

Mr. Frederick Johnson, Chicago,
who helped carry assassinated
Lincoln out of Ford's
Theatre.

to accompany proposed
sketch "Reminiscences of
Washington 1863 - 1873."

Picture taken by "Reminiscences"
- 1873 Katherine Pope

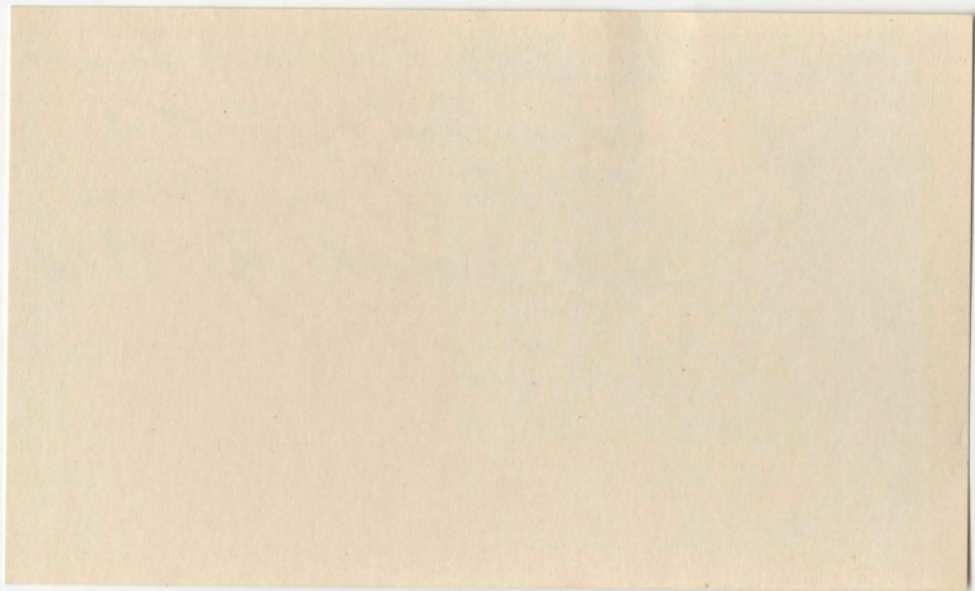
Miss Katherine Pope

1503 E. 11th St.

Chicago

(Assigned picture taken by above)

Article. "He Helped Carry Lin-
coln Out of Ford's
Theatre". in Farm
and Fireside, Apr. 1922.
by
Miss Pope



Miss Katherine Pope
6035 Kimbark Ave.

A RURAL TALE.

Told Miss Pope In 1920 .

PUBLISHED WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION - 1920.

Mrs. John Lyman Child, eighty-three years old in 1920, knew Lincoln personally, heard Lincoln and Douglas debate, had a store of interesting incidents connected with her father-in-law, an ardent Abolitionist, as well as tales of her father, who served as Adjutant-General of Illinois.

Mrs. Child's maiden name was Mary Ellen Anderson. She was born and reared near Springfield, lived there eighty years.

"Yes, I remember when Springfield was nothing but a mud-hole, when the horses were driven to the Court House, unhitched, tied to the back of the wagon and fed there. I lived on a farm not far from town, we knew the people in town and went in to the political meetings. In those days two would talk together, each trying to get votes for his side. I heard Lincoln and Douglas 'stump'. Folks said Douglas was the smartest man but Lincoln was the shrewdest. Once I heard Douglas say to Lincoln: 'You, Sir, used to sell Whisky!' When Lincoln got up, this was his answer to that: "Yes I did. And while I officiated in one way, you, Douglas, did in another. You did the drinking."

"Douglas was an awful drinker, they said he made the best speech when under the influence. The day my father introduced to him a little boy who was for Douglas though the boy's father was strong on the other side, I know he had been drinking.

Miss Katherine Pope
6038 Kimbark Ave.

A RURAL TALE.

Told Miss Pope in 1920.

PUBLISHED WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION - 1920.

Mrs. John Lyman Child, eighty-three years old in 1920, knew Lincoln personally, heard Lincoln and Douglas debate, had a store of interesting incidents connected with her father-in-law, an ardent Abolitionist, as well as tales of her father, who served as Adjutant-General of Illinois.

Mrs. Child's maiden name was Mary Ellen Anderson. She was

born and reared near Springfield, lived there eighty years.

"Yes, I remember when Springfield was nothing but a mud-hole, when the horses were driven to the Court House, unhitched, tied to the back of the wagon and fed there. I lived on a farm not far from town, we knew the people in town and went in to the political meetings. In those days two would talk together, each trying to get votes for his side. I heard Lincoln and Douglas 'stump'. Folks said Douglas was the smartest man but Lincoln was the shrewdest. Once I heard Douglas say to Lincoln: 'You, Sir, used to sell Whisky!' When Lincoln got up, this was his answer to that: 'Yes I did. And while I officiated in one way, you, Douglas, did in another. You did the drinking.'

