

All are well at you Ma's. I believe have
your and I know all would send
much love to all, if they were here.
I am all alone this evening, I will
send it any how, on my love
recognition. Now please write soon, and
I will try and be faithful to answer
N. D. Williamson

Durham, Jan 27th /60

Dear Mattie

Away back in the days
that are gone, I sit at my window,
and see your happy face nodding
over a happy good morning.
But oh! now flakes, I am sitting
here today, but no familiar face.
I see, dear to me, as Mattie's. Cruel
fate to take away those we love.
I often wonder, if Mattie ever thinks
of poor little old dried up me:
do you? I know you are surrounded
by many bright young faces, yet you
might send a glance back to old
Durham. Willie is spending the day

And I know you are surprised!

with Ammie, Missie is getting her lessons, while I for the first-time, in years, am without work. I have been reading all day, to while away the dull hours only left for me. Do not think now that Mrs Wilkinson is getting lazy;

Well, I have changed color you see, just upset my ink, and painted the floor, is it not unfortunate? Well, now, what shall I tell you, for news, I really do not know, as I live the life of a hermit, as you know, of old. Durham is quite lively as usual; the young folks had quite a gay Christmas, but I must say, I had the dullest time I ever did have. The sociables, for the young, are still in vogue, and as noisy as ever. You will find many changes, on your return; improvements in every direction. We hear the hammer and saw, in every hour of the day.

Gannon has sold out, to a Mr
Coy, from red mountain, Tommie is
still in the store; the past week
he and Bob Walker spent in Person,
had quite a gay time, shooting game.
Tom is so sunburned, he looks like
a country boy sure enough. Willie seems
quite lonely without you, Nannie & Ella
have been in Durham since before
Christmas, also their mother, Lelia has
been quite sick for several months;
but is better now, Ella and her
Ma left last week, Nan is still with
Lelia, Willie, Ida, and Lottie Blount
spent the day there, on yesterday. I
think you have no cause to be
jealous of Willie and Bessie, for
they seldom see each other. Bessie
teaches school, and Dora makes bags,
so you see they have but little time
to communicate. Willie often wishes
you back, now that Ella is gone she

able to send the other to anyone to go.
would certainly be with you, if I was
for truly the needs education. Willie
to the bright ornaments for Durham.
Durham girls. I hope you all may know
from her. Much love to all the

Bill. I don't see how it is to have a line
seems quite lonely. I know you have
no time to be lonely, surrounded
by so many new scenes, and faces; Well do
I remember my happy school days in old
Greensboro College, yet with all that
happiness, I would grow home sick, and
wish there were no such things as
school, and books; I know you feel happy
to get any little token from home, if
it is but a poorly written letter like this,
it speaks of the past. You said I would
be the last to write to you; now I wonder
if I am not the first, since that letter was
written; I like to be surprised sometimes.
Why did you not think I would write?
I like to write to those I believe would
like to hear from me. I fear, though, I will
weary you, if I am too lengthy at first, so I
will wait, and see how you will treat me.