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

To accompany proposed
sketch "Reminiscences of
Washington 1863 - 1875.

Picture taken by
Katherine Pope

Miss Katherine Pope
1303 E. 17th St.
Chicago

(Reprinted picture, taken by above)
Article. "He Helped Carry Lini-Cohn Out of Ford's Theatre." In Farm and Fireside, Apr. 1922.
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."
A RURAL TALE

John Hope, Jr. in 1880

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1880.
"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
This page was not photographed so only ten lines are readable.

The name was Spenley C提升. The letter 't' was dropped in our memory.
We know it entered as an error. The second 'n' was dropped. The rest was
some reason we can not on that side. One the letter we may see
in the light was the same thing. An error of the pen to Heaven
the top part as they copy. We followed the pen to figure
the reverse back out begin no attention. After writing a
say a group of people, a pen to the house. They fled a rope in
their wagon. They took three out and pretty soon began to kaise
or to a flag-pole in front of the house. Mr. Cushing by the way
he later became my father-in-law, went over and altered to help
affirmation it was a warden pole. But little Spenley was his.

Little Osgood had two cats that he called Douglas and
improvement. He took fire out of Douglas and as usual to first win
immediately.

My letter was a Democrat. We lived next to the

My letter was a Democrat. My mother took little Spenley to a meeting
Crittard, and one day after that little Spenley was at the meeting
where Douglas spoke. After the meeting Crittard was low in music
ửaes with Douglas and in introducing him a 'ten-year-old Devon'.

My letter-in-law was an early error. It was

expressing coloring people may be forget them from the way history.

He had a horse named Tony. Tony said he would find a solution
through as a prize horse. Tony left all and we knew if money to 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."
In my letter-1st I was near to post office I suppose at the time.

When my letter, "K. Anderson, was what Grady General we were

Untold how to Hancock County we were of the letter was that in fact to

At the time with our hand was postcard at Hancock. We:

You on the yellow note stephen could take some at the mistake.

The people had been writing no

but had to go so many people to join them. After talking to the

Mormons and warning them that 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."
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.
Of the employees, memorial services held in honor of Lyle.

First in position were those in the office, followed by those in the mailroom. Each service was

memorialized by a brief eulogy. The eulogies were read by the employees who knew the deceased.

During the service, a moment of silence was observed to honor the memory of Lyle.

Kindly allow me to express my appreciation for the kindness and thoughtfulness with which you

attended the memorial service.
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 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 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.
From Portland, Oregon, to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, 1865.

by C.H. Webb.

The pitiful appeal of a man whose
life seemed to be running a race;

I saw a noble oak pass fallen
in the exercises of the year;

You may journey to the seashore,
And from seashore to the sea,

And you'll find not of the towering
trees so grand, so massive.

If good the Traits of Minnestee,
The shining steadfast and strong;

And when the axe of pleasure,
The wrong the wood thee low.

When the pines were in the competition,
And the winter's word was wintered;

Then woods, straight, strong and sound, the glee.

But through the theme of preachment,
Have seen their minstrels, with

Thoughts to the morning face the prostate;
If to the vigorous staff;

And with our hopes tied to the load;
And a vision where our

Rest, united in the story,
Thrice born, your face round;

Our song, 'your face round,

A voice that nature's caution,

Thebose presses on thy crown

Not in thy head remain.
From the London Punch.

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

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 kind of princes peer,
This rail-splitter a true-born king of men.
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 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, 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."
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, the "Father of His People," made a great speech on the subject of Lincoln. He opened his address "good sense" to the gutter gate in Illinois, and was known and respected in Washington. The Illinois, being a state which a paper, "The Independent" the right newspaper publishing in Illinois, and coming into line as an abolitionist sheet, had given it a fair trial with interesting properties by new presses and times. We told the Times of the time of possession and the great interest.

William H. Seward was prominent as lawyer, senator, and governor. He was the first president of the first National Bank in Chicago. He was the first president of what is now the United States Bank. He knew that the contest was the contest of the people. William -- called to politics -- of the time of much more important.

I am not a lawyer. There are some laws, per laster, telling that some interests would not approve of the punishment of the right, and some interests would not approve of the decision of the court. If they could have the same result, and remember per laster, I fear your corns Jellettes the same result, and remember per laster.

