Pasadena Cal
Jan 1, 1896
Lincoln Story
Third contribution
Two Enclosures

A. D. [Signature]
Pasadena Cal
Lati in October 1864, the Army of the James, commanded by Genl. B. F. Butler, was laying entrenched below Richmond, with its right resting on the James River, and extending in a semi-circle to the Appomattox River.

The formidable earth works of the Army were closely invested by the Enemy, and daily diminishing with artillery was engaged in, between the two Armies. To protect our soldiers from the burning shell, "Burnt Proofs" had been erected in which the men lined when 76 duty.

Under the cover of these works the Army was encamped in regular order, as regards Brigade and Division formation, and to expose our head above the works was to incur a measure of danger from flying shell, not at all comforting to nervous people.

At this time, President Lincoln came to visit Genl. Butler, and again was the veteran Army of the James, he had reviewed the march before at Washington, as hereupon related. Notwithstanding the protests of Genl. Butler,
and other officers, made for presidential reasons, the President could not be dissuaded from his purpose of riding along the works, and having a "shapping" time with the "old Virginns" as he called them.

Accordingly the troops were lined out in front of their quarters, in full arm and uniform, and awaited the arrival of their idolized chief. Slowly the progress was made, with frequent pauses, to indulge in a boisterous talk, to wit: "Let us go and see our brave soldiers and a woman of families, and a family of soldiers," in military discipline before. When reaching the 63rd Ohio Regt, the President halted and shaking hands with the Colonel. He raised his hat to the Regt, in response to their raucous greeting. Looking up to the State Banner, he read the Emblems and motto of the Regt, and said: "Boys you are a long way from your home and in great danger. Don't you imagine your mothers are anxious about you? Grant you again "Old Jeff," will take you up to Richmond?" So all of which quick responses were made by Carson and the President landed on this way, when a Soldier called out: "We are guilid used to Old Jeff," and do not fear him, but say, "Mr.
President: You had better look out that that of yours picks above the waters and you may get a little through it. Turning his head the President replied: "Not the least danger of it, I am edgewise to "em", and "Jeff" hasn't a workman over there able to touch me." The attendant condition of the President gave great significance to this reply.

The court report was the 39th Illinois from the President's State. I will not attempt to preserve the greetings they gave time, or all the jolly things that were said, but as the Tardeau said, a Haggish fellow all after his manner as I can recollect, "Say Abe. Give our love to mother Lincoln when you see her, will you?" "Yes, I certainly shall. Tell her not to grieve for us, we are all right and will get home to her in the Spring." "All right," "Say Abe." Yelled another, "Tell mother Lincoln when you get home, that we will have to stay down here all winter and it will be very cold. Tell her that the things she sends us are all right for summer, but they have no Tails. Tell her to send us some long Tailed ones for winter. Will you?" This closed the visits and the President hurried away having enjoyed the June.
Soldiers Everywhere freely approved the truth underlying the suggestion above. The truth is that soldiers were clothed by contract through Government Agents not always mindful of the comfort of the soldiers, but exceedingly mindful of the profit that might be made out of a supply of small clothing, most expediency being rendered into and almost universally participated in by contractors. This resulted in an exceedingly short short to start with, and when laundering after the improper-fashion resumption in Camp, there was little remaining of it other than Collar and every short sleeve.