

Letter From Zana Jobe

703 S. Locust St.  
Aledo, Illinois  
November 8, 1912

My Dear Aunt Anna,

Its raining so let us chat awhile, it has rained most of the day and harder since dark. We have had some cool days and heavy frost or two. Sunday was a summer's day and as Mr. J. was spend a few days at the farm. We spent Sunday at his Brothers. I am U of town, we had a nice dinner and got home just before Mr. J. did, he found things doing nice, corn and tats good.

Last eve we enjoyed a call from Uncle Jasper, Aunt and Mrs. Matthews and Gregory, all are well and seem happy. A. J. and wife are at Alexis, a town not many miles from here. Dear Aunt, Ella and Aunt called and brought deed, after they had gone. I read the paper and smelt a mouse, I felt it wasn't correct. I didn't sign it, nor didn't – expect too, I don't know who sent it and don't know just where it is, but who ever sent it surely had a big lot of cheek and was taking law in their own hands. I appreciate your letter very much, I didn't sign that Oil Lease George Green had out here and he didn't like it a bit. So you see, I look a bit before I leap and try to make no mistake.

Out County Fair is over Mr. J. got 2 first prizes and 1 second on hogs. I got 1<sup>st</sup> on hickory nut cake and 2<sup>nd</sup> on orange cake, Mr. J sold one hog for \$40.00 and was offered \$50 for one he got premium on but he wants to keep her. Mr. J. dug 4 bushels of sweet potato, but our late potatoes didn't do well, the corn crop is good but not first class, the dry weather out the ears a little cost. I put up 60 qt of tomatoes, we raised 40 chickens, we are milking 2 cows, sell 7 qt a day at 8 cents a quart. I churn to keep us in butter. R. & D. churn for me, the children are both well, and R. is doing nice in school, people fall in love with my girls eyes. They are dark brown, large ones; I have some wild grapes to make in jell. I have plenty of sewing to do. I have a coat for D. & lots of other sewing. I am busy all the time. We have a Dr. living across the street so if we get sick we wouldn't have far to go.

I suppose you knew Ella R. and Mrs. Holenbee took a trip to Niagara, N. York and other places this fall. Out streets are all tore up here as paving has been going on, it will surely be a swamp this winter, as it is bed time I'll close as I expect you are sleepy and the room is a little cool. Hoping to hear from you soon, I am as ever your loving niece,

Zana Jobe

P.S. This in a bright morn after the rain warm. I am just going to make pumpkin pies. Good By.

awh  
3.27.2011  
002.007