"Douglas was an awful drinker, they said he made the best speech when under the influence. The day my father introduced to him a little boy who was for Douglas though the boy's father was strong on the other side, I know he had been drinking.

"This boy who was for Douglas was only ten years old. His name was Stephen Child. His father, for whom he was named, was known all around as a strong Abolitionist, but the boy for some reason was not on that side. Once his father when at work in the field saw his team being driven by little Stephen out to the road fast as they could go. He holloed for the boy to bring the horses back but he paid no attention. After awhile Mr. Child saw a gang of boys drive back to the house. They had a pole in their wagon. They took this out and pretty soon began to raise it for a flag-pole in front of the house. Mr. Child (by the way he later became my father-in-law) went over and offered to help, although it was a hickory pole. But little Stephen said 'No, this is a Democratic pole and no Abolitionist shall touch it!'

"Little Stephen had two cats that he called Douglas and Lincoln. He took fine care of Douglas but he used to beat Lincoln unmercifully.

"My father was a Democrat. We lived neighbor to the Childs, and one day Father took little Stephen to a meeting where Douglas spoke. After the meeting Father had the boy shake hands with Douglas and he introduced him as a 'ten-year-old Democrat son of an Abolitionist.'

"My father-in-law was an awful strong Abolitionist. He sheltered colored people and he helped show them the way north. He had a horse named Pomp. They said he would put a colored runaway on this horse, send it off and he knew it would do what

"This boy who was for Douglas was only ten years old. His name was Stephen Child. His father, for whom he was named, was known all around as a strong Abolitionist, but the boy for some reason was not on that side. Once his father when at work in the field saw his team being driven by little Stephen out to the road fast as they could go. He hollered for the boy to bring the horses back but he paid no attention. After awhile Mr. Child saw a gang of boys drive back to the house. They had a pole in their wagon. They took this out and pretty soon began to raise it for a flag-pole in front of the house. Mr. Child (by the way he later became my father-in-law) went over and offered to help, although it was a hickory pole. But little Stephen said 'No, this is a Democratic pole and no Abolitionist shall touch it!'"

"Little Stephen had two cats that he called Douglas and Lincoln. He took fine care of Douglas but he used to beat Lincoln

unmercifully.

"My father was a Democrat. We lived neighbor to the Childs, and one day father took little Stephen to a meeting where Douglas spoke. After the meeting father had the boy shake hands with Douglas and he introduced him as a 'ten-year-old Democrat son of an Abolitionist.'

"My father-in-law was an awful strong Abolitionist. He sheltered colored people and he helped show them the way north. He had a horse named Pomp. They said he would put a colored runaway on this horse, send it off and he knew it would do what

what was expected of it; would run along steadily, then at the right place kick up its heels and throw off its load at the door of another Abolitionist.

"My father-in-law used to hide colored runaways in his cellar, which had no outside door, just a trap-door in the house. Once he had a lot of them down there and searchers came along suspecting him. Mr. Child told them they were welcome to search. They looked all around but not in the right place. That night he loaded the colored people in the bottom of his wagon, piled on top bags of hay and set out for Salt Creek. On the trip he met a man by the side of the road who asked for a ride. Mr. Child raised his whip and told him to get out of his way, that he didn't want any one to ride and hurt his load. He got the colored people safe to Salt Creek. there in Logan County, then showed them the way north.

"When my father, M. K. Anderson, was Adjutant General he was called down to Hancock County because of the rumor that in that region there was to be a 'man-hunt', a rising to kill the Mormons. At the time Brigham Young was barricaded at Nauvoo. Father rode down on his yellow horse, Stephen Child took some of the militia in his big wagon, and others went. The people had been stirred up against the Mormons on account of their stealing and because they had got so many young people to join them. Father talked to the Mormons and warned them that they would not be safe as long as they remained in that region.

what was expected of it; would run along steadily, then at the right place kick up its heels and throw off its load at the door

of another Abolitionist.

"My father-in-law used to hide colored runaways in his cellar, which had no outside door, just a trap-door in the house.

Once he had a lot of them down there and searchers came along snatching him. Mr. Child told them they were welcome to search. They looked all around but not in the right place. That night he loaded the colored people in the bottom of his wagon, piled on top bags of hay and set out for Salt Creek. On the trip he met a man by the side of the road who asked for a ride. Mr. Child raised his whip and told him to get out of his way, that he didn't want any one to ride and hurt his load. He got the colored people safe to Salt Creek. There in Logan County, then showed them the way north.

"When my father, M. K. Anderson, was Adjutant General he was called down to Hancock County because of the rumor that in that region there was to be a 'man-hunt', a rising to kill the Mormons. At the time Brigham Young was besieged at Nauvoo. Father rode down on his yellow horse, Stephen Child took some of the militia in his big wagon, and others went. The people had been stirred up against the Mormons on account of their stealing and because they had got so many young people to join them. Father talked to the Mormons and warned them that they would not be safe as long as they remained in that region.

