

REBIE STEVENS TO MAC

Westunity Wms Co. Ohio
Sunday afternoon Aprile the 9th--61

Mr Ewing. Dear sir

I received you[r] letters of March the 19th & 25th, five days ago. I was much gratified to find that you had not really neglected nor forgotten me. I did not know what to think of what I termed your neglect. I had come to the conclusion that you had forgotten a friend whom you had promised to remember but am pleased to learn that such is not the case. I had ceased to look for any word from you before I received your epistle. I was left alone this afternoon so I thought I would respond to your kind letter. Mc I wish you was here this evening it seems you have bene absent so long I think you might leave your down south business untill after harvest and then finish it I should think you was sweet enough by this time so you might afford to fulfill [a] promise (that is come to Leatherwood) if you do not come before you have time to answer this let me know when you are going to come, but I hope that I will see you before you see this unless you get it very soon. I could keep from being considerably diverded when I read of your misfortune but I suppose it was not so funny for you you certainly will believe in emersion after this.

It seems a poor way of showing sympathy but allways when a person meets with an accident if not very serious I salute their ears with an out-landish laugh. It is natural in me to do so very uncerrimoniously at that, but you know we must let nature take its course. But as laughable as that was I hope you will not meet with such another.

There has been considerable of rain for a few days but to day things have leeked quite cheerful the sun shone out splendidly this afternoon but has now sank behind the western horizon.

I am no writing by candle light & my pen so badly that I can hardly write (but as you perceive it takes it only by spells).

Apr. the 8th last night they came in the room where I was writing and took the candle and I had to stop very abruptly so I thought I would resume my pleasant task this morning. The aspect of things have changed considerably since yesterday the wind is howling dismaly without and the air is quite chilly but I hope that will not affect me for I do not wish to write coldly & I think I have not. I do not know whether I shall get a school or not I application in the district where Wm Richardson lives and his father said he would do all he could to get the school for me & probably I shall get it. I want you to get that likeness taken before you get good looking or you shall not have mine in return. I have not got mind taken yet but intend when I go to Bryan unless I get it taken before. As to that shugar business I think it is well business and wish I could be there I think it would be pleasanter if possible than stealing cold shugar in the closet. I very often think of the pleasant time I spent in Mich. And wish I could be there again. I think you might come soon to see us if you do not I shall think you do not want to. I shall not excuse you if you do not. Brother is going to the office pretty soon and I have to finish so I can send it with him so excuse my mistakes and remember me.

Rebie Stevens Mc

Now Mc if you do not come soon answer this immediately and don't trust that fellow again for a person who once deceives can never be trusted. So goodbye Mr.

Forget not Oh forget not me
When evening shades decend
For still my thoughts return to thee
My fondly cherished friend
R.S.W.

Note: I have no clue who Rebecca Stevens was, but her hometown of West Unity, Ohio, was Radabaugh territory and not far from Woodbridge.

WKE 060300