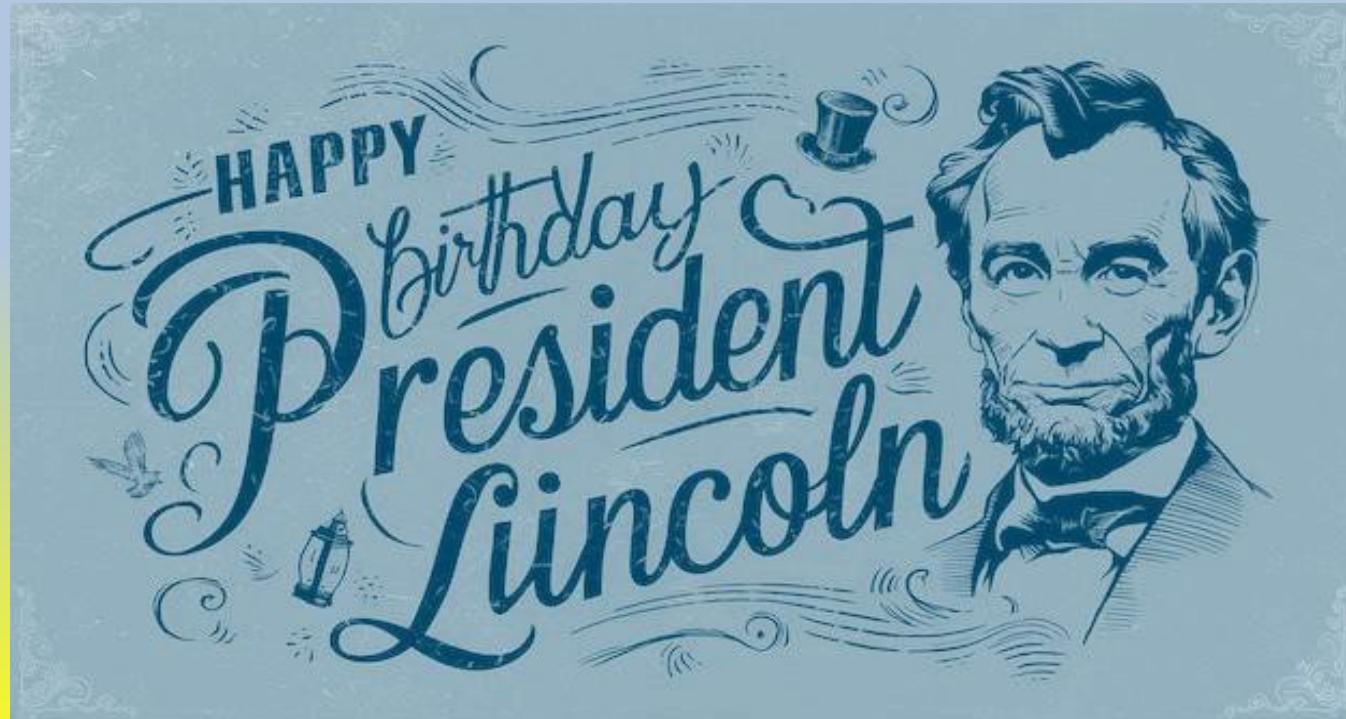


A Birthday Present for President Lincoln

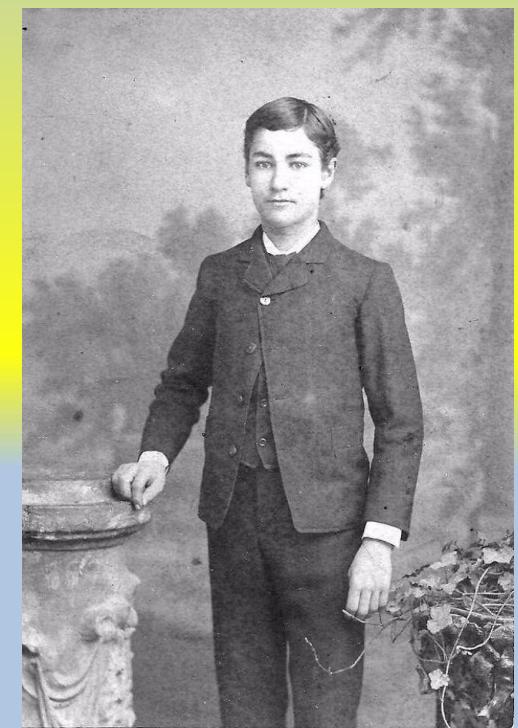


Conneaut Area Historical Society

David Cummins Octagon House

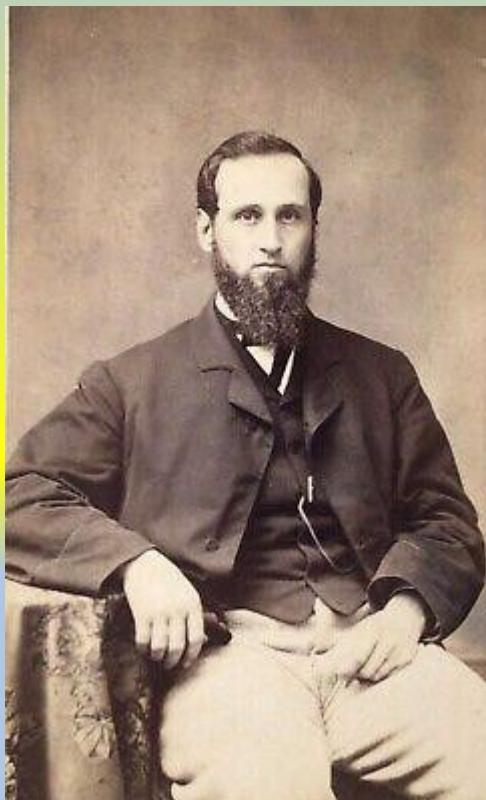
Conneaut Railroad Museum

Sam wiggled and wagged his
tongue at me. “Carrie, girls are so
