

Apr. 24, 1865

Phila April 24/65  
Dear Pop

We received your letter this morning. Every time I come home from the store in the evenings Mother asks me if I had heard from you. Belle has been staying at our house ever since you left. We have grand times. Yesterday the President's body laid in state at Independence Hall. I never saw such a crowd in my life. They were four abreast from the State House to 21st Street. At 6th Street, in the morning the Policemen had a hard

time of it. They had to beat the people back with their clubs. In the afternoon a regiment of the Provost Guard came down, there was a double file across the street, at Charge bayonets. I did not get to see the body. Those that did see it say that he looked natural. There was a grand funeral escort, given him. But it was so dark, that we could not see much of it. Mr. Miskey paraded with the Union League. There is a notice at home for you to parade, but of course you cannot do it. There are two Letters from Dr. Stocker, one to you and another to Mr Miskey, which

one enclosing a check for the amount of your bill, \$59.50. He wants several things. He says he is going to send you a couple of boxes to store for him. Mike wrote an order for 2 old Stogues "4988. Those Large Chandeliers which we have so many. While I ~~am~~ <sup>was</sup> writing this. There was a Letter came for you which I will send to Columbus. That package of lithographs for Gelfillen & Sons Hartford, has returned. I was at Church last evening and heard a splendid sermon from Mr Coukeling on "The wages of sin is death". Of course he spoke about the death of our beloved President. I think that

General Sherman has  
just about killed himself  
for agreeing to such terms  
of capitulation with Joe  
Johnson, but however I think  
Genl Grant will bring it all  
right. He went through  
here on his way to North  
Carolina. He bid his fam-  
ily good bye. The people are  
down on Sherman now  
I think that I have  
told you all the news  
I can think of now  
So Good Bye

From Your Affectionate Son  
AM Shackara

P.S. Write to me