" Yes, I knew Lincoln. I knew his wife, too, slightly. She was haughty. It hurt her that Lincoln was so plain and dressed so plain. You know he used to wear the linsey wolsey, the blue jeans. He was a homely man but drew people to him. He was a great friend to the poor, made more over a ragged boy or girl than any other kind. Everybody liked him.

" Everybody around Springfield sorrowed when Lincoln was killed. I remember as though it was yesterday his body lying in state there in the State House. And I remember when my husband and I went to pay our respects that there was the biggest fight in the streets of Springfield that I had ever seen. Colored people had flocked there from all sides, they were present in such numbers they more than filled the sidewalks. There really didn't seem to be room for any of the white people that wanted to go to the State House. It was shouted that the colored people should go out into the road, not take all the sidewalks. A big fight followed, there was much noise and confusion. But the police finally stopped it. Lincoln lay in state a day and night, an army of people had opportunity to pass along as he lay there with the guards about him."

"Yes, I knew Lincoln. I knew his wife, too, slightly.

She was haughty. It hurt her that Lincoln was so plain and dressed so plain. You know he used to wear the linsey wolsley, the pine jeans. He was a homely man but drew people to him. He was a great friend to the poor, made more over a ragged boy or girl than any other kind. Everybody liked him.

"Everybody around Springfield sorrowed when Lincoln

was killed. I remember as though it was yesterday his body lying

in the State House. And I remember when my husband

*A Rural Tale
Concerning Lincoln, Douglas, Mrs. Lincoln
the harboring of runaway slaves, the
Illinois Capital*

here they more than filled the sidewalks. There really didn't

seem to be room for any of the wife people that wanted to go to

the State House. It was shouted that the colored people should

go out into the road, not take all the sidewalks. A big fight

followed, there was much noise and confusion. But the police

finally stopped it. Lincoln lay in state a day and night, an

army of people had opportunity to pass along as he lay there

with the guards about him."

Was to have been added to "Memories of Lincoln's Day."

Of the numberless memorial services held in honor of Lincoln, that in Boston was among the notable ones. The services were held in Music Hall, Sumner gave the eulogy, Oliver Wendell Holmes was on the platform, and words by Holmes were sung to the music of Luther's Judgment Hymn. Mrs. Stuart, then visiting in the east, attended these services, and has preserved the program of that occasion, which she kindly allows the use of here.

What a honor have been added to Memorial of Lincoln Day

Of the numberless memorial services held in honor of Lincoln, that in Boston was among the notable ones. The services were held in Music Hall, Sumner gave the eulogy, Oliver Wendell Holmes was on the program, and Mrs. Stuart, then visiting in the east, attended these services, and has preserved the program of that occasion, which she kindly allows the use of here.

Lincoln Memorial Day for Boston

From POETICAL TRIBUTES TO THE MEMORY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN, J.B. Lippincott
& Co., 1865.

By C.H. Webb.

The pines are green on Shasta,
No palm-tree's leaf is sere;
But a noble oak has fallen
In this springtime of the year.
You may journey to the sunset,
And from sunset to the sea,
But you'll find not in the forest,
So stout, so brave a tree.

It stood the wrath of winter,
The blinding sleet and snow;
And now the axe of treason,
Has laid the good tree low.
It was hard that in the springtime,
When the blue was in the sky,
And the winter's worst was weathered,
This good, stout tree should die.

But, though the hands of traitors
Have hewn their murderous will;
Though the monarch tree lies prostrate,
It all is live oak still!
And will furnish a firm keelson
For our noble ship of State,
And a scaffold where foul traitors
Shall meet with traitors' fate.

Rest, Lincoln, in thy glory;
Though slain by stealth you die,
Up, yonder 'mong the stars,
They ask not how, but why.
A more than warrior's wreath,
A more than martyr's crown,
Thy foes pressed on thy brow--
Rest in thy great renown.

By C. H. Webb.

Robert Lincoln To Lincoln

No palm-tree's leaf is here;
But a noble oak has fallen
In this springtime of the year.
You may journey to the sunset,
And from sunset to the sea,
But you'll find not in the forest
So stout, so brave a tree.

It stood the wrath of winter,
The blinding sleet and snow;
And now the axe of treason
Has laid the good tree low.
It was hard that in the springtime,
When the pine was in the key,
And the winter's worst was weathered,
This good, stout tree should die.

But, though the hands of traitors
Have hewn their murderous will;
Though the monarch tree lies prostrate,
It still is liveoak still!
And will furnish a firm keelson
For our noble ship of state,
And a scaffold where foul traitors
Shall meet with traitors' fate.

Rest, Lincoln, in thy glory;
Though stain'd by steel, you die,
Up, yonder, 'mong the stars,
They ask not how, but why.
A more than warrior's wreath,
A more than martyr's crown,
Thy foes pressed on thy brow—
Rest in thy great renown.

From the London Punch.

