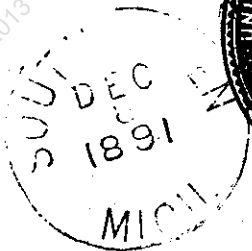


Return to

A. S. Dyckman

SOUTH HAVEN, Mich.,

If not delivered within 5 days.



Mr Busbey.

Managing Editor

Inter Ocean

Chicago

Ill.

Personal

J. M. A.

CHAUTAUQU COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2013

CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY NY HISTORICAL SOCIETY 2018



South Haven Mich
Dec 8th 1891

Mr Busby

Dear Sir

I send lines
expressive of my admiration
for Judge Tourgee & appreciation
of his great work.

If you think it a proper article
for your use no doubt you will
order it published in the Saturday
Inter Ocean.

In any case I shall remain

Very Truly

A. S. Lyckman

For The Inter Ocean.

ALBION W. TOURGEE.

BY A. S. DYCKMAN.

O, what are the triumphs of genius,
And what is the glory of art,
Against the fine glow of the spirit,
In lieu of the works of the heart?

How dull are the coronal diamonds,
How bleak is the air of a throne;
How sweet is the savor of feeling,
A cosmos of sorrow one's own!

So vain is the service of Mammon,
So barren the office of pride,
That blessing must fly to the cabin,
Where love and devotion abide.

Defending the lowly, O Tourgee,
Is serving the crucified Lord;
The lending the heart unto pity,
Is proving the life of the Word.

To waken the popular conscience,
The workers of wrong to indite,
Is more than to marshal an army,
Belligerent might against might.

The poor and disfranchised are hoping
Deliv'rance, O Tourgee, by thee,
And millions shall come to the rescue,
Our country indeed shall be free!

* * * * *

Lo, pilgrims with flags and with flowers,
Afar down the vista of years,
They garland the grave of Judge Tourgee,
And add the fond tribute of tears!
South Haven, Mich.