

While attending the circuit court of
Verdilion county, at Danville, the
home of my father, Rev. Enoch Kingsbury,
Mr Lincoln was called upon by a
young man, just of age, with a re-
quest ^{in the court} "enter suit for him." The young
man, who had been a ward of my
father, fancied that he had not re-
ceived the full amount of property
due him at his majority, and in-
tended to bring suit for what he
imagined had been withheld from
him. "Who was your guardian?"
asked Mr Lincoln.
"Enoch Kingsbury," said the young
man.
"I know Mr Kingsbury," said

Lincoln," and he is not the man
to have cheated you out of a cent.
I can't take the case, and advise
you to drop the subject. - And
it was dropped.

My father, as a pioneer Presby-
terian minister, had often preach-
ed in Sangamon County, and Mr
Lincoln had met him and knew
of him thro the people to whom
he preached.

After he became president
he made father post master at
Danville.

J. G. Kingsbury

Indianapolis, Ind.

March 14th 1896