Springfield, Ill.,
March 9th, 1895.

My dear Miss Tarbell:

Your letter of Feb. 20th, has remained unanswered this length of time simply because I had so little strength, and have had so many "back sets." As to your question, "did Mr. Lincoln fail to appear, when the invitations were out, the guests invited, and the supper ready for the wedding?" I will say emphatically "No."

There may have been a little shadow of foundation for Mr. Herndon's lively imagination to play upon, in that the year previous to the marriage, and when Mr. Lincoln and my Cousin Mary expected soon to be married, that Mr. Lincoln was taken with one of those fearful, overwhelming periods of depression, which induced his friends to persuade him to leave Springfield. This he did for a time, but I am satisfied he was loyal and true to Mary even though at times he may have doubted whether he was responding as fully as a manly generous nature should, to such effection as he knew my Cousin was ready to bestow on him. And this because it had not the overmattering depth of an early love. This every body here knows, therefore I do not feel as if I were betraying dear friends."

But I will tell you of a time when the marriage was deferred twenty-four hours, and it was very funny. As Mr.
Lincoln's mind had been somewhat overclouded, Mr. and Mrs. Edwards (brother-in-law and sister of Mrs. Lincoln) naturally felt that might be an obstacle to a happy marriage, and rather discouraged any further thought of it, but the young people knew their own minds.