

Rocky Mt. N.C. Mar 8 - 1911.

Dear Rufus;

There is nothing to write about except the weather. I went to Nashville yesterday, but could not get out to do a thing after I got there, as the snow commenced soon after I left R. Mt. I stayed last night with Mrs. Spruce, who has an elegant home. What are you going to do with my things when you sell your home and go to the country? I think I had better rent a room with Mrs. Ross if I can get one, so that you could move them when you gave up your house. If Mrs. Ross' rooms are taken, perhaps I could get one with Mrs. Stutz. I leave it in your hands, and whatever arrangement you make will be all right with me. I sent you a copy of the letter I wrote Will when I returned his note, but I cannot get his answer until I get to Whitaker's. You are right about no one ought to give away their possessions in their life time. I can see it now as plain as you have always seen, but the thought I have ever had



has been to keep my children along. If you have to give up your house at once, just rent a room somewhere for me, and move my things; if you see it as I do, that it is the only thing left me to do, and the best, so do what you think best in the matter, and it will be all right with me. I shall go to Spring Hope tomorrow, then to Whitaker's, then Enfield, and one day out to the country stores, then Weldon. You had better write to me at Whitakers.

Your Mother—