

Nov 3rd 1862

Respected friend

I now take this opportunity to write you a few lines, we are all in usual health, I want to relate a little circumstance that took place here last eve, for some time people have been loosing their chickings, so last evening Jerry and Brice Davis concluded to watch so they took their guns and started, after a short time a man made his appearance with an empty bag on his shoulder they followed him down untill he went into Mrs Willseys or Fathers gate they could not tell which and there they lost sight of him

in about an hour and a half
they found him down by Mr
Martins with his bag full
of chickens, they asked him
where he was going he said
he was going to carry some
chickens that John Conry's
wife had sent down to her
father. they asked him to
come back here and get something
to drink when they got him
to the stoop they fired off
one of their guns to wake
them up, so after one O'clock
they had a court and fined
him 6 dollars and carried
him to jail before daylight
it was the irishman that
laid stone wall for Mr Martin
lately has been to work for
Mrs Conry, Adaline was
married as expected, she was

married with her bonnet and
cloke on, Angelina and Ella
have gone to New York with
them she did not have any
wedding, old Mrs Mosher
will be buried next wednesday
to morrow is election so may
be we have not had any thing
to do, but for all that we
are some tired so you must
excuse all mistakes, Jane says
she does not live here,
last saturday we thought
that Tanner was going to
die, Mrs Bartlett put some
poison on some bread and
butter and put it out
doors to kill rats so he
and Charlie Smiths dog
got it and Smiths dog
died, we see that Tanner
acted as though he he

been poisoned so John
and Jane poured half a
teacup full of lard down
him and he soon got
better I have not seen
your Mother since you was
here but I heard they
were well, I do not
think of any more to
write at this time so I
will draw this to a close
hoping to hear from you
soon, from your warm friend

Seth Hill

Sency J. Whitwell