston, Mass,
Dear Madam,

I have been shown in the files 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 you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may merge the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you 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.

Yours very sincerely and respectfully,
Abraham Lincoln.

His life was one long fight against adversity, commencing in poverty and privation, and ending amid the clamour of political strife. To him it was given to lead his people through the countless perils of mighty revolution, and this he did so nobly and so ably that he justly earned his title as "The Father of the Union." Full justice to the career of this great man could not be done within the limits of a weighty volume, though it has frequently been attempted. The story of his boyhood and youth teems with minor incidents illustrating his tenacity of purpose, his shrewd knowledge of men, his lofty courage. Like so many of his great country-

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Born in Hardin County, Kentucky, on February 12, 1809.
Died at Washington on April 15, 1865.



Portrait reproduced by courtesy of the American Consulate-General in Dresden.

men before and after him he did not disdain manual labour, but worked with a will at the task set before him, whether it was the splitting of rails to fence his father's plot, or the serving of customers in his unfortunate little grocery store. Earning his bread by day, he burnt the nocturnal candle perfecting himself in mental education, and perhaps one of the most remarkable characteristics of the man was his powerful oratory. He had the true orator's gift, the power of making his listeners feel with him every emotion which surged through his mind; and yet he was no verbal acrobat,—his greatest speeches were those in which the trisyllabics may be counted on the fingers of one hand. Shot down by an assassin in his prime, Lincoln did not live to see with his own eyes the glorious future which opened out before that Union he strove so successfully to save. But his memory is kept more surely than in marble; it has an honoured place in the hearts of each of his countrymen, it inspires the everyday life of America's youth, and it is constantly exercising a powerful effect in moulding the national ideals of the American Union.

TEN YEARS AGO.

THE DISCORDANT NOTE.

(From our own correspondent.)

London, February 11.

The strangely ill-timed attempt on the part of the editor of the *Berliner Tageblatt* to rake up the ashes of a decade-old Anglo-German incident has created little interest here, especially since his statements are categorically denied from an authoritative source. It is true that in the late autumn of 1899 Prince (then Count) Bülow, who was in London at the time, called upon Mr. Chamberlain quite informally and said that he could not leave England without paying a visit to the statesman who wielded so great an influence over public opinion in the United Kingdom. He urged on Mr. Chamberlain the advisability of working for the improvement of relations between England and Germany, and then departed, leaving the English statesman quite fascinated by his cordial attitude. Prince Bülow's visit led to the delivery by Mr. Chamberlain, without previous consultation with his colleagues in the Cabinet, of his famous speech at Leicester on November 30, 1899, in which he strongly advocated a rapprochement with Germany. His utterances, it will be recollected, created a great sensation in Germany and in the world's press. Mr. Chamberlain subsequently remarked that "Count Bülow completely threw me over in the Reichstag."

—It might have been hoped that this incident, ten years old and trivial in itself, would have been allowed to rest in oblivion. Herr Wolff, the *Tageblatt's* editor, doubtless had his reasons for reviving it, but they are inconceivable to the rest of the world.

THE ROYAL VISIT.

DEPARTURE TODAY.

The great Court ball took place at the Royal palace in Berlin on Wednesday evening. The brilliant assemblage included: the Prussian Princes and Princesses and other Princely personages staying in the capital, Prince Bülow, State Secretary Freiherr von Schön, Count Wolff-Metternich, the German Ambassador in London, and the other members of the Diplomatic Body in Berlin with their wives, and a number of Generals, Admirals, and Ministers. On the entry of the Court King Edward led the Empress, and the Emperor Queen Alexandra. Supper was served for their Majesties and their Royal and most distinguished guests in the "Marine Saal" at 11 o'clock. After an interval, dancing was continued until past midnight.

The Imperial Chancellor, Prince Bülow, had a conversation on Wednesday with Sir Charles Hardinge, the Permanent Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Prince Bülow has been presented by King Edward with bronze busts of himself and Queen Alexandra.

King Edward and Queen Alexandra visited the Royal stables yesterday morning with the Emperor and Empress. The King, attended by his suite and the German officers of his staff, then proceeded to the barracks of the regiment of Dragoon Guards "Königin von Grossbritannien und Irland," to take luncheon with the officers at their mess.

The departure of King Edward and Queen Alexandra is arranged to take place today from the Lehrter Bahnhof, at about 5 p.m.

THE POSTPONED POTSDAM VISIT.

(From our own correspondent.)

Berlin, February 11.

The bitter cold this morning was the chief factor which decided the postponement of the Royal visit to the mausoleum erected at Potsdam to the memory of the Empress Frederick. By some means or other the Berlin populace had evidently got wind of this change in the programme at an early hour, as the great square around the Royal palace was practically deserted at ten o'clock. Otherwise it is certain that thousands of expectant sightseers would have congregated to greet King Edward, Queen Alexandra, and their Imperial host. The Potsdam mausoleum could, no doubt, have easily been adequately heated for King Edward's visit, but it may be taken for granted that the Emperor did not desire that his Royal guests' visit to the Imperial residential city should merely consist of a rush there and back en automobile. The Potsdam inhabitants are looking forward with keen pleasurable anticipation to the coming of the King, and have decorated the city lavishly in his honour. Even had the visit taken place today, as originally arranged, the piercing cold would certainly not have prevented the Potsdamers from turning out in their crowds to see the Royal visitors, though it might have tended to dampen popular enthusiasm.

I learn that at the Court ball last night the Empress was wearing her famous pearls. King Edward appeared in the uniform of the valiant Blücher Hussars, of which he is honorary colonel. An exceptional feature of the occasion was the dancing before the Throne of a minuet, in which one hundred couples took part, including all the Royal Princesses.

CORDIAL LANGUAGE FROM ENGLAND.

London, February 11.

The *Westminster Gazette* writes, on the all-engrossing topic of the Royal visit to Berlin: "To no one will the meeting of King Edward and the
(Continued on page 2.)