

January 13, 1923

Mr. Houghton Page,
Hingham, Mass.

My dear Mr. Page:

How guilty I feel when I remember that I have kept your pamphlet on the Hingham Burying Grounds so long. Indeed, I have not allowed it to be mislaid, but treasured it very carefully and am sending it back to you today by registered mail. Please let me know if it reaches you.

You know, I really had in mind to have it bound before I returned it, but rather than the delay and uncertainty of having it put into a binder's hands, I am sending it to you now.

I am working away at my story of the migrations of the Lincolns. Since I saw you I have made a long pilgrimage down through Pennsylvania, into the Shenandoah Valley, through Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois. I don't know that I shall add much to the knowledge of the specialists, but I am trying to put a little flesh on the bones of Samuel and Mordecai and the rest of them. Whether the results of my work please others or not, I have gotten a great deal of interest and satisfaction out of it.

I remember with gratitude your courtesies to me in Hingham, the quite wonderful way in which you opened doors, as well as prepared and served that lunch.

With very best wishes, believe me

Sincerely yours,