"Washington in Lincoln's Time" by Noah Books New York The Century Company 1895

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Carpenter, in "Six Months in the White House", page 63 states that Noah Brooks was to have been Mr Nicholy's (sp?) successor as Mr President Lincoln's private secretary.

(Page 11) "It is impossible in these days, so remote from the excitements of the Civil War, to give readers of this later generation any adequate idea of the uneasiness that pervaded Washington, or of the morbid sensationalism which characterized the conversation and conduct of the loyalists who were constantly haunted by suspicions of secret plotting all about them."

(Page 13) "The frequent appearance in Washington of paroled rebel officers, who usually wore their own uniform with evident pride and pleasure, and sometimes with a swagger, generally threw loyalists into a fever of excitement. More than once I saw ultra-loyal newspoys or boot-blacks throw a lump of mud, or a brickbat, at the passing Confederate."

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(Page 28) Speaking of Secretary Seward, Brooks says, "Rightly or wrongly, he was popularly regarded as friendly to McClehlan, and for that and other reasons was disliked by Mrs Lincoln, who would have been glad if the President had put Mr Seward out of the State Department, and put in his place Mr Sumner, whom she greatly admired."

(Photostat pages 28 -32)

(Page 36) "One evening in the early summer of 1863," writes Brooks, "just after the failure of the naval attack on Fort Sumter, the President **ak** asked me to go with him to Halleck's headquarters for a chat with the general.

Brooks tells of a visit in the early summer of 1863 that he made with President Lincoln to **thermaxexe** Halleck's headquarters of the War Department (Page 37): "That night," he says, "as we walked back to the White House through the grounds between the War Department buildings and the house, I fancied that I saw in the misty moonlight a man dodging behind one of the trees. My heart for a moment stood still, but, as we passed in safety, I came to the conclusion that the dodging figure was a creature of the imagination. Nevertheless, as I parted from the President at the door of the White House, I could not help saying that I thought his going to and fro in the darkness of the night, as it was usually his custom, often alone and unattended, was dangerous recklessness. That night, in deference to his wife's anxious appeal, he had provided himself with a thick oaken stick. He laughed as he showed me this slight Sturtfere -

weapon, and said, but with some serioushess: 'I long ago made up my mind that if anybody wants to kill me, he will do it. If I wore a shirt of mail, and kept myself surrounded by a body-guard, it would be all the same. There are a thousand ways of getting at a man if it is desired that he should be killed. Besides, in this case, it seems to me the man who would come after me would bs just as objectionable to my enemies -- if I have any.'

"The oaken stick to which I have just referred was fashioned from a bit of timber from one of the men-of-war sunk in the fight at Hampton Roads; the ferule was an iron bolt from the rebel ram <u>Merrimac</u>, and another bolt from the <u>Monitor</u> furnished the head of the cane. After Mr Lincoln's death, Mrs Lincoln gave me the stick, which had been presented to the President by an officer of the navy."

## (Photostat pages 70, 71, and 72.)

(Page 173) "The raid of Early, which oscurred in July, 1864," says Brooks, "Gave us our only serious scare in the mational capital, although many alarms were sounded during the war and after the first terrors of the civil insurrection had died away. . . (page 175) The President and his family were at their summer residence, the Soldiers' Home, on the outskirts of Washington, about half-way between the outer line of fortifications at Fort Stevens and the city; but on Sunday night, the 10th, Secretary Stanton, finding that the enemy was within striking distance of that point, sent out a carriage with positive orders that the President should return to the White House. Lincoln, very much irritated, and against his will, came back to town. He was subsequently greatly discomposed and annoyed when he found that the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Captain G V Fox, had kept under orders a small navy vessel in the Botomac for the President's escape in case the rebel column should succeed in piercing the line of fortifications."

(Photostat pages 220, 221, 222.)

(Photostat pages 225, 226, 227.)

Brooks states (Pages 242, 243) that in the latter part of March, 1865, Washington saw many signs of collapse of the rebellion and **xt** that "atthis very time many Northern Union newspapers, led by Horace Greely and others of his stamp, were demanding that appeals should be made to the Southern people 'to stop the flow of blood and the waste of treasure,' and that some message should be sent to the Southerners 'so terse that it will surely be circulated, and so lucid that it cannot be misconstrued or perverted," by way of an invitation to cease firing. Curiously enough, the nearer the time came for a final surrender, the more fervid was the demand for negotiation and appeal from the unreasonable radicals in the ranks of the Northern Unionists. But all this was soon to end; and while **±** small party was asking, 'Why not negotiate?' the downfall came." (Photostat pages 245-246.)

(Photostat pages 257-258-259-260)

(Photostat pages 268, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273.)