

EDW. JAY HAYNES
"THE PEERLESS CITY"
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO

1136 9th St.

Miss Ida M. Tarbell.

Somewhere.

Dear Lady.

Pardon for annoying a busy
Roman.

I fear that my book "The
Lincoln was dropped in the
English Channel.

The Postal Department can
give no information.

I have again written
my boy friend Ambassador
Dawes.

If you know the gentleman
perhaps by communicating with
him it might help.

Anyhow I have a relic of
the mighty East that you would
like to add to your museum.
A battered scrap book
started in 1870, only 60

Shall I send?

EDW. JAY HAYNES
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Years ago.

It is a hodge-podge mixture of
information and nonsense and may
be of no interest to you.

Hold up in my mother's arms
I looked down upon Lincoln's
blackened face as the special train
stopped at Columbus, Ohio in 1865.

This reminds me of the fact
that I am growing old with silver
threads among the once red hair.

Old in years only. Can't turn a
hand-spring, have a boyish heart,
mix with young folks, love flowers,
and laugh at least once a day.
When I look at Mr. Tiggs.

"Laughter is sunshine, it chases
away the wrinkles."

Keep smiling, and as the beloved
Stanton expressed it, "Keep it going!"

Sincerely, Edw. Jay Haynes.