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Hotel Brunswick,
Boston, Mass.,
July 11, 1922.

Dear Sara:

I went to Hingham yesterday. It is one of those closed towns so far as the past is concerned, but I finally dug up the head of the Historical Association, an outsider, who has finally brought them together and is turning the old tavern into as charming an historical museum as I know in New England.

Briefly, this is as far as I have gone with Samuel Lincoln. Mr. Lunt does not know where S's grave is. George Lincoln does not give it in the genealogy. He does not know where the will is and G. L. does not give it in the genealogy. What it simmers down to is that here are a lot of facts set down and generally accepted and the best informed people on the spot, so far as I have yet discovered, are not able to send you directly to their authorities. Mr. Lunt is very cross about it and blames G. L. Says that he and his father have kept the records they collected to themselves.

My next effort will be to find out whether the church records and town records have really been diverted or destoryed or are buried under the dust somewhere, or whether, as Lunt hints, they may be in the possession of Frank Lincoln. G. L. died some little time ago. However, Mr. Lunt and a man I am to meet to-day recently discovered the earliest map of Hingham and that gives S's holdings. I am going to get a copy, of course, if possible.

Samuel's home was directly down the hill from the tavern. Some of the books, Miss Abbott's, for instance, say that a part of the original house stands, but Lunt doubts is and so do I from the looks of the outside. It is presided over by a descendant, Nellie Whitton, who seems to have the reputation of being something of a Tartar, shutting doors in visitors' faces, etc. Mr. Lunt has taken it upon himself to get me an interview; evidently he thinks it is too dangerous for me to go there without an introduction.

This house was along the main street, which ran from the brook or river, an inlet of Hingham Bay, up to the town. As near as I can get from Lunt, the town was built around a swamp at first and later spread out on the highlands.

The first church was perhaps the distance of two city blocks from S. L's house on a heigt. Lunt says that S. L. must have come by boat from Salem. He says there was considerable cross trading done,

robably by the fishing boats. There was no trail or path from Salem to Hingham. It would have been impracticable because of the big rivers ike the Charles, and dangerous because of the Indians.

He thinks it doubtful if Samuel ever used his trade to ny extent; may have had a loom in the house. There was a fullering stablishment in Hingham very early; also an iron smith. They used og iron, making all their necessary implements.

According to the Cohasset genealogy, Mordecai went from ingham to Hull where he worked as a blacksmith for some time and then oved to Cohasset.

I had not realized that Scituate had a fair-sized plantation hen S. L. arrived, but this is so. It also had a church which was five years old when Hingham was settled. They had neighbors at Braintree also. All of these churches were built, as the records say, "on an eminence." That at Scituate was of logs with thatch of straw, oiled paper for windows. I think the first Hingham church was framed, but am not sure.

Remember me to follow the letter of George Lincoln's of 1879, published in the "Hignham Journal". At that time the connection had not been made between Mordecai and Abraham Lincoln, the grandfather. Think that was not done by the people here. It is an interesting point that should be worked out that Samuel Lincoln not only furnished Abraham Lincoln, the president, but also through another son furnished the historians who have established the line; that is, this Solomon and George. They have followed down the genealogy, were descendants of the oldest son, Daniel, who is named after his bachelor brother that died and left all the property.

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