stupid and silly,
You’re my sister but that’s still
evident, A birthday present for
our president?



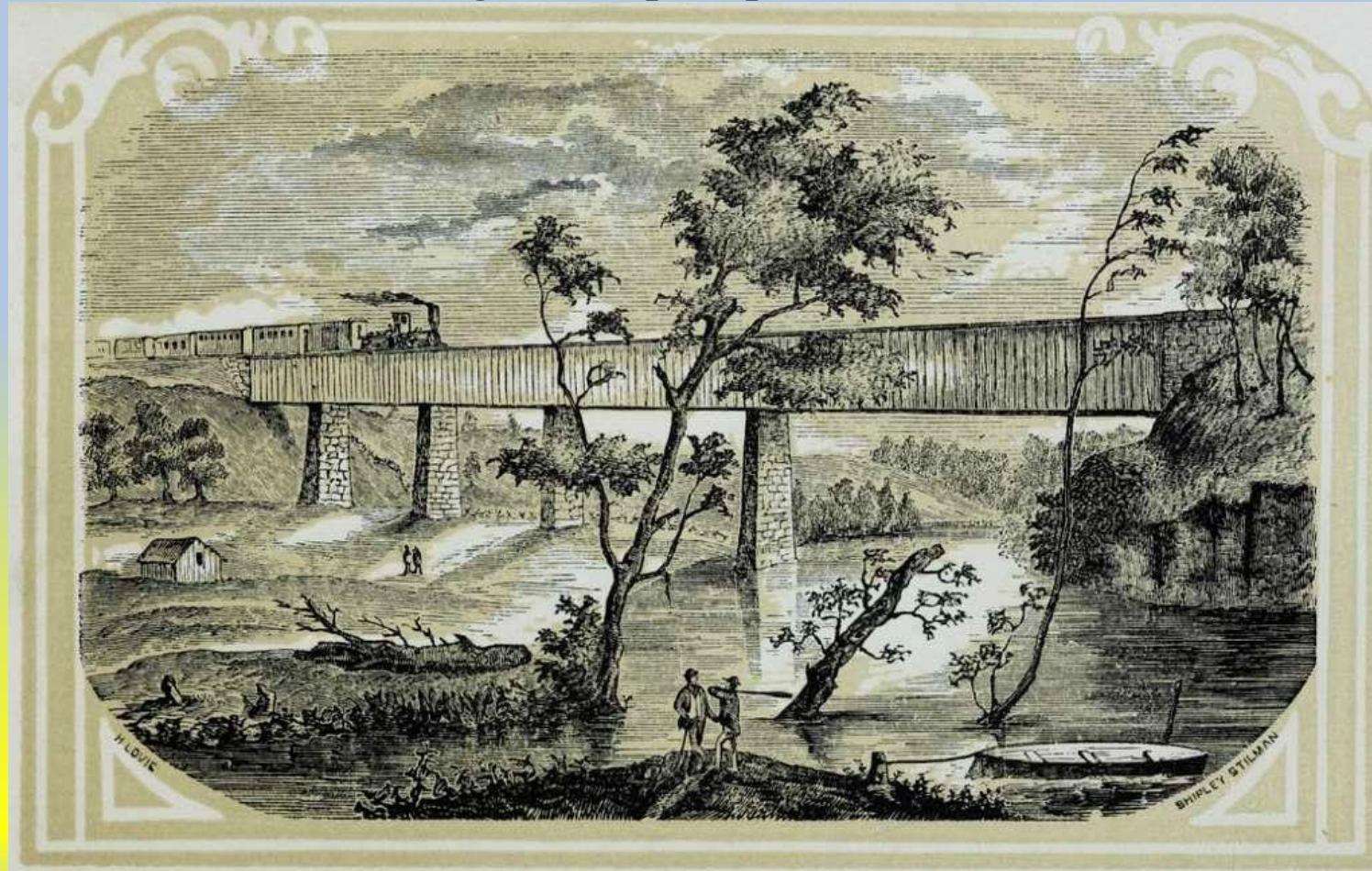
He's passing through on a special
train,
Meeting folks and trying to explain,
That working together is what it takes,
To solve the trouble with the Southern states.”