Included in Poetical Tributes to the Memory of Abraham Lincoln, Lippincott Co., 1865.

London Punch

You lay a wreath on murdered Lincoln's bier!

You, who with mocking pencil went to trace,
Broad for the self-complacent British sneer,

His length of shambling limb, his furrowed face!

Yes, he has lived to shame me from my sneer--

To lame my pencil and confute my pen--

To make me own this hind of princes peer,

This rail-splitter a true-born king of men.

From the London Punch.

Included in Poetical Trip notes to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, 186-

London Punch Tribute (and Epitaph)
punch 1865

You lay a wreath on martyred Lincoln's bier!

To Lincoln

You, who with mocking pencil went to trace,

Broad for the self-complacent British sneer,

His length of shambling limb, his furrowed face!

Yes, he has lived to shame me from my sneer--

To lame my pencil and confute my pen--

To make me own this kind of princes peer,

This rail-splitter a fire-born king of men.

Miss Katherine Pope,

~~1303 East 60th Street, Chicago~~

6135 Kimbark Ave., Chicago

PERSONAL STORIES OF LINCOLN.

FAMILY TALES TREASURED.

In Chicago the Lincolns were often entertained at Mr. William H. Brown's home, a picture of which is here presented. It was a home noted both for its dignity and its hospitality. The house when first built was regarded as the finest residence in town, and was repeatedly copied in later dwellings for men of wealth. It was situated at 150 South Michigan Avenue (the site of the People's Gas Building of today), was of white marble on three sides, the stairway, double doors and furniture were of carved rosewood. The ceilings were lofty, the drawing-room and entrance-hall spacious. Hundreds could be entertained here, and hundreds gathered here on the occasions of ^a formal receptions in honor of the Lincolns. Concerning a smaller affair given there, Mrs. Mary Brown Tyler, a daughter of the house and still residing in Chicago, ^(in 1920) showed the writer excerpts from a letter written her by a contemporary, Mrs. William Blair of Chicago: "The exact date I do not recall, but it was after election and before the inauguration. Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Hamlin (the then vice-president) had met in Chicago for a private conference. There were no public gatherings in their honor, but Mr. and Mrs. Brown gave this reception. The men of the company kept a close circle around Mr. Lincoln, interested greatly in what they could draw out of him."

Miss Katherine Pope,

1505 East 80th Street, Chicago
P. O. Box 11, Chicago

PERSONAL STORIES OF LINCOLN

FAMILY TALES TREASURED.

In Chicago the Lincolns were often entertained at Mr. William H. Brown's home, a picture of which is here presented. It was a home noted both for its dignity and its hospitality. The house when first built was regarded as the finest residence in town, and was repeatedly copied in later dwellings for men of wealth. It was situated at 150 South Michigan Avenue (the site of the People's Gas Building of today), was of white marble on three sides, the stairway, double doors and furniture were of carved rosewood. The ceilings were lofty, the drawing-room and entrance-hall spacious. Hundreds could be entertained here, and hundreds gathered here on the occasion of formal reception in honor of the Lincolns. Concerning a similar affair given there, Mrs. Mary Brown Tyler, a daughter of the house and still residing in Chicago, showed the writer excerpts from a letter written her by Mrs. William Blair: "The exact date I do not recall, but it was after election and before the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Hamlin (the then vice-president) had met in Chicago for a private conference. There were no public gatherings in their honor, but Mr. and Mrs. Brown gave this reception. The men of the company kept a close circle around Mr. Lincoln, interested greatly in what they could draw out of him."

2

Mr. Lincoln, Mrs. Tyler remembers, always stayed at their house when in Chicago, for her father was a great admirer of Lincoln. Mr. Brown had lived "down state" in his earlier days in Illinois, at Kaskaskia and Edwardsville. An ardent worker in the crusade to make Illinois a free state, he bought a paper, "The Intelligencer", the first newspaper published in Illinois, and turned it into an Abolitionist sheet. He did this at the risk of possessions and life, was threatened with destruction of property, was even threatened with lynching; but he locked himself in his office, and—though a lawyer instead of a printer--accomplished the work of getting out the paper himself.

William H. Brown was prominent as lawyer, railroad man, financier and public-spirited citizen. He was the first president of the first National Bank in Chicago. He was the first president of what is now the Northwestern Railroad, known then as the Galena and Chicago Union Railway--so called to placate Galena, at the time of much more importance than Chicago. Mrs. Tyler remembers her father telling that Galena interests would not subscribe for the building of the road unless they could dictate the name thereof. And remembers her father's tale that Galena would not allow the trains to come clear into Chicago for fear the stage-coach business would be ruined; they had to stop out on the prairie and the passengers be relayed into town by stage.

Mr. Brown's wife was a cousin of Secretary Seward, their fathers were brothers. She was a woman of elegance and charm, well fitted to preside over the "finest mansion in town." She, too, was interested in public affairs, her patronage and friendship were much sought after.

