

Autobiography, or Memoirs of Doctor A. Jobe
AppMs 464

Materials found in bound volume.

1. Slip of paper found pinned to page 4
2. "The Indian's Death Song" found between pages 17 and 18
3. Letter from Abe [Jobe] to his nephew Walter, 24 April 1899, found between pages 136 and 137

Trip to Col. Mc. Horton, on Piscataway Creek,
In State of Maryland, about 10 miles beyond
Washington D. C.

Ferratt

to The

The Indian's Death Song.

The Sun sets at night, and the stars show the day,

But glory remains when the light fades away.

Begin ye tormentors, your threats are in vain

For the Son of Altknomok shall never complain.

Remember the arrows he shot from his bow

Remember your chiefs by his hatchet laid low,

Why so slow? do you wait till I shrink from my pain.

No, the Son of Altknomok shall never complain.

Remember the word, where in ambush we lay

And the scalps which we bore from your nation away.

Now the flame burns fast - you expect in my pain

But the Son of Altknomok shall never complain.

All go the land where my father is gone

His ghost shall rejoice in the fame of his son,

Death comes like a friend to relieve me from pain

And the Son, Oh Altknomok, has scorned to complain.

Elk Park April 24th 1899.

Dear Walter:

I received your letter nearly a month ago, & have thought often of answering, but for want of something to write, & time to write it have as often postponed writing.

We often brag of living in a very healthy country, but of late years we are compelled to say we are never all well at any time. Ma, & I are both getting old & feeble. Neither of us able to even see to our affairs, & at this time there is not a well one in our family except the cook, & little David Gibson (Sammie, little Boy).

Sallie has been here more than a year, not able to get back home to Ky. She is a little better at times but this amendment is not permanent.

We have had a very disagreeable winter & spring. It has been raining nearly all the time here for 12 months till 10 days ago, now we have a drought.

We have considerable Railroad excitement here just now. One Co. is building a road from Elizabethton to Stoney Creek to bring out

large quantities of Iron ore.

And same Co. Surveying another line reaching to Mountain City.

And a 3rd Co. is building a Road from Knoxville to Bristol parallel with the Southern hugging the Cumberland mountains.

And a 4th Co. is building from Cranberry to Pinola on the Linville River to get out many millions of feet of pine lumber. They will be shipping this lumber in a few months.

I think our Country is in a fair condition.

I was much opposed to interfering with Cuba, we ought to have had no war with Spain. I said it would be but a breakfast spell to whip Spain, but the result, & effects of the war would not be gotten over & finally settled for 300 years.

And I see from the papers enough to strengthen my view of the whole thing. When Alvey gained his splendid victory at Manilla, he ought to have come right back into American waters, & said to McKinley "what must I do next?"

But I'll say nothing more on this subject, I'm too old & feeble to even think about it.

I have not had a letter from our friends at Brylesville since Sister Ameline died. I have written to them but have no answer yet.

We dont correspond with our friends enough
I had a letter from Brother John's wife
at Gateville Texas a few days ago.
Brother is in very bad health, so much so, he
could not write. From what she writes
I think his mind is failing him.

I think often about our departed friends
in Georgia, and what a hard time your
& Jimmie had in that dreadful weather.

I would have been glad to have seen
them once more before they were called
away but such things are not under
our control, & we have to submit and ought
to do it cheerfully.

I hope you are all well, & getting along well
with your business. Hope that money
is plentier there than here. There is great
stringency in the money market here.
Money compared with property here is worth
about 200 cents to the dollar. A great many men
doing small business here are failing.

Warmly & affectionately your uncle

Abe

over.

I intended to say something about John Gibson,
but forgot it. You remember his intemperate habit.

Well he quit drinking entirely a year before
he was killed, & has never drunk a drop
since. His home is in Ky. He has good
property there, & he is a good business man.

If Sallie could have good health they could
do well. He travels back & forth to see his wife
& beautiful & smart little son 4 years. We are a
fraid to let them get so far from us until Sallie
gets in better health.