Papa smiled, “Make no mistake,



He will enjoy your birthday cake.”

“He’s bound for Washington,” Papa explained,



“On the Cleveland, Painesville, and Ashtabula train.”

Cleveland, Painesville, and Ashtabula Train chugging over Conneaut Creek Bridge.

I sighed putting my whole heart in it.

“I don’t care if he stops for a minute,

I have something I want to explain,

Our February 12 birthdays are the same!

I’ll wrap the pie we made for President Lincoln,

In my birthday scarf Mama knitted with flag trim.”



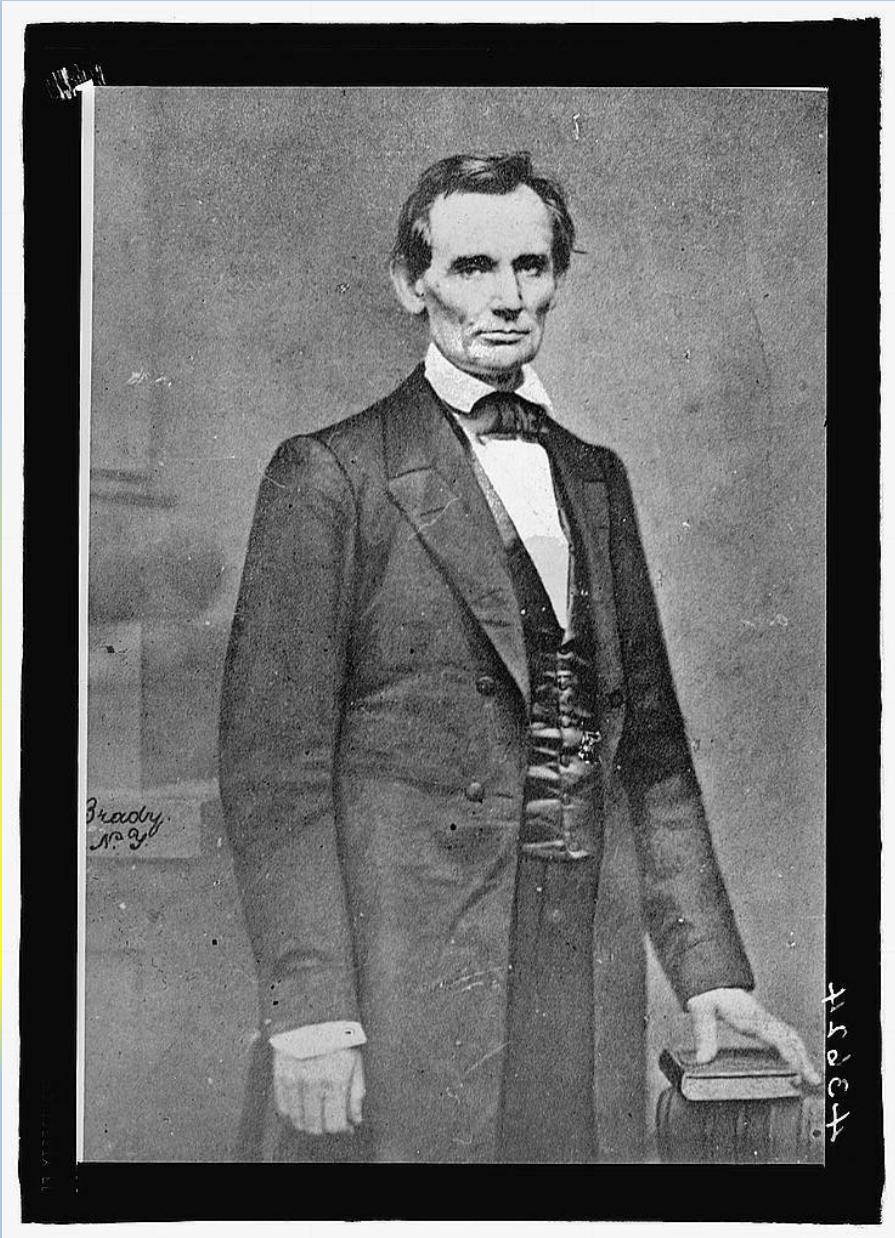


Sam sighed like me and said, "You beat all,"
You can't go alone, hurry and get your shawl,
We can take a short cut through Farmer Jack's,
His corn field is next to the railroad tracks."



We got there through snow drifts hippity hop,
Just in time for the train whistle stop.

I hugged the scarf and brown paper wrapped pie close to my chest,
President Lincoln deserves the very best,



