

“Seven-year-old Abe walked four miles a day going to the Knob Creek school to learn to read and write. Zachariah Riney and Caleb Hazel were the teachers who brought him along from A B C to where he would write the name “A-b-r-a-h-a-m L-i-n-c-o-l-n” and count numbers beginning with one, two, three, and so on. He heard twice two is four.”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg.400

“The boy, Abe, had his thoughts, some running ahead wondering how Indiana would look, some going back to his seven little years in Kentucky. Here he had curled around his mother’s apron, watched her face, and listened to her reading the Bible at the cabin log-fire, her fingers rambling through his hair, the hands patting him on the cheek and under the chin.”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg. 406

“During the year 1817, little Abe Lincoln, eight years old, going on nine, had an ax put in his hands and helped his father cut down trees and notch logs for the corners of their new cabin, forty yards from the pole-shed where the family was cooking, eating, and sleeping.”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg. 416

“So came the birth of Abraham Lincoln that 12th of February in the year 1809—in silence and in pain from a wilderness mother on a bed of cornhusks and bearskins...”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg.397

“The farm boys in their evenings at Jones’s store in Gentryville talked about how Abe Lincoln was always reading, digging into books, stretching out flat on his stomach in front of the fireplace, studying till midnight and past midnight.....”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg.442

“Kittens he had always liked; where other men enjoyed hunting and fishing, he found sport in petting kittens. And babies, particularly his own babies were sacred keepsakes....”

Abraham Lincoln Biography Volume 1 The Prairie Years pg. 426

“Mr. Lincoln showed great consideration for his wife. She was unusually timid and nervous during a storm. If the clouds gathered and the thunder rolled, he knew its effect on his wife and would at once hasten home to remain there with her till the skies cleared and the storm was safely over.”

Abraham Lincoln Biography Volume 1 The Prairie Years pg. 428

“Abe was a chore-boy of the Knob Creek farm as soon as he grew big enough to run errands, to hold a pine-knot at night lighting his father at a job, or to carry water, fill the woodbox, clean ashes from the fireplace, hoe weeds, pick berries... ”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg.401

“Abe ran after tools his father called for, sometimes held a hammer, a saw and a knife in his hands ready to give his father the next one called for. If his father said, “Fetch me a drink of water,” the boy fetched; his legs belonged to his father.”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg.410

“As Abe Lincoln, seven years old, going on eight, went to sleep on his bed of dry leaves in a corner of the pole-shed there on Little Pigeon Creek, in Indiana, in the winter of 1816, he had his thoughts, his feelings, his impressions. He shut his eyes and looking-glasses began to work inside his head; he could see Kentucky and the Knob Creek farm again; he could see the Ohio River shining so far across that he couldn’t begin to throw a stone from one side to the other.”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg.413

“He wanted to learn, to know, to live, to reach out; he wanted to satisfy hungers and thirsts he couldn’t tell about, this big boy of the backwoods. And some of what he wanted so much, so deep down, seemed to be in the books. Maybe in books he would find the answers...”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg.443

“Young Abe was out with an ax, saw, and draw-knife building himself a light flatboat at Bate’s Landing, a mile and a half down the river from Anderson’s Creek. He was eighteen years old, a designer, builder, navigator; he cut down trees, hewed out planks pegged and cleated together the bottoms and sides of his own boat, wood from end to end.”

Abe Lincoln Grows Up from The Sandburg Treasury pg.453