

New Germany,

Nova Scotia,

July 24, 1902

Dear Mamma:-

On my return home the other night I found among a lot of other mail a nice, interesting letter from you which I read with pleasure. Well, the trying ordeal of the church dedication and conference is a thing of the past and I'm looking for things to go along now smoothly and without interruption until Easter, save that I will soon have to organise a or more catechetical classes which will entail some extra work. When I left here last Saturday I went in my sleigh. There was more snow below than around here and the sleighing was excellent going down. I staid at Bridgewater Saturday night. Sunday morning the wind which is very fickle here had veered around to the S.W. and it was warm and raining a little. However in the afternoon it cleared up and turned colder again. But Tuesday

night it turned very warm again and the snow became quite soft. I started for home but as I had to stay a couple hours in Bridgewater, the soft and the rain beat me to New Germany. The last 7 miles of the way, I had to drag my sleigh through the mud. Almost every particle of the snow had disappeared. It goes away quicker here than at any place I ever saw. It is hard on one's sleigh too to slide it over the rough ground, but I had been left once before and was determined to get home this time. I reached here about 8 o'clock in the evening. Owing to the bad weather there was not near the congregation out on Sunday morning that we expected, or that would have come had the weather been favourable. Still the congregation wasn't small. I suppose there were 3 or 4 hundred out. The first service was a farewell service in the old church conducted by Rev. Mauer who preaching from the text Ps. 1: 12 "Blessed are they that put their trust in Him" passed under review the history of the congregation during their 27 years occupancy of the old church and applied the text to them. Then all of us ministers in our robes and the officers of the congregation bearing the sacred vessels marched in procession

to the new church and up the aisle to the altar reciting the beautiful words of the consecration service. After this was over we had regular service and a fine dedication sermon by our President, the Rev. McCreey from Haggai 2:7, 9, on "The true glory of God's house." I could give a synopsis of it but it would take too long and make my letter too lengthy. In the afternoon we had service again and 2 sermons, one by Rev. Weaver of Lunenburg on Philip. 4:4, "The Christian's life a life of joy" and the other by the New Germany pastor from Acts 7:11, theme "The nobility of the Bereans." At this meeting the church was full. It seats 500 or perhaps more. In the evening, the vesper service was rendered and sermons were preached by the Rev. Lindwed of the Bridgewater parish on Gen. 28:17, "The church, the gate of heaven," and by the Rev. Beck of Mahone Bay on John 7:46, "The wondrous words of Christ." At this meeting the church was full again. The people seemed to take great interest in the services and the offerings for the day amounted to \$116 and some cents. The church is without exception the handsomest country church I have ever seen. It is Gothic in architecture, cruciform in shape. It stands upon an ideal location, occupying a point of land that juts out into the

beautiful La Havel, it can be seen for miles up and down the river, the golden cross that surmounts its tall and graceful tower glittering in the sunlight. The windows are of the finest stained glass and are nearly all memorials. The representations of Christ and the apostles on them are excellent. I have rarely seen better ones even in the cities. The chandeliers cost upwards of \$100. The hymnboards, pulpit, altar etc. are of the most artistic design. The arrangement of the chancel is distinctively Lutheran. First on the same floor with the congregation and directly in front of the chancel is the handsome baptismal font to indicate that the child to be baptized is incorporated into the church and placed on a level with the other believers. Then ascending 3 or 4 steps, we reach the platform whence the word of God is read and preached. One more step conducts to the chancel railing where the communicants kneeling enter into the closest relation to their Lord in the Holy sacrament. It is altogether the finest and most churchly church that I have seen since coming to Nova Scotia. Conference convened in it on Monday morning and lasted until Tuesday evening. It was a very interesting session and I guess I took about as active a part as any one in it. I brought up before the Ministerium the matter of Rev. Weaver's unchristian practices. I made some pretty vigorous