Mr. Lincoln, Mrs. Tyler remembers, always stayed at their house
 when in Chicago, for her father was a great admirer of Lincoln. Mr.
 Brown had lived "down state" in his earlier days in Illinois, at Kas-
 kaskia and Edwardsville. An ardent worker in the crusade to make
 Illinois a free state, he bought a paper, "The Intelligencer," the first
 newspaper published in Illinois, and turned it into an Abolitionist
 sheet. He did this at the risk of possessions and life, was threaten-
 ed with destruction of property, was even threatened with lynching;
 but he locked himself in his office, and—through a lawyer instead of
 a printer—accomplished the work of getting out the paper himself.
 William H. Brown was prominent as lawyer, railroad man, financier
 and public-spirited citizen. He was the first president of the first
 National Bank in Chicago. He was the first president of what is now
 the Northwestern Railroad, known then as the Galena and Chicago Union
 Railway--so called to placate Galena, at the time of such more impor-
 tance than Chicago. Mrs. Tyler remembers her father telling that
 Galena interests would not subscribe for the building of the road un-
 less they could dictate the name thereof. And remembers her father's
 tale that Galena would not allow the trains to come clear into Chi-
 cago for fear the stage-coach business would be ruined; they had to
 stop out on the prairie and the passengers be relayed into town by
 stage.

Mr. Brown's wife was a cousin of Secretary Seward, their fathers
 were brothers. She was a woman of elegance and charm, well fitted to
 preside over the "finest mansion in town." She, too, was interested in
 public affairs, her patronage and friendship were much sought after.
 Mrs. Tyler remembers a frequent visitor in her

3.

When the Republican National Convention of 1860 nominated Abraham Lincoln for President, she had charge of decorating The Wigwam for that occasion. After Lincoln's death Mrs. Brown was the only Chicago friend Mrs. Lincoln desired to see, or did see, when she passed through the city.

The "finest mansion" was burned down in the Great Fire, but Mrs. Mary Brown Tyler has some salvage of the place in the way of old pictures and papers; and has her memories. Mrs. Tyler kindly loaned for this article a calling-card left one day at the Brown door by their friend Mr. A. Lincoln. And the picture of the Brown mansion is from a daguerotype loaned by Mrs. Tyler. As to the impression made upon Mrs. Tyler by Lincoln, she recalls--"I did not think of his face as so plain, but so good. And he was not crude, he was not a clodhopper. I remember him as a man of dignity and reserve as well as of kindness. That Barnard representation is a grotesque!"

Mary Tyler

When the Republican National Convention of 1860 nominated Abraham Lincoln for President, she had charge of decorating the Wisconsin for that occasion. After Lincoln's death Mrs. Brown was the only Chicago friend Mrs. Lincoln desired to see, or did see, when she passed through the city.

The "Lincoln mansion" was burned down in the Great Fire, but Mrs. Mary Brown Tyler has some salvage of the place in the way of old pictures and papers, and has her memories. Mrs. Tyler kindly loaned for this article a calling-card left one day at the Brown doorway by their friend Mr. A. Lincoln. And the picture of the Brown mansion is from a daguerrotype loaned by Mrs. Tyler. As to the impression made upon Mrs. Tyler by Lincoln, she recalls--"I did not think of his face as so plain, but so good. And he was not crude, he was not a close-fopper. I remember him as a man of dignity and reserve as well as of

kindness. That Edward representation is a grotesque!"
Reverend Tyler & Family

Part 1: Family Tales of Lincoln
Treasured (in 1920)

A nephew of Col. Turner, Mr. A. M. Turner of Hammond, Indiana, has among his family treasures an account of an interview with President Lincoln enjoyed by a Mrs. Byers who journeyed from Missouri to Washington Oct., 1864, in order to obtain pardon for a man confined in the military prison at Alton, Ill. Years later Mrs. Byers, now Mrs. Byers-Jennings, published this story in the Chicago Record, issue of Aug. 6, 1896. Extracts from the article follow--"On the train I met Col. Turner of Freeport, Ill. and Col. Hancock of Chicago, president of the board of trade. Col. Turner, who was a long-time friend, informed me that they were going to Washington on a most delightful mission. The Union League of Chicago had passed very complimentary resolutions in favor of Mr. Lincoln upon his renomination, and these two gentlemen had been chosen by the league to present them in person to the president."