We twisted and turned through all
the people,

Then I saw him tall as a church
steeple,

President Lincoln coughed and
choked,

“I seem to have a frog caught in my
throat,

I want to thank you for all the warm words you said,
We journey in hope for the uncertain days ahead.”
Captain Appleby cried, “Don’t give up the ship,



CAPT. CALVIN W. APPLEBY

I ran forward and then the scarf made me trip.



The president said, “Not as long as I breathe.”
The train whistled and started to leave,
The pie landed at his feet with a splash,
I followed it with a mighty crash,



I jumped to my feet, hurt knees and pride too,
I threw him the scarf, that's all I could do.

“It will Keep Washington winds from blowing you harm.”

The President caught the scarf with his arm.

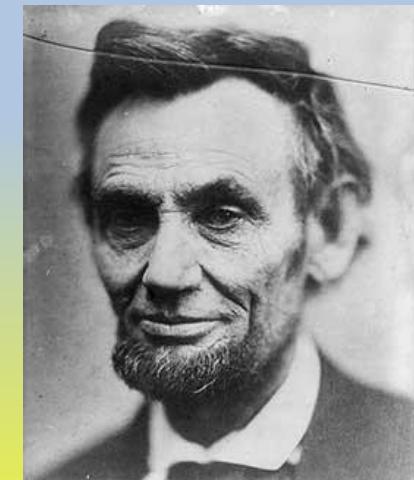


Then he wrapped it around his neck
quite neatly,

It nested like a bright bird in a tall
tree.