If they were Jellettes would not follow the times to some other info. If they were not Jellettes would not follow the times to some other info. If they were not Jellettes would not follow the times to some other info. If they were not Jellettes would not follow the times to some other info.
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 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 caddie; I remember him as a man of dignity and reserve as well as of kindliness. That Barnard representation is a grotesque!"
When the Commerce Department Coalition of 1940 concluded its work,

The chairman of the executive committee, and the central committee of merchants,

...
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. 14, 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


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." Then 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 Lincon.' 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 say is that you still have come and eat dinner with me.

So tomorrow. Will you go to it?

The next day. Because I am sure we accepted with pleasure in
my heart. I am sure to know and understand the length of.

Not a bit. The explanation of your house. Lord, I am at peace
and content. Lord, I am at peace.

went together from Wilton's house to dine with President Lincoln.

of important affairs I have ever attended is certainly took the lead.

I was seated at the right of the President. I turned on the left.

The President the two gates. and Colonel Hancock occupied the seat of the

There was a talk of weather and snow.

When the President and I arrived with part decision at eight o'clock

in the morning, we had time to run of the one of the corridors and

in the beginning, the President turned to at the one of the corridors and

told with a friendly welcome. He introduced to Wilton's house and President.

As the head, I was ordered out to take the President where accessible the park.

Upon the next day of the 17th. ILincoln, as he handed it up

pack to me the remade, with some skill of not impossible in any.

be crossed. The President will call some men out. I seem to arrange it

work to give per pack very easy. so the right and you can open.

very soon to part.

Correspondence Scope of the Original Goal. I am not happy with it.

We smiled in correspondence on the front gate of the mansion. The only

was caused of the interior with chateau of every climate and people of


In the lines of different mission of Elites. Obesity and substance

informed the audience, the President called with all officers and then where.

Such a communication as these are impractical. the whole group and to come.

I am not interested in Earth where I am in the Englishman Valley.
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, down.

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 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 crookhanger. I remember him as a man of dignity and reserve as well as of kindliness. 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
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.

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
Until your letter I am bound to
say that of your letter I am bound to
I saw one of your letters and I thought possibly you could
and of another letter you asked to be answered and no beginning was made.

Life's art is to begin your mission and to tell your story.

Family Tales of Lincoln Treasured.
Mrs. Katherine Evans, boarding at 1063
W. Harrison St. (in 1920), actress in
"American Cousin." Reported!
Booth had access to all theaters,
could come and go freely. Morning of
assassination had loosened screws in
lock of booth door.
When he jumped in stage almost
knocked Mrs. Evans down.
Mrs. Katherine Evans, actress in "American Cousin," almost knocked down when Booth jumped on stage.
General Walter R. Robbins (interviewed in 1920) inaugurated movement in Chicago to
honor birthday of Lincoln. Saw Lin-
coln first at Fonda, New York, when a
schoolboy of 19 at Fort Plain, went to Fonda
to see Lincoln on train on way to in-
auguration, Feb. 1861. Jumped on top of
platform where Lincoln stood; yanked in
way but got close view. Saw sorry for
this lank plain, homely farm un
person having to take such responsi-
fibilities.

Few months later Robbins, giving his
age a little ahead, entered the army as
a private. Knapsack in back, saw Lin-
coln on porch of White House. Never a dif-
cerent impression, now in face and in
Telegraph: Greatness, Kindness

Saw frequently in reviews of Army of
Potomac. Once saw enter Ford's Theatre
with overflow feeling of his homeliness, felt
and of great man.
Personal impression of General

Walter R. Coffin
Sergeant Walter G. Berger, 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, Geo. Vincent. We sat in the parquet, about a third of the way from the front. The scene was very gay; for the war was over. All the officers were in military uniforms, the ladies 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, the crowd clapped, waved fans and handkerchiefs. Lincoln rose and sat down 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
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. Grant was ordered Secretary of War Stanton to take charge of Lincoln's body, and I went with any cousin to Patterson's house and stayed until midnight."

Sergeant Bosco.

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

Bosco from Cadiz, O, served all through the War. When with Signal Camp of Instructors 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 said part. Was impressed by his dignity and sadness.
The text on the image is not legible due to the handwriting style. It appears to be a handwritten letter or note, but the content is not discernible from the image provided.