Note: For Lincoln marriage license and certificate

Tarbell, Ida M.

http://hdl.handle.net/10456/30544

©Allegheny College. All rights reserved.

All materials in the Allegheny College DSpace Repository are subject to college policies and Title 17 of the U.S. Code.
(Note for Lincoln marriage license and certificate)

This is a facsimile of the original license authorizing the marriage of Abraham Lincoln and Mary Todd, and the original certificate of the officiating clergyman, the Rev. Charles Dresser. The law required the person performing a marriage ceremony to make and certify the same to the county clerk within thirty days thereof, and the return in this case appears to have been promptly made. On the back of the license the clerk has endorsed the words, "Abraham Lincoln to Mary Todd—No. 2788." So that the marriage of Lincoln and Mary Todd was the 2788th celebrated in Sangamon County in the year 1842.—J. McCan Davis.
Springfield, Illinois,

January 15, 1897.

I looked at the Sangamo Journal of Nov. 11, '42, for an account of the Lincoln-Todd wedding; but the paper contains nothing on the subject save this brief announcement:

"MARRIED.-- In this city, on the 4th inst., at the residence of N. W. Edwards, Esq., by Rev. C. Dresser, Abraham Lincoln, Esq., to Miss Mary Todd, daughter of Robert S. Todd of Lexington, Ky."

That is the way all weddings were reported by the Sangamo Journal back in the '40s.

J. McC. D.
Notes made in 1876 for "Life" important. Mr. C. Lewis.
Say to Dr. Brown - mentioned by
Dr. Logan. May give me permission
to enclose a proper sum for writing
articles on theumn interesting by
the White House. - Mr. de Brown
was wife Presbyterian minister.
in Dr. Samuel's family. formerly the
The best picture of Mr. Smith Rod
standing beside him. This was
taken in Washington. first photograph
came. I established myself near
Washington monument. and the
family went down. I had them
pictures taken. get stories from
Mrs. Edw., Mrs. Edwards, wife of
B. T. Edw. and Mr. Edwarde. Wife of
another of the Mr. Edward. Other
the eldest Mrs. Rod married.
August in view of Dr. Edw.
She is lovely. Told story of how a company of girls stayed Miss Dot on Mr. B's porch and me I went and said, "I'll have to take a ladder to get to Abalene's box room, Mary." Mr. B., my indignant.

Talked story of how getting her friend to curl her hair & recording irritated mood. Hair burned off.

Mr. Edwards, declined there is no butte in the story of his not appearing at his wedding the first time.

That the affair between them may broken for a time in account of opposition of Mr. & Mrs. Edwards.

Mr. Morgan, Victor did pleased. They made of did their militiam at a Mr. Francis' (3) one evening.

Mr. L. said to her sister. I am going to be married tonight & would like to have wedding here. You might have great time to take some coffee. As it is we shall turn up to Dickey's for sugar bread—"She got burn.
good morning to all. Mrs. Edwards has table cloth in which they ate wedding breakfast.

Mrs. Edwards say so much was in her will. Matilda Edwards, daughter of a mother from Edwards.

She married for that. She said something great in Lincoln. She says (in 2) she had made I committed much to them to make her self agreeable.

Matthew told me E. rice was not going would not have left and done to have messed the re-election of Lincoln.

He once said to me many years will be punished for your wrongdoing.
Mr. & Mrs. S. Edwards is the daughter-in-law of Miss S. Edwards. I remember her as a little girl.

She once died in early infancy. She was away for a trip just prior. When asked about the baby, she did not come back. They left their trunk, and they thought they were going to be left. shortly after

Mr. M. L., commenting I said you girls. What to the matter? They were here. How long a trip to drive? They asked

I said, "Don't you cry any more?" She picked it up.
and carried it off & broke on
his shoulder to Depot. He used
to take all the children of the
neighborhood to circus. Just like
Mrs. E. heard @ the Bull. Mr. R took
her.

Mr. Edwards kept the frequently
heard Mrs. D. reading ain speech

to his wife, saying "Mary now listen
to this" I see unite criteric - saying
2o-an-2o would sound better.