On arriving at the White House Mrs. Byers had found her way into Lincoln's presence--although it was the fag end of the long day for the President--, told her story, showed her credentials, and procured his promise to sign the petition the next morning. As Lincoln prolonged the interview by asking the lady from Missouri several questions about men and matters in northeastern Missouri, Col. Turner and Col. Hancock entered the room. A general conversation followed, at the close of which the President gave the party there collected a most informal invitation to dine with him the next day. Mrs. Byers reports Lincoln's words thus: "Now you folks have come with your favors to bestow and petitions to be granted. I have promised to do all that has been asked of me, and said the finest things I could to what has been bestowed. So I think I ought to have my way next, and

Postscript: Family Papers of Lincoln
Treasurer

(in 1880)

A nephew of Col. Turner, Mr. A.M. Turner of Hammond, Indiana, has among his family treasures an account of an interview with President Lincoln enjoyed by a Mrs. Byers who journeyed from Missouri to Washington Oct., 1864, in order to obtain pardon for a man confined in the military prison at Alton, Ill. Years later Mrs. Byers, now Mrs. Byers-Jennings, published this story in the Chicago Record, issue of Aug. 6, 1896. Extracts from the article follow--"On the train I met Col. Turner of Freeport, Ill. and Col. Hancock of Chicago, president of the board of trade. Col. Turner, who was a long-time friend, informed me that they were going to Washington on a most delightful mission. The Union League of Chicago had passed very complimentary resolutions in favor of Mr. Lincoln upon his re-nomination, and these few gentlemen had been chosen by the league to present them in person to the president."

On arriving at the White House Mrs. Byers had found her way into Lincoln's presence--although it was the leg end of the day for the President--told her story, showed her credentials, and procured his promise to sign the petition the next morning. As Lincoln prolonged the interview by asking the lady from Missouri several questions about men and matters in northeastern Missouri, Col. Turner and Col. Hancock entered the room. A general conversation followed, at the close of which the President gave the party there collected a most informal invitation to dine with him the next day. Mrs. Byers reports Lincoln's words thus: "Now you folks have come with your favors to bestow and petitions to be granted. I have promised to do all that has been asked of me, and said the least things I could to what has been bestowed. So I think I ought to have my way next, and

9
what I have to ask is that you all three come and eat dinner with me to-morrow. Will you do it?"

Mrs Byers proceeds: "Of course we accepted with profuse thanks, and as we said good-by he reminded us: 'No formality at dinner to-morrow. Not a bit.' " This assurance, too, was redeemed. ". . . we went together from Willard's hotel to dine with President Lincoln, and of informal affairs I have ever attended it certainly took the lead. I was seated at the right of the president, Col. Turner on his left; Mrs. Lincoln, the two boys, and Col. Hancock occupied the rest of the table." When a dish of anything was brought

When Mrs. Byers had arrived with her petition at eight o'clock in the morning, she had found Lincoln at the end of the corridor and ready with a cordial welcome. "He grasped my hand warmly, led me in and introduced me to William H. Seward and Mr. Nicolay. He sat down by his desk, reached out for the petition, wrote across the back, 'Release this man or order No.--, A. Lincoln' As he handed it straight back to me he remarked, with looks full of inexpressible sympathy and goodness: 'Mrs. Byers, that will get your man out. And tell his poor mother (who had lately become blind) I wish to heaven it were in my power to give her back her eyesight so she might see her son when he gets home to her. ' "

Concerning the aspect of the Capital Oct., 1864, Mrs. Byers writes: "We arrived in Washington on the fourth day of the month. The city was crowded to overflowing with guests of every class and people of every land and clime. Mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and sympathizing friends on different missions of mercy. Officers and soldiers thronged the streets, the hotels filled with officers and their wives. Such a commotion as there was throughout the whole town. And to crown it all Sheridan and Early were fighting in the Shenandoah Valley."

What I have to ask is that you all three come and eat dinner with me to-morrow. Will you do it?"

Mrs. Byers proceeds: "Of course we accepted with profuse thanks, and as we said good-by he reminded us: 'No formality at dinner to-morrow. Not a bit.' This assurance, too, was redeemed. " . . . we went together from Willard's hotel to dine with President Lincoln, and of informal affairs I have ever attended it certainly took the lead. I was seated at the right of the president, Col. Turner on his left; Mrs. Lincoln, the two boys, and Col. Hancock occupied the rest of the table." . . .

When Mrs. Byers had arrived with her petition at eight o'clock in the morning, she had found Lincoln at the end of the corridor and ready with a cordial welcome. "He grasped my hand warmly, led me in and introduced me to William H. Seward and Mr. Nicolay. He sat down by his desk, reached out for the petition, wrote across the back, 'Please this man or order No. --, A. Lincoln.' As he handed it straight back to me he remarked, with looks full of inexpressible sympathy and goodness: 'Mrs. Byers, that will get your man out. And tell his poor mother (who had lately become blind) I wish to heaven it were in my power to give her back her eyesight so she might see her son when he gets home to her.' "

Concerning the aspect of the Capital Oct., 1864 Mrs. Byers writes: "We arrived in Washington on the fourth day of the month. The city was crowded to overflowing with guests of every class and people of every land and clime. Mothers, wives, daughters, sisters and sympathizing friends on different missions of mercy. Officers and soldiers thronged the streets, the hotels filled with officers and their wives. Such a commotion as there was throughout the whole town. And to crown it all American and Irish were fighting in the Shenandoah Valley."

