Meeting Lincoln

Original letters describing encounters with the 16th President of the United States

Surnames beginning with

Y-Z

From the files of the Lincoln Financial Foundation Collection
July 20

Mr. H. C. Deny
36 Boulton St.

Dear Sir:

I regret to say I have no idea how to get the information you desire relating to Mr. Lincoln. I have no knowledge of any one who knew or met him. O. H. Oldroyd, who was bastardian of his time at Springfield, and who assembled and recently sold the Nation a collection of articles pertaining to the murder of President Lincoln, I never saw him.

In reply to your inquiry as to whether I know a man of that name...
Who was in a New
York Cavalry Regiment,
but do not think he was
ever decorated for bravery,
as I have never heard him
speak of it, or in fact of
his service. As he is not
distinguished for modesty
also as you give the name
as I can find it. I think
just unlikely he is the one
of whom you wrote.

With thanks for your good
wishes,

Emily S. Y. Young
Mr. Howard K. Terry,
Bustleton Pa.

Dear Sir;

As I was not yet 8 years old when I saw Mr. Lincoln, and I saw him but once, my memories of him are necessarily not extensive.

He came to my home town, Monmouth Ills., in the autumn of 1858, for a speaking appointment in his campaign against Douglass, and I went with my father, at his special request, to see a "future great" man (my father's words). It was a drizzly day, and the meeting was located in a lumber yard where a temporary covered platform had been erected and the audience stood on boards that had been laid down for a dry footing, or sat on the low piles of lumber adjacent.

It was my first attendance at a political gathering, and I was so impressed that I could now go to the identical spot and reconstruct the scene. I cannot, of course, remember what was said, but I can still see the tall, unemotional, man who seemed to hold his hearers spellbound. This was quite in contrast with my impressions of Douglass, whom I saw a few weeks later. He strutted and tossed his head in a way to make his rather long speech sound.

I was in Washington in August 1863 and passed up an opportunity to see Mr. Lincoln again - something I have always regretted.

Truly Yours,
Mr. Howard T. Tony

When your letter came & as my husband had been stricken with paralysis on the 5th of May your letter dated the 12th May lay in the desk unopened till yesterday. My husband passed away (after suffering untold agony) on the 19th of May. How glad he would have been to have given you the information you ask. I have heard him tell many times of his meeting with Lincoln but cannot recall the place. Lincoln had come with Grant and Butler to inspect the trenches. All three standing on the edge of the trench my husband down in the trench. He sighted a man in a tree from the Rebel side knowing he was a sharp shooter warned Butler to get Lincoln and Grand down into trenches. As he passed (CB Zeck) he placed
his hand on his shoulder and said, "When you grow up you will make a pretty good sized man." giving him one of his smiles. My husband was 13 years at the time now if this would interest you I myself met him at the time of his second campaign running for President on his trip to Cinmatte a rally was given at Ludlow Grove. I was the first maid of honor to the Goddess of Liberty when we drove in to the grounds Lincoln with his escort drove in the same time among whom was my cousin Joseph E Cox who was Judge of the Circuit Court and Joseph Hart my uncle introduced me to Lincoln as his little red headed niece. He clasped my hand holding it all the time he was talking to the Goddess of Liberty. I think I can feel that pressure
yet. He asked if she could fill
this foot on the hub of the
wagon to warm it as there
were flurries of snow flying
and you may believe he was
permitted to do so.
Child this I can not know it
was a wonderful speech.
Older people thought it elected
him.

My husband had a military
funeral with only one veteran
able to attend he sounded taps
on his on his old wartime
drum his name is
Colonel Blumenwroth Dr. James Langlois
commander was unable to attend they
were the only ones left of Post 66
Band of Ore. This is dictated by
his wife who is almost blind
but wants to sign her name
written by a sister in law
Mrs. A.T. Stevenson

Mrs. O.R. Felt