

A SIMPLE NARRATIVE OF PLAIN FACTS

As related by James P. McNabb

d. June 28, 1893

(Father of Harriet Ann McNabb)

Reader, indulge an old man, sitting in the Evening of Life in Impenetrable darkness, in recalling the unpretending incidents of a not uneventful life.

James P. McNabb, the subject of the following sketch, was the son of Nathaniel ^{TAYLOR} McNabb, and was born the ninth day of Feb. 1814. I was raised in the County of Carter, East Tennessee. My father and ^{ELLENDELL McCUBBINS McNabb} mother were both invalids, and when I arrived at the age of 13 years, the support of my afflicted parents and family, mainly rested upon my young shoulders. There were nine children of us 4 boys and 5 girls. When not laboring in ^{our} home, or in some other profitable way for the family, I would obtain employment from home, yet near by, to get the money to pay for such articles as were really needful in a family, such as we could not manufacture ourselves. Thus my boyhood days were spent in labor and toil, and very few indeed were the hours of leisure.

When cold winter came on, my task was rendered doubly difficult, owing to a lack of even ordinary conveniences and means of performing it. I had to haul fuel on a one-horse sled a distance of half a mile or more, and often through snow from 6 to 8 inches in depth; and rails by the same conveyance through the sleet and storms of winter, a distance of a mile. The school boy at his comfortable desk and fireside, surrounded by joyous, happy companions mingling with him in a generous rivalry in the pursuit of knowledge and pleasure, knows little of the hardships that bow the shoulders,

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JAMES PINEKEY McNABB, 9 Feb. 1814 to June 28, 1893.