

Frank P. Blair's Recollection on Lincoln.

(Statement of Frank P. Blair, of Chicago, to J. McCan Davis,  
Dec. 9, 1898. Mr. Blair is a son of Frank P. Blair, Jr.)

During the war my grandfather, Francis P. Blair, sr., lived at Silver Springs, north of Washington, seven miles from the White House. ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ It was a magnificent place of four or five hundred acres, with an extensive lawn in the rear of the house. The grandchildren gathered there frequently. There were eight or ten of us, our ages ranging from eight to twelve years. Although I was but seven or eight years of age, ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ Mr. Lincoln's visits were ~~such~~ of such importance to us boys as to leave a clear impression on my memory. He drove out to the place quite frequently. We boys, for hours at a time, played "town ball" on the vast lawn, and Mr. Lincoln would join ardently in the sport. I remember vividly how he ran with the children; how long <sup>and</sup> his strides, and how far his coat-tails stuck out behind, and how we tried to hit him with the ball, as he ran the bases. He entered into the spirit of the play as completely as any of us, and we invariably hailed his coming with delight. \*

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