There was one trait in Mr. Lincoln's character that I can never forget; that was his great kindness and generous sympathy for the young men, who were struggling night and day, to reach a place at the bar, as lawyers. I well remember his coming in the office of Col. Baker, where I studied and read law, almost every afternoon; and with his cheerful face, and hearty greeting, to myself and other students, "How are you this afternoon, boys?" seat himself, and take up some text-book, that some of us were reading, and give us a close and rigid examination, laughing heartily at our answers, at times; and always made the hour he spent with us interesting and instructive; occasionally relating, to the great amusement of all present, an anecdote; and, after the hour so spent, he could go to a back yard, used by the students, and join them in a game of ball, with as much zest as any of us. But, when his watch told him the hour was out, he would at once quit the game, and bid us good-evening.

O. H. Oldroyd Memorial Album

W. M. Walker

Jan. 21, 83.

(we gave this book by Oldroyd)