100

When the Republican National Convention of 1860 nominated Abraham Lincoln for President, she had charge of ^{the} decorating ^{of} The Wigwam ^{for} *that occasion.*

After Lincoln's death Mrs. Brown was the only Chicago friend Mrs. Lincoln desired to see, or did see, ^{when she}

The "finest mansion" was burned ^{down} in the Great Fire, but Mrs. Mary Brown Tyler has some salvage of the place in the way of old pictures and papers; and has her memories. Mrs. Tyler kindly loaned for this article a calling card left one day at the Brown door by their friend Mr. A. Lincoln. And the picture of the Brown mansion is from a daguerreotype loaned by Mrs. Tyler. As to the impression made upon Mrs. Tyler by Lincoln, she recalls--"I did not think of his face as so plain, but so good. And he was not crude, he was not a clodhopper. I remember him as a man of dignity and reserve as well as of kindness. That Barnard representation is a grotesque!"

Mr. Samuel G. Hair of Chicago, one of those that looked upon Lincoln as he lay in state in the Court House in Chicago, recollects ^(in 1920) what a beautiful day it was the long rows of people waited there in the street. They were formed in a double line that stretched from the Court House down Washington street to Michigan Avenue. Mr. Hair waited in line for hours, reached the Court House about midnight, looked upon the face of the slain leader, and noted that Major-General Hunter stood at the head of the casket.

Mr. Hair had somewhat more than the ordinary citizen's interest in the President, for his wife when a little girl had been a pet of Abraham Lincoln's, as she was the daughter of Col. Turner, colleague and close friend of Lincoln. The friendship had begun when the two

Handwritten note: "After Lincoln's death Mrs. Brown was the only Chicago friend Mrs. Lincoln desired to see, or did see."

When the Republican National Convention of 1860 nominated Abraham Lincoln for President, she had charge of the decorations of the Wisconsin. After Lincoln's death Mrs. Brown was the only Chicago friend Mrs. Lincoln desired to see, or did see.

The "finest mansion" was burned in the Great Fire, but Mrs. Mary Brown Tyler has some salvage of the place in the way of old pictures and papers; and has her memories. Mrs. Tyler kindly loaned for this article a calling card left one day at the Brown door by their friend Mr. A. Lincoln. And the picture of the Brown mansion is from a daguer-
 reotype loaned by Mrs. Tyler. As to the impression made upon Mrs. Tyler by Lincoln, she recalls--"I did not think of his face as so plain, but so good. And he was not crude, he was not a clothopper. I remember him as a man of dignity and reserve as well as of kindness. That Barnard representation is a grotesque!"

Mr. Samuel G. Hair of Chicago, one of those that looked upon Lincoln as he lay in state in the Court House in Chicago, recollects what a beautiful day it was the long rows of people waited there in the street. They were formed in a double line that stretched from the Court House down Washington street to Michigan Avenue. Mr. Hair waited in line for hours, reached the Court House about midnight, looked upon the face of the slain leader, and noted that Major-General Hunter stood at the head of the casket.

Mr. Hair had somewhat more than the ordinary citizen's interest in the President, for his wife when a little girl had been a pet of Abraham Lincoln's, as she was the daughter of Col. Turner, colleague and close friend of Lincoln. The friendship had begun when the two

4.

were in Congress together and continued unbroken as long as they lived. They were associated also professionally, sometimes tried cases together at Springfield. Thomas Johnstone Turner, a distinguished lawyer, was also esteemed as an orator. His descendants remember with pride that it was he who introduced Lincoln on the occasion of the Lincoln-Douglas debate in Freeport. At the beginning of the War T. J. Turner raised the Fifteenth Illinois Regiment at Freeport, commanded the same, and this was the first three-years regiment that went out from Illinois. Toward the close of the War he was advanced to Brigadier-General, but was known in later life as Col. Turner.

A grandson of Col. Turner, Mr. T. J. Hair of Chicago, has courteously loaned for this article a letter written by Lincoln to Mr. Turner, wherein a humorous reference is made to the need of the services of the two men at the Capital.

Original copy to be had later
James J. Logan of Springfield, Dec. 15, 1849.

Springfield, Dec. 15, 1849.

Hon. T. J. Turner

Dear Sir:

Your letter of the 5th instant accompanied by the Bill in Chancery, found me so busy that I have not yet had time to attend to it--I am not engaged on the opposite side, and will attend to the matter at the earliest moment I find leisure to do so--So soon as I can do this I will write you in full--

They are having great trouble at Washington--for the want of you and me, I presume--

Very truly yours

A. Lincoln

...were in Congress together and continued unbroken as long as they liv-
ed. They were associated also professionally, sometimes tried cases
together at Springfield. Thomas Johnstone Turner, a distinguished
lawyer, was also esteemed as an orator. His descendants remember with
pride that it was he who introduced Lincoln on the occasion of the
Lincoln-Douglas debate in Freeport. At the beginning of the War T.
Turner raised the fifteenth Illinois Regiment at Freeport, commanded
the same, and this was the first three-years regiment that went out
from Illinois. Toward the close of the War he was advanced to Brig-
adier-General, but was known in later life as Col. Turner.

