

Washington, D.C.
Monday April 19th 1865
Wednesday

Dear Sister Dora.

To day the funeral of
Mr Lincoln takes place. The streets are being
crowded at this early hour. (4 o'clock) and the process-
ion will probably not move for 3 hours. We are moving
back into the old building. (cor. 13th St.) it having been
repaired. Ladies are thronging in there now. I have
moved my desk close to my window to secure its
use for myself and friends.

The past few days have been
of intense excitement. arrests are numerously made.
of every party found to utter seceder sentiments. The time
has come when people cannot say what they please.
The people are awfully indignant. Secession
is no longer to be thought of. A new code must be
adopted. They talk of the tyrannical adminis-
tration of Mr Lincoln, but we have a man now
for a president who will teach the South a lesson they
will know well how to appreciate.

Since the death of our President, hundreds daily
call at the house to gain admission into my room.

I was engaged nearly all of Sunday, with
one of Frank Leslie's Special Artists, visiting him in
taking a correct drawing of the last moments of Mr
Lincoln, as I knew ^{the} position of every one present, he suc-
ceeded in executing a fine sketch, which will appear
in their paper the last of this week. He intends, from
this same drawing to have some fine large steel engrav-
ings executed. He also took a sketch of nearly

every article in my room, which will appear in their
paper. He wished to mention the names of all pic-
tures in this room, particularly the photographs of
yourself, Clara, and Marrie, but I told him he must
not do that, as they were members of my family, and
I did not wish them to be made so public. He also
urged me to give him my picture, or at least to allow
him to take my sketch, but I could not see that
either.

Every body has a great desire to obtain some
mementos from my room, so that, whenever comes in, has
to be closely watched, for fear they will steal something.
I have a lock of his hair, which I have
had neatly framed, also a piece of linen, with a

portion of his brain. The pillow and case upon
which he lay when he died and nearly all his wearing
apparel but the latter I intend to send to Robt
Lincoln as soon as the funeral is over. as I con-
sider him the one most justly entitled to them.

The same mattress is on my bed and
the same coverlid covers me nightly that covered him
while dying.

Enclosed you will find a piece of lace
that Mrs Lincoln wore on her chest during the
evening and was dropped by her while entering my
room to see her dying husband. It is worth keeping
for its historical value.

The cap worked by Clara and
the cushion by you, you little dreamed would be
so historically connected with such an event.

I received your letter. but be-
fore I answer it I must see what I can do.
with that exception I have not received any letters
although you blame me for not writing when to
my knowledge I have written four. and you
must be aware I am very anxious to hear about
mother's health which in your letter you did not
mention.

I write Auntie a letter about a week ago and
enclosed a love letter to Ella promising to marry
her when I get to be 21.

Remember me to Henry & Misses
tell him I shall write him soon

Remember to Mrs Little and family and
all enquiring friends

Love to father Mother
and Clara, and dont forget you have a
brother and send me a longer note soon

I will write again soon

Your affe brother

Willie

Please not give away any of this love. Out of our own
family

Miss Ida S. Clark
No. 7 Warren Street
Boston Mass.