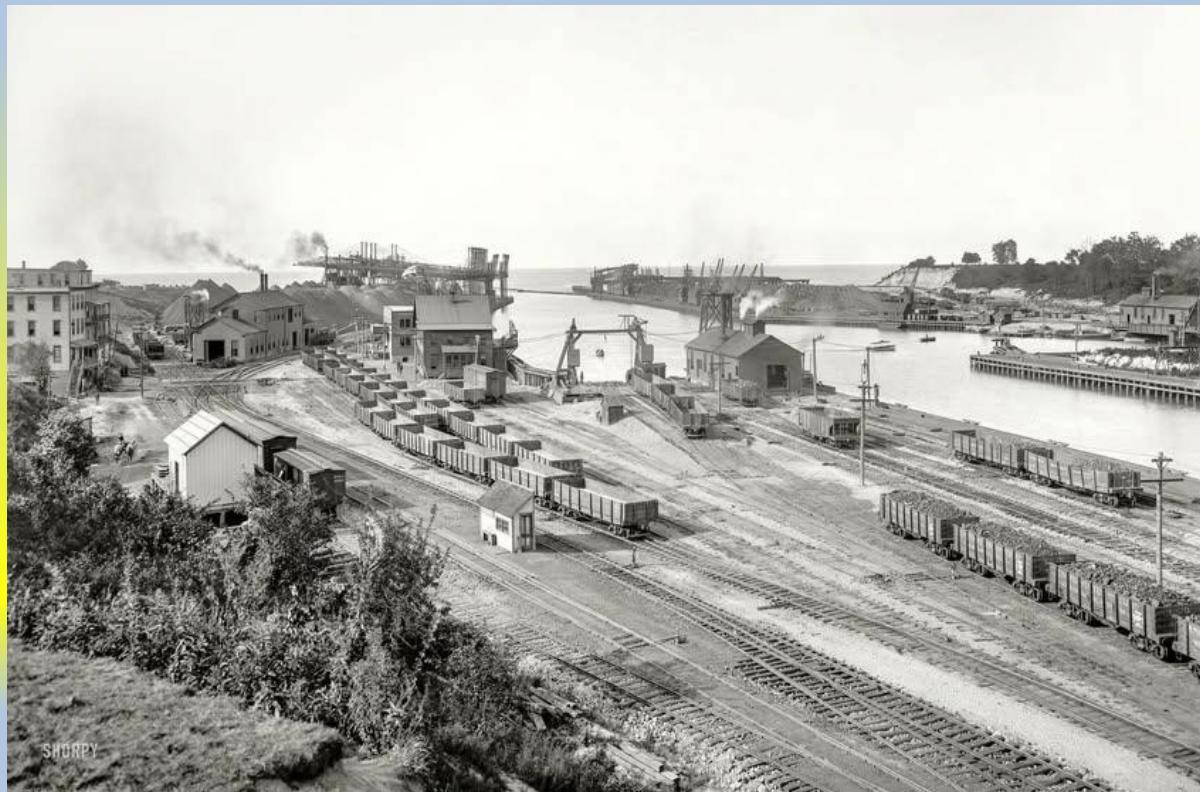
I watched the train chug the distance
away.

I shouted, “Mr. President, Happy Birthday!”



Mr. President, Happy Birthday!

A Birthday Present for President Lincoln



Facts about President Abraham Lincoln's visit to Conneaut.

On Saturday, February 16, 1861, President Abraham Lincoln stopped in Conneaut on his way to his inauguration in Washington D.C.

Inaugural Express Rout

Cleveland, Painesville, and Ashtabula Railroad (1848–1869)

Saturday,
February 16,
1861

- Willoughby, Ohio
- Painesville, Ohio
- Madison, Ohio
- Geneva, Ohio
- Ashtabula, Ohio
- Conneaut, Ohio



Conneaut, Ohio

Saturday, February 16, 1861

President Abraham Lincoln

“I have lost my voice and cannot make a speech, but my intentions are good. He then thanked the people for the kindly demonstration,” and as the cars commenced to move slowly forward through the crowd which lined both sides of the track, Capt. Apple-by, our fellow-townsman, called out to him, ‘‘Don’t give up the ship!’

To which Mr. Lincoln responded “with your aid I never will as long as life lasts.”

Conneaut Reporter, February 21, 1861.

President Lincoln and Carrie's Birthday: February 12, 1809



Abraham Lincoln is born in a cabin in
Hodgenville, Larue County, KY



Carrie is born in a farmhouse in Conneaut,
Ohio

John Wilkes Booth shot President Abraham Lincoln at Ford's Theater on April 14, 1865, and he died on April 15th. His funeral train left Washington D.C. on April 21 carrying his body and friends, family, high ranking officials, and a military guard. The train was bound for Springfield, Illinois following the reverse route that his inaugural train had taken in February 1861.