A grandson of Col. Turner, Mr. T. J. Hair of Chicago, has courte-
ously loaned for this article a letter written by Lincoln to Mr. Tur-
ner, wherein a humorous reference is made to the need of the services

of the two men at the Capital.
Family taken by Lincoln's personal

Hon. T. J. Turner

Dear Sir:

Your letter of the 5th instant accompanied by the Bill
in Chancery, found me a o busy that I have not yet had time to attend
to it--I am not engaged on the opposite side, and will attend to the
matter at the earliest moment I find leisure to do so--So soon as I
can do this I will write you in full--

They are having great trouble at Washington--for the want of
you and me, I presume--

Very truly yours

A. Lincoln

Mrs. Katherine Evans, boarding at 1063
W. Harrison St., ^{Chicago,} (in 1920), actress in
"American Cousin". Reported:

Booth had access to all theatres,
could come and go freely. Morning of
assassination had loosened screws in
lock of back door.

When he jumped on stage almost
knocked Mrs. Evans down.

Mrs. Katherine Evans, boarding at 1003
Dr. Harrison St. (in 1920), actress in
"American Cousin" departed.
Booth had access to all theaters.

Mrs. Katherine Evans, actress in
"American Cousin"
almost knocked down when Booth
jumped on stage

General Walter R. Roffin (interviewed in 1920) inaugurated movement in Chicago to honor birth day of Lincoln. Saw Lincoln first at Fonda, New York, when a schoolboy of 14 at Fort Plain, went to Fonda to see Lincoln on train on way to inauguration, Feb., 1861. Jumped on step of platform where Lincoln stood; yanked a way but got close view. Had sorry for this lack, lean; honestly was uncouth person having to take such responsibilities.

Few months later Roffin, giving his age a little ahead, entered the army as a private. Knapsack on back, saw Lincoln on porch of White House. Now a different impression, now in face saw intellectuality, greatness, kindness.

Saw frequently in reviews of Army of Potomac. Once saw enter Ford's Theatre got over feeling of his homeliness, felt soul of great man.

Personal impression of General
Walter R. Ruffin

Sergeant Walter G. Beggs, who was present
in Ford's Theatre when Lincoln was
assassinated.

When interviewed (in 1920) said: "I was
invited to the theatre by my cousin, Gen.
Vincent. He sat in the parquet, about a
third of the way from the front. The scene
was very gay, for the war was over. Of-
ficers were in military uniforms, the la-
dies wore hoop skirts.

"The play had already begun. When
the President, Mrs. Lincoln, Major Rathbone,
and a young lady entered. There was
wild applause, the audience rose, they
crowd clapped, waved fans and handker-
chiefs. Lincoln rose and sat down a-
gain and again, for the people kept on with
the applause. The play could not proceed for
some time. And then in the midst of the first
act a pistol-shot rang out. All were startled,
though some thought it might be part of
the play. But Mrs. Lincoln screamed and

in
Folk's Theatre
Cassamint
Sergeant Walter S. Coff, who was present

When interviewed (in 1902) said: "I was
invited to the theatre by my cousin, an
artist. He sat in the paragon, about a
third of the way from the front. The row
was very gay, for the men were in
fairs were in military uniform, the
his own wardrobe.
The play had already begun when
the President, Mrs. Lincoln, Major Rathbone,
and a young lady entered. There was
wild applause, the audience rose they
around clapped, moved fans and down a
chiefs. Lincoln rose and left in
gain and again, for the people left in
the applause. The play could not be
some things and then in the midst of the first
act a fatal shot rang out. All were startled,
though some thought it ought to be part of
the play. But Mrs. Lincoln's Government could

Major Rathbone shouted, 'Catch him!
Catch him!'

"A panic followed, people rushed out of every exit. Pennsylvania Avenue was in a turmoil all night, for it was not known how great the conspiracy was, who would be the next victim. Gen. Vincent was ordered ^{by} Secretary of War Stanton to take charge of Lincoln's body, and I went with my cousin to Patterson's house and stayed until midnight."

Sergeant Boggs.

In the War four years. When mustered out, given a position in the post office, House of Representatives. Served as special messenger there, personally carried letters to three Presidents that were assassinated; Lincoln, McKinley, and Garfield.

Boggs, from Cadiz, O., served all through the War. When with Signal Camp of Instruction at George town, went with Gen. Vincent and Secretary Stanton, both from Cadiz, to the White House several times, met Lincoln and listened to conversations in which he took part. Was impressed by his dignity and sadness.

Major Robert ...

Story of Sergeant Walter Bagg. Present at
Ford's Theatre when Lincoln was assassinated

... was in a ...
... out ...
... was, who ...
... present was ...
... to take ...
... and I ...
... house and ...

Sergeant Bagg.
In the ...
... given a ...
... representatives, ...
... personally ...
... that were ...

...
... from ...
... when ...
... town, ...
... left ...
... the ...
... the ...