She tells stories of his indulgence
to the children - There had tubes down
from the valise - stack - naked
2Mrs. after three @ 3 o'clock,

Saw Mr. Shird - mile up - shaggy.

contract - reconciliation at Jackson-
ville Clay Heldest. Mrs. Eadens

& magneto - explained said ville
perseverance exam at one - third - of

Indeed him up camping @
leasing and spakking thing
caused him back to -
mother delivered

such a full account

of Mrs. Lincoln's wife, Lucy

pratt's grandson. Mrs. Lincoln had a daughter, Bettie. She married Mr. C. C. Brown. Bettie died & the Brown family & some girls (?) were founded in her honor. Mr. Brown left two sons, one of them, Shadrack Brown who married a daughter of Millard Fillmore. She is granddaughter of Judge Logan and niece of Millard Fillmore. She married Mr. ---- & with great indignation the story that Lincoln's wedding was arranged until he did not agree. She says it was broken off largely by efforts of Edith Belle. He was deeply defects. She saw him in Lexington once after this & she thought
With the saddest looking man she ever saw. Mrs. with the
Shindy of the reconciliation after
minds. They had bought the
house in Oct. the day but a
child of the former occupant
were so ill that the family
could not leave at the time
appointed and Mrs. took me
who had broken off at the
Globe - to her house to live for
2 or 3 weeks. Mrs. then took her
inside of the former life. She
could reflect the life and how
of she was my sad. Dealing
Jacksonville knowing the
state of affairs had invited a
number of Springfield young men
down for visit. The still held
at her house - one day the
whole party was set out
to ride. I do not know to
Mrs. Hudson (Miss Ford) about
About 8:30 I planned an adventure to the great electric elevator. I had arranged to meet a friend at the three o'clock presentation. I was elated. I would have my first chance to meet my great electric friend. I was elated. I would have my first chance to meet my great electric friend.
One day, the woman put on her new blue dress and went to the store. She bought a book and a cake. As she left the store, she noticed a strange man watching her. She continued down the street, thinking about how much she needed to get some groceries. She reached home, ate a quick meal, and went to bed.
The time fixed for the marriage was the first day of January, 1841. Careful preparations for the happy occasion were made at the Edwards mansion. The house underwent the customary renovation; the furniture was properly arranged, the rooms neatly decorated, the supper prepared, and the guests invited. The latter assembled on the evening in question, and awaited in expectant pleasure the interesting ceremony of marriage. The bride, bedecked in veil and silken gown, and nervously toying with the flowers in her hair, sat in the adjoining room. Nothing was lacking but the groom. For some strange reason he had been delayed. An hour passed, and the guests as well as the bride were becoming restless. But they were all doomed to disappointment. Another hour passed; messengers were sent out over town, and each returning with the same report, it became apparent that Lincoln, the principal in this little drama, had purposely failed to appear! The bride, in grief, disappeared to her room; the wedding supper was left untouched; the guests quietly and wonderingly withdrew; the lights in the Edwards mansion were blown out, and darkness settled over all for the night. What the feelings of a lady as sensitive, passionate, and proud as Miss Todd were we can only imagine—no one can ever describe them. By daybreak,
after persistent search, Lincoln's friends found him. Restless, gloomy, miserable, desperate, he seemed an object of pity. His friends, Speed among them, number, fearing a tragic termination, watched him closely in their rooms day and night. "Knives and razors and every instrument that could be used for self-destruction were removed from his reach." Mrs. Edwards did not hesitate to regard him as insane, and of course her sister Mary shared in that view.
Saw this morning Mrs. S. Wallace—old lady with pale lined face—large beautiful but dispiriting eyes—tenderly dressed—half-shut, old-fashioned charl-up face.

I met her on our walk & began a talk of my boy. not being at his wedding in night before the question arose was half finished she burst out,

"No—there is not a word of truth in it!

I was never so annoyed in my life as when I read that—this was not a kind of it in all a romance—It will hurt at all.

She repeated the several lines I described into the wedding with pleasure on Sunday night—my intestinally at Mrs. E.'s "I wish only to console the poor Mrs. E. with heat because having read in newspaper she had not enquired after in the letter to give a supper. She said in talking of duty "Why may someone never read a waste-old girl choose in our life until she went to Washington" she spoke indignantly of the shame of Mrs. Me being ignorant of

the love she had in her very generosity said

she was a quiet domestic man. She asked
Mr. W. rarely spoke. He was silent. He preferred to keep to himself. He preferred to keep silent. He preferred to keep out of things. He was really only a friend to other people.

The W. family respected his children. Frequently he passed their house carrying a big bag. In his slumber he would say, "I put that child down. He is able to walk as you." "Don't you think, little feet must get tired," she replied. "Me to Brown. Tell me that. She had seen him enter the room. I picked up one of the boys and quietly crept behind Mr. W. Before he realized what we were doing. We were gone. The house was quiet.

He was gone. We were gone. We never came back. Did not come to their funeral. Because the roads were so bad.
Mrs. C.C. Burn told me that when Mr. formula came home from the West, just before
they asked her how "Cousin Mary" was getting, she raised her hand and cried, "My "Cousin Mary, she's just-
glad she've wite the sugar work in Springfield as she used to in.