remarks about it. I wanted to know when
 the Evangelical Alliance's week of prayer had
 become an institution of the Lutheran church
 also what sort of a Lutheran body I was
 getting into; and wound up by asking the
 ministerium to define its position on the
 subject. Weaver flared up a little at the start
 but when he saw I meant business, he quietly
 subsided & was directed to prepare a resolution
 on the subject which I did in the following
 form, "Resolved that it is the sense of this min-
 isterium that Lutheran pulpits and Lutheran
 churches are for Lutheran ministers only and
 that the pastors of this conference be requested
 to abstain from all uniaistic meetings and
 practices, whether in their own or in the churches
 of others; provided this resolution be not so
 construed as to preclude pastors from participating
 in the work of the British Bible Society, or from
 taking part in funerals with ministers of
 other denominations where this cannot be
 avoided without giving offense". The British
 Bible Society's work is the distribution of
 Bibles without note or comment and so far
 is unobjectionable. There are so many mixed
 families here that some of the brethren said
 it would under certain circumstances be im-
 possible to conduct funerals alone. For this reason
 I made the exception. This resolution was

adopted without a dissenting voice and recorded in the minutes. Rev. Weaver promised to abide by it. To this was all I wanted, it didn't take long for me to patch up differences with pastor Weaver. As he wants to exchange with me sometime next month, I will probably do so. I also investigated Rev. Manner but found to my gratification that the charge of exchanging pulpits with the Methodists was untrue. I will soon acquire a high reputation as the defender of orthodoxy in doctrine and practice. I feel much better satisfied now that things have turned out as they have and am in good hopes that we will have here in the course of a few years not only a strong Lutheran body but a body that is strongly Lutheran. I have good men to back me in Revs. McCree and Lindwed. I was busy to-day writing out accounts of the dedication for the county paper and the Lutheran. They saddled that job off on me I didn't object however, as I wanted it presented in a certain particular way and knew that I could do it better myself than entrust it to any one else. I don't mean by this to flatter myself but merely to assert that having the matter in hand myself I could keep objectionable matters from creeping in. Still it was quite a job, since I'm out of the way of writing for newspapers except occasional obituaries which I always make short.

I stopped in Bridgewater Wednesday and had
 6 teeth filled. The dentist was very reasonable
 however and charged me only \$3.00. I sent \$10.
 the other day to The Ministers of Pa. to
 keep them quiet for a while. I promised
 them 10 more at about Easter. I received a
 nice letter from Mr. Geo. Augan Neff, Secy
 of the St. John's Society, telling me not to
 worry over what I owe them but to pay when
 I feel that I can. I'm glad that I have at least
 2 generous creditors. When I got home the other
 night, I found 2 pictures awaiting me. One
 was a large photo of my classmate Rev.
 Theodor Posselt, and the other was one of
 Rosalie taken in Reidsville. This latter one
 came very unexpected, but it is very, very
 fine, by far the best she has ever had
 taken. It is a large elliptical oval and
 I don't mind saying that it is beautiful
 to look upon. Her reception was a genuine
 surprise as she hadn't intimated to me that
 she had any taken. I had the misfortune
 to lose one of my handsome gloves sent
 me by Mabel and Blanche. I had them
 on in Bridgewater but when I looked in
 my pocket the next day after getting back
 home, only one was there. The other was not
 in my sleigh, so I guess it is irrecoverably lost.
 I was very sorry about it, since I hated

to part with it both for its own sake and
for the sake of the owners. But I don't
have any idea where I could have lost it.
I expect to be installed here this coming
Sunday night, Rev. McCree will preach.
I was sorry to hear of the death of Sumner
Whitener. I had not heard that he was
sick. The weather is a little colder than it
was yesterday. The ground froze a little
last night but it is still very mild and
thaws during the day. All the snow is gone
and we are patiently waiting for more. I'm
afraid our winter will be rather slim
this time. They say there is good skating.
If I find time to-morrow I will go
out awhile. I would have had a funeral
at Newburn last Monday if I had been
at home. A child died. I heard that they
had diphtheria out there but don't know
whether it is true or not or whether that
was the trouble with the child. The
Methodist minister, I believe buried it.
Well, I must close Good night. With
love to you all and best wishes,

I am

most sincerely yours

Carroll Little

P.S. Conference gave me charge of the New
Germany church out here, and authorized me
to part it is at their expense. So I suppose
Hidigeigi and I will do some farming on
my $3\frac{1}{2}$ acres next Spring. I ought to be
able to raise some hay and oats on it
anyway. 