

Patterson Ill Sat morn

Much love for
every one of
you from
us all, sis.

My dear bro' Richard,

Here is my Christmas letter one more time. How grateful I hope I am for all of us seven, brothers and sisters to be spared another year - yes in usual health as far as I know. Another year doesn't seem long yet it tells when people get to be my age. Still I am as well as most of people. I was with Gennie a good deal this fall, was at Chelli's part of Octo and Nov. And while there sister Millie came and spent three days with us. She seemed so natural, no cares on her mind & all we had to do, was to sit and talk, and we did that. It certainly was a rare privilege for us three sisters and ever realized it. Gennie was just as well as I would like. She had Dr to come while I was there and he didn't seem to think she was seriously ill. I think she needed a tonic and she promised she would get some. I wish I knew she has done so. I left Chelli's with the tiniest wee baby, so good and sweet and they say is holding her own by growing plump and round. Mamie Graham spent several weeks in the valley with Cynt. She got home day I left.

I think aside from attending the fairs they were
 painting some. Jim and I went to Ga. by private convey-
 ance. He had a rubber tire and I enjoyed every hour of the
 way. He spent one night with Lem Gwyn and they were
 so kind and nice & we did enjoy it. They told us that
 Genie was at Jeff Dickensons some where near Ind. He
 went through Ind. on by Wytheville, having a pretty
 good road all the way. The phone line kept us
 from losing the way, or having to enquire. I
 came home by Asheville making two changes in
 the night, and it did use me up. I havent gotten
 over the trip yet. While our there at Gennies one evening there
 were three right nice looking people came in. They proved
 to be Wiley Heales daughters, a Mrs Sundry from Ind. Mrs
 William Junis Fries & Mrs Dobbin from near Max Meadows.

I havent seen Cos Lallie Lenoir. Gwyn came up to see me
 said she was well. Cos Mary Bath & her Lula had fever this
 summer, but both are getting well now. Rufus and Lula
 joined the ^{Methodist} church last Sunday. I think R. will marry soon.
 They sold the farm here to Gwyn Lenoir. R is in the lumber
 business. Gwyn goes for birds when he can find time, brought in
 11 last night. Hee & Jay think of going to see Nell some time, want to
 take Graham a bull dog they have here, but so much to do

The price of cotton ² seems so uncertain I think they ought to take a rest at the factories for awhile until there is some certainty in the future, but Lin is restless to see his hands idle and all getting behind or having to move away for employment.

Jay spent yesterday at Blowing Rock with a man prospecting the hotels up there with a view of renting them. I wish he would rent them & give our boys the rest that would ensure them. They would hardly know what to do with themselves all summer. The harvest put up ice yet but it is so cold now surely we will be able to get it thick enough if the wind will cease. They all have it in Senoir as have a pond. We depend on the river now.

I had a lot of nice turkeys and did well with them. We have nine left yet as they are not grown and will come in for Lent. They are scarce and so many wanting them made me let them go too early. There has been the greatest cry for help, the sawmill men give wages more than farmers & ^{factory} mill men can afford. Jay has finally gotten in a set of half grown boys and small girls too and seems to have lots of patience with them. His girls have married

off more than ever before. He and Gwyn never seem to let times depress them, but go on having a good time. I don't think young people take things to heart any way. I expect your children are getting up some size now - at least would seem so by the side of our little Len Barnhardt and Harper Hull. Carrie has moved into her own house in Charlotte and is mightily pleased.

I must close & hope dear Richard you will excuse for there has been several interruptions and it makes a disconnected letter for me.

My right thumb is sore and has been for a month I can hardly write but am determined to remind

^(my bro & sister) you all of me in this way once a year. You are so good to answer me but some of the rest don't. I hope yr business has been more satisfactory, and that yr health is good, and all your family are doing well. We only have two children at school now.

Mabel is home now for a week or two. The house seems so quiet and lonesome sometimes when no one here but me. The boys are good to be all the co they can. I hope you Litia & the dear children are all well and enjoying the holidays. May the good Lord bless and keep us all is me. Yr living sister M.



Mr R. L. Gwynn.
Mt Airy.
N.C.

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Patterson N.C.
Sat' morn'

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I haven't seen Cos Sallie Lenoir. Gwyn came up to see me said she was well. Cos Mary Nath & her Lula had fever this summer, but both are getting well now. Rufus and Lula joined the Methodist church last sunday. I think R will marry soon. They sold the farm here to Gwyn Lenoir. R is in the lumber business. Gwyn goes for birds when he can find time, brought in 11 last night. He & Jay think of going to see Nell some time, wants to take Graham a bull dog they have here, but so much to do. The price of cotten seems so uncertain I think they ought to take a rest at the factories for awhile until there's some certainty in the futures, but Fin is restless to see his hands idle and all getting behind or having to move away for employment.

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