

JAMES AND REBECCA McNEILL TO ISABELL JENKINS

West Unity Wms Ohio

Nov the 17th 1860

Dear friend I take my pen in hand to inform you that I am wel at the present hoping these few lines may find you enjoining the same blessing of life yours of the 12th was duly recd it gave me pleasure to hear that you was all wel so wil meet you at Mr Ewingses the first of Dec./60. now Hank do not disapoint us. Beck sent word to Isaacs that you and us would be thare the first of next month. Mother is shaking the table on whitch I m writing so bad that I am a fraid that you cant read it I can see the line but I cant keep near it but I dont care whether you believe it or not (pshaw I was not on the line) Papa said my hogs was eat in his Punkingses so I had to run till I was puffing I am going too a writing School It comensed last night It is taught in West Unity now Hank did I not improve at an awful rate. what a scribe I will make after I go for a dozen nights more. I have no thing of importance to write Jon Egnew is the name of our writing master If I was to tell you that Abe Lincoln was President you would say what a fool he is did he think I would hear that as soon as he would Your relatives are all wel as far as I know. Wheat look wel The corn crop is good corn sels at 31 1/4 cts per bu. The Potatoe crop is good worth 25 cts per bu. cabbage heads as large as a half bushel I supose they are good for those as like them I have writen an ough sutch as it is so no more at present goodby

To

From

James McNeel

Henry Mckendree Ewing

}Perhaps this little verse you will have

}When I am silent in the grave

}And if perchance these lines you see

}in kind remembrance think of me{to Hank

Brady Wms County Ohio

{I just have to}

from Rebie

{write where I can get}

{room this time}

Goodbye

Martha J. Friend I take my pen in hand to write some nonsense too you. what Subject is better than Egg pudding. the egg pedler passes by here very often but has quit stoping. I cannot imagine the reason. it may that he knows that we nither buy nor sell eggs it may be some other reason you want to know if there is any prospect of him locating near leatherwood wel I cannot say. pedlers are of a roving dis position I think it is likeley that as long as he is able to paddle he will peddle. for the last 4 times I could not see a rule I shal not write mutch more for I expect to see you in two weeks from this time. the girls wants to write a few lines to you

good by from Jim Mc

to Miss Martha Jane Jenkins

West Unity Wms Co Ohio

why how are you } Nov the 17th/60

I though[t] I would say} Mate Dear Friend it is with pleasure

good morning } that I take my pen in had to let

Rebi you know that I doo not intend staying so long before I go

to Mich. that I will not know you when I get thare. you

must come to Isaacs with henry next satruday week. (minde I say you must.) my candle is geting short & so is the night. I under stand that some of your friends says that I misused you. if so I beg pardons for it was not intentionly I assure you. (that was when you was down here in the fal) I hope to see 2 or 4 sleigh loads of our Mich. friends come down here this winter. with you self composing part of a load. I wil close by subscribing my self your friend

James Mcneel

to Mary E. Jenkins

Same place and date

Bell. this is the first time that I have undertaken to write to you & I shal not worry your patience with a long letter this time (Jim says he is not agoing to write a long letter and I ant agoing to for I have him waiting till I am tiard) Philenia has been spoiling my letter. I might blot it out but I wont. her ignorance is only equaled by her impudence

My M.T. head will scarce contain	if you cannot read
A calm I D A bright	this verse B E Z till
But 30 miles from U I must	I C U and I will
E. M.--this chance to write.	read it for U
	Jim

I want you to come to Isaacs with hank Beck is bothering me for to leave room for her to write I w[ill] quit by subscribing my self your sincere friend

James Mcneel  
to Isabell Jenkins

Martha Jenkins

Esteemed friend I had my pen in my hand and Dad came in and took the candle and I had to postpone untill they brought the candle back again well you wanted to know about the egg pedlar. I just say that he is still about but is no longer an egg pedldar but a professor dont you think that is quite a change. I think that he feels his Oats too. sometimes he gets crossed but he just gulps down his insulted dignity and is as calm and tranquil as ever in a little while. I am still going to school. I dont know what to write and Jim cant tell me. Dad has come to visit and has taken the candle and they want me to come to bed and I am writing by stove light. tell Mc that I wont write to him this time but I will some other time tell Mate & Bell that I want them to write to me goodbye dear friend write soon dont fail Rebie Mcneal

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Note: This letter may be in the wrong envelope, which is neither stamped nor canceled. It is addressed to James Mcneal/Westunity/Wms Co./Ohio.

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