There is
/a little tombstone, that of Deborah Lincoln, who died on May 15th, 1720, aged three years four months. I had heard about Deborah first in that splendid work of Lea, "The Ancestry of Lincoln." He said she was buried at Allentown but before I went to Allentown somebody told me "No, she was buried at a place called Covell's Hill. The information was of character which made it worth looking into and so after spending a great deal of money with a patient taxi driver of Freehold/I went hunting for Covell's Hill. It is amazing what people do not know about their own surroundings. We found it, however, found the graveyard, and then two or three days later I found my old antiquarian, Mr. Hudson at Allentown.

"Why," he said, "it is there. The stone is there. I once had a picture of it."

And he promised to get me another, which he did and here it is reproduced. As touching a little headstone as I know in all the Lincoln pilgrimage. She died when there were no church graveyards open for people. You had your own family yard and if you did not have it some kindly friend opened his family yard and that was what happened in Deborah's case.

Moreover, there is surprisingly little trace of them outside of the records. There is a story of a law suit in which Mordecai was engaged in which incidentally let me say he won, although it ran on for four years. A blessed thing for the historical worker - I doubt if we would have known who Mordecai married - if it had not been for this tiring law suit. And if one wants the story of it, as well as the story of all this interesting

Digital Image, 2011, The Ida M. Tarbell Collection, 1890-1944, Allegheny College Pelletier Library.