

MARY McCLUNG TO NAN

Jackson Co Ohio
Sunday No[v] 25 [1860]
Nancy

I received yours yesterday of the 24 in[st.] and was glad to hear from you--I allowed you had got killed agoing up thair as i never heard from you--nan we had the best time at the fair at Jackson [Ohio] you ever saw--beck and I stayed all night--the widawakes and the duglas rangers came out at night and dun their durtest with torch light--James and I went in the morning in the buggy and I went up to the gail [jail] and stayed their till after nine and James and James Carrick come up and we went down to the fair and went in but didnt see anything but the fools a swinging in that big swing their was a niger show in thair thair was no ladys road--so we stayed in thair till about 4 oclock and went down to the depo and stayed till the train come up and saw the wideawakes an duglas raingers an bee saingers come up and of all the times you or me never heard you couldnt hear your one [own] ears so they all marched up street and fired a cannon or to--so Sarah and I and the two Jimmes went home to and we stayed up all night--thats so bub--beck went home with longs girls and got supper and com over to town again I did not see her that night they was out on the streets and I was not--I guess they stay till they broke up that was about mid night and then they went back home tom was with gin and John long with beck I guess they didnt go to bead atal--last Sunday beck and I went abit to winchester to a funerl and it was the mudest kind--thure was the most folks theair they couldnt half of them get in the house beck and I went home with hales and stayed till after dinnar we had the best kind of a time we didnt get home till after dark--oh yes maryan is married to David Dungan all of Jack[son] she was married last tuesday to weakes--She and Dave was at meeting at winchester last sunday She was married in light Silk She had it on last Sunday--James is not hear now he is up at hamden a working I guess he left hear three weakes ago--oh yes I had the best kind of a time down at jon rices the other night they had a corn husken and asked the girls in at night beck and Sarah hank come down that day and stayed till eavening and went home and milkt the cows and come down and we went to Jon Rices--you see John hank and his sister Sarah come up avisiting and stayed to nights and a day--thear was six girls at Johns there was but four that would dance--I will tell the girls that was thair amanda rice bety kisinger mary hubanks beck and Sarah and me we danced to french fours and one swinging eight and we went to boston and repeated the willow to or three times and got our sines [sins] forgiven and went home and I got a beau and who do you suppose it was it was bill rice

beck and I has cut our hair off right short it is all the fashion we cut ours off and it wasent a week till mary miller and Sarah cut thairs off mary Jane has cut hearn off to--thear aint any girls in town but what has got thairn cut off to--thear aint any girls in town but what has got theirn cut off Sarah ewing has hearn off and even harry Buns wife--oald missis Cannon is a talking of hear to doant that beat all nan--it is all the fashion for girls to ware thear hear short and litle hats trimed in black welbet [velvet] riben and red riben and rosetes on them their prety I think--school comenses to morow i guess mike Kishenger teaches woant that be nice

thear was a singing at Nanses last Sunday weak beck and I went and road thear was a large pile of us we sung a while and got on our horses and all went home they come home with me longs girls was thair they was on to of the durndest horses you ever saw thear tails have ben chawd off[f] half way off--liny and me liked to laft our selves to death at thear horses we road be hind them--so no more

Yours truly

Mary Mc
be shure and write

Note: This letter was written with pencil and is very dim in places after 70 years of repose. Here and there is a word I am not sure of.

AEE 032331

Note: Mary McClung was one of Nancy Hank's friends and a distant cousin. Nan probably was visiting friends or relatives in Steubenville, Ohio, about 150 miles northeast of Jackson, at the time this letter was written.

WKE 011097