My Dear Miss Garland,
I send you today a brief sketch of what I suppose you want. It is written just as I would speak or tell it to you. You can stretch it out any length that you choose.

I hope this is what you want and that you will be able to read my bad handwriting. I remain
Your Truly
Charles A. Black

P.S. I will send you a map of Petersburg later on.

# 0.75
Ordered sent

On Monday morning, April 3rd, 1865, General Grant arrived at Petersburg, and soon after his arrival he telegraphed President Lincoln, who was then at City Point, asking him to ride to Petersburg to see him.

While he would await his arrival, there was hardly a soul to be seen except now and then a negro or some small white boy in the streets. General Grant had only his staff officers and a small escort of cavalry, where they met was on the piazza of a deserted house, the former home of Hon. Thos. Wallace,
a prominent lawyer of Petersburg, on Long Market Street, but now owned and occupied by Mr. Simon Seward and family.

Mr. Lincoln, in reaching this house, had to pass through some of the streets, the houses of which had been torn to pieces by the shells from Fort McHenry, Stedman and Sickles (Fort Hill).

About the first thing that President Lincoln said to Gen. Grant was, after congratulations for his victory and thanks to himself and his Army was: “Do you know, General, that I have had a sort of a sneaking idea for some days that—

you intended to do something like this.” From this the conversation drifted to Gen. Sherman meeting Gen. Grant at a fixed time to cooperate in the destruction of Gen. Lee’s Army. Gen. Grant told him that he had been very anxious to have the Eastern armies vanquish their old enemy, who had so long resisted all their repeated and gallant attempts to subdue them and drive them from the Confederate Capital. Gen. Grant said to President Lincoln that if the Western armies should ever be upon the field, offering
of union - Richmond and
Gen. Lee, the credit would
be given to those for the
capture, by politicians and
non-combatants, from the sec-
tion of country which those
troops hailed. It might
lead to disagreeable debates
between Eastern and Western
Members of Congress.

Mr. Lincoln said he saw
that now he had never
given it a thought before,
because his anxiety was so
great that he didn't care
where the aid came from
so the work was done.

When the conversation was
at an end, Mr. Lincoln
mounted his horse and started
on his return to City Point.
While Gen. Grant and staff
started to join the army,
Mr. Lincoln rode down Long
Market Street, turning into
Bank Street - at its intersection
with High Street, going
straight through the portion
of the city where hundreds
of houses were almost
totally burned down. And the
house that attracted his
attention more than any other
was the old Douglas Mansion
on Dolby's Brook Street, which
had been struck more than
one hundred times by shells,
and fragments of shells. He
stopped at this place for a
moment, looked and shot his
head and rode off.
The writer saw Mr. Lincoln as he passed through Petersburg, as he lived on Long Market Street, and though very young, he will never forget the other's looks. Mr. Lincoln was dressed in a black suit, with white hat, and his trousers had almost worked up to his knees by the jostling of his horse.

When Mr. Lincoln entered the city he came into the Jerusalem Plunge Road just beyond the 'Crater,' following this down to Wythe Street, up Wythe to Sycamore down Sycamore to Washington, out Washington to Long Market, and Long Market to Wallace's residence.

When he left Petersburg he came down Long Market St. to Bank, down Bank to Sycamore, down Sycamore to Norfolk Broady, down Broady St. to Main, up Main to Lombard down Lombard to Prince George County road which leads to City Point.

There were no demonstrations of any kind as the Niggers were almost deserted and more than a hundred of Petersburg's inhabitants knew that he was there, until he had returned to City Point.